

# The Image of War



*Service on the Chin Hills*

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BATTERY (NO. 8 BENGAL MOUNTAIN) ON THE MARCH.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

NO. 1000  
CALCUTTA

# THE IMAGE OF WAR,

OR

SERVICE ON THE CHIN HILLS.

BY

SURGEON-CAPTAIN A. G. E. NEWLAND,

*I.M.S., 2nd Burma Battalion.*

With an INTRODUCTORY HISTORICAL NOTE by

J. D. MACNABB, ESQ., POLITICAL OFFICER, S. CHIN HILLS.



*ILLUSTRATED WITH 191 PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE AUTHOR.*

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CALCUTTA:

THACKER, SPINK AND CO.

1894.

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**HENRY MORSE STEPHENS**



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MOUNTAIN STREAM IN CHINLAND.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.







GOVERNMENT STEAMERS LANDING TROOPS AT KALEWA, ON THE FRONTIER, FOR THE CHIN EXPEDITIONS.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

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# NOTE ON THE HISTORY OF THE CHIN HILLS,

BY

J. D. MACNABB, Esq., B.S.C., POLITICAL OFFICER, CHIN HILLS.

The great mountain ranges of Thibet and Central Asia send down, west and south of the supposed sources of the mighty Brahmaputra, a great offshoot or spur which, bounded by the plains of Bengal and, farther west, and by the Bay of Bengal on the north-west, south, by the the valleys of the Chin-dwin and Irrawaddy on the east, stretches in ever-narrowing ranges to the south, until as Cape Negrais, it looks out on the Indian Ocean.



OFFICERS OF THE KLUNG KLUNG EXPEDITION.

These mountains are inhabited by various tribes, which, known under many different names, are alike at least in their barbarous instincts and raiding proclivities. In Bengal since 1844, and in Chittagong and Lower Burma since 1847, they have been a constant source of trouble and anxiety.

The history of our dealings with these tribes is one long tale of forbearance

on our part, and unprovoked aggression on theirs, marked at but too frequent intervals by the murder of our most devoted frontier officers and the subsequent punitive expeditions. The conversion of Upper Burma into a British province changed our relations with these tribes, which thus had become surrounded by British territory, and could therefore no longer be treated as mere frontier tribes, with whom the less we had to do the better. The tribes in these hills bordering on Burma are usually known as Chins, and those bordering on Bengal and Assam as Lushais. The frequent raids committed on the plain villages by

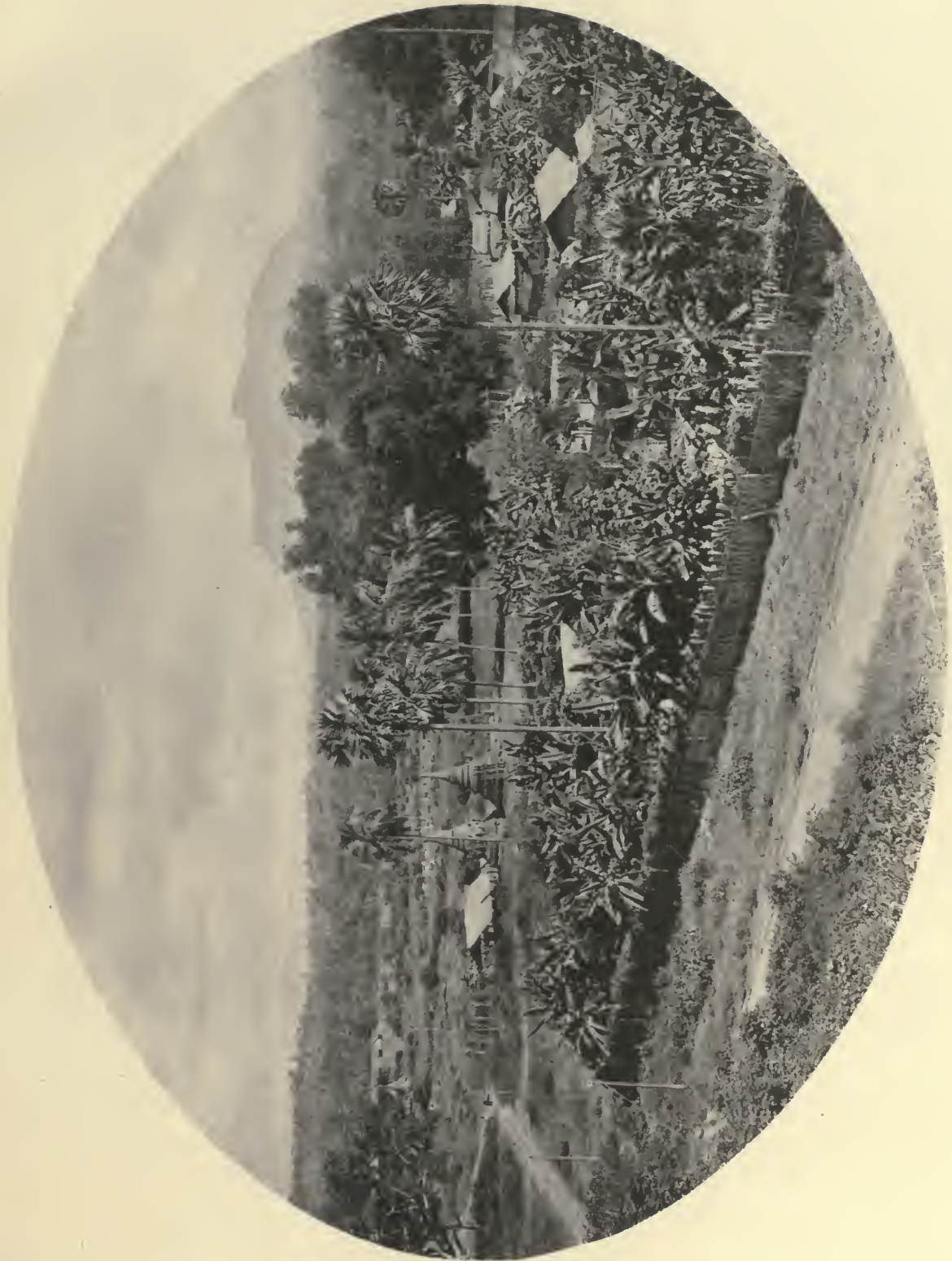


LUSHAI FRONTIER POLICE.

these tribes called loudly for decisive action ; and in 1888 matters were brought to a climax by the murder of Lieut. Stewart by the Lushais whilst surveying.

A punitive column was sent out to avenge this outrage in the open season of 1888-89, and the same year a force from Burma, under command of General Faunce, C.B., with Major Raikes, C.I.E., as Political Officer, was sent into the country of the Siyin tribe, who, refusing to submit or surrender their Burmese captives, had all their villages destroyed, and the post of Fort White was established.





MINYWA, ON CHIN FRONTIER: THE STARTING POINT OF THE BOUNGSHAY EXPEDITION.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



In the open season of 1889-90 another expedition was organised, which was placed under command of Brigadier-General Symons, C.B., who was also given chief political powers, with Mr. Ross, Assistant Commissioner, and Mr. Carey, Assistant Commissioner, to assist him. This expedition, marching up from Pakoko to Kan, entered the hills much further south than the expedition of the preceding season, and, with but little resistance, occupied and established a post at Haka, the chief village of the Haka tribe, and visited Falam and the country round Haka. Another expedition from the Bengal side, under the command of General Tre-gear, C.B., advanced from Lungleh, and both parties making a mule track, they met at Haka, and thus established communication through Burma and these expeditions found the worse enemies the Chins and the troops suffered severely from malaria more than the Lushais, and



OFFICERS OF THE BOUNGSHAY EXPEDITION.

During the open season of 1890-91, no arrangements were made for any expeditions on a large scale, but the murder of the Assistant Political Officer, Mr. Wetherell, by the Thettas necessitated the punishment of this village; and the first party not proving strong enough, a column of 250 rifles and two mountain guns, under Colonel Mainwaring, was sent up, *via* Gungaw, to Thetta, meeting another party from Haka. These two parties, combining, made an expedition into the Boungshay country to the south, going as far as Shurkwa. Although the Boungshay Chins had made great preparations for resistance and built numerous stockades, they lost heart at the last and offered but little resistance to the troops.

The season closed by a rising of the Klung Klung tribe, who attacked a party of troops accompanying the Political Officer on a peaceful errand to meet the Political Officer of South Lushai at Tao, in April, but the Manipur disaster tied our hands and prevented immediate punishment being inflicted on this tribe. In the northern Chin Hills much had been done to bring the Kanhows under control, and a new post had been established at Tiddim.

This season did not effect much improvement in our position in the hills, except to make it evident that it was not sufficient to occupy isolated posts in

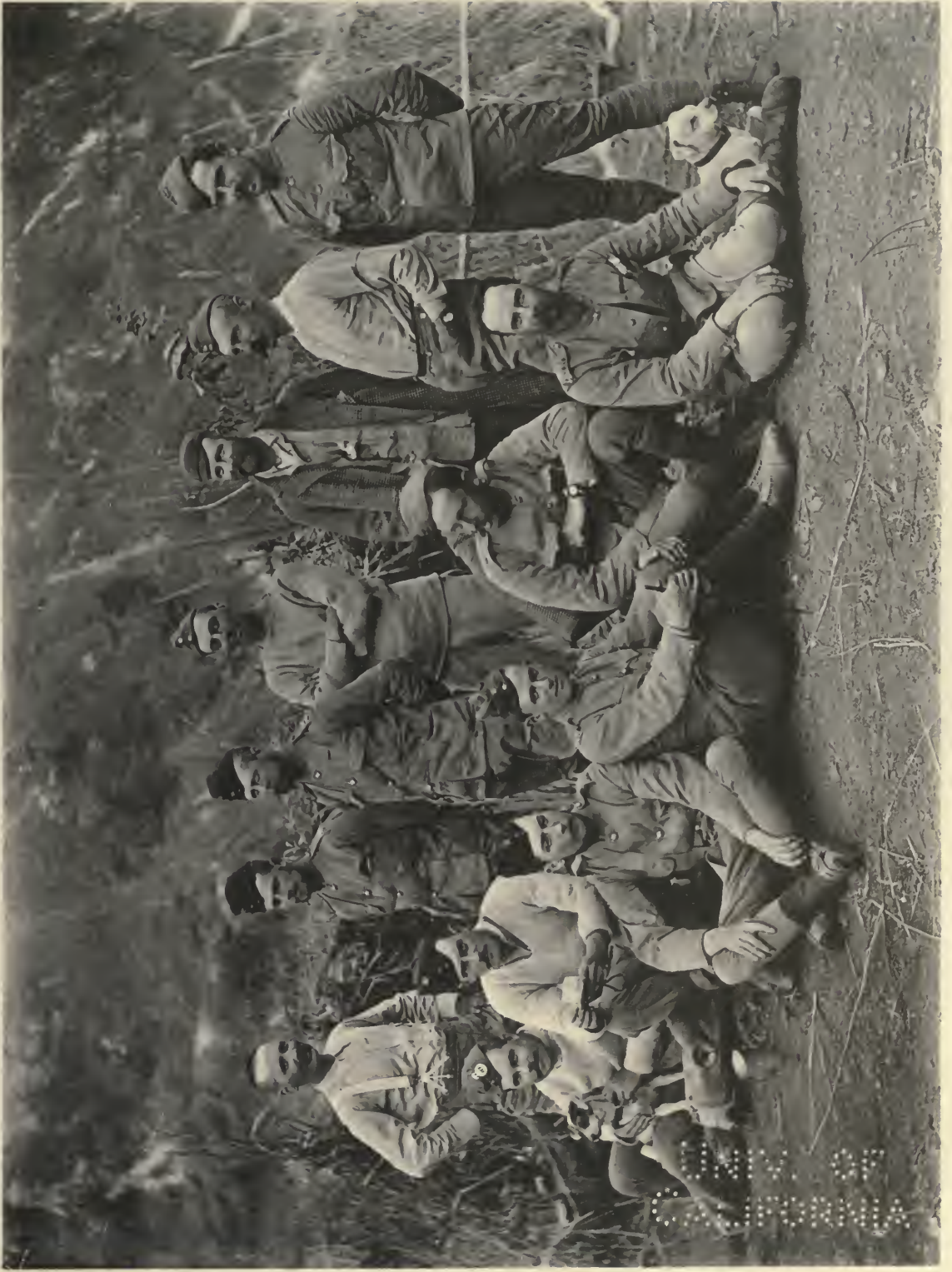


OFFICERS OF THE BURMA AND BENGAL COLUMNS AT TAO VILLAGE.

the hills to stop the raiding in the plains, but that it was incumbent on us to bring all the Chin tribes under control.

To effect this in the open season of 1891-92 the following columns were organized :—

FIRST—The Bounghay Column, commanded by Major Gunning, K.R.R., and consisting of 250 rifles and two mountain guns, was directed to explore and bring under our control the Bounghay tribes south of Haka.



OFFICERS OF THE TASHON EXPEDITION.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



SECOND—The Klung Klung Column, of the same strength, and commanded by Major Browne, D.S.O., 39th Gharwal Rifles, was directed to punish the Klung Klung tribe for their attack on our troops in April, 1890.

THIRD—The Tashon and the Nwengal Columns, consisting of 300 rifles and two mountain guns each, and commanded respectively by Major Howlett, 2nd Burma Battalion, and Captain Hugh Rose, were directed to occupy and establish a post at Falam and bring the Tashon tribe and their tributaries under our control.

FOURTH—The Kanhow Column, under command of Captain Stevens, 4th M.P., and consisting of 250 rifles and two mountain guns, was directed to visit the Kanhow tribes and to open communication with Mani-



OFFICERS AND SERJEANTS OF THE KING'S ROYAL RIFLES WHO TOOK PART IN THE EXPEDITIONS.

All these columns were successful, and accomplished their work without fighting. Towards the end of the season, however, small outbreaks occurred at Shurkwa and Botoung,

both of which were suppressed without trouble, the Chins suffering heavy loss at Shurkwa. Troubles had, however, been gathering in Lushailand, and the end of the season saw a general rising both in North and South Lushai, which was suppressed with some difficulty, as strong reinforcements had to be sent to Forts Aijal and Lungleh, and a column had to march across from Fort White to relieve the Superintendent of South Lushai in the face of great difficulties, upon which the rising collapsed.

Such is an outline of the history of the Chin-Lushai Hills. It is a land that produces nothing but the savages who inhabit it. A thorn in the sides of all who have to do with it, it has no future, and appears capable of no development. I have never met an officer who has been in them whose dearest wish it has not been to get out of them !



TOUNGTHAS WOMEN ON THE CHIN FRONTIER.

For troops it is a most trying country to campaign in. Approached through malarious valleys and *terai*

which decimate the troops with sickness before they reach the inhabited heights,



OLD FALAM : WHERE PERMANENT POST WAS BUILT.

they are then rewarded by constant marching over a succession of razor-backed





CAMP AT MINYWA AND MYETTHA RIVER.

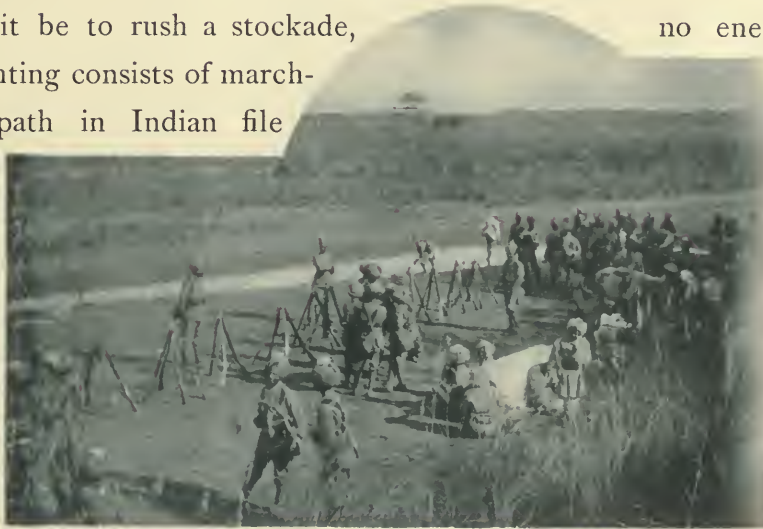
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mountains and over paths so bad that sometimes it is only with infinite difficulty that five miles a day are accomplished.

Except it be to rush a stockade, seen, and fighting consists of march-precipitous path in Indian file picked off by enemy. What immediate Chin Hills it to foretell, hoped that will in due down into law - abiding Her Majesty the Queen-Empress.



TROOPS MARCHING UP THE FRONTIER.

no enemies are ever ing along a and being an invisible may be the future of the is impossible but it is to be the Chins time settle peaceful and subjects of

J. D. M.

HAKA, CHIN HILLS, *June, 1892.*







EXPEDITION MARCHING INTO THE HILLS.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

# THE IMAGE OF WAR;

OR,

SERVICE ON THE CHIN HILLS.

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A CAMP IN THE HILLS—KLUNG-KLUNG COUNTRY.



WE WILL not weary the reader by detailed descriptions of the expeditions. To give a minute account of the various expeditions into these hills would not only be foreign to our purpose, but would be monotonous and uninteresting. Our object is not to weary the reader, but rather to entertain him by the few rambling notes we shall jot down, which will, we hope, help him to understand the pictures and to gather an idea of what service on these hills is like.

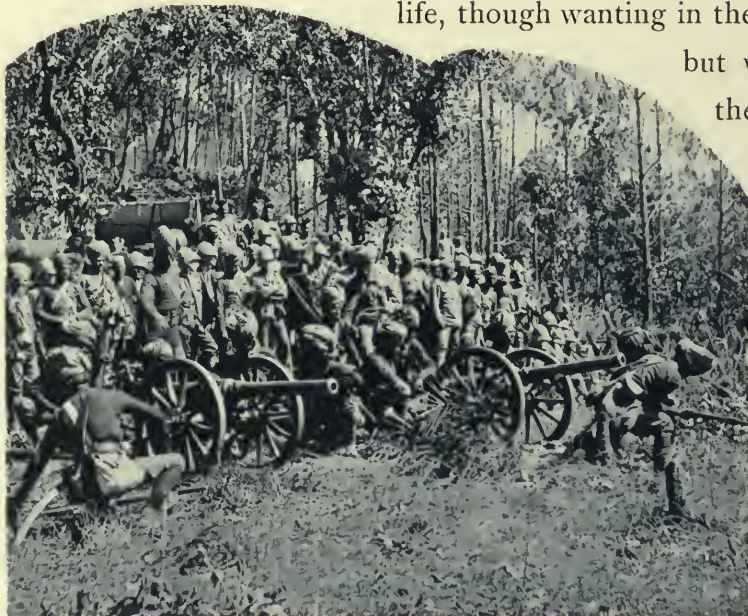
## Our Experiences are Common.

Mr. Macnabb has various expeditions and the work they ed. The streams through, the ed, the *khuds* down, the food sickness that the odorous everywhere, the drenching rain ; sweltering heat in clothed valleys ; all these



told us briefly of the into these hills, have accomplish- we waded hills we climb- we slipped we ate, the laid us low, Chins we met freezing cold, the afterwards the the deep jungle- varied scenes of camp-

TROOPS CROSSING A RIVER ON THE FRONTIER.



SHELLING A HOSTILE VILLAGE—"LOADING."

life, though wanting in the excitements of actual warfare but with all its discomforts, were the common experiences of all the expeditions. The experience of one is, therefore, the experience of all. "But," in the slightly altered words of a well-known writer, "let it not be imagined for a moment that these inhospitable hills or the hard life had in the least suppressed the spirit of making the best of things, which is common to

the Anglo-Saxon blood wherever found."





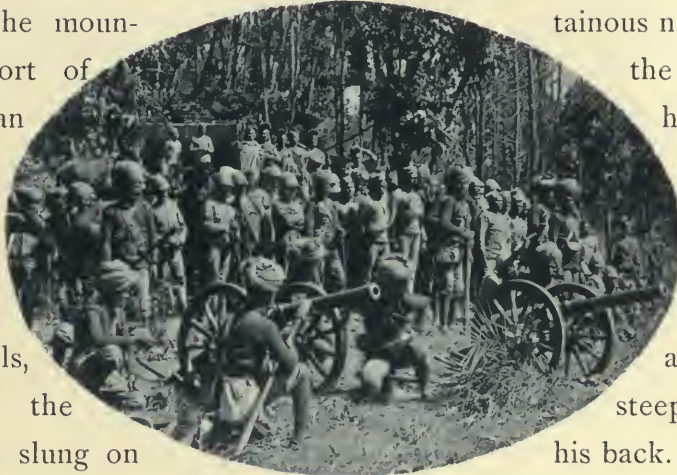
COLUMN CROSSING THE BOINU RIVER.

Thacker, Spink & Co. Calcutta.



### Our Transport.

Owing to the mountainous nature of the country, the transport of the columns consisted mainly of Indian hill coolies, supplemented, as occasion required, by Chins. The Chin, when he can be obtained, is an excellent beast of burden. He is quite at home in these hills, and thinks nothing of running up the steepest with eighty pounds or more slung on his back. They also carry their own food, thus giving the commissariat no trouble on that score.



SHELLING A HOSTILE VILLAGE—"FIRE!"

tainous nature of the country, the columns consisted of Indian hill coolies, supplemented, as occasion required, by Chins. The Chin, when he can be obtained, is an excellent beast of burden. He is quite at home in these hills, and thinks nothing of running up the steepest with eighty pounds or more slung on his back. They also carry their own food, thus giving the commissariat no trouble on that score.

In some of the expeditions, where mule-tracks had been previously made, mule transport to a limited extent was employed in addition to the coolies. These coolie corps were enlisted in Darjeeling, and brought across specially for these operations. Each corps was in charge of a British officer. A surgeon was also attached to each.



SHELLING A HOSTILE VILLAGE—"JAMMED."

### A Chat about the Coolies.

These Gurkha and Bhætia coolies were a cheery lot of little fellows. At first, coming through the *terai*, many were knocked over by illness, and about a hundred

were more or less *hors de combat*. But those who kept their health worked very well indeed, and, once we were well in the hills, the sickness among them greatly diminished. They were nailers at ferreting out fowls or pigs in deserted villages. They always discovered the yam and sweet potato fields sooner than anyone else, with the exception of the Chin friendlies, whom they ran very close. On the march, too, they were always discovering edible roots of all kinds, which they dug up and munched as they went along. On arrival in camp,



CHIN COOLIES : RESTING AND FEEDING ON THE MARCH.

they deposited their loads, and then there was a rush to the site told off for them to secure the best spots. Then they raced off to the jungle, and with their handy *kukries* they cut down trees and branches, and in a very short time they had built themselves "lean-tos" and had

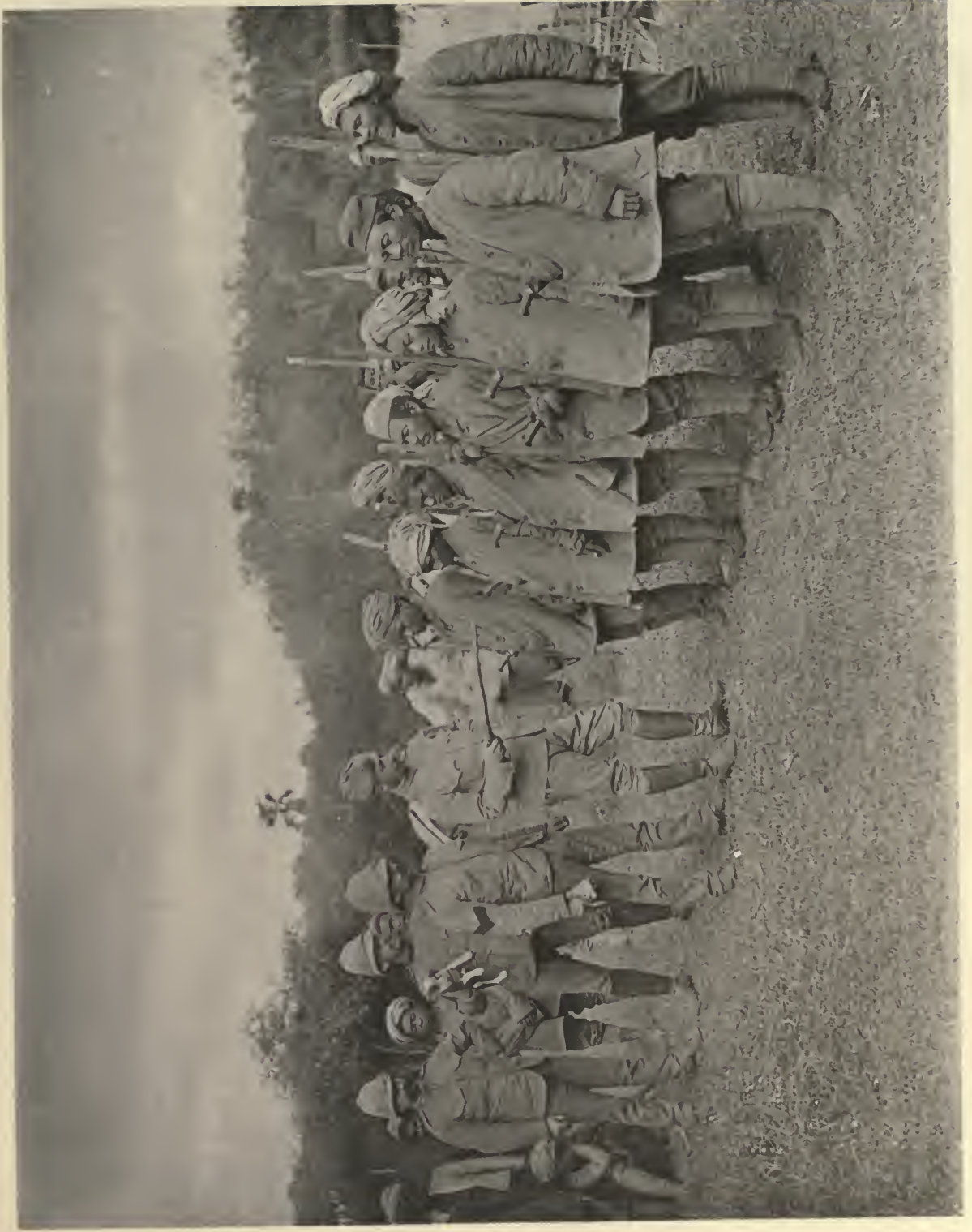
commenced their culinary operations. They always appeared to be in the best of spirits. They seemed to look down upon the Chin, and thought



GURKHA COOLIES : HOW THEY CARRY THEIR LOADS.

he had no right in the country at all. When they first came into these hills, they were provided by Government with a complete outfit, from boots to great-coats. On the first few marches you saw them lost in a heap of clothing and struggling

along in loose ill-fitting boots. But gradually the things disappeared one by one. The boots were the first to go ; and by the end of the operations they did not turn out in a superabundance of clothing.



GURKHA COOLIE CAMP : MOUNTING THE SANTARY GUARD.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



In camp they were very handy too. They brought in fire-wood or built us shelters or helped in constructing defences. Many of the Bhoetias attached themselves as cooks to the soldiers' messes on the chance of picking up scraps. They helped

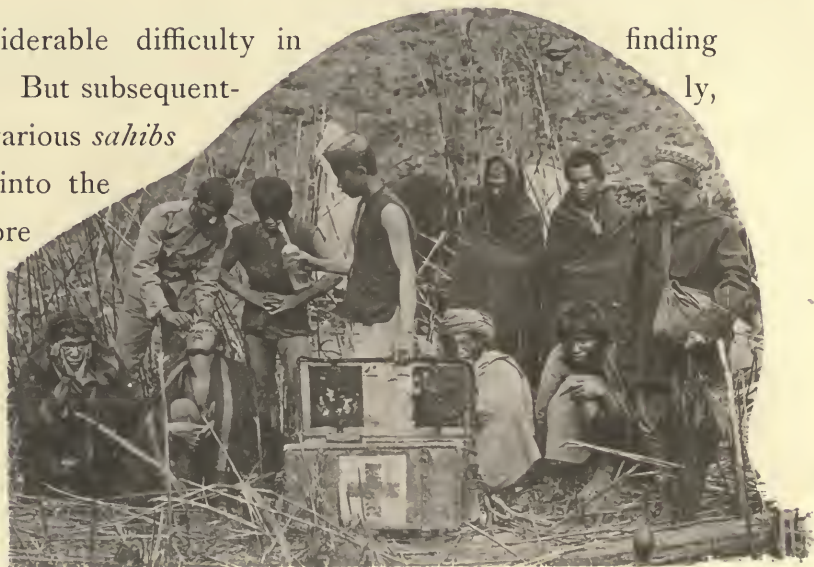


GURKHA COOLIE CAMP : TELLING OFF COOLIES  
FOR DAY'S WORK.

in slaughtering mythun and goats also on the chance of getting the remains. It was a curious sight to watch the long line of pigmies tramping up a hill with their loads. From time to time they halted in groups, resting their loads on sticks, or on convenient banks or rocks, to ease their backs; and every time they did this,

each man emitted a long shrill whistle of relief, by which you could tell in the densest forest when the coolies were in the neighbourhood.

At first there was considerable difficulty in finding your coolie or your kit in camp. But subsequently, when they got to know the various *sahibs* and their regiments, and fell into the daily routine, there was no more trouble in this respect. Sometimes, however, your coolie went sick on the march, and, perhaps, a relief had to be sent back from camp. This would delay your kit, and on one or two occasions some of us were kept without our bedding in this way till nearly midnight.



GURKHA COOLIE CAMP : MEDICINE TIME.

There were always a number of spare coolies with

the rear-guard to bring on the loads of men, who, from sickness or other causes, were unable to do so themselves. However, we had nothing to complain of on this head as, after the first few marches, our kits were usually first into camp.



COOLIES CARRYING BAGGAGE OF COLUMN ACROSS A RIVER.

They had a certain amount of *esprit de corps*, too, in a small way, and when a comrade went sick on the march and could not get along, though they did not appeal to his patriotic feelings to induce him to make one final effort to reach camp—like the soldier who, to encourage his sick and weary comrade who had lain down on the road-side and refused to march any farther, entreated him to “make a heffort, Bill! Old England knows what you’re a-doin’ of!”—yet they did their best to help the man along, often carrying him and his load

too, in addition to their own, when no spare coolies were available, so that there might be no complaints against their corps.

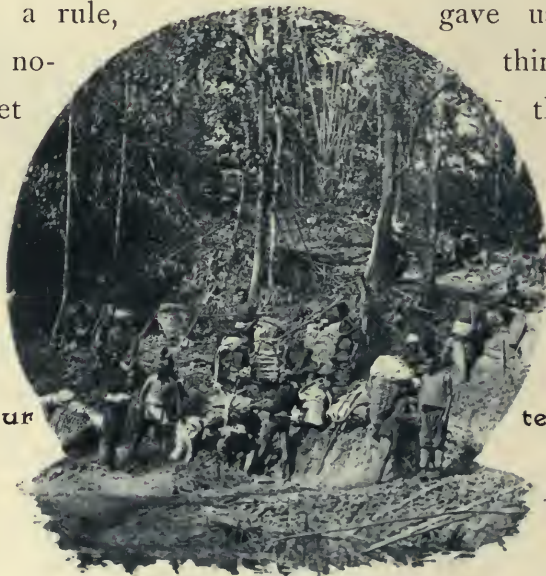
#### Our Servants make us Swear!

Our servants, as a rule, Although they had no-carry up the hills, yet to arrive in camp the they came, there cup of hot tea or sion erected. It violent language, but

**A chat about our**

No tents were the columns, except were they necessary. ence the men soon

snug shelters of leaves covered with their waterproof sheets. Immediately on



ON THE MARCH : COOLIES RESTING.

gave us the most trouble. thing but themselves to they usually managed last of all! And till was no getting a having your man-often made us use who could blame us?

**tents and things.**

taken with any of for the hospital; nor After a little experi-learned to run up very





AFTER THE DAY'S WORK.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



arrival in camp the men set to work, and within an hour everyone was comfortably settled down in his own shelter.

In work of this kind, and in clearing the jungle, &c., the men armed with *kukries* had a great pull over their comrades in arms who were not so armed. Many of the men invested in these knives, buying them at high prices from the Gurkha coolies. Every officer too had provided himself with one. It would be an excellent thing if, on service of this description, all British troops, Native and Gurkha, were furnished with *kukries*.



OFFICERS GIVING A HELPING HAND.

Most of the officers had brought out miniature tents of many varieties. They were just high enough to crawl under, and they kept off the dew at night. They were very light, and each officer had a baggage allowed to him. Those who had no tents stretched their waterproof sheets over a pole and slept under them—a water-decent size proof sheet of excellent tent makes a very excellent tent. It keeps off the dew and rain, and that is all that is necessary in work of this kind.

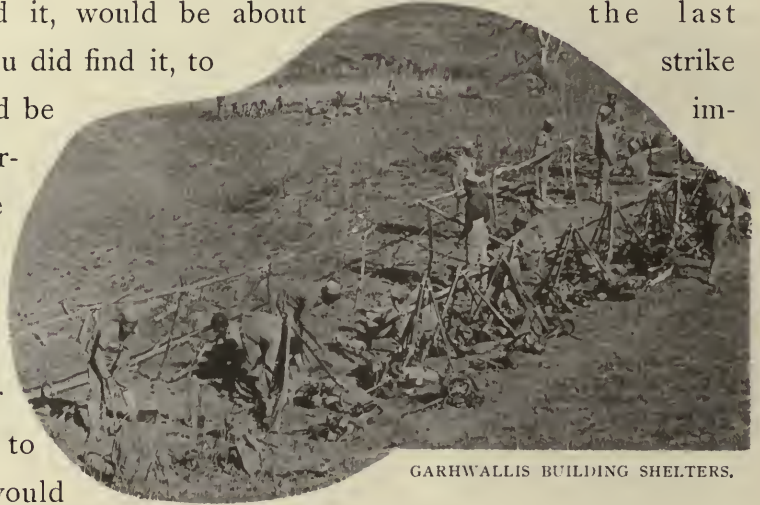


ARRIVAL OF COOLIES IN CAMP WITH RATIONS.

#### Our tents sometimes give trouble.

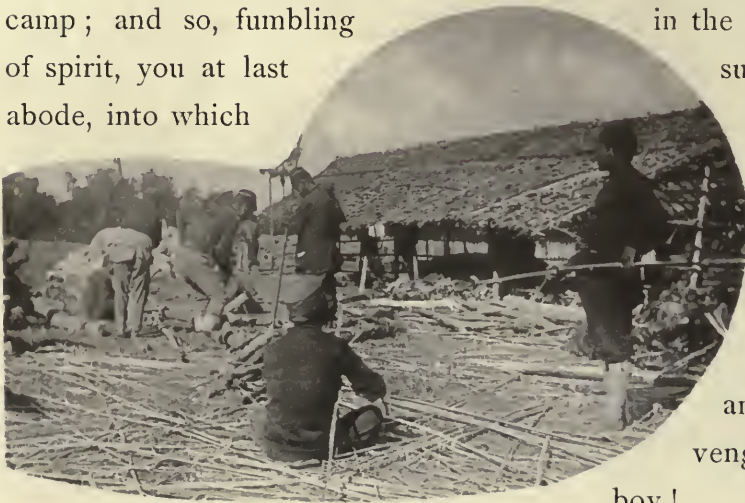
Sometimes, however, a strong breeze would spring up at night and our miniature tents, if not securely pegged down, would topple over, and the muffled volley of language that escaped from below the folds of cloth was "quite

frightful to hear," as Truthful James would have remarked. Then crawling out into the cold, dark, shivery night, the irate ones would have to re-erect their fallen tents as best they might. For, as usually happens, to lay your hands on your match-box when you wanted it, would be about the last thing to occur ; and, when you did find it, to strike a light in a gale of wind would be impossible ; and to find your servant in the dark would be equally hopeless—though you wished much to give him a rude awakening for his carelessness in not securing your tent firmly. If you attempted to go in search of him you would



GARHWALLIS BUILDING SHELTERS.

either upset someone's tent or shelter, or fall over the *khud* yourself, which would be far worse ; and you cannot shout lest you rouse and alarm the whole camp ; and so, fumbling in the dark and with much vexation of spirit, you at last succeed in re-erecting your abode, into which you once again crawl and



GURKHA COOLIES BUILDING SHELTERS.

turn into your blankets ; or, perchance, if your patience and temper are not up to the strain, you drag your blankets out of your tent and lie *on* your tent, vowing vengeance on your scoundrelly

boy !

#### We dilate on the Weather.

During the months of November, December, and January the cold is intense on these hills, the temperature falling below freezing-point at night. The water



WAITING FOR INSPIRATION! WRITING UP THE DAY'S DIARY.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



freezes in our basins, and the ground in the morning is found covered with hoar frost. Marching can be done the whole day. A strong wind usually prevails, and this makes the cold more keen and cutting. Breasting the stiff hills, one gets warmed up to a red heat ; but, when you reach the acclivities, the cold wind goes through you like a knife and makes you shiver to your bones.

To keep oneself warm at night, there is nothing like having one's blankets sewn up into a bag.

In March and April rain falls, and in the low-lying valleys the heat is very considerable about this time, and marching after 8 or 9 o'clock a.m. a terrible grind. The regular rains set in about May or June, and no operations are then possible.

#### Our Camp Furniture.

Our baggage being on such a limited scale, such luxuries as chairs and tables did not encumber us. After the day's work is done, clad in our great-coats, we sit on the ground round the roaring camp-fire smoking our pipes and chatting till dinner is announced.

#### Dinner-Time in Camp.

The grunts and shouts of satisfaction with which this announcement is received testifies that everyone is fortified with that greatest of all blessings—a keen appetite. The meal is a frugal one, consisting mainly of bulli-beef and the omnipresent *murghi*, done in various ways, chiefly stewed, boiled or curried—the limits of our *chef's repertoire*. Sometimes these are supplemented with a few odds-and-ends we may have been able to bring up with us. Eggs, too, we usually have in abundance. Your own or your servant's bedding, rolled up into a bundle and deposited between your legs, provides the table on which you dine ; or if the commissariat can give you some empty deal cases, in which beef or biscuit tins are packed, they make excellent tables.

**Our Servants again.**

Our servants are a motley crew. There are representatives from the

north, south, east and west of India, as well as from Burma, and even beyond. They apparently do not give their masters complete satisfaction, if one is to judge by the language one hears on all sides, not only



OUR SERVANTS.

at dinner time, but also the last thing at night and the first thing in the morning :—

“Are you not going to give me something to eat, you villain?”

“Why mayn't I have something to drink?”

“Blue blazes! the cook has made this curry too hot!” shouts someone, as he mops his perspiration-bedewed brow, and his eyes water and twinkle from the warmth of the curry.

“No! it's an excellent curry!” shout others in derision; “it's not a bit hot.”

“What have you done with the cold fowl and eggs, you rogue?”

“Done giving to dogs, master!”

“You incarnation of a liar!”

“You'll all have your pay cut. De'il a sou will any of you get this month.”

“You have drunk the rum, you scoundrel. I'll thrash you! Get out of my sight!”

“I speak true word, master; I no drink. Rum fall out on way.”





CAMP TOILET : GETTING READY FOR DINNER.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



Interrogations and exclamations of this sort vary the monotony of the dinner hour. The fusilade, however, falls harmlessly on our *nowkers*, who go on pretty much as usual, and know that master soon forgets his terrible threats of vengeance, and that the heavy fines so freely inflicted are never cut at the end of the month.

One servant must have made his master very angry indeed one day, for we have a vivid recollection one freezing morning of seeing an apparition in pyjamas rush out of his tiny tent with bare feet, regardless of the cold, and, seizing with both hands the first thing he got hold of, which happened to be a large log, he belaboured his *nowker*, and then, panting and out of breath, he dived back into his tent to recover his second wind.

#### Post-prandial Enjoyments.

Dinner is washed down with rum or whisky, if there is any, or with a hot cup of tea or cocoa. Then, with our pipes and nightcaps of something comforting in our mugs, we sit or lie round the blazing fire talking over the events of the day or relating our mutual experiences, our *raconteurs* shining on such occasions. Some of the circle sometimes burst into melody ; but this was, I confess, not often—we appeared to be an unmusical lot ; or we often arranged the outline of the annual Chin dinner we decided to institute in London, in which roast pork and bulli-beef would largely figure, and the chief drink would be “*Yu*,” the details being left for future consideration ; and so, Alnaschar-like, we built many castles in the air, which the last post-bugle usually shattered, as it told us it was time for bed. Many were the stories, veracious and otherwise, that enlivened our camp-fires. We learnt how the Chin ladies helped in making gunpowder ; how a gallant officer, mistaking the hooting of monkeys for the war-cry of the Chins, rapidly got his guns into action ; and how, many years ago, an Englishman who had been captured from Burma, had been walked through Chin-land, with certain duties to perform. These and many others we heard, but they will not bear repeating here. Our post-prandial gathering round the camp-fire was always an enjoyable time. The wine, it is true, did not flow, because we had none, and the rum and whisky were limited ; but we hoped for better things, and for the time were

content : and we know that a contented mind is a continual feast—or at least they tell us so.

#### The Junior does Stoker.

To the junior officer pre-stoking the fire. Some- fire, as deriving the most upon to do this in this you are nearest the fire going out—lots of wood!" tantly got up and stoked. ing oneself after a time One constantly heard lots of whisky—lots of "Boy! lots of fowls very hungry — lots of



IN CAMP: A DOG FIGHT.

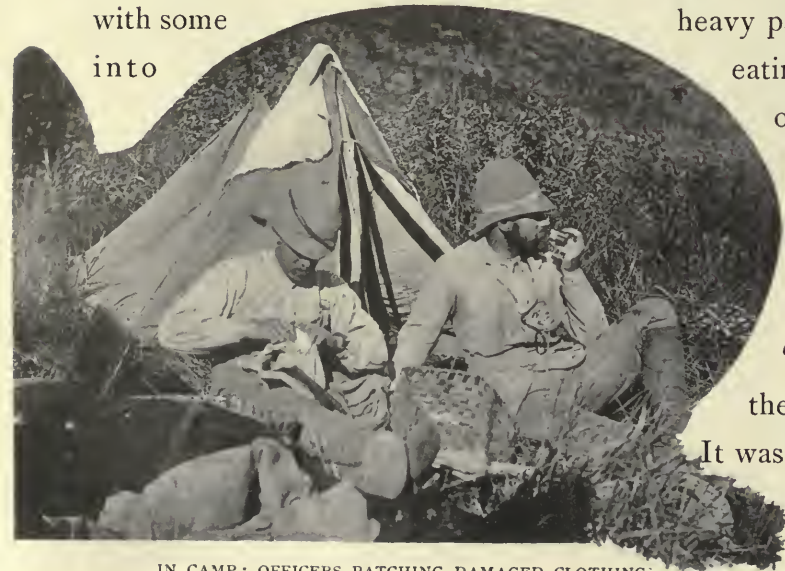
sent usually fell the duty of times the one nearest the benefit from it, was called fashion : — "Sawbones, —very cold night—fire Then Sawbones reluc- This method of express- became quite popular. orders like this :—"Boy! mugs—we are very dry!" —lots of eggs—we are stew—lots of omelettes!"

#### A Nightmare.

On one occasion we had been discussing the possibility of a night-attack. This, with some into

heavy pastry our cook had inveigled us eating, had so affected one young officer that, in the middle of the night, he gave us all a start by jumping out of his bed and with quivering frame and out-stretched arms shouting out :— "The Chins are upon us! Here they are at last!! Look out!!!"

It was only a nightmare.

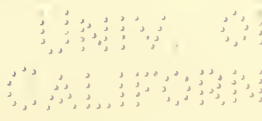


IN CAMP: OFFICERS PATCHING DAMAGED CLOTHING.



ARRIVAL OF THE MAIL BAG IN CAMP.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.





How we had a night-scare.

We were not often troubled by night-alarms. A Chin hates going about in the dark, he is too afraid of his *Nats*; so they have never made attacks by night. On one occasion only was there a night scare; but we found over-indulgence in "*Yu*" or Chin beer was the cause of it all. The Political

Officer, who, with an escort was sleeping in the village near which camped, sent camp at mid-the people of his friendlies state of excitement momentarily to be neighbouring hostile and bitterly cold night, but had to jump out of his and warn

The



BREAKFAST BEFORE THE START.

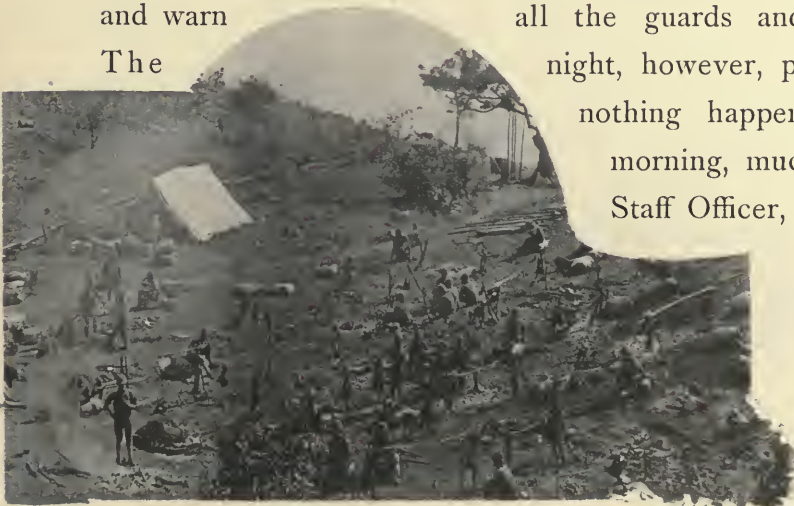


SADDLING-UP FOR THE MARCH.

of sepoy and his friendlies, Chief's house in a the troops were down to the night to say that the village and were in a great ment, expecting attacked by a village. It was a dark

the hard-worked Staff Officer blankets, rush up the hills,

all the guards and pickets to be on the alert. night, however, passed away quietly enough and nothing happened; and it transpired in the morning, much to the disgust of our worthy Staff Officer, that the whole village had been having a big drink, and the scare had been evolved out of their *Yu*-besotted imaginations!



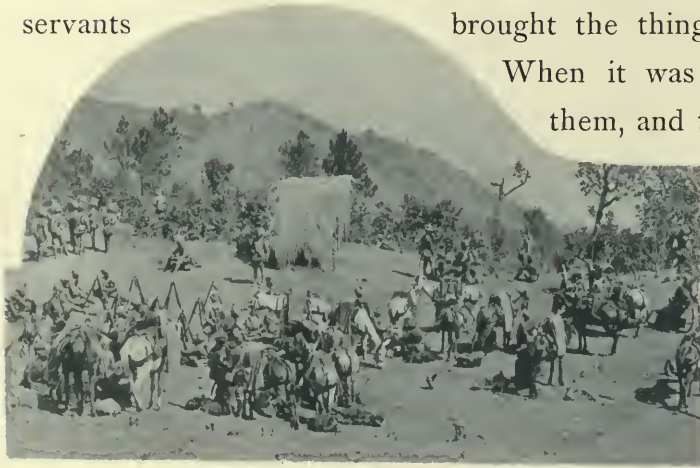
GETTING READY FOR THE MARCH.

### Undressing for Bed.

It was very unpleasant tearing ourselves away from the genial glow of the fire. Most of us dreaded changing into our night things in our cold tents, so our servants brought the things to the fire and warmed them.

When it was time for bed, we changed into them, and then made a rush for our tents and

tumbled into our blankets, where we often shivered through the night, if our tents let in the cold blast—as they often did, if one had not taken the precaution of piling up leaves and grass all round them or throwing up a small embankment or earthwork,

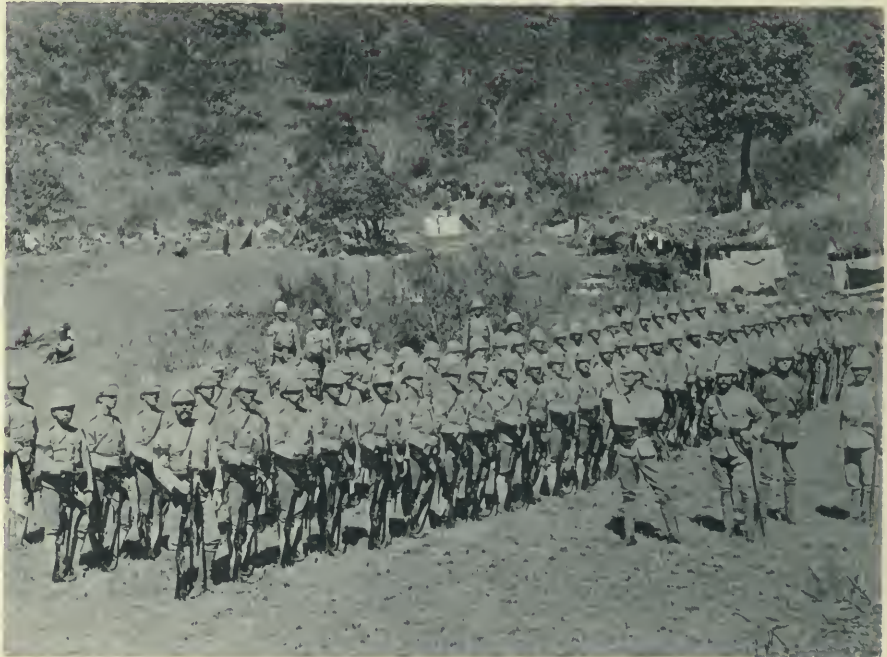


THE 8TH BENGAL MOUNTAIN BATTERY HALTED ABOVE FALAM.

as one officer was very expert in doing.

### Shows how some People cannot Sleep.

A hard day's work, as a rule, produces a good night's sleep ; but there are some funny people who cannot sleep after a certain hour in the morning. One such always shouted for his servant at an early hour, the moment he awoke. This call, regularly piercing



KING'S ROYAL RIFLES READY FOR THE MARCH.





THE 4TH MADRAS PIONEERS AT WORK.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

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the morning air, was as good as the bugler's "rouse." Most of us found it so, and thought the bugle-call later on quite superfluous. Another sleepless warrior we had too. He usually awoke with the lark, or earlier, and in the intervals of shouting and swearing at his boy for being late with his early tea and "*chupatties*," he treated us to snatches of melody in various keys.

**We have a Pestilence of Dogs.**

Dogs we had in abundance. They were between our legs and when you pitched your tent at night, you found a few of them snugly ensconced within your blankets. You shook them out a moment; but they were put off in that night you would find them in your tent perhaps they and, as soon as they would again on you; and all would dream like another carrying the some part of



A HALT: OFFICERS HAVING BREAKFAST.

had with us in the tent. They usually got on the march; but when you reached your tent you usually found your friends' tents sconced within. To swear at and curse was the work of the dogs; they were not to be way, for next you would be sure to find your tent again, or would grow bold, you fell asleep, crawl in and lie night long you that somehow, Atlas, you were carrying the Chin Hills on your body,

though you could not tell which; and in the morning you would wake up to find that you had not been troubled with a nightmare, as you thought, from indulging too freely in those thick slices of frozen bulli-beef and rum, but that it was those

infernal dogs of your friends. Sometimes they fought and barked at night, as is their wont, and caused general irritation, but it was too cold for anyone to rush after them with sticks. We could only throw boots or other handy missiles at them, but they kept well out of reach as a rule.



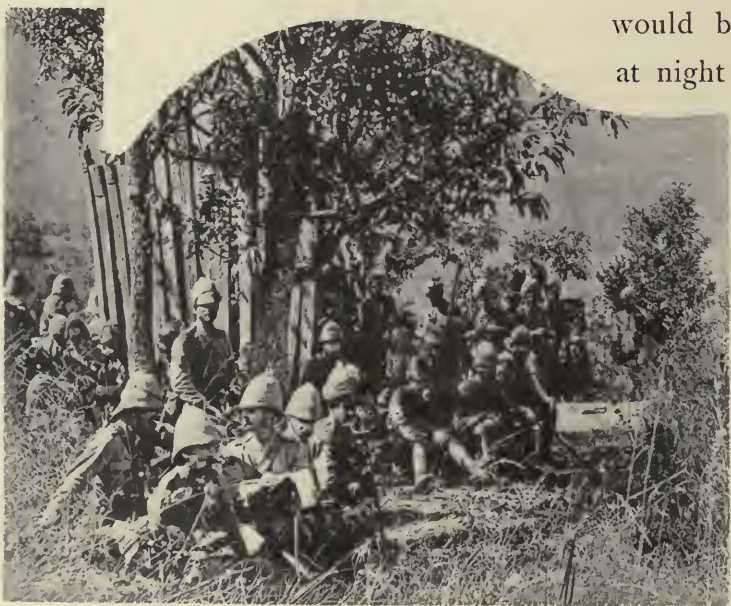
ON THE MARCH :  
FIVE MINUTES HALT AT A STREAM TO DRINK.

#### The Dog Snores.

One officer had a huge dog, which shared his tent with him. At night loud sounds, like strong, healthy human snoring, always proceeded from that tent ; but the occupant always would have it that it was the dog that made the noise. But "we had our doubts," as the Chin Chiefs remarked, when we told them that we had come into their country solely for their own good.

#### A nocturnal Mule gives trouble.

Sometimes a mule loose from his tethering come strolling around, knocking up against our tents, or, perhaps, upsetting a few, and causing great excitement among our canine friends. And till that rampaging beast was captured and tethered again there was no peace for us ; for you never knew when he might



would break at night and

FIVE MINUTES HALT AFTER A STIFF CLIMB.



IN CAMP: THE PROVOST MARSHAL AT WORK.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



not come charging up against your tent and putting his gentle foot down on some tender part of your body.

**Our Servants become noisy.**

Servants are a most garrulous lot, especially the old ones. They would sit up around the fire, after their masters had retired, and suck and gurgle away at their *hubble-bubbles*, and talk and talk between whiles, till some irate *sahib*, who could stand it no longer, would shout and swear at them; and then, with a pious exclamation regarding the irritability of the *sahib*, they would roll themselves in their blankets and tumble off to sleep.



ADVANCE GUARD HALTED TO LET REST OF COLUMN CLOSE-UP BEFORE ENTERING VILLAGE.

**The Dhoolie-bearer begins to cough.**

When these, at last, became silent, the dhoolie-bearers would begin wheezing and coughing—and they beat anyone at this. They appeared always to wait till everything had become perfectly quiet, and then they you heard began. If a very bad whine, and drawn-out wheeze, it was pretty sure to come from a *kahar*. He seems to lay himself out for a good fit when he begins, and he helps on the process by sucking deeply of



A HALT: KING'S ROYAL RIFLES AND FRIENDLIES.

his *hubble-bubble*. It is a fine art with these people; a cough and a wheeze that rise in intensity gradually, and, when the climax of enjoyment is reached, the paroxysm ends with a long-drawn sigh of "*Ram ! Ram !*"

So we always kept people of such peculiar long way off, if possible. But often, on account of the limited space, we were all crowded together, and then the wheezy followers' enjoyment would be cut short at intervals by the stentorian "*chuprao ! you sir-r !*" from the *sahibs'* neighbouring tents.

#### The Coolies are Musical.

The Gurkha coolies woke about one or two o'clock in the morning, and began cooking their food at that early hour. They could not sleep for the cold, and no doubt preferred sitting round the fire. Some would often break out into song, accompanied by a monotonous drubbing on a



THE BHISTI ON HIS ROUNDS.

on a

into song, accompanied by a monotonous drubbing drum which they always carried about with them. But these

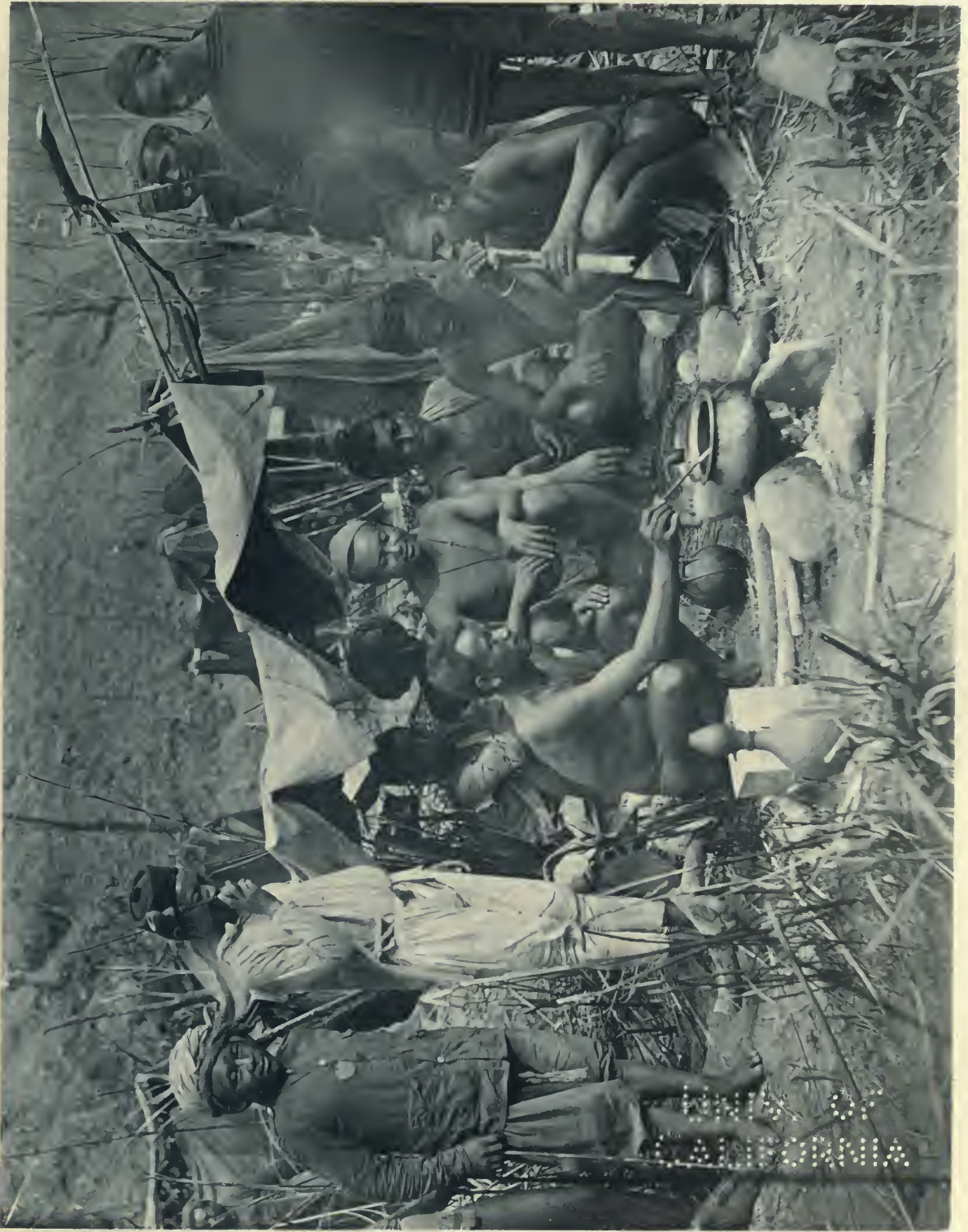
early concerts were apparently not appreciated by the *sahibs*, for a shout would presently come from one tent for the "*budmashes to chuprao !*" The coolies would wait a minute or two, and resume their music when they thought the *sahibs* had gone off to sleep



KING'S ROYAL RIFLES COOKING THEIR DINNERS.

again. But again would come the "*chuprao ! you b—s !*" from several tents,





THE COOLIES' CAMP FIRE.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

TO VIND  
ASSOCIATION

and the poor musically-inclined coolies would have to desist, wondering why the *sahibs* should be so irritable and unappreciative of early morning song.

#### Our Servants get Tippy.

Our servants, sometimes from too free indulgence in their masters' rum or whisky bottles, became tipsy; and though it was annoying enough to the man whose spirits had disappeared, it very often afforded us much amusement. One servant argued that he did not drink his master's rum, but some other *sahib's*, and he therefore thought his own master ought not to grumble in return for this considerate conduct of his!

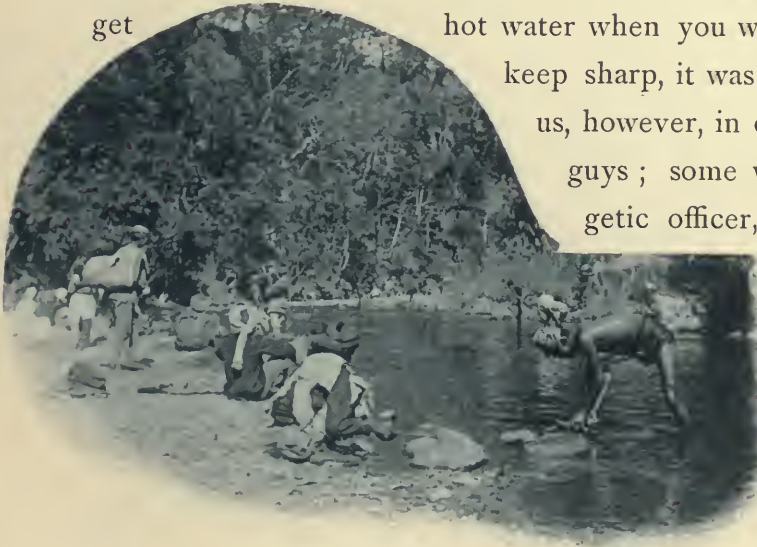


SEPOYS COOKING.

Our servants were also particular in the company they kept. They had their own sets, and when one set succeeded in stealing or eating or drinking more than another set, there was a row, in which we were often called upon to interfere.

#### We Renounce Shaving.

Shaving on the march being too much of a grind, especially as you could never get hot water when you wanted it and your razor refused to keep sharp, it was not generally practised. Most of us, however, in our scrubby beards, looked terrible



IN CAMP: SEPOYS AND COOLIES BATHING.

guys; some were positively awful! One energetic officer, however, was not to be denied his morning shave. There you saw him regularly sitting before his tent, with a rug wrapped round him, shivering in the freezing cold and scraping away at his chin with the greatest

enjoyment. It must have been a blunt razor too, for the grating it produced could be heard in all our tents.

### **We Clip our Hair.**

Hair-brushing, too, was a superfluous luxury, so most of us had our heads clipped down to the skin with mule shears. It did not improve our appearance, but, on the contrary, we looked remarkably like a batch of released convicts. However, it was comfortable, though decidedly cold at night. One officer revelled in the delights of a nightcap, and he did not mind; but the rest of us, who had come unprepared for this contingency, had to sleep in our forage-caps. If clippers were not available, the company-barber (either European or native) performed

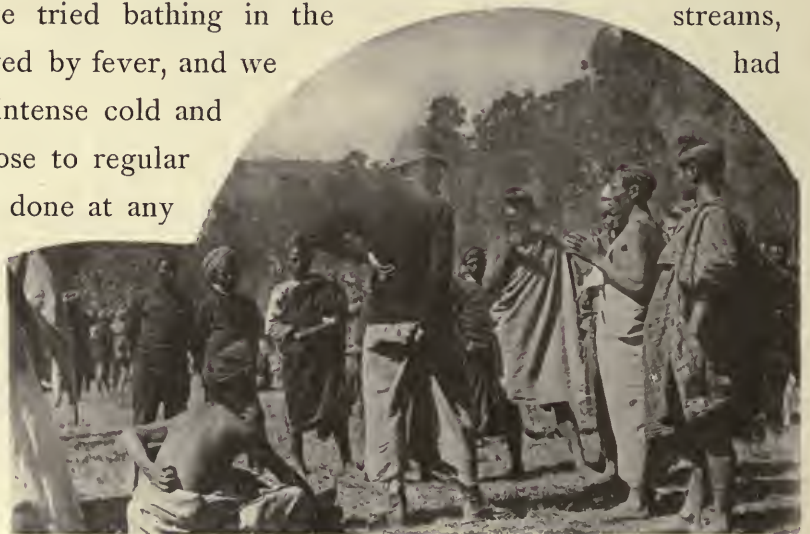


IN CAMP: WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO EAT.

on us with equal success.

### **We abandon Tubbing—Shoeking!**

Our bathing arrangements were primitive, and generally done in our basin or pony-buckets. At first we tried bathing in the streams, but this was always followed by fever, and we had to give it up. With the intense cold and other drawbacks, no one rose to regular tubbing. It could not be done at any price; and "when you cannot do what you will, you must do what you can;" that is, we did without it, like our friends the Chins, except



IN CAMP: POLITICAL OFFICER HAVING FRIENDLY CHAT WITH HIS FRIENDLIES.

when we halted at a place for a day or two and were able to rig up a bathing-place.

#### Our Kit becomes ragged.

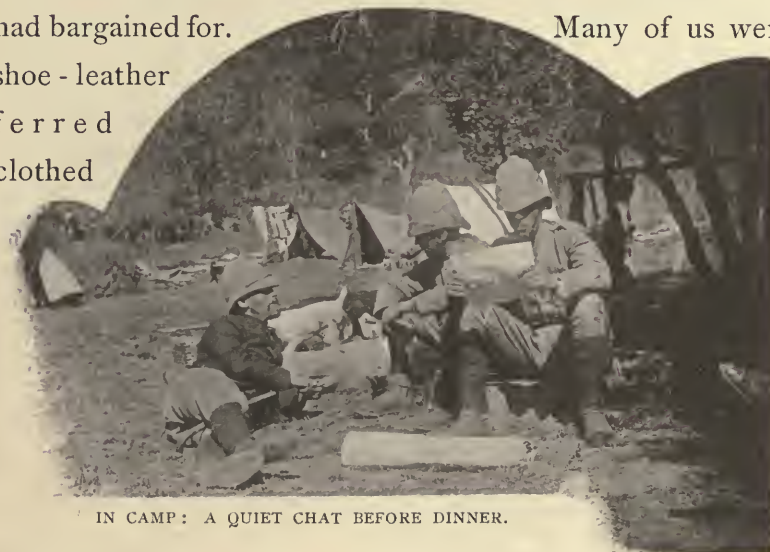
With our 40 lbs. of kit, it was not much in the way of clothing one could carry about. Hard wear and tear soon reduced our scanty kit to a ragged condition. It was not unusual, after the day's work was done and the trees, to see someone ending in patch-garments in a manner that would have done credit to any tailoring establishment. When there was a halt, our servants had a general washing up, which usually reduced our ragged belongings to a further state of raggedness.



STAFF OFFICER PAYING CHIN COOLIES.

#### Our Boots.

With the hard marching, our boots soon came to grief—much sooner than we had bargained for. Many of us were reduced to investing in shoe-leather preferred clothed



IN CAMP: A QUIET CHAT BEFORE DINNER.

from followers who preclimbing hills with unfeet. A collection of our boots, at the end of the operations, would have been a curious sight.

#### Our "tout ensemble."

And so, clothed in torn, toil-stained garments, with unkempt scrubby beards and convict-cropped heads, with your pedal extremities in shreds of boots, and

your manly legs enveloped in frayed *putties*, even your most familiar friends would have failed to recognise you.

#### Our Marches.

Owing to the dark, damp, misty mornings the day's march rarely began before 7 or 8 o'clock. Everything was packed and ready for the start a quarter of an hour or so previously, and every-one had partaken of a substantial meal. Then the march began; but the progress was slow, owing to the many ranges of hills that had to be climbed and the bad paths. There were frequent halts to enable the Pioneers to make the paths practicable for mules. In many places a new path had to be zig-zagged all the way up a steep hill, or huge fallen trees had to be cleared away. All this entailed much hard work on everyone. Even to those who had nothing to do on such occasions, the long halts, cramped up as everyone was on narrow paths on steep mountain sides, were very wearying and fatiguing.

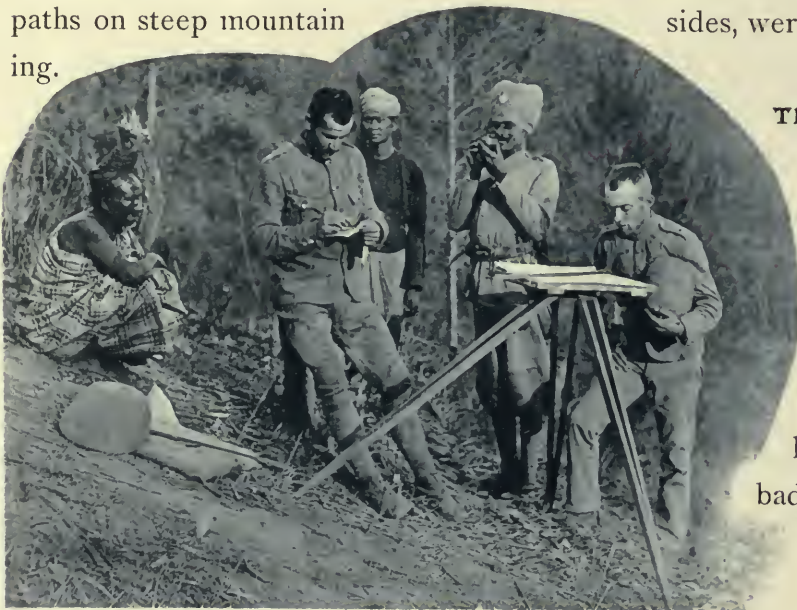


IN CAMP: DISCUSSING THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

was packed and ready for the or so previously, and every-substantial meal. Then the progress was slow, of hills that had to be paths. There were the Pioneers to make the transport or the gun-a new path had to be up a steep hill, or huge cleared away. All this continuous work on those who had nothing to do on such occasions, the long halts, cramped up as everyone was on narrow paths on steep mountain sides, were very wearying and fatiguing.

#### The Mules fall down the "khuds."

In spite of every precaution many mules, especially the battery animals, fell over the *khuds*, and some were killed outright or were so badly damaged that they had to be shot. Many had wonderful escapes.



INTELLIGENCE OFFICERS AT WORK.



A HALT : GURHWALLIS AND COOLIES.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

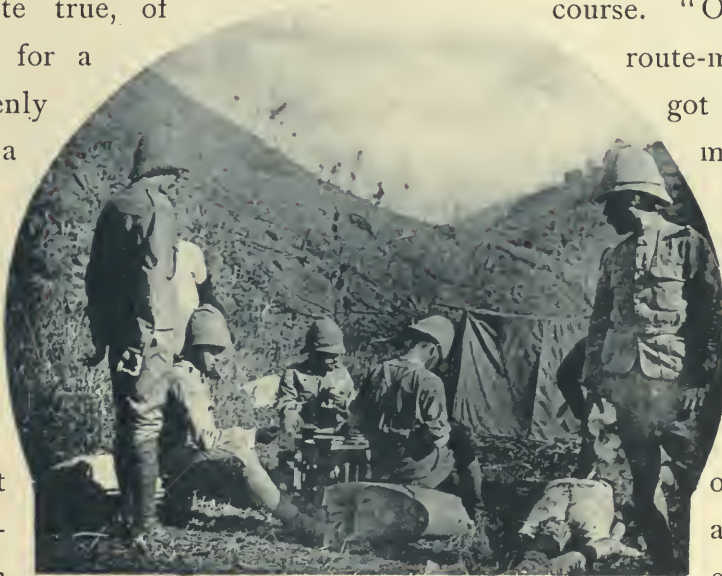




When we got into the bad hilly country, these accidents were constantly happening—that is, falling down the *khuds*. Some obstinate mules, like Old Father William, “did it again and again.” But by constant practice some had become so expert, that they managed to pick themselves up in some very hairy places in a most astonishing manner, without sustaining the least damage. One animal we saw drop down 40 feet on to a mass of rocks. We thought he was killed; but presently he got up and shook himself, and, when he was brought up to the path again, he was found to have been hurt in no way.

#### Mule Stories.

Talking of mules, our artillery officer often told us curious stories about them—all quite true, of course. “Once,” he said, “we were out for a route-march. One of the mules suddenly got stuck hard and fast in a bit of a morass. We pulled and tug-devil an inch and could he be moved. At last we lashed on ropes and put the whole battery on to him, and after an hour’s hard work the mule suddenly shot out of the mud with a loud ole-smack; and on examining the place to ascer-



WAITING FOR THE ORDERS OF THE DAY.

tain how the beast had become stuck so firmly, a leech was found at the bottom of the mud, and he had been holding on to the mule all the time!” “On another occasion the mules were out grazing, and one suddenly disappeared in a deep swampy pool. To give the alarm and obtain assistance to pull the animal out occupied an hour or so. When the rescue party arrived, they could see the animal several feet below the water, at the bottom of the pool, fast in the mud up to his chest. They thought he must be dead; but no, he was not! Not to waste his time, however, he was quietly nibbling away at the weeds and things that grew around him

at the bottom of the pool. When he heard the footfalls of his rescuers, he simply raised his head and moved his ears backwards and forwards, but showed no other emotion, and so he waited quietly till his deliverers were able to haul him out. This story beautifully illustrates the patient spirit of the mule under adversity!"

#### Refreshments on the March.

Everyone carried cooked food of some kind or description in his haversack. This he munched as he went along or ate during some of the many halts that occurred. If, however, no halt had been made, twenty minutes or half an hour was allowed between 11 and 12 o'clock.



A CAMP PICKET.

#### The Best Way to Climb a Hill.

Most of the officers had ponies, and it is certainly much nicer getting up a hill on a pony's back, if it can be done, than on one's own pins. However, there were many places where this could not be done. The next best thing was to hang on to your pony's tail. It might not have been a dignified way of climbing a hill, but it helped you to keep your wind, and, when you reached the top of the hill, you could talk, while the others around you gasped for breath and, for the life of them, could not utter a word.

#### Arrival in Camp.

The camp was usually reached in the afternoon. All of us were then very busy with our various duties; some telling off sites, others looking after their men, or posting the usual sentries and pickets, or issuing the orders for the day.



HOW TO CLIMB A MOUNTAIN!

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



These and many other details of camp life keep us all engaged for some time. The Political Officer is busy receiving deputations of Chins ; and then, the safety and cleanliness of the camp being duly provided for, we gradually settle down.

trooping in an hour up by the rear-wood is gathered camp-fires are presently our us hot cups of which, under the indeed grateful and



The coolies come or so later, brought guard. The ed and the lighted, and servants bring tea or cocoa, circumstances, are comforting.

ON THE MARCH : SICK OFFICER RESTING.

#### The Rear-guard has a Bad Time of it.

On a few occasions when the marches were long and the paths very bad, and there were many weary hills to climb and water was scarce, the rear-guard and coolies did not reach camp till long past midnight. Some of the dhoolie-bearers would fall down the *khud* in the dark, or some of the coolies would get lost and would be brought in days after by friendly Chins, or a few sepoys would miss the

way in the darkness and fall asleep in the jungle. Relief parties with lighted pine-wood torches would have to be sent out to light the belated ones into camp. On such occasions the officer commanding the rear-guard had a very unpleasant time of it. Indeed, after the first

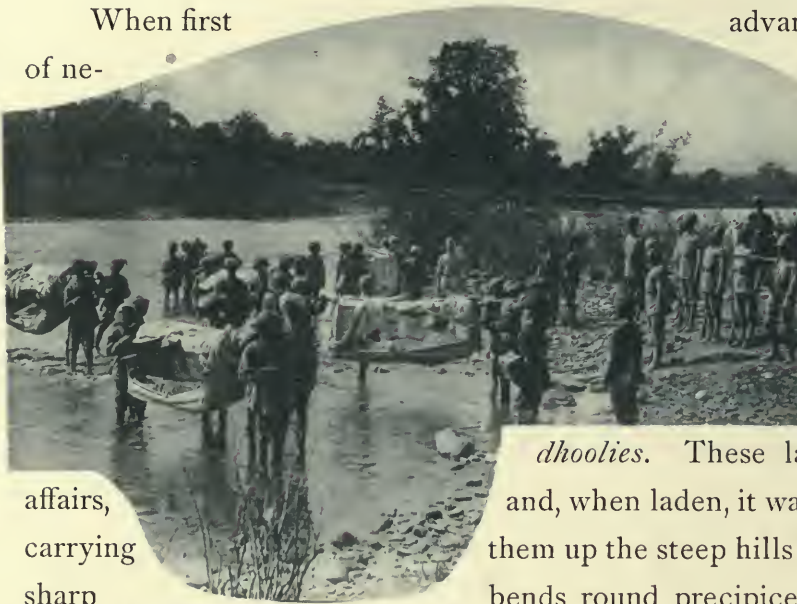


THE FIELD HOSPITAL : THE MEDICAL OFFICER'S VISIT.

experience, he always provided himself with candles, food, blankets, and a flask full of whisky or rum, to be prepared for all contingencies. Experiences such as these, however, were happily not the rule. The rear-guard usually arrived in camp in good time.

### The "dhoolies" and "Kahars."

When first  
of ne-



BRINGING SICK ACROSS A RIVER.

affairs,  
carrying  
sharp  
made

a feeble lot, went sick in large numbers, and added to the difficulties. When there is any hard work to be done the *kahar* always breaks down. His favourite expression, when request him to "*chulo*" and not delay the column, is, "I am dying!" Whenever you meet a party of *kahars*, they whine this dirge at you—"We are all dying." But it becomes monotonous, and not only fails to rouse the pity in your bosom it is intended to excite, but it

advancing into the hills we had, necessity, to camp in the deadly valleys at the foot of the hills, and here the troops and followers contracted much sickness. Men were constantly falling out on the march and had to be carried in the

*dhoolies*. These latter were heavy cumbersome and, when laden, it was a matter of much difficulty them up the steep hills with narrow paths that took bends round precipices and slippery spurs. This the progress very slow. The bearers, themselves

breaks  
you



CAMP OF THE DHOOIE-BEARERS.



GETTING DHOOLIE UP A STIFF BIT OF MOUNTAIN.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.





absolutely makes one very angry after a time. On arrival in camp the dying ones are as noisy as jackdaws, and snarl and wrangle over their *ghee* and *lotas*, and other equally important matters.

#### Our Jungle Camp.

Sometimes we had to camp in dark, dense jungles, where the air was stagnant and heavy, and where we had to cut down the trees to let in the light and air. Some of the camps were very bad; but there was no help for it. We could not go to the top of the mountain, away from the water, neither could we camp up the hill-side—usually as steep as a church-steeple; so we had to keep to the streams below. Once well into the hills, the camps were on good sites—chiefly on the hill-slopes, near villages.

damp,  
air



VIEW IN THE BOUNGSHAY COUNTRY.



A MOUNTAIN CAMP—BOUNGSHAY COUNTRY.

#### The Bounghshay Country.

In the Bounghshay country the valleys are very narrow, and covered for the most part with dense jungle. The mountains rise to great heights. One range the troops went over was above 9,000 feet. Pine forests are not plentiful. The summits of the higher ranges are covered with dense oak-

forests, from whose sombre branches hang in plenty long trailing lichen, and orchids are seen in great profusion. Generally above 4,000 feet red rhododendrons cover the hill sides. The

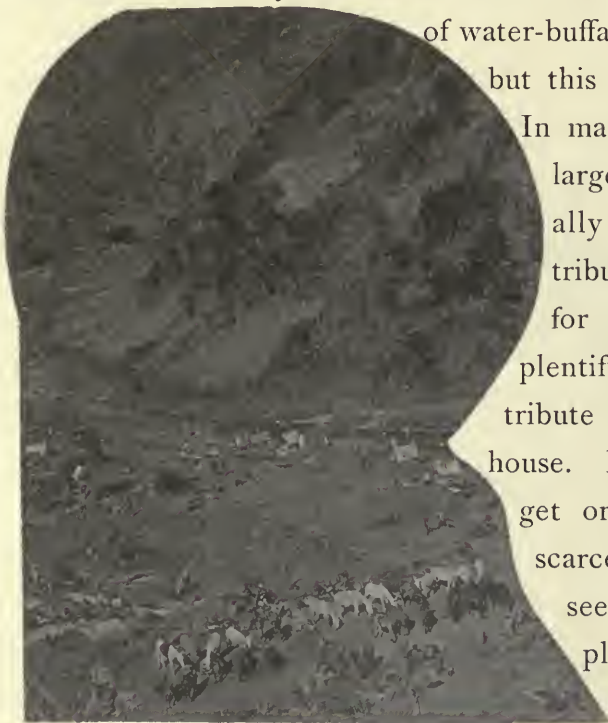
villages are few and far-between. The paths are chiefly goat-tracks, and go straight up or down the hills. There is, no doubt, abundance of game in the country. The Chiefs are all mighty hunters, and we found their houses museums of *shikar* trophies. The Chiefs have large herds of *mythun*,



CAMP NEAR SHURKWA.

which are usually allowed to roam the jungles. We also came across numbers of water-buffalo. They also have the ordinary cattle ; but this is the result of their raids into Burma.

In many of these southern villages there were large numbers of white hill-goats. Occasionally the Chins paid goats and *mythun* as tribute. This provided us with fresh meat for many days. Fowls and eggs were also plentiful, and paid in as tribute. The nominal tribute they had to pay was one rupee for each house. In most of the villages we were able to get oranges and plaintains. Vegetables were scarce—the only vegetable universally grown seems to be a variety of bean. In some places yams and sweet potatoes and pumpkins were also grown. Millet and Indian corn is the staple diet of the Chin. Pigs



A CAMP IN THE BOUNGHAY COUNTRY.



POLITICAL OFFICER INTERVIEWING CHINS.

Thacker, Spink & Co. Calcutta.

70 VINI  
ABROGLA

and pariah dogs abounded. Chins do not eat their dogs, as was at one time erroneously supposed ; but the pig is a tit-bit reserved for all festive and state occasions.

#### Klung-Klung Country.

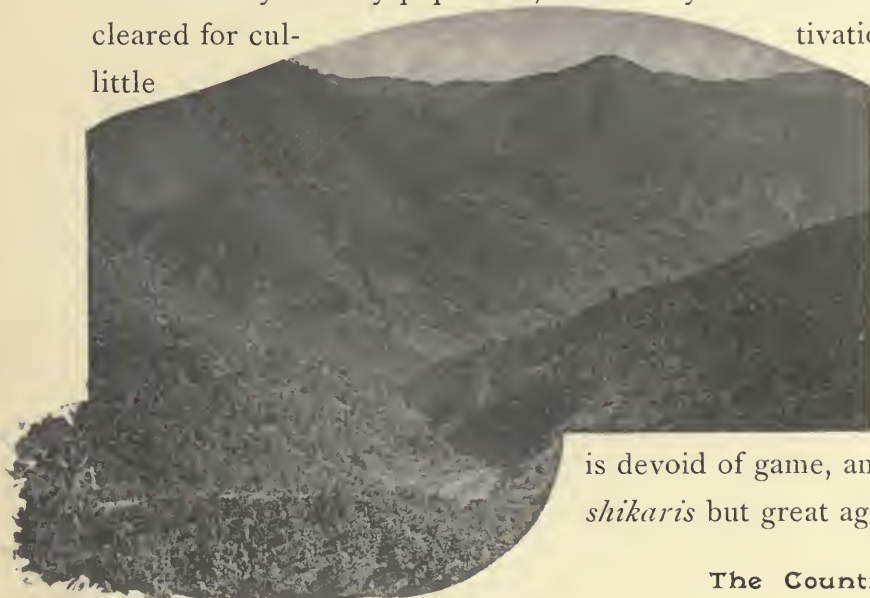
In the Klung-Klung country the valleys are broader and the hills not so high, but there is little undergrowth jungle, and the whole country abounds in beautiful pine forest, the air one breathes everywhere being delightfully fragrant and fresh.



TASHON COLUMN ENCAMPED AT FALAM.

#### Tashon Country.

Towards the north, in the Tashon country, the hills are very densely populated, and nearly the whole of the hill-sides have been cleared for cul-  
little



THE WHITE VAR VALLEY, UP WHICH THE BOUNSHAY COLUMN ADVANCED.

ivation. One meets with very jungle anywhere, and so it is farther north. There are mighty hunters in the Klung-Klung country too, but owing to the clearing of the jungles and the densely populated valleys in the Tashon country, it is devoid of game, and the people are not great *shikaris* but great agriculturists.

#### The Country is Difficult.

Sometimes the country to be visited was

so difficult, that the guns and all animals had to be left behind at the base, and only the troops made the expedition. The climbing on such occasions was terrible; of a case of "holding your eyes by the lids," as the giant ex-goes. One back the Dawn in the Klung-try will never be those who had to about the worse

path in the whole of the Chin Hills, and that is saying a good deal. On each side of this steep craggy ridge is a precipice of 3,000 or 4,000 feet, to look down which made one feel break-



OUR FIRST VIEW OF THE BOINU RIVER BELOW SHURKWA VILLAGE.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN BEND OF THE "BOINU" (CHIEFTAIN'S BRIDE) ROUND THE "BOIPA" MOUNTAIN (THE CHIEFTAIN).

with coolies pedition. The on such was terrible; it was "holding your eyes by the lids," as the expression razor-ridge on Mountain Klung coun-forgotten by climb it. It is bit of mountain-path in the whole of the Chin Hills, and that is saying a good deal. On each side of this steep craggy ridge is a precipice of 3,000 or 4,000 feet, to look down which made one feel quite dizzy. The Chins call this neck spot, "The place where the dog fell down." It is the sort of place Rider Haggard might have conceived, and up which some of his bloodthirsty heroes might have had to climb in search of hidden treasure or on some other bold adventure.

#### We Receive Warlike Reports.

The reports at first



DESCENDING A BAD BIT OF MOUNTAIN PATH: THE DAWN MOUNTAIN.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

TO THE  
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



received were always of a more or less warlike nature, and were generally to the tune that the more distant villages would strenuously resist the advance of troops into their country. But eventually peaceful councils prevailed everywhere and the troops were received in all directions in a friendly spirit. On one occasion only did we find that they had *panjgie*-d



THE HIGHEST POINT REACHED BY THE BOUNSHAY COLUMN, OVER 9,000 FEET.

or spiked a place with sharp bamboos. We were, however, warned of this, and the only creature that suffered was an obstinate old mule who persisted in wandering off the path, and one of his feet was run through by a *panjgie* for his trouble. When a good



ENTRANCE TO SOUTHERN BOUNSHAY VILLAGE.

Samaritan of a Tommy did the animal a good turn by pulling out the spike, the ungrateful beast repaid his kindness by kicking him in the stomach. But, to be sure, there are others besides mules who display this virtue. There was, for instance, the Chin whom we treated with rum and other delicacies,

and who, before leaving camp, quietly walked off with one of our *kukries*. There



ENTRANCE TO A TASHON VILLAGE.

too was the *sahib*, who, having no matches himself, borrowed a box from his *syce* on the march, and then swore at the man because the matches would not light.

**We are met by  
the Chiefs.**

The Chiefs and principal men of the village the

troops were marching for, always came out several miles with presents of fowls, eggs, oranges, and gourds full of *Yu*, to meet the column. Having given in their submission, they conducted the troops to their village, near which the camp would be pitched. Later on the Chiefs would come in and pay their tribute, and discuss matters with the Political Officer.



ENTRANCE TO A YAHOW VILLAGE.

## Chiefs come in to submit.

If we halted a day or two, the Chiefs of surrounding villages that we had not been able to visit from various causes, would come in with their followers in strings of usual presents and submission: they would give in their usual presents and then go round and inspect the strangers' camp. The Chin evidently does not consider time for

some camps strings of presents kept coming long, and sometimes they turned round the Political Officer's tent, they would shout, which being interpreted means, "O Father! O Father!" keep on shouting and gave them an abuse swearing at you the louder. If a Chin, and he wanted the Political Offi-



A CHIN GRAVEYARD.



A CLUMP OF BAMBOOS AT AN ALTITUDE OF 6,000 FT. AT ENTRANCE TO A CHIN VILLAGE.

day or two, the Chiefs of surrounding villages that we had not been able to visit from various causes, would come in with their followers in strings of usual presents and submission: they would give in their usual presents and then go round and inspect the strangers' camp. The Chin evidently does not consider time for some camps strings of presents kept coming long, and sometimes they turned round the Political Officer's tent, they would shout, which being interpreted means, "O Father! O Father!" keep on shouting and gave them an abuse swearing at you the louder. If a Chin, and he wanted the Political Offi-

him at once, no matter what the hour might be : midnight suited him just as well as dawn or mid-day.

#### A midnight visit.

On one occasion we were all asleep in the verandah of a Chin house. To keep the wind out we had tied a waterproof sheet across the front of the verandah. About midnight suddenly the familiar " *Kapa!* " in long drawn-out guttural tones. We sat up in our beds, and there we were a number of hideous Chin faces, with dishevelled hair, lit up by flaming pine-torches. They grinned at us and seemed to enjoy the situation. They were a deputation from a neighbouring village that had come in to submit. Owing to these little peculiarities of the Chin, we had to erect our tents well away from the Political Officer's; otherwise we were never certain of our night's repose.



LUNNOO, THE SOUTHERNMOST VILLAGE VISITED BY THE BOUNSHAY COLUMN.

were all asleep in the house. To keep we had tied a sheet across the verandah. About midnight suddenly the familiar " *Kapa!* " in long drawn-out guttural tones. We sat up in our beds, and there we were a number of hideous Chin faces, with dishevelled hair, lit up by flaming pine-torches. They grinned at us and seemed to enjoy the situation. They were a deputation from a neighbouring village that had come in to submit. Owing to these little peculiarities of the Chin, we had to erect our tents well away from the Political Officer's; otherwise we were never certain of our night's repose.



RAWYWA, THE MOST WESTERLY CHIN VILLAGE VISITED.

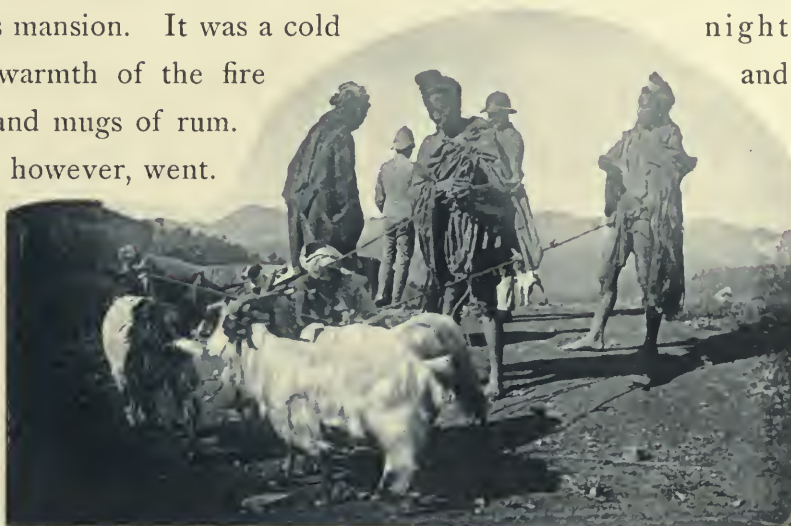
#### How we drank *Yu* at a Chief's house.

Perhaps a Chief would invite us to drink a friendly cup of *Yu* at his house. We remember one occasion of this kind. When the camp-fires were burning merrily all round and

throwing a cheerful glow on the groups round each, the Chief of the village came and invited us to his mansion. It was a cold night and some preferred the warmth of the fire and their post-prandial pipes and mugs of rum. A few of the hardier ones, however, went.

The Chins formed a circle round a huge *Yu* jar, and the liquor had to be sucked out of the jar through a reed in the orthodox Chin fashion, the quantity each guest had to drink

being marked by a piece of stick. Each guest had to suck away till the liquid reached a certain level. To the Chin "this was nothing new," as the mule said



GOATS BROUGHT IN AS TRIBUTE.



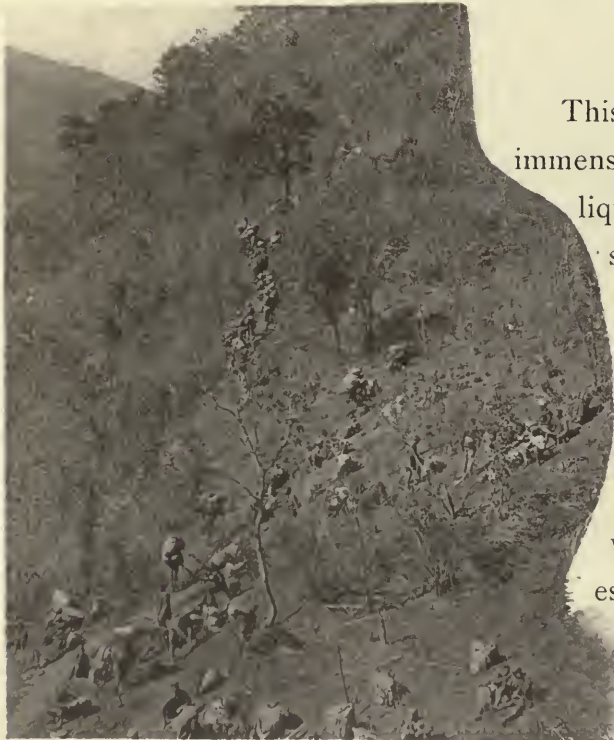
HEAD-QUARTER CAMP AT MUNLIPI (KLUNG-KLUNG).

when it fell down the *khud* for the twentieth time. But it was a strain on the

"*Boipas*" (Chin for *sahibs*), and some felt the effects of that mild debauch next day and the day after that.



A MYTHUN PAID IN AS TRIBUTE.



A STIFF CLIMB.

#### *Yu* and its virtues.

This *Yu*, or Chin beer, varies in quality immensely. No two brews are alike. The liquor first drawn off is naturally much stronger than the subsequent liquid; for, as the beer sinks in the jar as it is drawn off through the reed, more and more water is added. This beer, when good, is not unlike inferior cider; at any rate it is refreshing and acceptable when you have nothing better to drink, especially after a long, weary, dusty march over many hills. After a time all of us took kindly to *Yu*, and, whenever a Chin deputation came in, the *Yu*



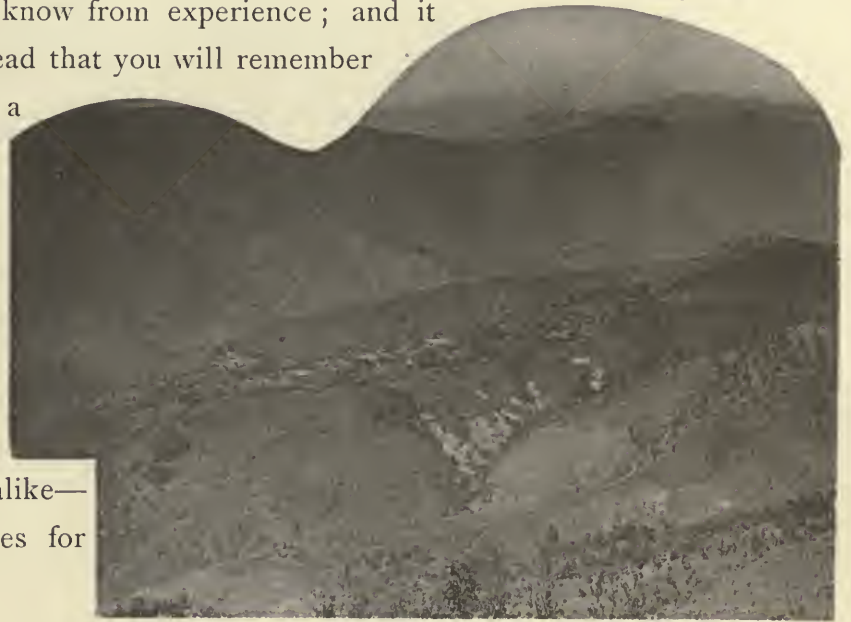
HEAD QUARTERS CAMP AT MUNLIPI (KLUNG-KLUNG).

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

TO THE  
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CONGRESS



gourds were always in great request. It is intoxicating stuff too, if you imbibe too much of it, as some of us know from experience; and it is capable of giving you a head that you will remember for many a day. This is a complaint not unknown even among the most veteran Chin toppers. They frequently came to our camp for medicine to cure their heads—but they put it down to fever! Strange how we all—savage and civilized alike—try to find plausible excuses for our little failings.



VILLAGE OF KLUNG-KLUNG—CAPITAL OF THE TRIBE OF THE SAME NAME.

#### Rainy weather experiences.

When the weather was threatening or rainy, we usually occupied a portion of the houses in a village, the owners doubling up with the others. The houses, however, required a



VILLAGE OF MUNLIPI (KLUNG-KLUNG).

good deal of cleaning up before they were habitable. A Chin house is usually chock-full of rubbish of all kinds, chiefly huge wicker-baskets. Then a plank or two have to be taken out of the sides to let in the light and air: for there are no windows in a Chin house, which is perfectly dark inside. The roof and walls are black

with cobwebs and to the general inside of a is not a place, is lively for it swarms min of all pigs and *my-* the house. The the fowls and dogs with the humans.



THE TAO GAP; OR THE PASS BETWEEN CHIN AND LUSHAILAND THROUGH WHICH THE ROAD PASSES.

smoke and add gloom. The Chin house cheerful though it enough, usually with ver-*thun* live under little piggies and share the house

#### The Baby cries.

The verandah is the best part of the house and we usually slept in it, leaving



THE TAO MOUNTAIN.

the family undisturbed in the rest of the house. But they had not the same consideration for us; for about two or three o'clock in the morning the baby



MEETING OF THE TWO COLUMNS AT TAO : SENDING OFF THE NEWS BY HELIO.

Thueker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



would begin to cry, babies, and the would try to ing what was Chin lullaby, what sound—a dismal certainly put sleep, what-might have had



A JHOOM, OR CHIN CLEARING FOR CULTIVATION.

**We visit a Chief**

The Political Officer usually visits every Chief in his house, accompanied by one or two officers, with a small escort of sepoy and a party of friendlies. Let me picture such a scene.

as is the wont of Chin mamma quiet it by singing meant for a no doubt, but ed to us like croaking and an end to our ever effect it on the baby.

**in his house.**

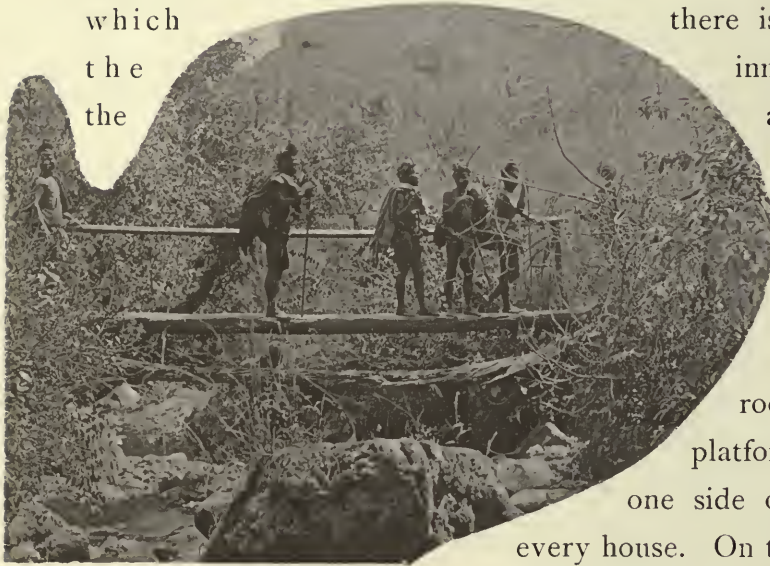
On entering the house the party is followed by a crowd of odorous Chins, who troop in from the neighbouring houses, some smoking strong smelling rank tobacco in long bamboo pipes. A Chin house usually contains three large rooms. The first is a sort of sitting-room, open in front, where



THE BLUE MOUNTAIN.

guests are received. The walls of this room are usually decorated with trophies

of the hunt and of raids. The second is the sleeping-room, in one corner of which  
the  
the



A CHIN BRIDGE

drink *Yu*. The ground  
the pigs and cattle are  
thick black mire, and  
often not much bet-  
this the Chins are  
In the front yard  
the raid-trophies  
erects when he  
cessful foray. A  
looked upon as a  
in war. They  
the V.C.'s of our  
trophies consist  
board which is fix-  
driven into the  
boos are attached to  
drooping ends of the  
rudely shaped emblems



WITH THE ADVANCE-GUARD: "DUSHMEN HAI, SAHIB!"

there is a large fire-place round which  
inmates sleep: and the third is  
apartment where all the cooking  
is done, and where the family  
generally lives. These rooms  
open into one another by round  
holes with a kind of sliding-door  
to close each. To enter the front  
room you have to ascend a raised  
platform which occupies the whole of  
one side of the enclosed yard in front of  
every house. On this raised platform or balcony the  
family sit during the day to talk, work, sleep, or  
beneath the house, where

kept, is churned into  
the yard in front is  
ter. In spite of all  
a very healthy race.  
you will observe  
that every Chin  
has made a suc-  
raid trophy is  
badge of prowess  
correspond to  
army. These  
of a rudely carved  
ed to some uprights  
ground. Long bam-  
the posts, and from the  
bamboos are suspended  
of birds and reptiles and



WE VISIT A CHIN CHIEF : OUR RECEPTION.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.





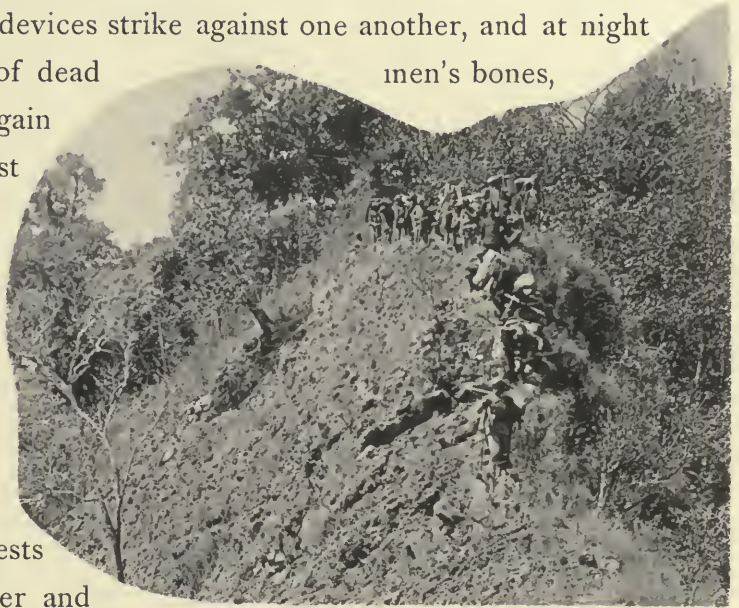
other strange things. When the wind sweeps up the mountain-side, the bamboos sway about and these wooden devices strike against one another, and at night they sound like the rattling of dead men's bones, as if they were coming to life again to cry out for vengeance against their murderers. But we have wandered from our visit to the Chief. Let us go back to the house. In the front or reception-room is a raised sort of dais in every big house, running across the whole breadth of the house. On this the guests usually sit and talk. We enter and sit down on this. Mats or *mythun* skins

are spread for our feet. The Chief and other headmen of the village squat round us, and the rest of the they his



CHIN DEPUTATION WAITING TO RECEIVE COLUMN.

pleased, and say, "*Atah!*" which means "excellent." A Chin thinks you a poor creature indeed, if you can't appreciate the qualities of his *Yu*. Then the usual



A STIFF DESCENT.

crowd deposit themselves wherever can find room. The Chief or wife, the latter smoking the usual pipe, now comes forward with a gourd of *Yu* and a drinking vessel of lacquer, and the liquor is poured out and handed to the "*Boipas*" or *sahibs*, who, to show that there is no ill-feeling, must drink the proffered cup. Even if you dislike the stuff, you must drink it, and look

presents of fowls, eggs, plantains and cane are produced. Having drunk and eaten a plantain or two, the talking begins. This is accompanied by much gesticulation and shouting. They are a very excitable lot and



ON THE MARCH : RECEIVING THE SUBMISSION OF A VILLAGE.



GALLERY OF CHIN BEAUTY WATCHING ARRIVAL OF COLUMN.

suck in the liquor through the reed, each pint or so. The liquor is very gradually and deliberately swallowed. It is rolled about in the mouth and then allowed to trickle down the throat, so as to give the drinker the full benefit and bouquet of the liquor. *Yu* is usually prepared from fermented Indian corn and millet or other grain.



RECEIVING A CHIN DEPUTATION ON THE MARCH.

sugar-  
*Yu*

cannot speak without jactitation. The *Yu* cups circulate freely among the crowd, who to save time suck in the liquor from the gourds. If a *Yu* jar is on tap, which is usually the case, the Chins take it by turns to sit by it and drinking a



NO. 2 STOCKADE AT FOOT OF CHIN HILLS.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

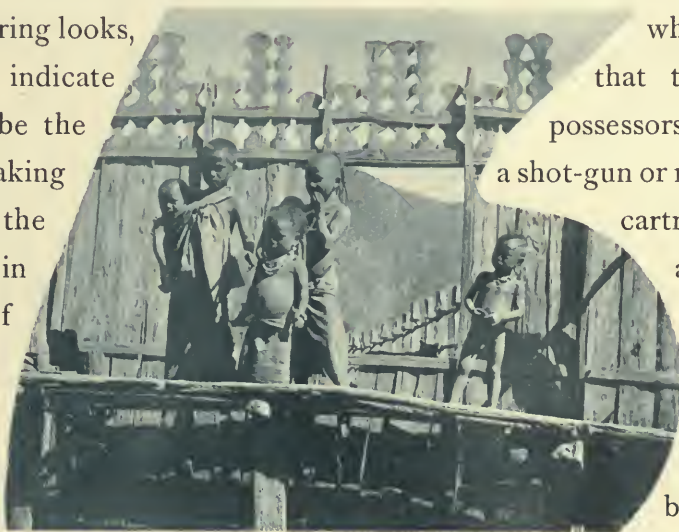


A Chin takes the keenest interest in every instrument of war. The edges of our swords are examined to see if they are sharp. He gives a little sniff of



POLITICAL OFFICER RECEIVING SUBMISSION OF TASHON CHIEFS ON THE MARCH.

contempt, if he finds they are not as keen as razors. Their own *dahs* and daggers are always kept beautifully sharp. Fire-arms are what always fetch the Chins. Their eager admiring looks, when our revolvers are produced, indicate that they would give a good deal to be the possessors of such weapons themselves. Taking a shot-gun or revolver to pieces, cartridges, is as good an audience as a play to a Chin. Their wonder and amusing to wit-men-folk peep through the chinks in the boards, and, no doubt, believe that the white strangers are performing some fearful feats of magic. The men are always keen to see some shots fired. We give them an exhibition, but not always with success.



LITTLE CHIN GIRLS WATCHING ARRIVAL OF TROOPS.

However, to smash an egg with a shot-gun at fifty feet is a performance which raises you tremendously in the estimation of a Chin!

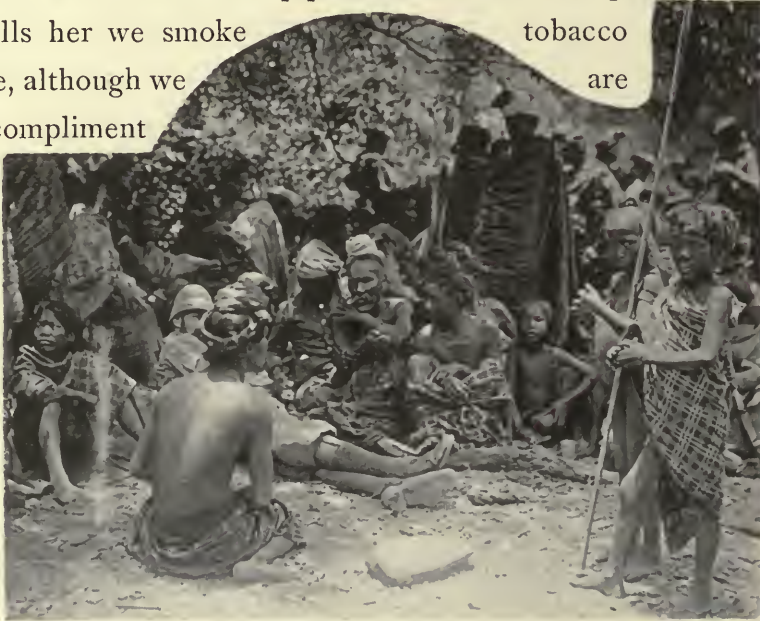
Our field-glasses  
of their admiration.  
the magnifying  
through the op-  
duces ludicrous  
and causing fire  
glasses is also a  
astonishment.  
have to exhibit to  
the besieging crowd  
talking then goes on,



THE BELLE OF THE VILLAGE.

house produces a flask  
juice, decanted from her own pipe-bowl, which she politely offers us. Our  
interpreter tells her we smoke  
drink the juice, although we  
tered at the compliment

us in offer-  
elixir. This  
pared by the  
household in  
Every wo-  
smokes a  
lower end of  
chambercon-  
into which  
and liquid  
bowl percol-



A FRIENDLY CHAT WITH CHINS.

the solution is of sufficient strength, it is decanted into little gourds. This liquid  
is largely consumed by Chins. They are always taking nips from these flasks,

next

come in for a share  
Looking through  
end and then  
posite end pro-  
bewilderment;  
by magnifying  
source of endless  
These wonders we  
each one in turn till  
is satisfied. More  
and the lady of the  
of choice tobacco-

tobacco  
are

but never  
highly flat-  
she has paid  
ing us the  
liquid is pre-  
women of the  
their pipes.  
man and girl  
pipe, at the  
which is a  
taining water,  
the nicotine  
from the pipe  
ate. When

nearly every Chin carrying a supply of the nauseous-looking stuff. Why they are not poisoned by it marches and on all these tobacco-just as much tion as the The Chin therefore, boonest of panions, as great virtues, the capacity for con- much liquor and



THE POLITICAL OFFICER RECEIVING A DEPUTATION OF CHINS IN CAMP.

tobacco, he possesses in the highest degree! When we have declined the proffered honour, the tobacco-juice is passed round to the elders in the crowd; everyone takes a sip, and the bottle is handed



CHINS WAITING TO SEE THE POLITICAL OFFICER

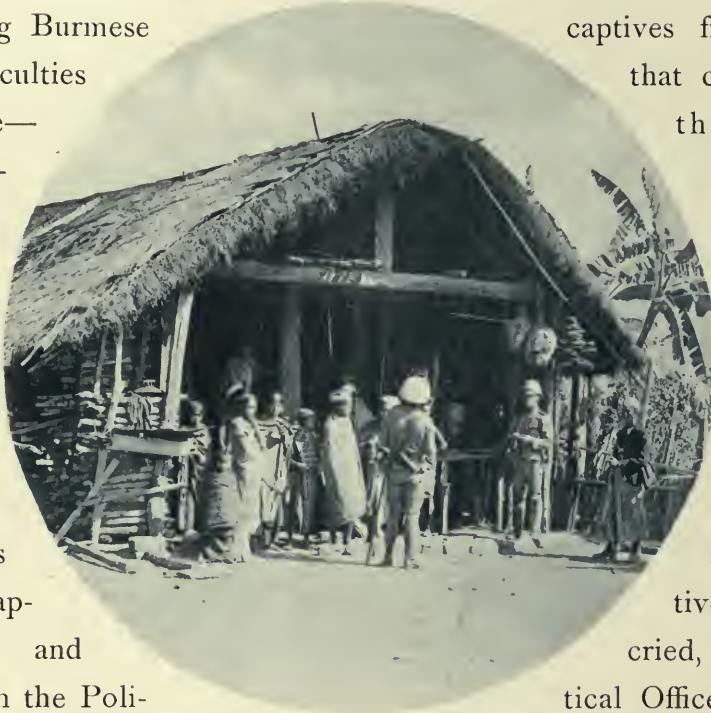
camp, and so ends our visit.

is a mystery. On long festive occasions, bottles are in requisition as the *Yu* jars. ought, to be the boon commodity, those two namely, suming much

By this time the Political Officer has managed to make the Chief understand what he wants done. Our business ended, we rise up and, cautiously picking our way over the creaking and rickety boards of the balcony, we leave the house and return to

**Captives refuse to be released.**

In releasing Burmese among the difficulties this curious one— refused to be re- were chiefly who had been from Burma young. They grown up as knew no lan- Chin, and had upon the Chins people. Such cap- and scratched and also swore, when the Poli- release them and give them is human nature! Sometimes the Chiefs had to be put in the Quarter-Guard and kept the cap-



OBTAINING INFORMATION.

captives from the Chins, that cropped up was the captives re- leased! These girls and boys, carried away when very had thus Chins and guage but come to look as their own tives kicked and bit cried, and no doubt tical Officer attempted to to their fond parents. Such there, till the villagers produced tives demanded.



ENTRANCE TO A CHIEF'S HOUSE.

**A funeral party dis- turbed.**

one used as a volley

burial-party. They were, however, soon put to flight, and the interment completed without further interference.

In one of the columns a funeral-party was performing the last rites for a dead comrade, when the Chins, objecting to of their fields being burial-ground, hurled of stones at the





THE WUNTOO CHIEF'S HOUSE (KLUNG-KLUNG). THE LARGEST AND BEST HOUSE IN THE WHOLE OF THE CHIN HILLS.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

TO THE  
LIBRARY OF  
CONGRESS

## News spread rapidly.

It is wonderful how quickly news get about in these hills. On one occasion we heard that an important capture was in a certain village. All plans were carefully made, and the village was surrounded by troops at daybreak, and the village searched. The missing man, however, was not found, but the village chiefs and elders were discovered of the morning still sitting and carousing *Yu jars*,



CHIN CHILDREN.

pretended to know nothing of the fugitive. We could only exclaim, "Better luck next time!"

as a dashing and gallant young officer sadly remarked, when he captured what he believed to be a large party of hostile Chins, but discovered to his disgust, on bringing them into camp, that they were only friendly Chin coolies who were coming



A CHIN HOUSE.

in to carry rations for the column, and with the discovery all the visions of D.S.O's and other honours faded from his sight !

**Chins and rupees and barter.**

Everywhere we have nothing to say the Queen's only coin appeared to genuine Empress-though why they of this idea to say. Pro-coins they handled the Empress supersilver coins too were times Chins brought in Queen-rupees which they offered to exchange for Empress ones, or a



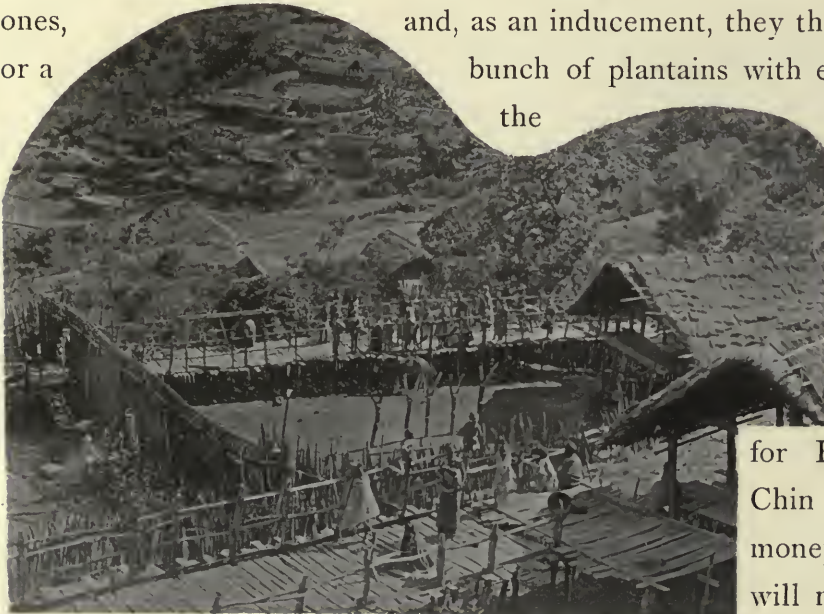
THE FALAM WAR-CHIEF'S HOUSE.

found the Chins would to the rupee with head. The they ap- consider was the rupee : how or got hold it is difficult bably the first were rupees with tion on them. Small at a discount. Some-

and, as an inducement, they threw in a few dozen eggs bunch of plantains with each coin—offers which the

men were not slow to accept. Others offer- ed four four-anna pieces or two eight-anna bits, with a handful of copper coin thrown in, in exchange

for Empress rupees. The Chin idea of the value of money is very vague. He will no doubt soon learn bet- ter. A *thanka* or rupee is his



CHIN HOUSES, SHOWING PLATFORMS AND PALISADES.

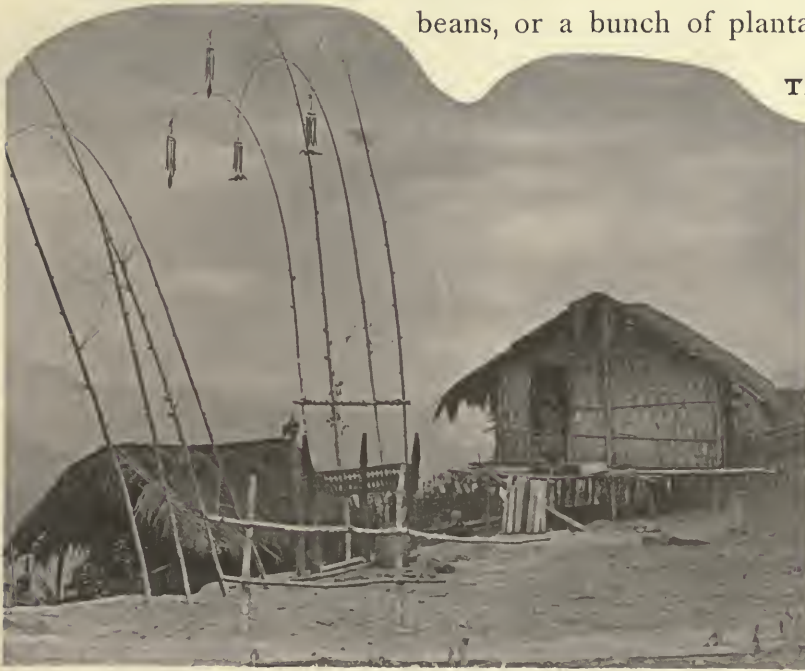


THE POLITICAL OFFICER OBTAINING INFORMATION.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



standard for everything he has to sell, whether it be a chicken, or a basket of beans, or a bunch of plantains, or a few eggs.



RAID-TROPHIES AT TUNZAN, PUT UP IN HONOUR OF THE MURDER OF LIEUT. STEWART.

pletely. All eggs they brought in were dropped into a basin of water to test them. So in the usual manner one day the servant bought a batch of eggs after testing them in the water. But imagine his disgust when he afterwards found that the Chin had boiled the eggs—which were all bad—and so they had sunk in the water and deceived him!

**The Chin is not a fool.**

The Chin is not such a fool as he looks. He has been known to sell to Burmans and others on the frontier solid slabs of beeswax, which the purchasers afterwards discovered to be straw or mud covered over with a layer of wax! Sometimes they have received a

**The Chin likes a gamey egg.**

On one occasion the Chins sold us some eggs, and on breaking a few we found them addled. These were thrown away; but the Chins carefully picked them up and put them into their bags, reserving them, no doubt, as *bonnes bouches* for future use!

Another time the guileless Chin took us in com-



A CHIN CHIEF AND HIS WIFE IN GALA COSTUME.

Roland for an Oliver in the shape of silvered copper coin. But on such occasions they have gone to the Civil Officer with the false coin and he has usually replaced it with good coin, and so *they* at all events have never suffered.

**The Chin**

When we these hills, many regarding clothing the Chin. We have nearly pene- corner of but we have across the Chin got nodings on." The who only wore a piece mythical. On the contrary, the Chin ladies dress very decently indeed, as a reference to the pictures will dirty and ugly race as a women were the only who went about with covered.

**The Boun-**

The whole of Tashons and Yahows Lunnoos and others classed as Boun- Burmese term ap- who wear their hair



THE YU JARS.



CHINS DRINKING YU.

**Ladies.**

first came up into there were ports re- thescanty worn by women. now pretty trated every these hills, never come ladies "vot hadn't story about the females of board is quite show. They are, however, a whole. The Tashon ones we came across their bosoms un- shays.

the Chins, from the in the North to the in the south, may be shays. This is a plied to the Chins dressed in a knot in





POLITICAL OFFICER ARRANGING ABOUT COOLIES.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



the front of their heads, the knot being rolled round with a strip of cloth. This form

of head-dress is affected by all the great tribes mentioned above.

The Siyins and Kan-hows farther north wear their hair made up into a knot at the back of the head like a small *chignon*. The Siyins in addition ornament their heads with two small plaits worn above each temple. This manner of head-dress gives these two tribes a much less manly appearance than the hill-men of the south.



MAKING FRIENDS WITH THE CHINS.

#### How three old witches put out a fire.

On one occasion we were quartered in a village. We had had a big fire, round which we had spent the evening, and at the usual hour we had all turned into our beds in a Chin house.

some time when all sounds had died out, three old hags, to whom the house we were occupying evidently belonged, cautiously crept out of the darkness and sat down round the smouldering fire. Their idea, apparently, was to put out the fire, lest a wind should spring up at night and blow the sparks about and set the village in flames. Each ancient dame had a vessel of water with

After



AMUSING THE CHINS.

her. But apprehensive, no doubt, that if they threw the whole of the water suddenly on the fire, it would produce a noise and disturb the *boipas*, and they

would thus incur their  
dames took mouthfuls  
squirted it on to the  
The jets of water  
great precision, and  
ceeded in putting  
the least noise.  
of satisfaction they  
into the darkness.  
the show from our  
comical the whole

#### The Chins and

From long continued  
expert in aiming with his  
of constantly chewing or  
salivary secretions are always very profuse. They have no spittoons, but the  
cracks in the floors of their houses answer just as well. The unerring way they  
aim is quite wonderful to  
down to talk to you, he  
near which there is

#### How the

We once  
Chin engaged  
child's head.  
knotted into  
The shaving was  
piece of hoop-  
ened. To facili-  
the operator

again expectorated on the child's head and rubbed the spittle and dirt up into a



CHIN WOMEN SMOKING.

displeasure, the old bel-  
of water and very gently  
smouldering embers.  
were aimed with  
very soon they suc-  
out the fire without  
Then with a croak  
disappeared again  
We quietly watched  
beds, and very  
thing appeared.

#### their spittoons.

practice the Chin is very  
mouth. From their habit  
smoking rank tobacco, their  
smoking rank tobacco, their  
watch. When a Chin sits  
always selects a spot  
a convenient crack!



HAKA CHIEFS AND THEIR SISTERS.

#### Chin shaves.

came upon a  
in shaving his  
The hair was  
lumps with dirt.  
done with a  
iron finely sharp-  
tate the process,  
every now and



LAO VAR : A MILITARY POST IN THE KLUNG-KLUNG COUNTRY.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

THE VIBU  
ASSOCIATED

kind of lather, and then went on with the operation. The rest of the family sat round looking on admiringly at the skill of the operator!

### Legend of the

In the Klung- heard a curious one of the villages. that years and of white strangers ed on the hills, men wherever but eventually tled down in the gen. Here they with their neigh- years, and then suddenly as they village is a cave the strange visitors be kept, which venerate. We ly, unable to visit village. The



THE ONLY BURMESE CAPTIVE RELEASED BY THE TASHON COLUMN, AND HER GALLANT RESCUER.

### White Men.

Klung country we legend regarding The story runs years ago a party suddenly appear- defeating the hill- they met them ; some of them set- village of Shurn- lived at peace bours for nine disappeared as came. Near this in which relics of are still said to the Chins greatly were, unfortunat- this interesting Chins say that before leaving the

white men prophesied that they would come again, and they believe that we have come into their hills in fulfilment of that prediction. They also believe that we too, after nine years, will suddenly disappear like the strangers of old. Another argument they adduce against our remaining permanently in these hills, is that we have not brought



PURCHASING EGGS FROM CHINS.

our women-folk with us. not live without wo- strangers too must own country."

#### A Legend

Before the was built, the was at Old mile west of the polis. The old hung by a frowning the projecting crags attribute demon. The mountain is, there- luma." We, however, of the rocks the demon but we were told it re- to enable one to see these strange things properly—and that was probably true. From a female



HAKA BELLES.

"Man," they say, "can- men; and so these soon return to their

#### of Falam.

present village Tashon capital Falam, about a present metro- village is over- rocky mountain, to of which the Chins shapes and forms. fore, called the "Be- failed to discover in any shapes attributed to them; quired a good deal of *Yu*

cave amid these crags a beautiful appeared when someone was to die in the village. At first she appeared but infrequently; but after a time the beautiful damsel's visits became very frequent, and in alarm the Tashons aban- doned the place, and built the fine new village of Falam,



MINLAYDAUNG CHINS.

since which time they have enjoyed uninterrupted prosperity.





FALAM.  
Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

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California



THE OCCUPATION OF FALAM : THE COLUMN ENTERING THE CAPITAL.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

**A Chat about the**

The Political a party of friendly or sons of chiefs. them from other strip of red cloth From this cir- were known in *lalpuggri-wal-* also known un- designations of "P. O.'s body- lars," "friendlies," They accompanied all often rendered very service. They were a fine and sturdy, and one or handsome. They were in the matter of drink they were a match for any man in these hills. They generally took the deputations, that to submit, under their wing, and introduced them to the Political Officer — and consumed most of the *Yu*.

Pork they had ga- lore, for every deputation brought in several pigs, sometimes alive and squeaking, and



A BOUNGHAY CHIEF IN COMPLETE WAR-PAINT.

**Chin Friendlies.**

Officer had with him Chins, mostly chiefs To distinguish Chins they wore a round their hair. cumstance they the columns as *las*. They were der the various "Chin police," "guard," "irregu- and "Chin militia." the expeditions, and useful and important lot of men, well set-up two were remarkably excellent foragers ; and came in



THE WUNTOO CHIEFS AND THEIR HOUSEHOLD—THESE CHIEFS ARE GREAT NIMRODS.

sometimes roasted whole and skewered on a bamboo. Their method of killing

a pig was as follows. The struggling, squealing animal is held down by two men, while a third takes the sharp bamboo skewer he wears in his hair and deliberately introduces it into the animal's chest, feeling his way, as it were, as he penetrates deeper. Having gone far enough, he proceeds to work the skewer about till he pierces the heart. In the



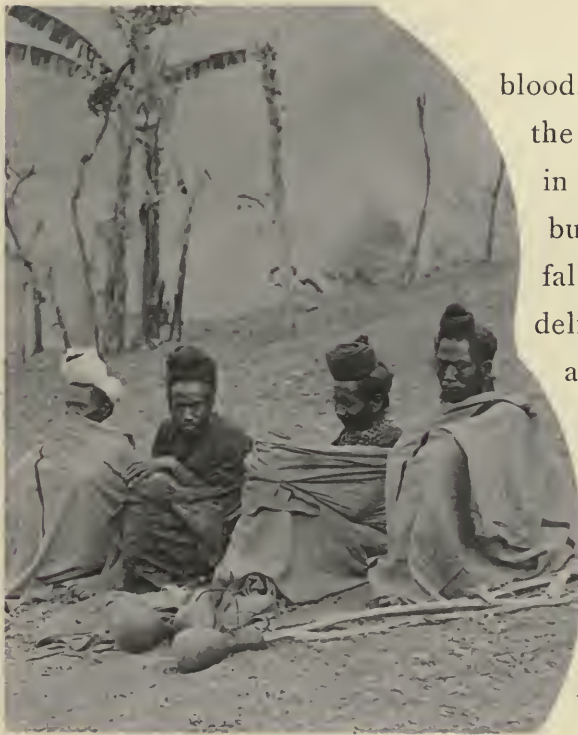
CHINS IN MONSOON COSTUME.

meantime the wretched pig has been making the place re-echo with his death-



HEAD-QUARTER CAMP AT FALAM (TASHON).

screams. As the skewer does its work, the noise becomes fainter and yet more faint, and at last, after a quarter of an hour's suffering, piggy bids a long farewell to the little joys his kind can know in this world. The great object of the Chin is not to lose a drop of the



IN THE CAMP OF THE FRIENDLIES:

blood. The entrails are then removed, and the animal is roasted whole on a big fire in his skin. He is then cut up and distributed; and the relish with which the Chins fall to on the roast flesh reminds one of the delightful story of Elia's Chinese swine-herd and the roast pig.

#### Lots of drink.

The Chin militia had a high old time of it all through. The *Yu* was unlimited, and at almost every village they had a drinking-bout. Rollicking by nature, they delighted in a lark so long as it was not at their own expense. We

were often much amused by the pranks they played on their fellow-tribesmen. Sometimes they came and sat with us round our fire,

and with a few nods and grunts and motions of

the hands we were able to carry on quite an interesting conversation.

They picked up most of our names and rattled them off. If a Chin wishes to express

his pleasure, he embraces you or strokes you gently. We had sometimes to submit



THREE GENERATIONS OF CHINS.



PREPARING THEIR FOOD.

to this ordeal. The embracing is embarrassing, especially if the gentleman who is so demonstrative is a bit high, as they invariably are ! When you visit a Chin



A YAHOW HOUSE.

house, the old ladies too, but not the young ones unfortunately, stroke you to show their admiration for the white men.

**Their funny names. Their gunpowder, bullets, and guns.**

Some of these Chiefs had very funny-sounding names. The reader would call them indecent, if they were written down here. They were all excellent shots. A Chin never failed to bring down a *mythun* at the first shot, while our men took many shots, and even then the animal sometimes escaped. All these Chins are armed with old Tower flint-locks. They make their own gunpowder. We



LONGLER CHINS (KLUNG-KLUNG.)



frequently passed the sulphur-factories of villages : these consisted of wooden troughs or wicker-baskets chock-full of a large variety of bean, sunk in the streams ; and from the decomposition of these beans they get their sulphur. We could



HAKA CHIEFS.

always tell when we were approaching these places, by the smells that assailed us.

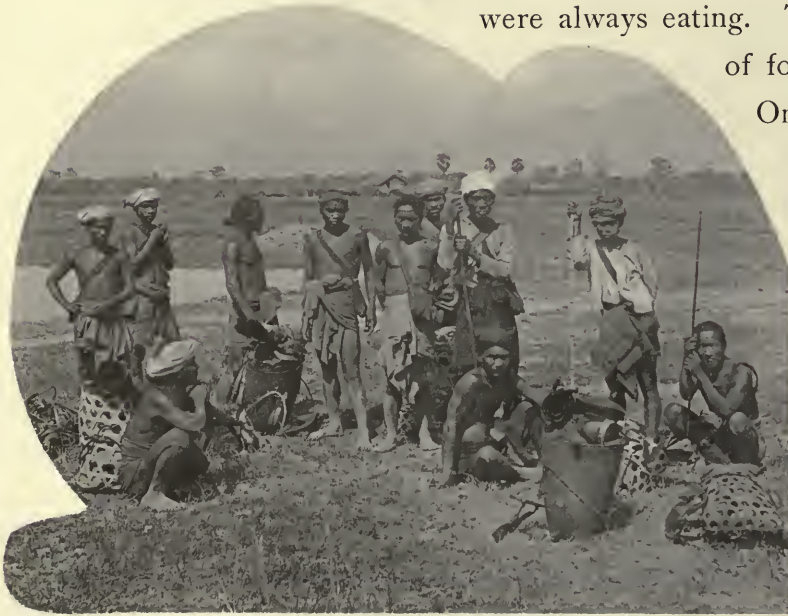
The Chins are not particular what they use as bullets : pieces of telegraph-wire, pebbles, or bits of iron beaten into squares answer their purposes just as well. The barrels of their guns are what they value most. Most of the

other parts they make themselves. The Chiefs' guns are usually very beautifully lacquered.

**They are big feeders.**

These "friendlies" were great feeders ; and so, indeed, are all Chins. They were always eating. They put away a large quantity of food three times a day regularly.

On the march, when we halted, we would often see them spread out a huge cloth, on which they would pile up a mountain of boiled millet and a mass of boiled eggs, with great junks of boiled or roast pork. Round this pile they would sit, and soon demolish it. Then a copious draught of water, and they were ready for anything.



GROUP OF SIYIN CHINS.

**The Tashons are the most civilized.**

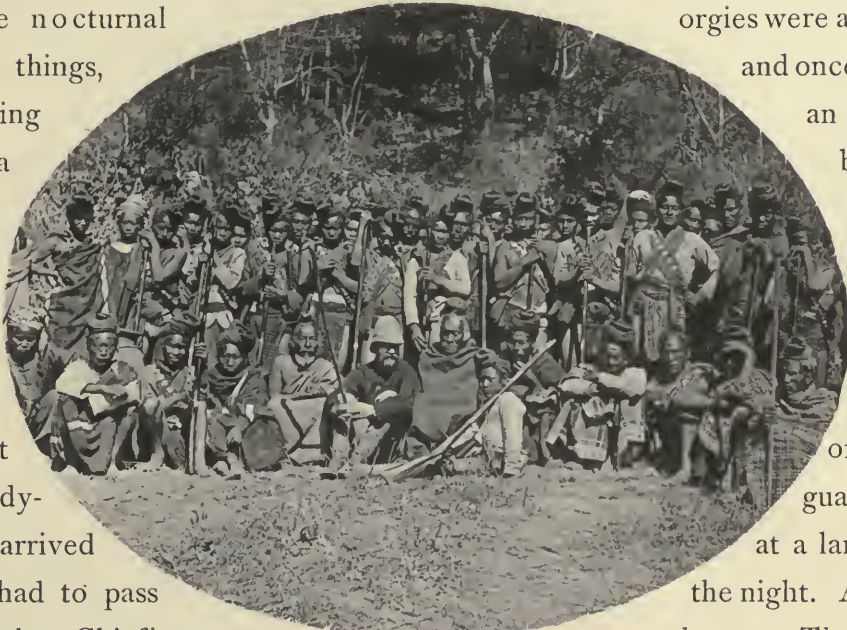
Of all the Chins, the Tashons are the most civilized. In the houses of their Chiefs we found oil-lamps made of earthenware—things we had never come across in any other village. The Chins, as a rule, sit round their fires, and that is the only illumination they have in their soot-begrimed houses. Round these fires, too, they hold their drinking orgies.



CAPT. RUNDALL INTERVIEWING KANHOW CHIEFS.

**Their midnight orgies.**

These nocturnal for many things, near involving sepoy in a but for the action of ical Offi- was re- to a post small escort and his body- lies. He arrived where he had to pass occupied the Chief's course, was made the



THE POLITICAL OFFICER AND HIS "FRIENDLIES,"  
OR CHIN MILITIA.

orgies were accountable and once they came an escort of battle royal, prompt the Polit- cer. He turning with a of ten sepoy guard of friend- at a large village, the night. As usual, he house. The event, of occasion for a big drink.

The Chief and his people and the friendlies drank deeply and freely, sitting round the fire. At first they were a most convivial party, and everything went on smoothly; but, as the stuff rose to their heads, they began to discuss and argue



GROUP OF TASHON AND YAHOW CHIEFS.

about many matters, and then words rose high and finally they fell to blows. The villagers were becoming very excited, and very little more would have induced them to rush for their arms and make an attack on the Officer and his sepoy escort. The former, who was asleep, or had been trying to sleep, in an adjoining room, rushed out on hearing the noise and,

grasping the situation, promptly collared the malcontents and placed them under guard for the rest of the night. It was an unpleasant situation. However, he kept the Chiefs well under his eye all night, and they were retained as hostages for the good behaviour of the rest of the vil- party left early next morning. The night's escapade, however, had resulted in not a few broken heads.

**A "friendly" into his**

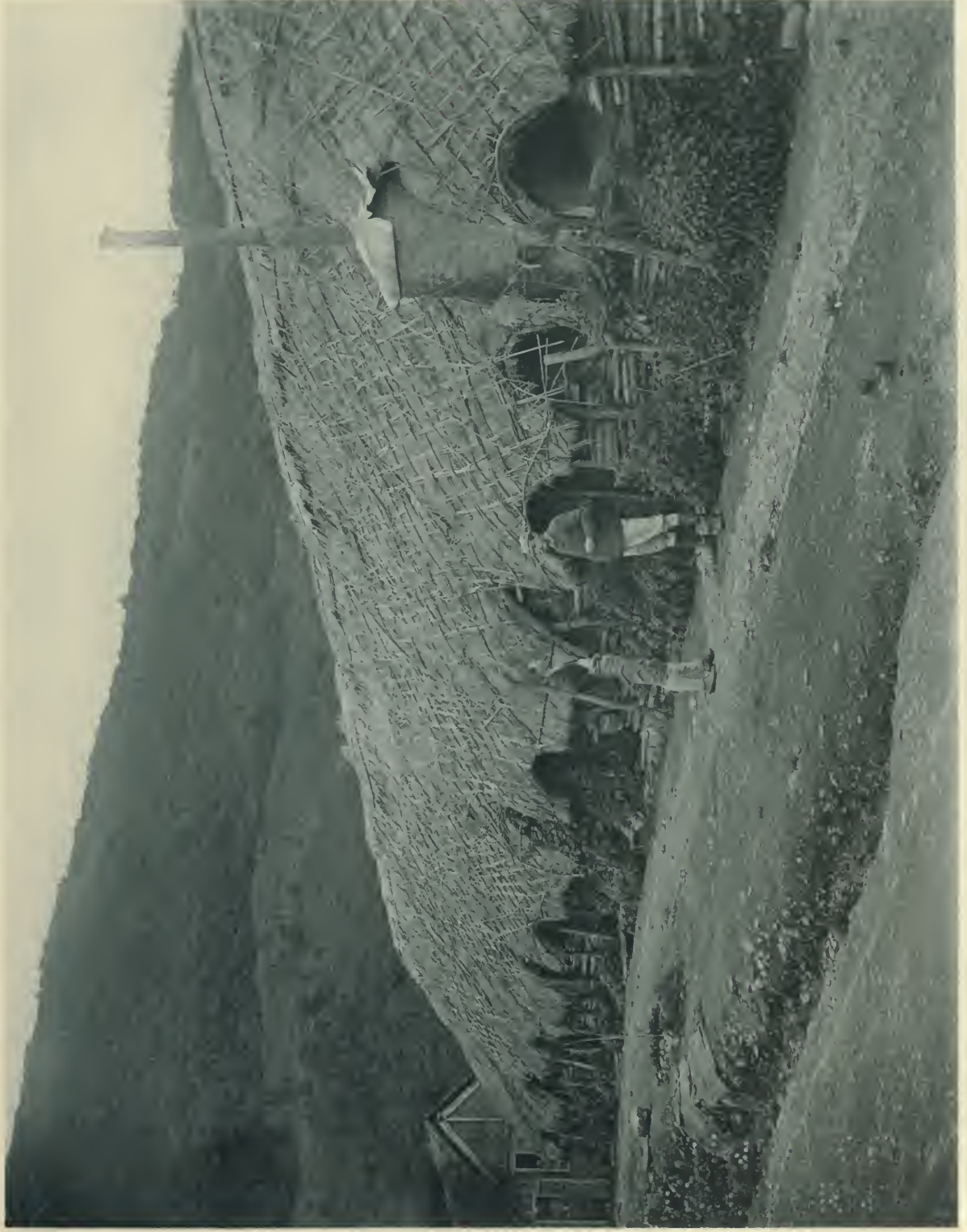
One of the friendly- against the Chief of a village, the Chief appeared that a long time ago he had gone to the offending vil- lages to purchase some goats. But the Chief had eased him of his money and guns, and shown him the way back to his own vil- lage—but without the goats. When the column reached this village, the Chief as usual came to the camp to pay his respects. The aggrieved friendly believed his opportunity had now come to have vengeance. As soon as the Chief came into camp, he seized the friendly by hand and bound him foot. This caused the greatest con- sternation among the Chief's fol- lowers, who bounded up the hill like



TUNNELLED ENTRANCE TO A BOUNGHAY VILLAGE.



CHIN BREAST-WORK ON A MOUNTAIN PATH.



OFFICERS' QUARTERS, HAKA.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.

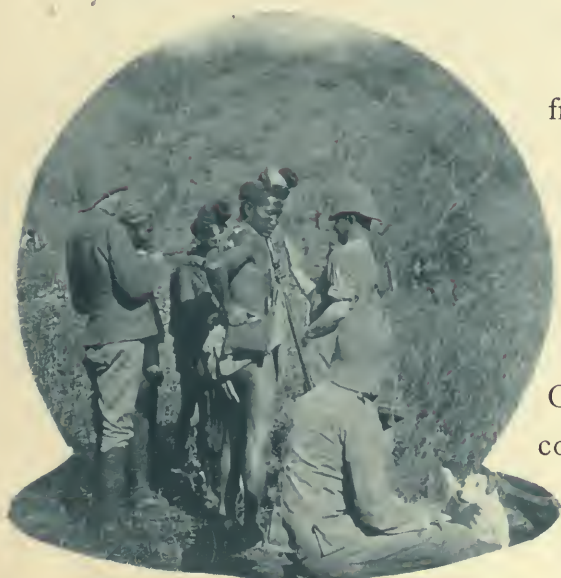
TO VNU  
ADRIANO

so many antelopes. They thought it was some deep-laid plot to compass their destruction. When we learned what all the excitement was about, the Political Officer had the utmost difficulty by dint of much shouting and yelling in calming the fears of the runaways, and inducing them to trust themselves to the camp again. Their Chief was at once set



OUR ARTIST SHOWING A SKETCH TO CHINS, WHICH THEY PROMPTLY RUBBED OUT!

free. The friendly who had taken the law into his own hands in this way, and who no doubt thought he had a perfect right to do so, was promptly put into durance vile, and, being a high and mighty Chief in his own right, and a trusty policeman by the grace of the Political Officer, this was great ignominy. However, a cold night under the stern eye of the British sentry no doubt brought home to his mind the fact that, if he had any disputes, he must take



IN CAMP: BARGAINING WITH CHINS.

them to the white Chief for settlement, as that was in future to be the new order of things in the land. Subsequently the dispute was arranged to the satisfaction of both parties.

**They object to being sketched.**

The Chins are very superstitious and believe in the evil eye. They strongly objected to being sketched. Our artist



A ROW IN CAMP.

once made a very beautiful sketch of two fine-looking Chins and handed his book to the men, imagining that they would admire their own portraits. They looked at it for a while, turning it round in all directions, and finally, when they grasped what it meant, one of the men quietly moistened his finger with the tip of his tongue and smear-



DYNAMITING FISH : LIGHTING THE FUSE.

ed the sketch out, before the disgusted artist could stop him.



DYNAMITING FISH : THE EXPLOSION.

Then with a smile that was child-like and bland he handed back the book and simply said, "*Atahlo,*" which means "bad."

**The Camera  
alarms them.**

Neither did they like being photographed. When they were told what it meant,



they scampered away in great fright like an alarmed flock of sheep. The only way was to take them unawares. Once, in a distant village, we had erected the camera and arranged everything nicely, but, when the shutter was snapped, the Chins fled in all directions, believing it to be some kind of diabolical machine; and nothing would induce



DYNAMITING FISH: COLLECTING THE FISH.

them to approach the camera again. In other places, however, where the people



DYNAMITING FISH: EVERYONE HELPS TO GATHER THE FISH.

were not so wild, the image on the ground glass was a source of great wonder and admiration to them.

#### Stockades and Tunnels.

In the Boungshay country all the villages have stockades and tunnelled entrances. The villages are

usually on the slopes of hills, rarely at a lower altitude than three or four thousand feet, and their water-supply is brought down from the springs above by wooden aqueducts. The Klung-Klungs usually have their villages perched on the summit of ridges, and trust to their inaccessible position for their defence. They therefore have to go down for their water. Except Falam, none of the Tashon or Yahow villages have defences of any kind. The houses of the great tribes are all very substantially built of fir and pine-wood. As you approach the Lushai border, however, the houses are of a more temporary nature, and are mainly built of bamboo and grass.

The most

powerful Tribes.

Years and the most powerful ruled the passed, and became sub- but, when into the the supreme the Hakas and the had come front. And



THE LAST BOTTLE OF WHISKY!—THERE IS ONLY ONE PEG! WHO'S TO HAVE IT?

years ago the Kanhows were ful of all the tribes, and roost: then their day the Hakas preme; we came country, macy of had faded, Tashons to the it is said

that, had we not come, the Tashons in turn would have given place to the Yahows, who at the time were carrying everything before them. Now let us hope the hatchet will be buried, and peace and good order will reign over all the land.

#### **They are Suspicious.**

The Chins are very suspicious. Often, when they came to sit by our fire, we offered them food. They would take the morsel in the tips of their fingers and smell it very cautiously. Then they would turn it round and smell it again, much as a monkey would do. Then they would break it and smell it again. After that it was very cautiously applied to the tip of the tongue, and, if it did not suit



EXAMINING CAPTURED ARMS.

Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



their refined palates, they screwed up their faces, spat on the ground, and handed the stuff back with the intimation that it was "*Atahlo*"—bad! Sugar, *gour*, salt, and rum were what they mainly appreciated.

### Rockets.

Sometimes we had to send up signal-rockets to communicate with other columns. These made a profound impression on the savages. The roar of astonishment that burst from them as they watched the rockets hissing up into the heavens, was like the sound of many waters. They believed we accomplished all this by the agency of Nats.

### Dynamit-

### ing Fish.

Dynamiting fetched them. something water; lows a lit-and behold! come up numbers. If they that, how save them!



AFTERNOON TEA IN CAMP.

fish also greatly "You throw into the then fol-tle splash, the fish dead in How simple! could only do much trouble it would

Here were these strangers who secured all the best fish in a few minutes without the least trouble, while they took days and days to catch a few fish in spite of all their traps and snares." So thought our friends the Chins.

### The Nat and the Godfather.

The Chins are demon—or Nat-worshippers. Each household has got its own special Nat. On one occasion a woman who did not exactly know who the father of her child was, and was consequently uncertain under the protection of whose Nat her brat would come, thought she would settle the matter satisfactorily by

asking the Political Officer to become the Nat-father of her child! From a Chin point of view, we were told, this was considered a great compliment.

#### The Chin Character.

The Chin appears to be affectionate and domesticated enough, when occasion requires. We have often come across a fond Chin father nursing the baby; and they have frequently come into camp with babies tied on their backs. Mr. Macnabb thinks "they are a queer and singular race, combining many of the

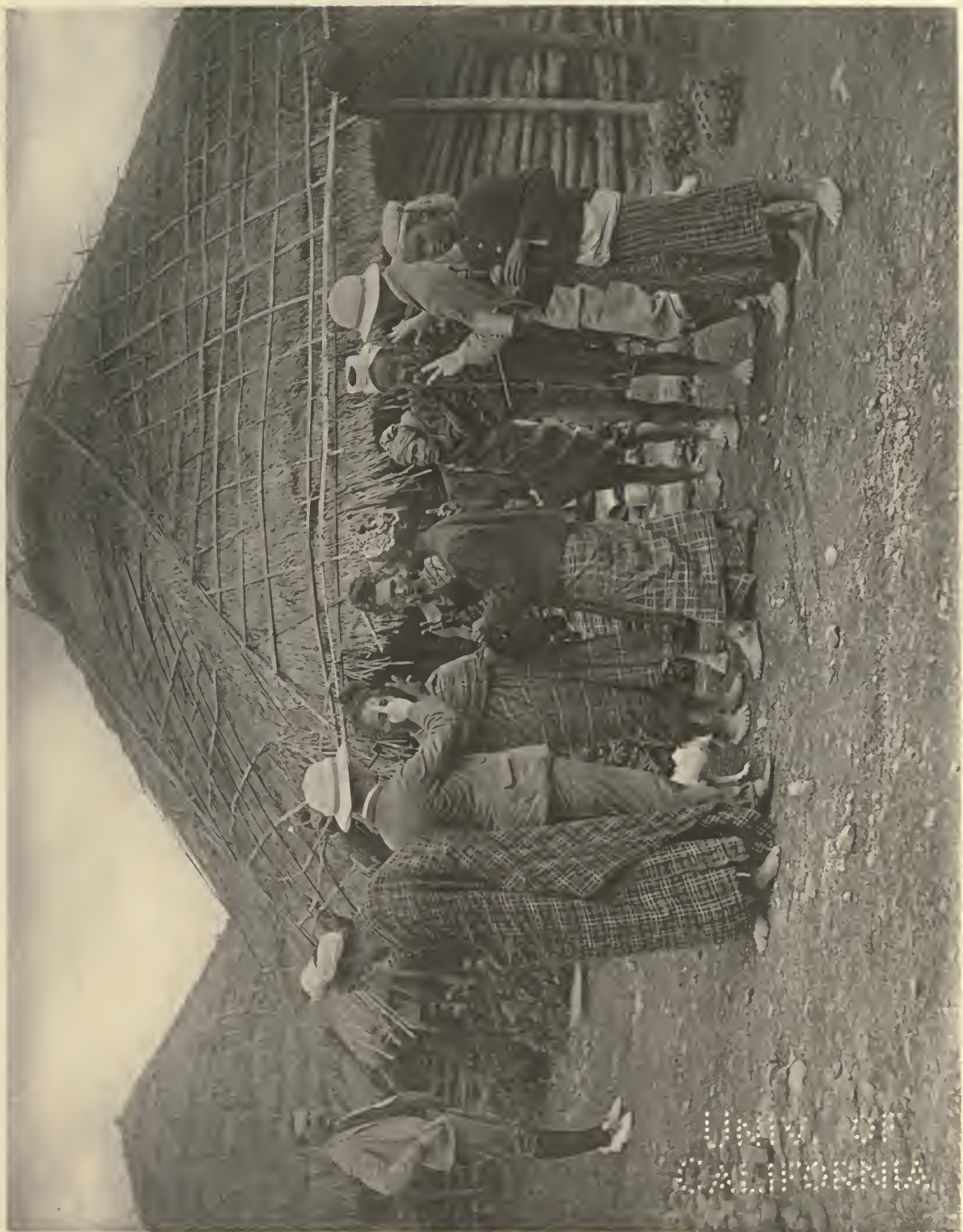


BURMESE CAPTIVES RELEASED FROM THE CHINS.

more attractive qualities of the Burman with the deceit and vindictiveness of the Pathan. On the whole, however, they are a manly race and an independent one, and, as such, command respect." The population of the country is very considerable. Indeed, the number of inhabitants in these hills quite astonished us.

#### The Chin as a Bargainer.

Bargaining with a Chin required a good deal of diplomacy. It was often a source of great fun to us. They were very unconfiding, and would on no account part with anything till the *thanka* or rupee was placed in their hands. With one hand the Chin would hold the article he had for sale concealed in his basket, or



OFFICERS BARGAINING WITH CHINS.

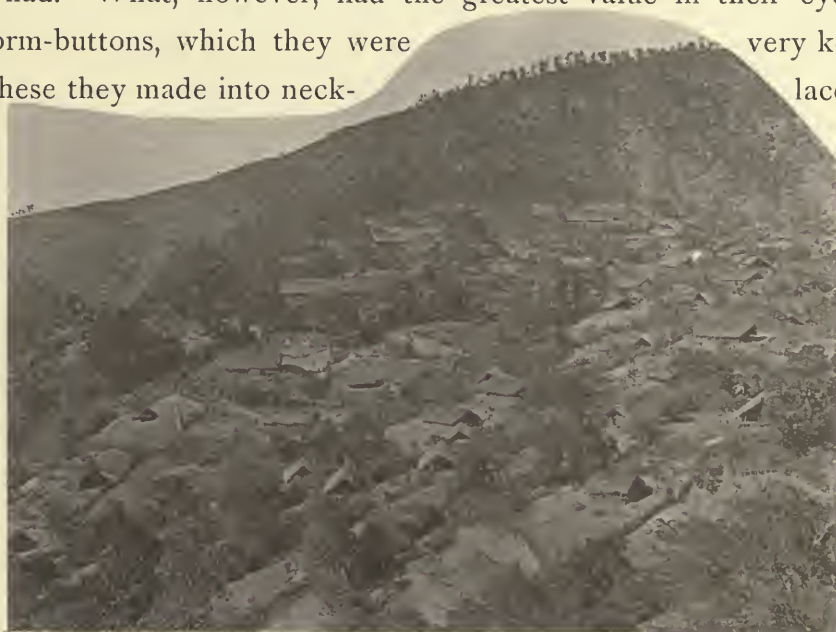
Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.





under his dirty rags. This he would partly disclose and let you look at from a distance, but not handle. The other hand he held out to the intending purchaser; and, when the latter deposited the coin therein, then he would hand over the article to you and not before. If the amount one offered did not satisfy him, he simply gave a little sneeze of contempt and politely turned his back on you. The children of the hills, however, always set a very high value on their own goods. They considered a fowl or a few eggs good enough to give in exchange for anything you had. What, however, had the greatest value in their eyes were our brass uniform-buttons, which they were

very keen on possessing. These they made into necklaces for themselves or their wives. With a ton or so of brass buttons one could get very comfortably on these hills. At first empty bullet-biscuit-tins had a certain value in their eyes; and they gave beans or yams in exchange. But the



VILLAGE OF SHURKWA, AFTERWARDS BURNT.

'cute savages soon found out they could get these things for nothing by waiting. For if they did not buy them, the troops had to throw them away, as they could not carry empty tins about. As soon as the column marched out of camp, the Chins, who hung about the outskirts, would rush in and gather up all the rubbish; and eventually they would set the camp on fire. Somebody suggested they did this for sanitary reasons! But we suspect it was done to get rid of all traces of the hated strangers from the neighbourhood of their villages.

#### **The Friendlies and the Plantains.**

The Chin militia gave one of these hard bargainers a good lesson once. A

Chin had prowled round the camp with a basket of plantains for sale. But, as his prices were high, he had found no purchasers; so he strolled into the camp of the friendlies, hoping to do business with his own countrymen, no doubt. These strapping, sturdy, young fellows were a devil-may-care set of semi-savages, and always ready for a lark. Before the Chin with his basket of plantains could say Jack Robinson, or whatever the equivalent is in Chin, the friendlies sprang on him and emptied his basket in no time. Then they tossed the bewildered man about from one to the other, and soon nothing was left of the few rags in which he had been clothed.

and, tapping the fixed him with spoke to "O foolish hills! you character low tribes-want a thing, by foul can't get was fool-to come your plan-



GARHWALI ESCORT BRINGING IN CHIN PRISONERS.

An old patriarchal Chin now came up man on the shoulder, his stern eye and him thus:— child of the know the of your fel-men. If they they take it, means if they it by fair! It ish of you here to *sell* tains. Don't

do it again! But show me the man who took your plantains, and I'll see if I can restore them to you." He said this with a scowl at the shivering man, while with one eye he winked round on the grinning friendlies as much as to say, "Doesn't he wish he may get them!" The Chin, however, thought he had had enough of this game and so waited to hear no more, but, gathering up the shreds of his rags, slunk off into the jungle. Some of us were spectators of this scene from a distance, and it was fully as good as a bit from a Christmas pantomime.

**The Chins Despatch their Enemies Promptly.**

We never heard any stories showing that the Chins treated their enemies

cruelly. Their method of treating an enemy was at all events expeditious. They waited for him behind a tree and shot him, or, if he was captured, his throat was cut. But they have never resorted to torture and cruelty.

### The Blood-Feud.

The blood-feud is the Chin's universal method of avenging murder. The opposing factions go on shooting one another, whenever they get the chance, and thus the feuds become interminable. When a Chin slays his enemy, the event, as usual, is celebrated with feasting and drinking, and a raid-trophy is erected. It is a proud and happy moment for a Chin when he kills an hereditary foe ; he boasts of the events,

a hero in his own

following inci-

trates this.

column was

through a vil-

Political

noticed a

raid-trophy

who had put it up.

body replied that so

was the hero. And

himself, a relative of the Chief's, came forward and proudly declared that he had had the honour of putting up the trophy, and that he was the fortunate individual who had been privileged to wipe the blood-stain from off his house and family. Then he related how the man he had slain had been an hereditary enemy of his, and how he had gone down to his village, waylaid, and shot him, and so his conscience was now free ; and he looked round triumphantly, believing his recital had produced a deep impression on the crowd. The villages of both factions were now under our control, and the authorities were desirous that these blood-feuds should be put an end to. A beginning had to be made some time or other, although it might appear hard on the first few cases. The man was, therefore,



BURNING OF TUNZAN, WHERE STEWART'S HEAD WAS FOUND.

and is considered quite

village. The

dent illus-

While the

passing

lage, the

Officer

brand new

and asked

Every-

and so

the hero

arrested, and, much to his astonishment, was informed that such actions could no longer be tolerated ; that we considered it murder, and would punish the culprits accordingly. However, to stamp out effectually the blood-feud, which has been a law unto the Chins ever since they can remember, will be a matter of time. This man was subsequently tried and condemned to a period of imprisonment in Burma.

### Their Graves.

The Chins bury their own dead in their own yards. At Fa-graves in the yards little thatched Chiefs' houses stone-and-cemented like vaults, in Chiefs slept their other village had such tombs. People-deaths are buried In such places they posts, surmounted mals, and with slabs These are usually villages and near they also serve as the traveller can sit and rest. When you posts, you can always tell a village is in the neighbourhood.



JAHOOA, THE PRESENT KLUNG-KLUNG CHIEF,  
AND HIS RELATIVES.

their dead in their lam we found the covered over with sheds, and in the there were solid places which look-which the departed long sleep. In no we come across ple who die violent outside the village. erect rudely carved by skulls of ani-of stone below. at the entrances of shady trees, and resting-places, where down in the shade come across these

The manner of arranging these posts varies with each tribe, as a reference to the photographs will show. They are most plentiful in the southern Bounghshay country. Sometimes, at the entrances of villages, we came across recent graves of men killed during raids. Such graves were surrounded by a wooden palisade, to



FORT WHITE.  
Thacker, Spink & Co., Calcutta.



which were attached the skulls of animals killed by the deceased. In the centre of the enclosure is a post, on which are hung the deceased's rain-coat, pipe, water gourd and other articles he used during his lifetime. At the foot of the post are vessels of water and food, so that, should the departed spirit return hungry and thirsty, he could eat and drink, and then go away satisfied and not haunt the village. From one of these posts we found suspended a human scalp and a pair of ears, the property of an enemy of the deceased, whom he had slain before he met with his own end.

#### The Topsy Chief.

On one occasion the column arrived at a village, from which several shots suddenly rang out. "Halloa! Is the village going to be fought?" was the thought to each of us. We soon found that there was a big feast on the hillside, and the villagers were



ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR THE OTHER COLUMN.

casualties before a large village, which several times rang out. "Is the village being fought?" was that occurred to us. But we found there was a marriage—and all drunk! Presently

the old Chief appeared with his retinue, all far gone. The Chief was just able to keep on his pins, but to show his joy at our arrival he broke into a fantastic dance, a roll down the hill now and again not in the least cooling his ardour. Finally he lifted up his voice and welcomed us to his village, as with red, bleary eyes and dripping mouth he grinned into each of our faces; and finally, much to the amusement of the whole column, he wound up by embracing the Commanding Officer and then in turn the others, all of whom he stroked like so many cats. His attentions at last became so overpowering that we had to get the old man removed from camp.

"The Sage of Shurkwa."

Another Chin toper also came to be well known during the Bounghay expeditions. We knew him as old "Tetapata" or "the Sage of Shurkwa." In 1891, when a column from Haka began to shell Shurkwa from the opposite hill (as the village had been defiant and refused to submit) the Shurkwa people thought better of it and sent down a deputation of two men to offer their submission. One of these two men was the old Sage referred to above. As the shells went shrieking

suddenly saw two Chins

at a headlong pace

each staggering

a miscellaneous

fowls, plan-

cane, and

Before any

be given,

sepoys fired a

at the two

luckily the

not straight and

done. However, this

the speed at which the

came bounding down

and other obstacles like

a ludicrous sight. They soon came up the hill on which the column was halted and made known their mission. Peace was accordingly concluded and ratified in the usual Chin manner, the Sage taking the principal part on behalf of the Shurkwas. During the ceremony the formula rattled off by the old Sage consisted chiefly of the sounds "Te-ta-pa-ta," repeated in rapid succession. From this incident he received his *sobriquet*. Immediately after the ceremony the old man, always with an eye to business, rushed off and commenced to pick up all the empty bulli-beef tins and other rubbish he found lying about, with which he

across the valley, the column

rushing down the *khud*

from the village,

under the load of

collection of

tains, sugar-

gourds of *Yu*.

orders could

some of the

volley or two

figures, but

shooting was

no damage was

only served to quicken

two heavily laden Chins

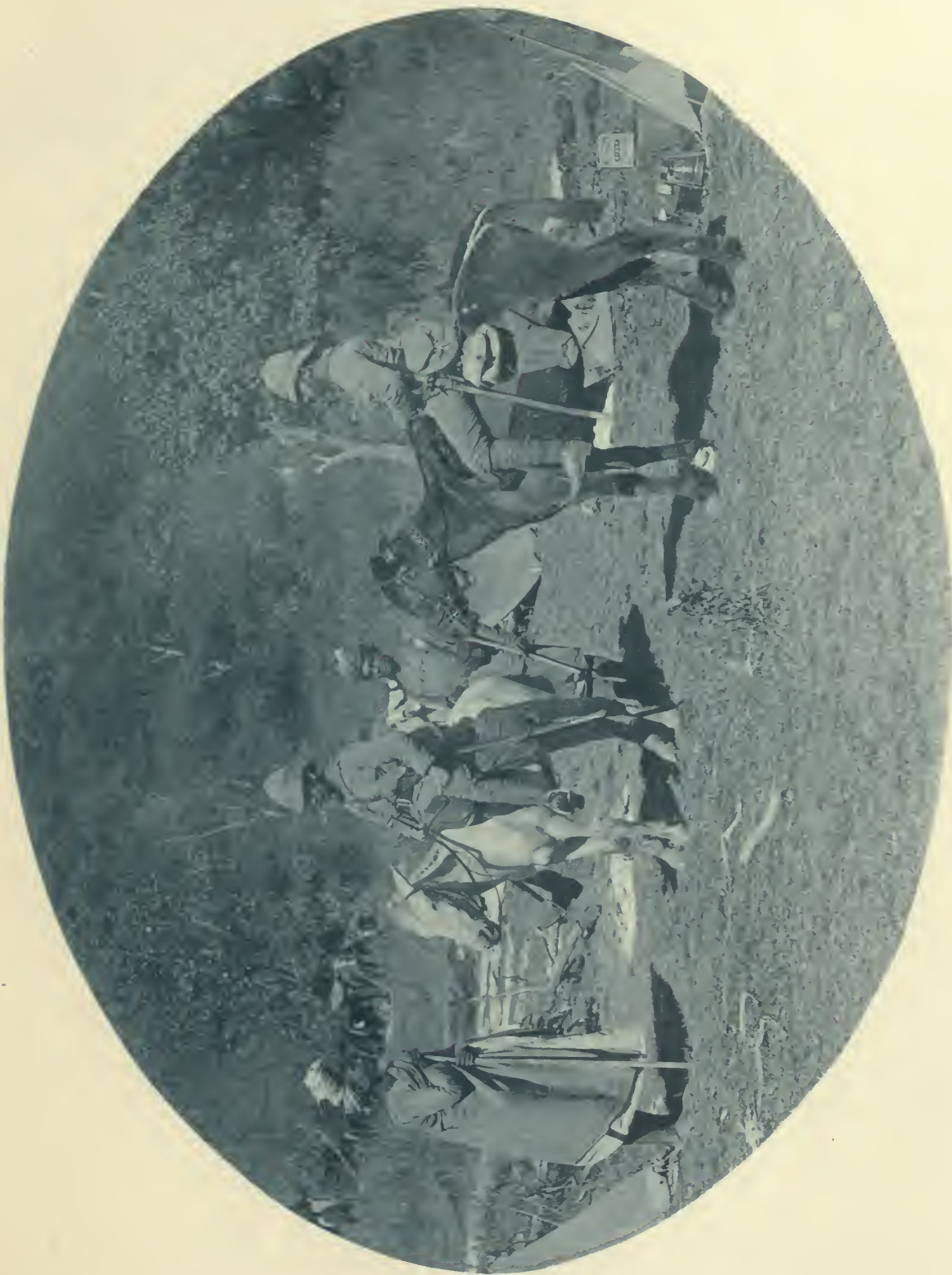
the hill, clearing ditches

antelopes. It was quite



TASHON COLUMN ENCAMPED NEAR SOURCES  
OF THE BOINU.





THE C. O. AND HIS STAFF-OFFICER INTERVIEWING A CHIN CHIEF, "OLD TETAPATA."

Thacker, Spink & Co., Orizaba.



returned in triumph to the village. He was a dirty old man of about fifty winters, with a scraggy gray beard and gray hair and a 'cute-looking face with overhanging brows, from beneath which looked out a pair of small sharp eyes, that gave you the impression that they were always on the look-out for the main chance. From the angles of his mouth tobacco-juice always kept oozing in drops and stained his grizzly old beard. The old boy we soon discovered had a great fondness for *Yu* and rum, when he could get any. Wherever there was a *Yu* jar or gourd lying about, there

old "Tetapata"

were usually

morning,

edly, had

of his skin

it, a boil-

terwould

pale by

of his

attached

the friendlies

column, and came

several "dours." This

the chance of getting

drinks at all the villages. He was a proficient in sucking the stuff out of the jars, by which he sat longer than anyone else, and the twinkle of satisfaction in his little eyes as the liquid trickled down his throat was a sight worth seeing. He often came and sat by our fire and tried to make himself agreeable, keeping one eye all the while on the rum-bottle. There was no resisting this mute appeal, and the satisfaction with which he smacked his lips and grunted out, "*Atah! Atah!*" (good! very good!) was worth the price of the tot given him. Whenever or wherever you met the old man, climbing a hill, or fording a river, or resting by the wayside, he always produced an orange from somewhere beneath his capacious, but dirty, robes, and presented it to you: it was usually sour! He



EVENING AT A POST ON THE CHIN HILLS.

you would be sure to find

also. His eyes

pink in the

and assur-

the colour

permitted

ed lobs-

have been

the side

nose! He

himself to

with the

out with us on

apparently he did on

free and unlimited

was a good forager too, and sometimes did a little trade with us. He looted fowls from the villages sold them to us. When times were hard, he strode about the camp in a stately sort of way selling oranges and things. One day he astonished us all by shaving off his beard, and this juvenile appearance often came into my mind. He was useful in obnoxious matters and in other things. I regret to record in the little discourse that occurred at Shurkwa "Tetapata," in matters between



"FORT GUNNING," THE POST IN THE BOUNGSHAY COUNTRY NEAR LOTAW.

on the way and When times were about the camp in way selling oranges. One day he astonished us all by shaving off his beard. He was a man too, for he came to camp with his child on his shoulders. He was maintaining Chin coolies. I much regret that subsequently, about coolies, old trying to smooth the two parties,



COLUMN HALTED PREVIOUS TO FINAL ADVANCE ON FALAM, THE TASHON CAPITAL.

was shot dead. Poor old Chin! He wasn't a bad savage at heart, and we were all sorry to hear of his untimely end.

**The Chin who kept**

During the shell-friendly old Chief did made by the guns and to run away. Some- he kept his mouth his fingers into his no injury. Where- promptly opened his would go, and much ment sat patiently the firing ceased!



LEARNING THE CHIN LANGUAGE.

**his mouth open.**

ing of a village one not like the noise seemed half inclined one told him that, if wide open and stuck ears, he would suffer upon the old man mouth as wide as it to everyone's amuse- in that attitude till

**How we fed.**

Our feeding arrange- in all the columns. big mess, while were several Both meth- ed. equal- though more fun the small Each mess by a num- when dinner would hear such up, No. 1, for dinner!" or "Pull yourselves



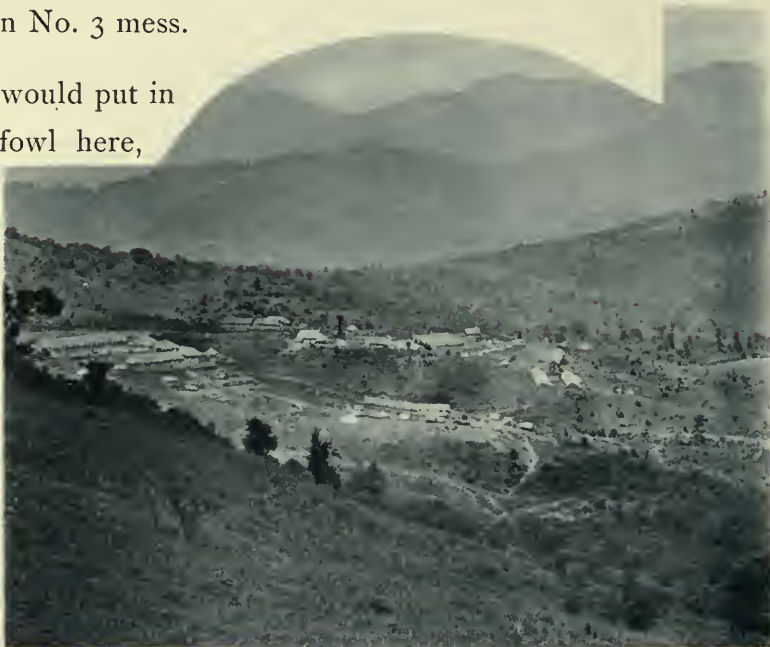
THE HOUSES WE LIVE IN AT A CHIN POST.

ments were not the same

In some we had one in others there small ones. ods work- ly well, we got out of messes. was known ber. Thus, was ready, you shouts as:—"Roll or "Hurry up, No. 2!" together, No. 3!

Always late !” And then each mess sat round its own fire and discussed its own dinner. Our fires were adjacent to one another, so that, as the meal went on, we were able to talk across to each other and criticise each other’s *menus* for the day, something after this fashion :—“We have got an excellent stew to-day. What have you got, No. 1 ?” “Oh ! our omelette is simply beautiful. We have never tasted a better in all our lives before !” would reply No. 1. “But we have such a beauty of a custard. Your *chef* could not make one like it, if he tried all his life !” would chime in No. 3 mess.

“Pooh !” would put in  
have a roast fowl here,  
anything you  
duce.” And  
jesting and  
chatter the  
would pass  
Sometimes  
vited another  
ner ; but the  
stated that  
bring your  
drink when



THE HAKA POST.

No. 4. “We  
that will beat  
could pro-  
so amidst  
pleasant  
dinner - hour  
away merrily.  
one mess in-  
across to din-  
invitation  
you had to  
own food and  
you came !

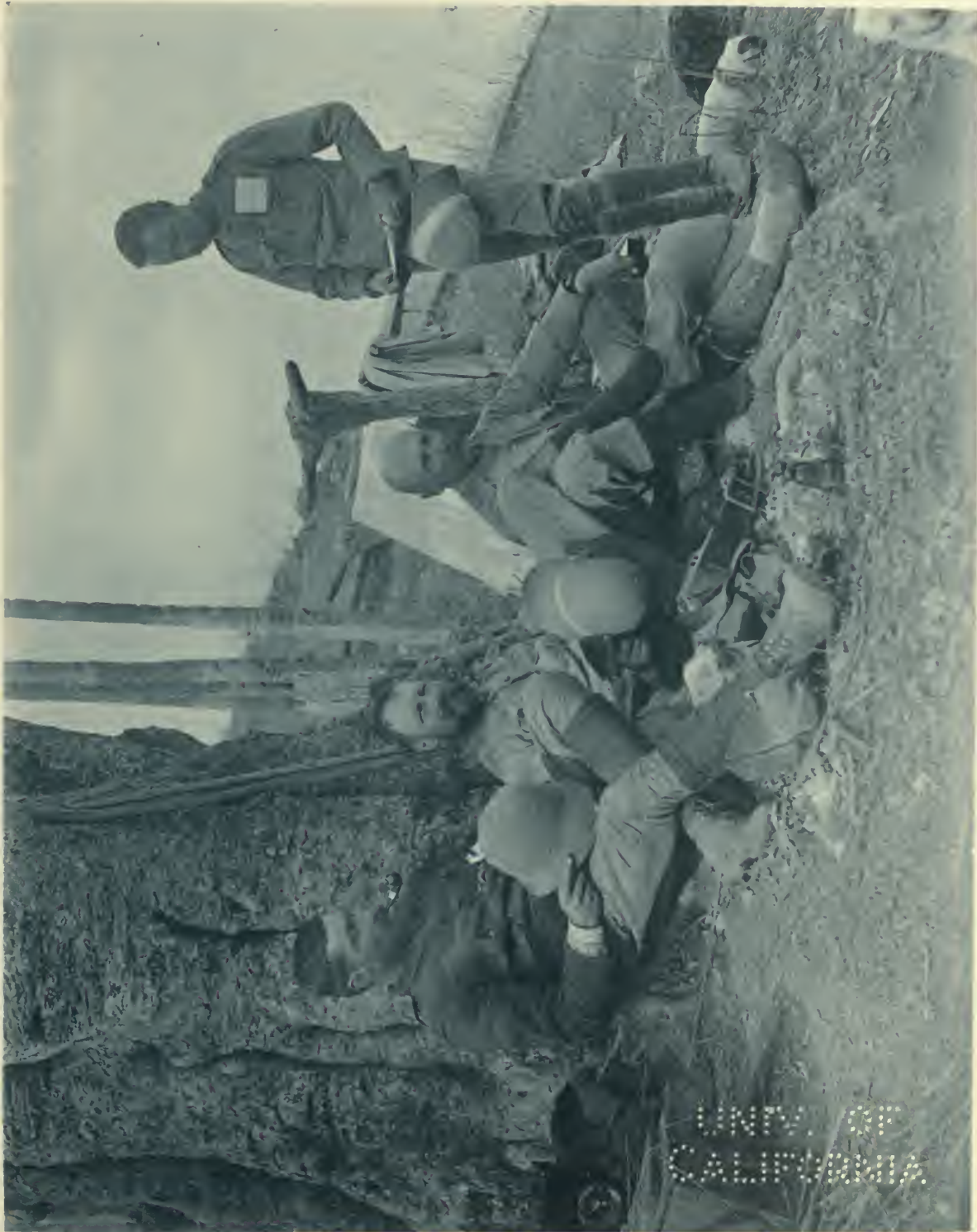
Then, when you called on the other messes, say, to leave your card, you were asked to have a peg, but you had to provide it yourself !

#### **We are a Happy Family.**

Throughout the whole period we were a happy family. Each one contributed, as far as in him lay, to the general enjoyment. And the happy spirit and thorough fellow-feeling that always prevailed caused all difficulties to vanish.

#### **The Story of the Free Drink.**

Before concluding these camp reminiscences, we cannot refrain from quoting a story of how a thirsty young officer got an extra free drink. We had all come



A CONSULTATION : MR. CAREY, MR. MACNABB, MAJOR HOWLETT, AND CAPT. EVATT.  
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into camp after a long weary march. A Tommy marched in looking very worn and fagged out. The thirsty officer thereupon poured out a stiff peg of rum from the mess bottle and said he would give it to the tired soldier. He went to the man and offered him the rum ; but he said, "Much obliged, sir, but I am a teetotaller." "Oh ! I am very sorry ; I did not know that," said the thirsty one, and he promptly drank off the peg himself ; and that is how he got an extra drink all for nothing. But it brought him in for a good deal of chaff and banter.



CHINS BRINGING ON THE MAILS.

#### **Work Successfully Done.**

In spite of difficulties, many and varied, which need not be set down here, the Expeditions were, one and all, most successfully accomplished, and that without resort to bloodshed. And does not Milton tell us, "Peace hath her victories no less renown'd than war?"

Though we fought no battles, yet the toiling and moiling over that interminable jumble of hills, which tried the endurance of the troops to the utmost,

represented a sum total of very hard work done. And the troops richly earned the high encomiums bestowed on them by the military authorities.

#### The Work Done.

The whole of these hills has now been traversed from end to end, and the submission of all the tribes obtained, though, so long as they have their fire-arms, there is the chance of disturbances occurring at any time—as was the case recently at Shurkwa. Many Burmese captives were released, especially in the north by Mr. Carey. Raiding into Burma has now ceased. The Klung-tribes, who were concerned in the attack on our troops last year, were duly punished by heavy fines of guns and, where they refused to pay, by the burning of a house for every gun not paid. The village where the head was found the Lieut. Stewart's murderer's headmen's and the houses being burnt while the village heavily fined in guns, the murder-trophies were all destroyed. The Klung-Klung ex-Chief Lalway, Stewart's murderer, remains a fugitive in the hills, and a relation of his, well known as "Jahoota," reigns in his stead as Chief of the Klung-Klung tribes. In the north the Kanhow column found a very good trade-route direct into Manipur. The Tashon column had the honour of discovering the sources of the Boinu or Kolodyne river, in longitude  $90^{\circ} 32'$  and latitude  $22^{\circ} 51'$ , on the 29th of March, 1892, in a morass to the west of the great Ramklao range.



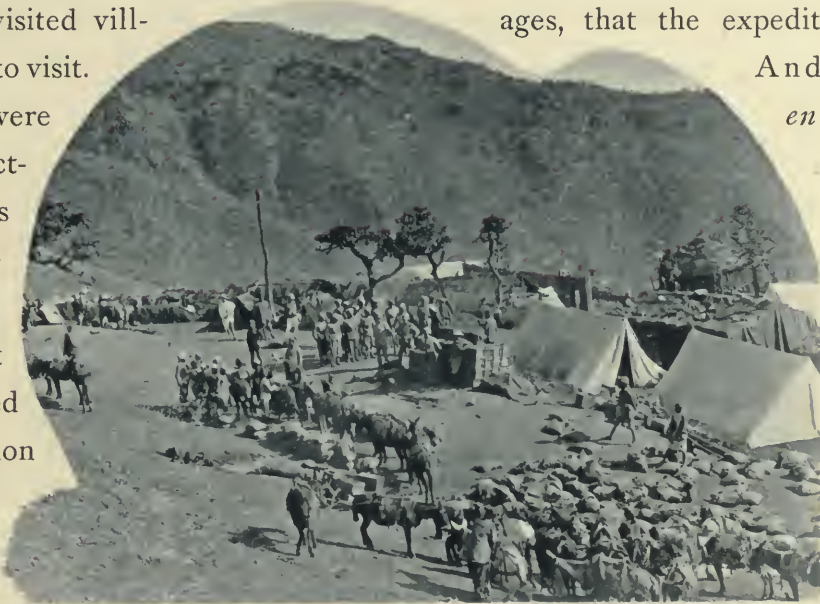
CHIN HILLS AND VILLAGE.

#### Temporary Posts.

After the various expeditions were over, temporary posts were established in

different parts of the hills, from which small parties went out and visited villages, that the expeditions had not been able to visit.

troops were every direct- the rains posts were drawn. A permanent established the Tashon



SENDING OUT RATIONS FOR A COLUMN.

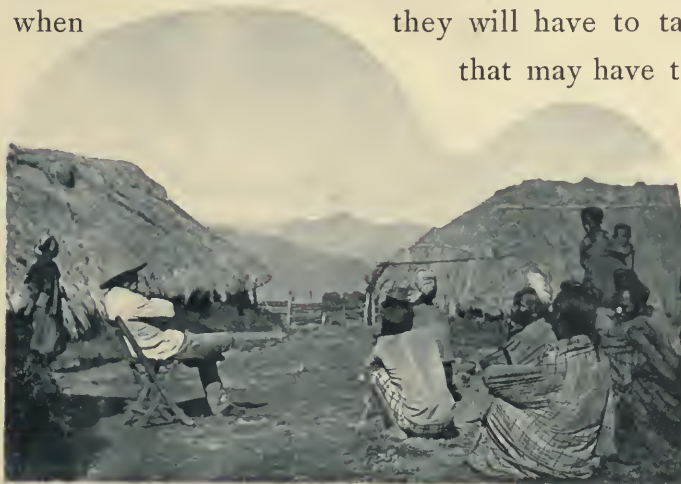
ages, that the expeditions had not

And thus our *en évidence* in ion. When set in, these all with- new per- post was at Falam, capital.

#### Conclusion of Operations.

With the breaking-up of the columns, the troops who came up temporarily for the operations joyfully return to Burma, hoping never to see the Chin Hills again. The rest settle down in their posts to hibernate till the next open season, when

they will have to take their share again in any work that may have to be done. For during the rains nothing can be accomplished.



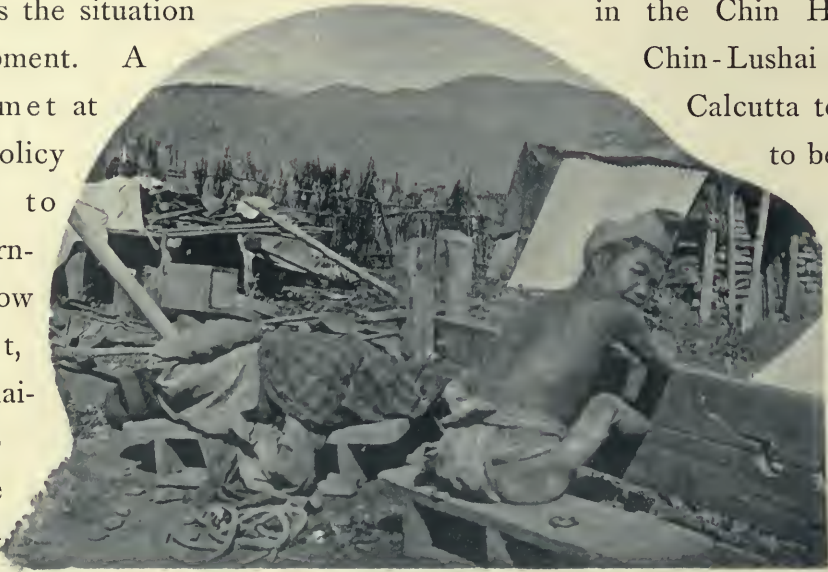
THE POLITICAL COURT AT HAKA.

There are now three main posts in these hills. These are Haka in the south, Fort White in the north, and Falam in the centre. These posts are garrisoned respectively by the 2nd Burma Battalion, the 1st Burma

Rifles, and the 39th Gurhwal Rifles.

**The Present Situation.**

Such is the situation  
present moment. A  
recently met at  
the future policy  
reference to  
The Govern-  
India has now  
the result,  
that Lushai-  
verted into  
is to be  
over to Ass-  
the Chin



IN THE STOCKS.

in the Chin Hills at the  
Chin-Lushai Conference  
Calcutta to decide on  
to be pursued in  
these hills.  
ment of  
published  
which is,  
land, con-  
one charge,  
handed  
am, while  
Hills, also

probably made into one charge, will continue to be administered by Burma.





MEETING OF THE CHIEFS: THE C. O.'S AND THE POLITICAL OFFICERS OF THE TASHON AND NWENGAL COLUMNS ARRANGING THEIR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

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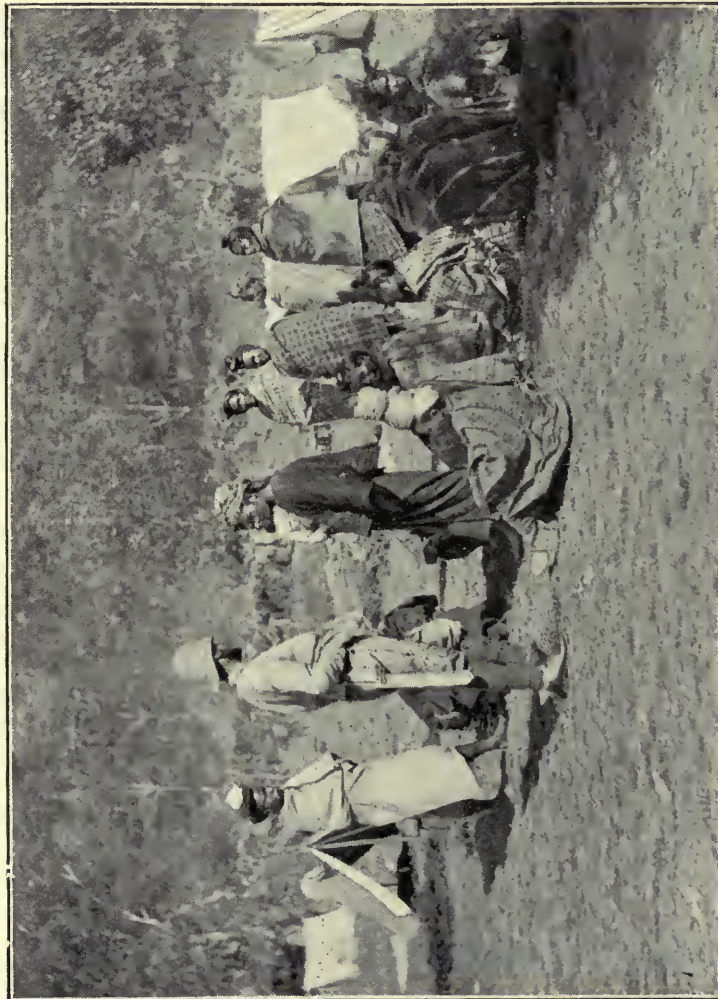
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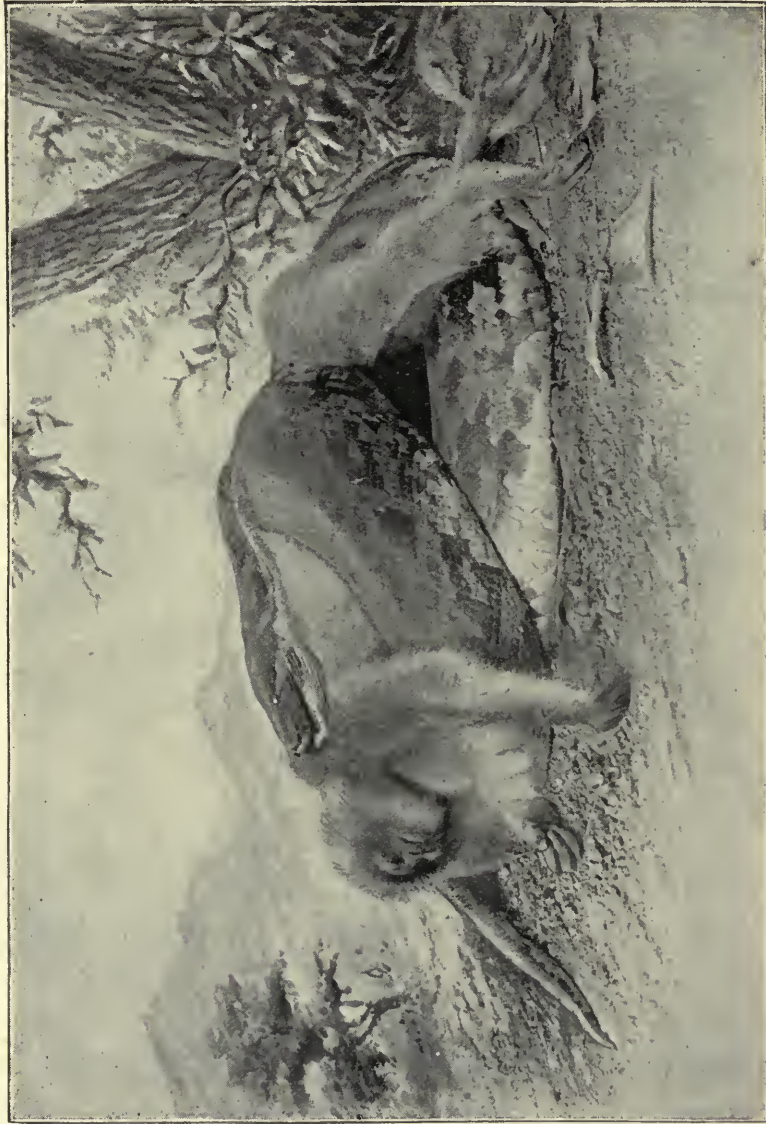


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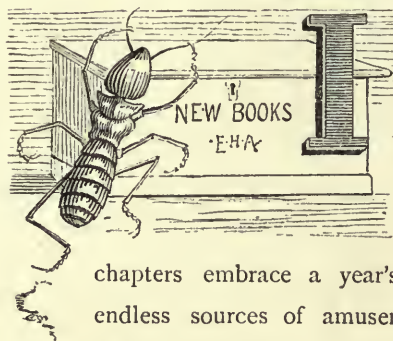
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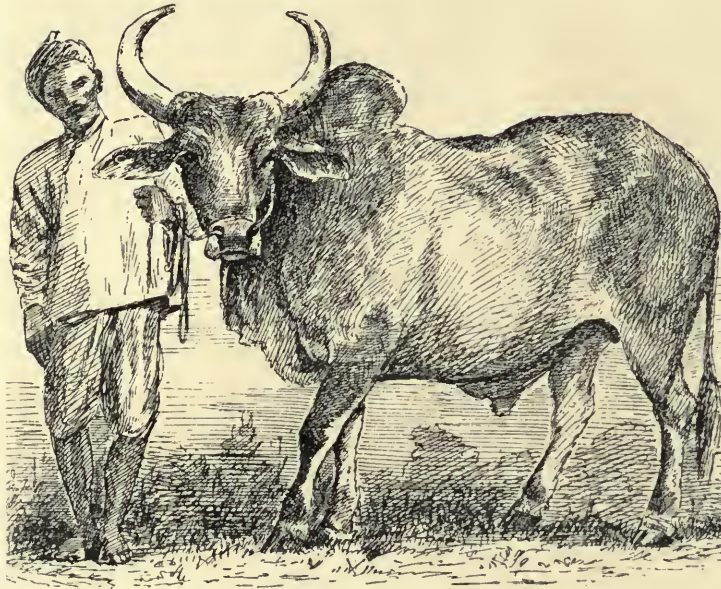
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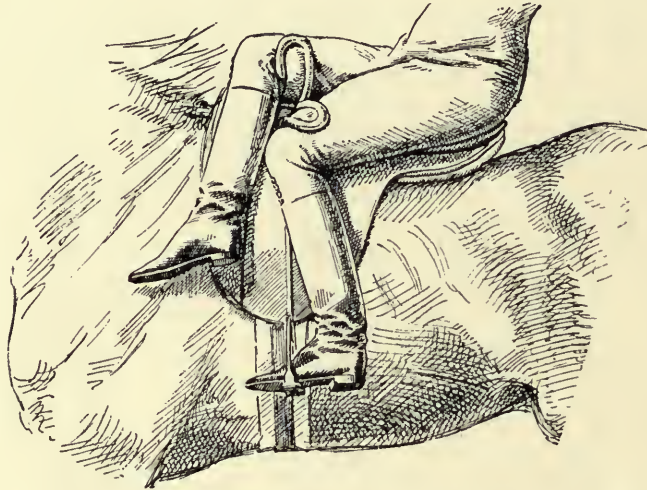
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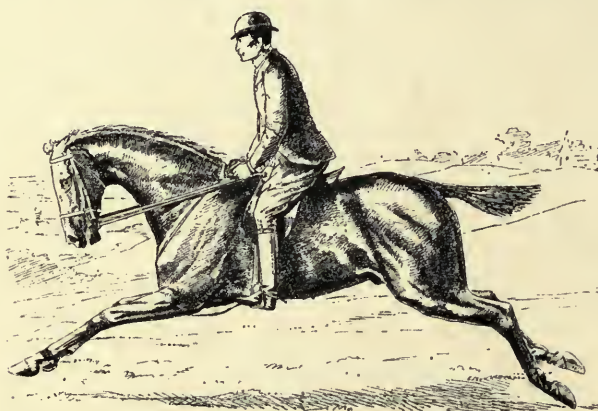
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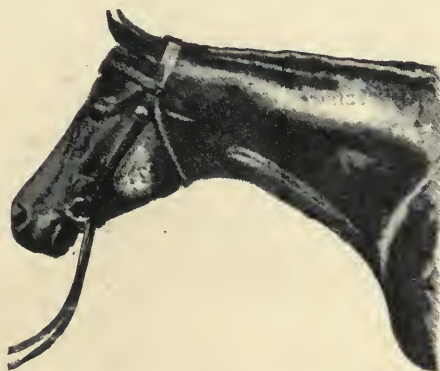
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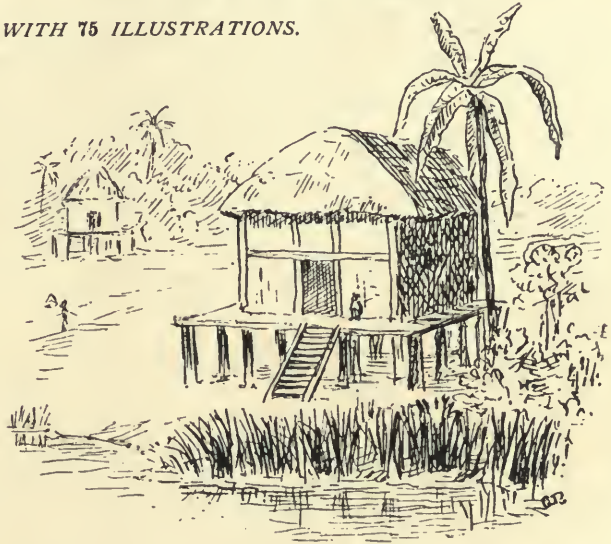
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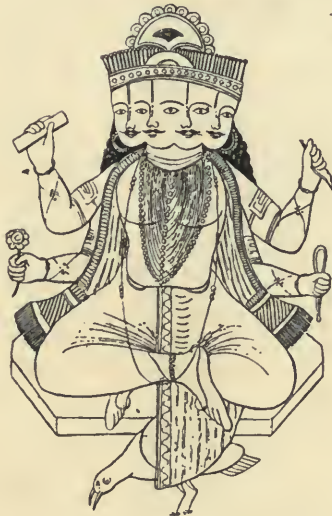
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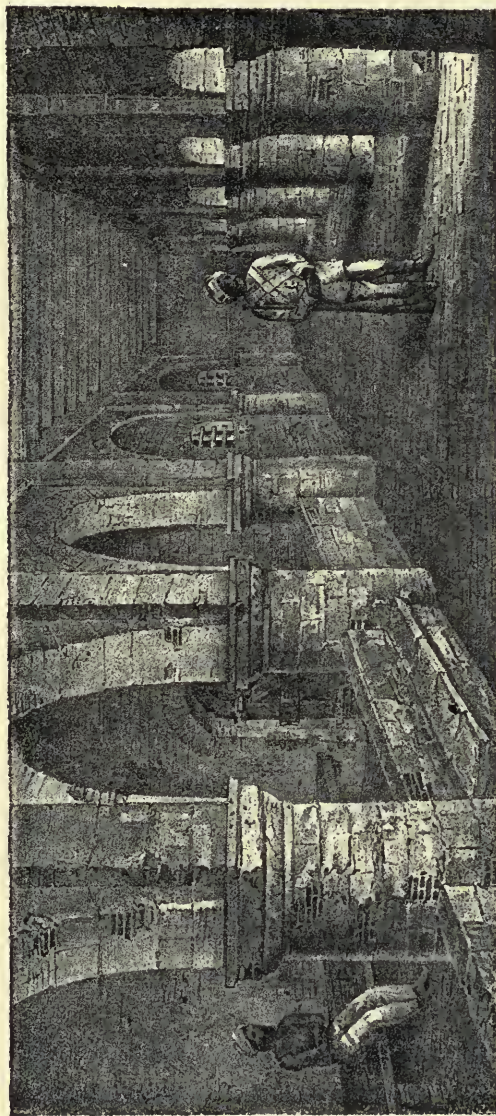
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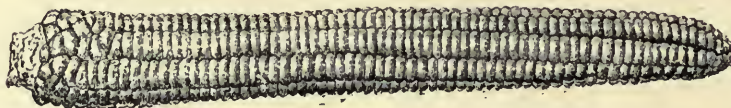
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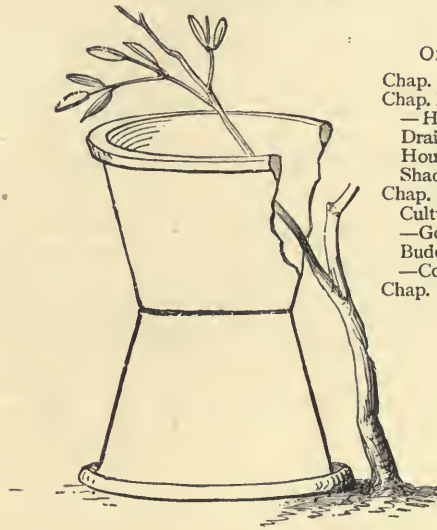
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