

# CHRISTIAN VICTOR

THE STORY OF  
A YOUNG SOLDIER

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WITH ILLUSTRATIONS, SCENARIOS  
AND MAPS

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## STYLE, TITLES, &c.

HIS HIGHNESS PRINCE CHRISTIAN VICTOR ALBERT  
LUDWIG ERNST ANTON, HEIR OF NORWAY, DUKE OF  
SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN, STORMARN, AND THE DITHMARSCHES, AND  
OF OLDENBURG.

KNIGHT GRAND CROSS, OF THE ORDER OF THE  
BATH;

KNIGHT GRAND CROSS, OF THE ROYAL VICTORIAN  
ORDER; and a Member of various Foreign  
Orders.

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Born, at Windsor Castle, . . . . .	April 14, 1867
Educated at Wellington College, . . . . .	1881-1885
„ „ Magdalen College, Oxford, . . . . .	1886-1887
„ „ Royal Military College, Sand- hurst, . . . . .	1887-1888
Entered 60th King's Royal Rifles as Lieutenant, . . . . .	1888
Hazara and Miranzai Campaign, . . . . .	1891
Isanzai, . . . . .	1892
Ashanti, . . . . .	1895
Captain and Brevet-Major of the King's Royal Rifle Corps . . . . .	1896
Sudan Campaign . . . . .	1898
Master of Arts, by Diploma, of the Uni- versity of Oxford . . . . .	1898
Natal Campaign . . . . .	1899



## CHAPTER VI

1892

INDIA CONTINUED — VISIT TO THE VICEROY —  
SHOOTING IN KASHMIR—SECOND BLACK MOUN-  
TAIN EXPEDITION

THE year 1891 had been an eventful one in the Prince's life. He had seen active service, and been under fire for the first time. He had taken part in two successful frontier expeditions, in the latter under a veteran commander of high and recognised ability. He had travelled home 5000 miles for his parents' Silver Wedding, and had then gone to Germany and watched the manœuvres there; had returned by the same long road to India, and had witnessed as guest and A.D.C. to the Commander-in-Chief, the hero of the Afghan campaign, a grand display of some of the forces of that Indian army, native and British, with which he himself was now actively associated.

The year 1892 could hardly be expected to be so abounding in interest. Neither diary nor letters have anything special to record in the opening weeks. A Proclamation parade on New Year's Day, and a Masonic dinner to which he went as



a guest, with "ungeheuer lange Reden" (horribly long speeches), can hardly be called exceptions.

"My little Order<sup>1</sup> has arrived," he writes, "and is a very pretty one indeed. We have not, however, received our war-medal yet, and I don't know when we shall get it."

His cousin, the Duke of Clarence and Avondale, died, it will be remembered, on January 15 of this year. He writes home:—

"It is too sad about poor Eddy. I saw on Wednesday morning that he was ill. In the night I had a telegram from the Queen that he was very ill, and the next day I heard from mother that he was dead."

Some regimental manœuvres at Rawal Pindi took up a good deal of his time. Writing home, he notes how much more thorough-going they were than those in England.

His General and his Colonel both changed with the beginning of the year. General Elles had gone home on leave, General Luck taking his place, and Colonel Cramer, who it will be remembered had been wounded, was replaced by Colonel M'Call.

<sup>1</sup> This was an Order which the German Emperor had given him, the Red Eagle, 3rd class, with swords, worn on the ribbon of the Iron Cross, and conferred as a special distinction on persons eminent in military service.



At the beginning of February we find him playing a good deal of cricket again, making, for instance, 51, and 24, not out, for Pindi v. Sialkot. On Valentine's Day he started for Calcutta, picking up Lord William Beresford on the journey, and on the 19th reached Kuch Behar, where on the 22nd his sport began.

"*February 22.*—Went out shooting. I got a rhino."

"*February 23.*—Went out shooting. Viceroy got a tiger."

"*February 24.*—Went out shooting. We got two rhinos."

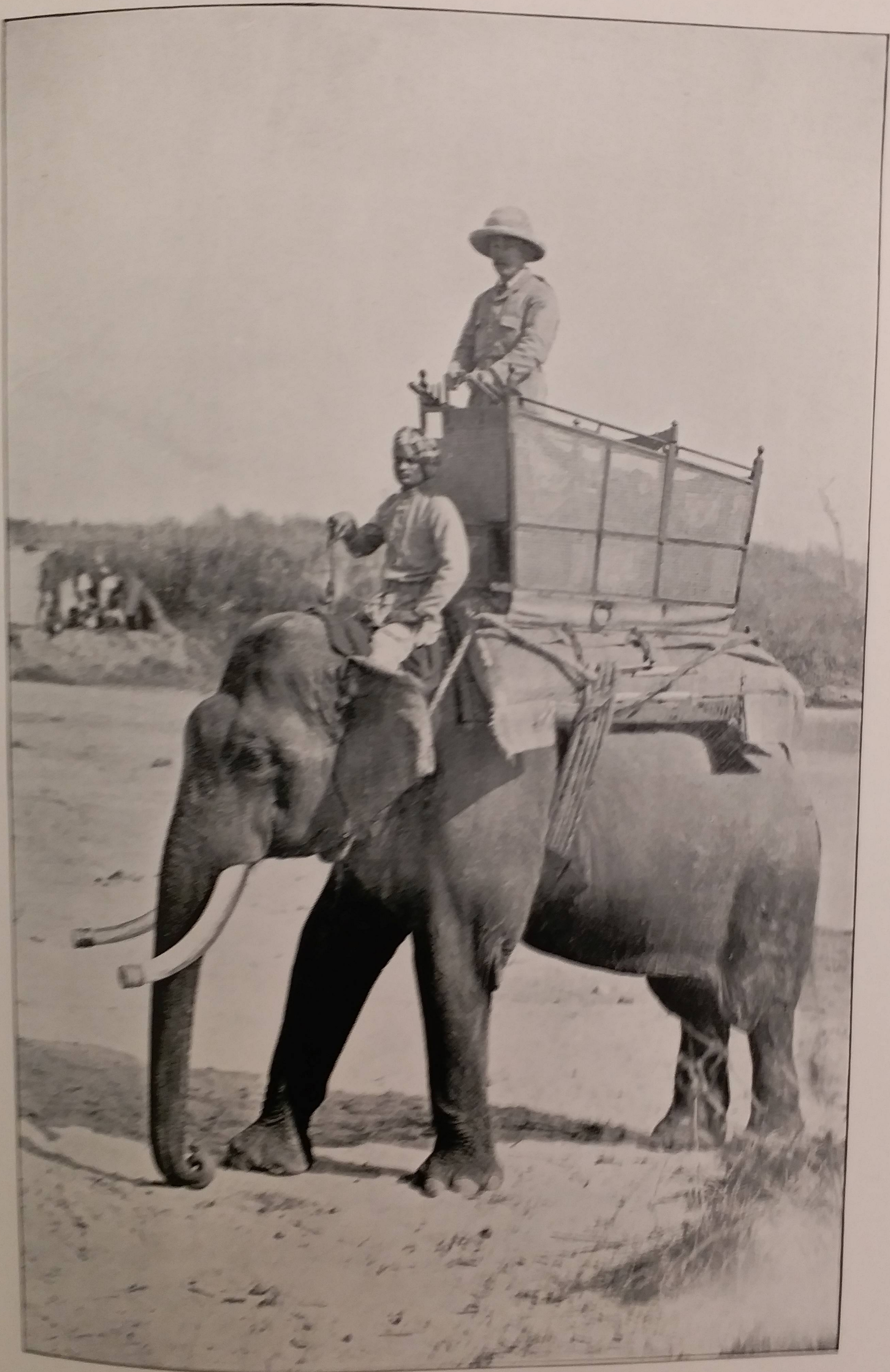
"*February 25.*—Shooting again to-day. Got a tiger."

"*February 26.*—Viceroy got a leopard to-day."

"*February 27.*—I shot a leopard to-day."

So the diary proceeds from day to day: February the 29th, two leopards; March 1st, small game; 2nd, one rhino; 3rd, 4th, 5th, buffaloes and deer, including a "sambur stag" weighing 43 stone as he stood, which he got on the 4th. In a sportsman's letter to his father he gives more details. The 8-bore rifle, he says, used for rhinos is a "young cannon," and the recoil nearly knocked him out of the howdah. The party was fourteen guns, among them Lord de Vesci and Mr. W. H. Grenfell of Taplow Court. "People won't believe in the sambur stag," he writes, "but





THE PRINCE ON A VISIT TO THE MAHARAJAH OF KUCH BEHAR, 1892

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it is true. The rhinoceros was shot right through the lungs, but ran four miles before he dropped."

Returning to Calcutta, he became the guest of the Viceroy (Lord Lansdowne) for a week at Government House, Barrackpur. This visit he enjoyed extremely, and he wrote home full and amusing letters to the Queen and his parents. Barrackpur, he says, is a sort of Indian "Maidenhead, a country town about an hour from Calcutta on the river, on which they all go out in steam launches." He was invited on every side to tennis-parties, tent-pegging, and all sorts of amusing things. He met, too, a great many interesting people. One night there was an enormous evening-party of about seven hundred people.

"Lord Lansdowne said there were a number of officials and natives of high rank, whom he thought it would be the right thing for me to know. So I was introduced to all sorts and conditions of men—Jews, Turks, and infidels." . . . "The jewels of some of the native Rajahs were magnificent; one man had some huge rubies and diamonds, but they go in for uncut stones. Lord and Lady Lansdowne are kindness itself, and the whole thing is done extremely well, with a great deal of state, but not at all stiff; it's most interesting to see it."

He was amused at first to see the Viceroy at garden-parties in a grey frock-coat and white tall hat, with the Star of India, "but one gets used



to it." He reported himself in uniform to the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Roberts. "Er war sehr freundlich, wie er auch immer ist" (He was very friendly, as he always is), and also made a call of ceremony upon Sir Charles Elliott, Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal. "Lord William Beresford (Military Secretary) is such a marvellous manager and organiser, I don't know what they will do without him." (He was just going home.) Among other friends he meets are Lord and Lady Ruthven, whom "he had not seen for ages," and the Hewetts,<sup>1</sup> with whom he dined at the Botanical Gardens. He also mentions a young German Hussar, Baron Lüttich from Bonn.

On the 12th he left Calcutta, and the 15th found him back at Pindi, and engaged in the usual round of duties, especially musketry, broken by visits from the "Chief" and Prince Galitzin.

On April 12 he writes to the Queen:—

"I am writing to you to-day as I am just going off for a two months' walking and shooting tour to Kashmir. I shall be quite alone, with only a dozen natives who carry my camp, &c., and I don't know how often I shall be able to catch the post; anyhow, I am afraid I shall not be able to telegraph home at all during the time, and so I had now better wish you many happy returns of

<sup>1</sup> Mr. J. Prescott Hewett, C.S.I., C.I.E., at that time Deputy Secretary, now Secretary, to the Government of India, Home Department.