

Lieutenant General Sir William Francis Butler (1838 – 1910)

John Caffrey



Black Tom. Thomas Butler. 10th Earl of Ormond. Engr. by Bartolozzi after Holbein.
National Portrait Gallery, London.



14 James Butler, 1st Duke of Ormond (1610–88). The great survivor of seventeenth-century Irish politics.

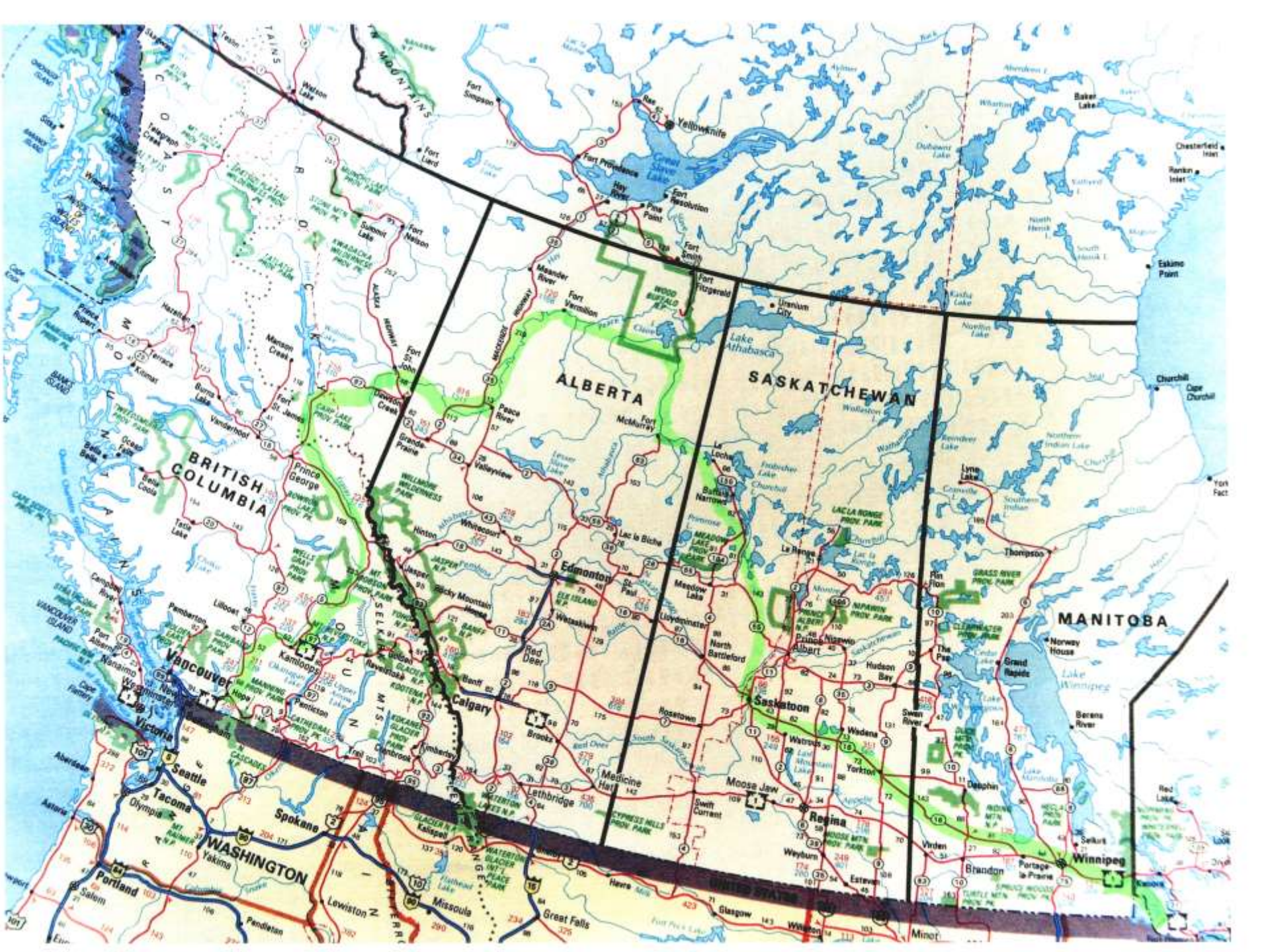


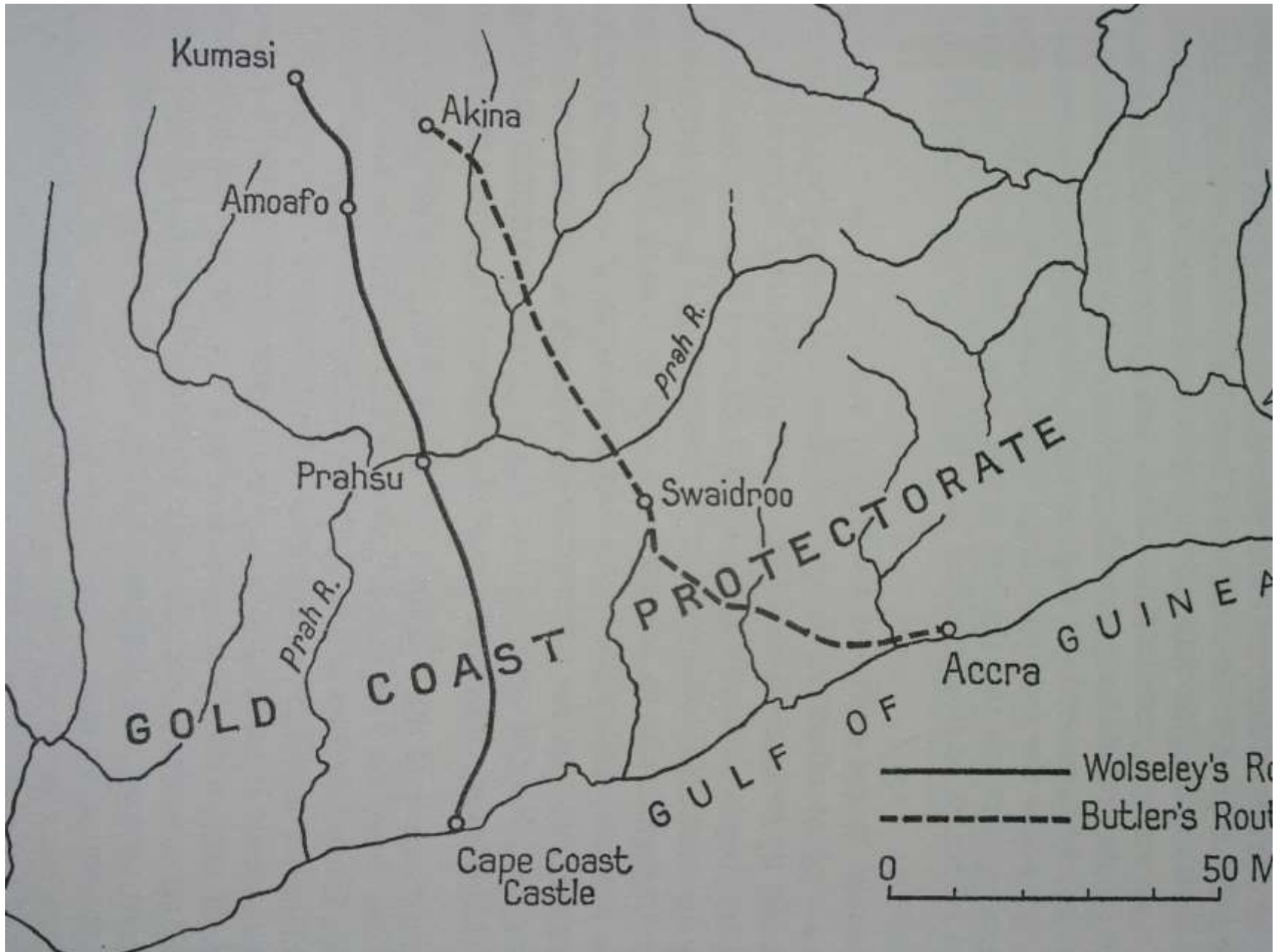
Ensign W F Butler

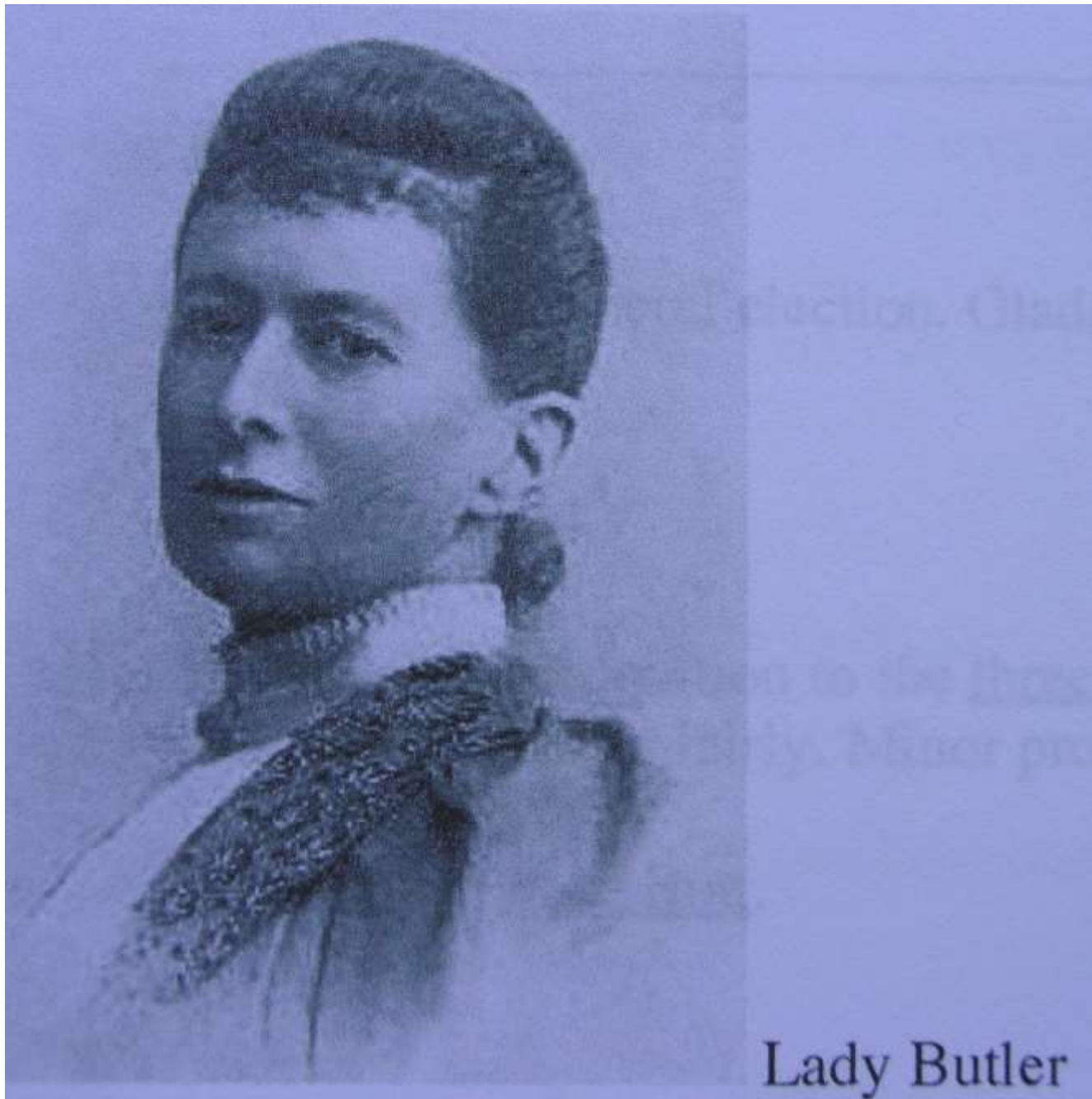












Lady Butler







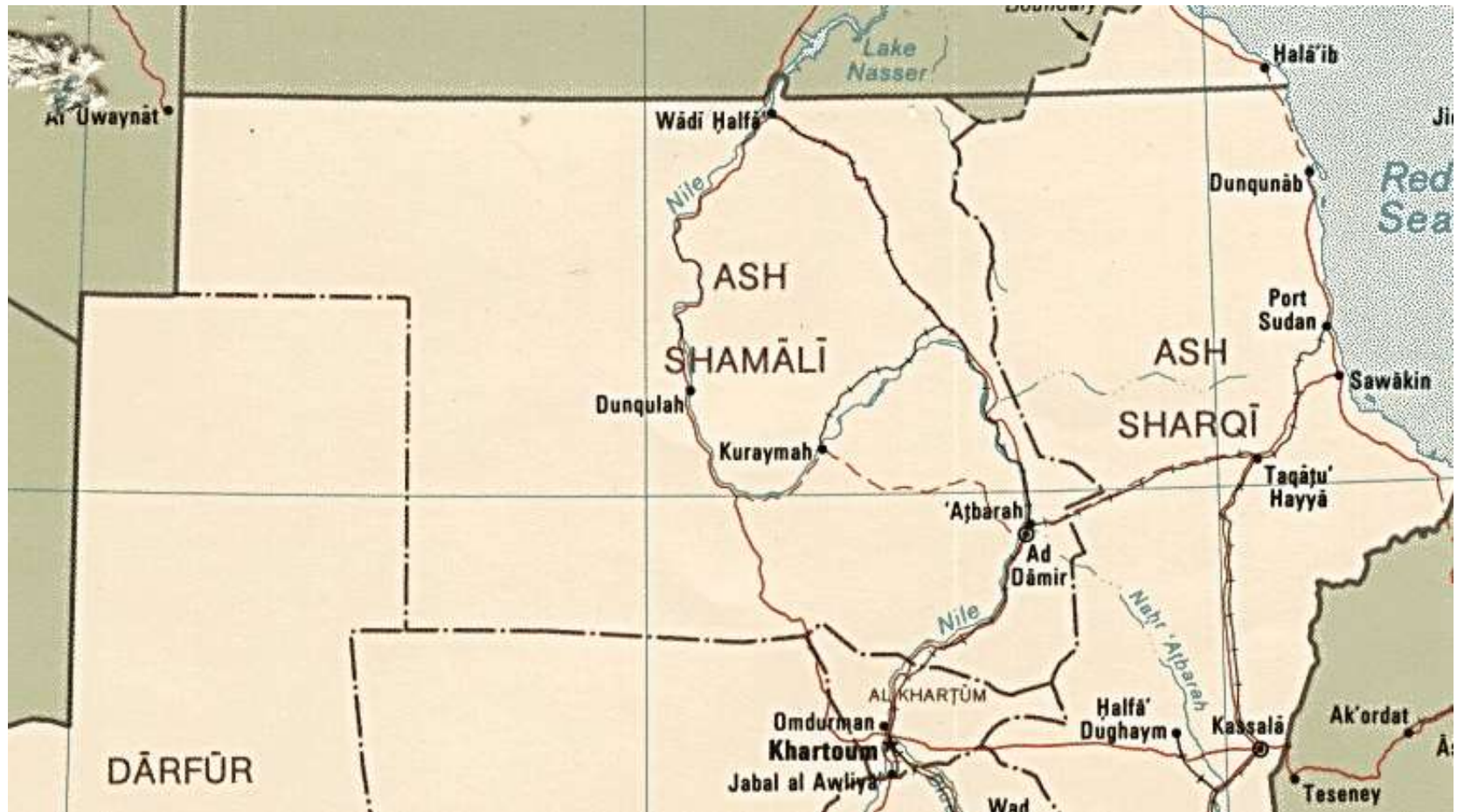


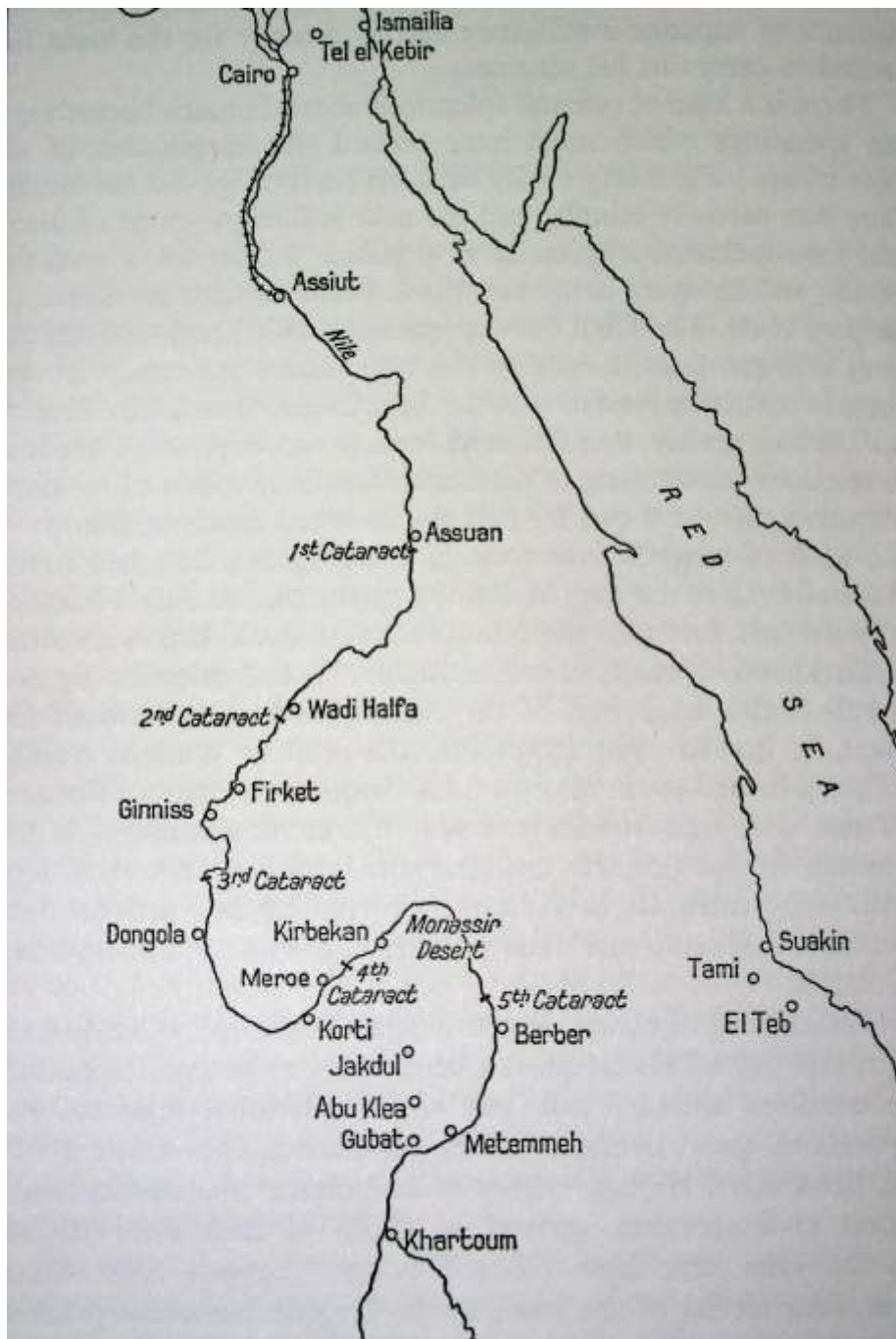




Photographed by Annan & Sons Glasgow from a photograph by Messrs. Plymouth.

Lieutenant Colonel W.F. Butler, C.B.
1876











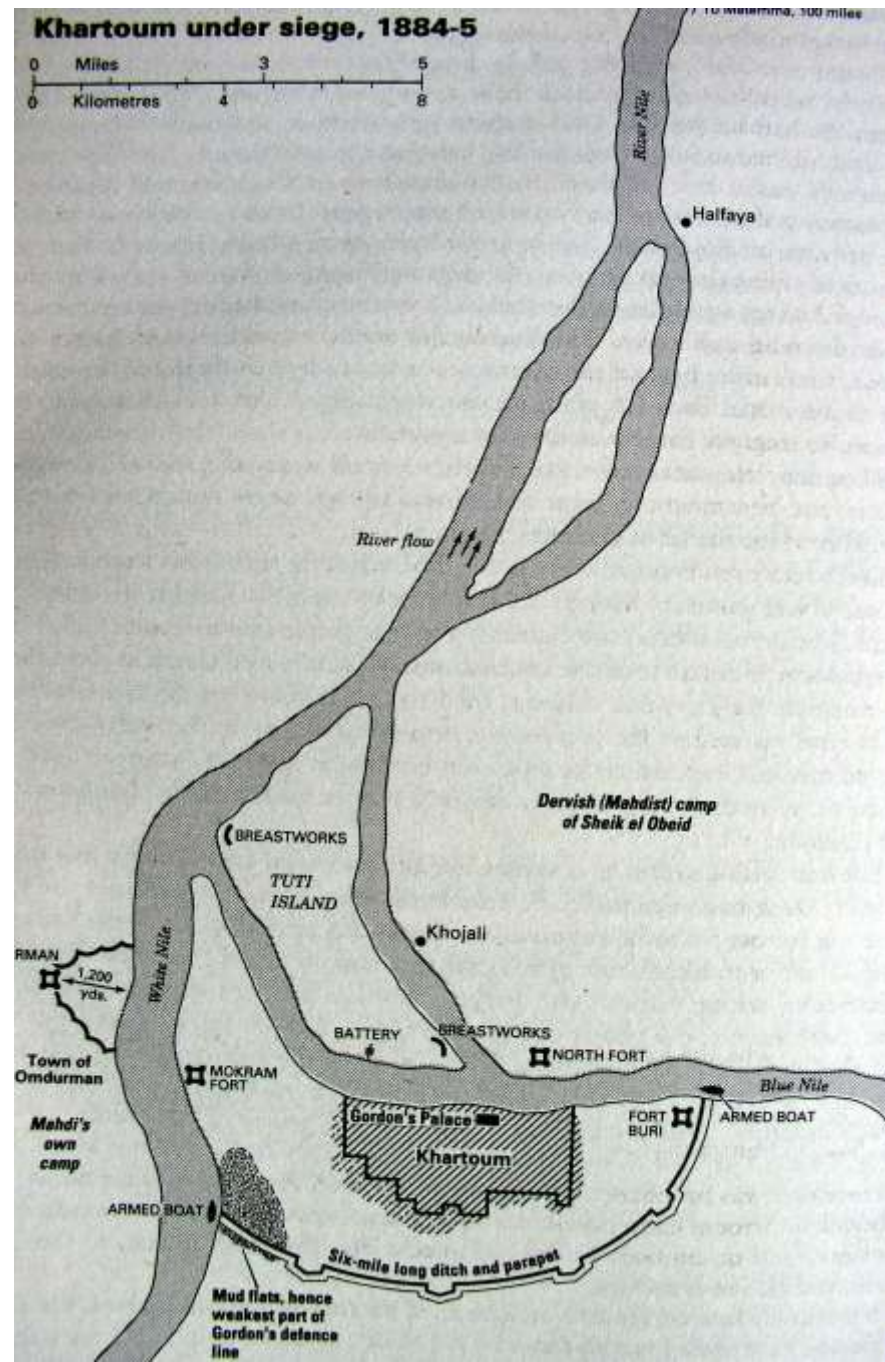


THEY FIGHT AT DAY



DEPARTURE OF THE DESERT COLUMN FROM FORTY

Khartoum under siege, 1884-5



Dervish (Mahdist) camp of Sheikh el Obeid

BREASTWORKS

TUTI ISLAND

Khojall

BATTERY

BREASTWORKS

NORTH FORT

RMAN
1,200 yds.

Town of Omdurman

MOKRAM FORT

Gordon's Palace

Khartoum

FORT BURI

ARMED BOAT

Mahdi's own camp

ARMED BOAT

Six-mile long ditch and parapet

Mud flats, hence weakest part of Gordon's defence line

Blue Nile

White Nile

River Nile

Halfaya

River flow

10 watermarks, 100 miles







After his death a poem was found amongst his papers,

*Give me but six-foot three (one inch to spare)
Of Irish earth and dig it anywhere;
And for my poor soul say an Irish prayer,
Above the spot.*

*Let it be where cloud and mountain meet,
Or vale where grows the tufted meadow-sweet;
Or boreen trod by peasants' shoeless feet,
It matters not.*

*I loved them all – the vale, the hill,
The moaning sea, the flagger – liliated rill;
The yellow furze, the lake shore lone and still,
The wild bird's song.*

*But more than hill or valley, bird or moor,
More than green fields of my native Suir;
I loved those hapless ones, the Irish poor,
All my life long.*

*Little I did for them in outward deed,
And yet be unto them of praise the need;
For the stiff fight I waged 'gainst lust and greed,
I learnt it there.*

Thank you