

The Governor-General directs that the several corps which, by the General Order of the 5th ultimo, were permitted to bear the word "Hyderabad, 1843," upon their appointments, standards, and colours, respectively shall, in lieu thereof, bear the word "Meeranee."

The Governor-General is pleased to authorise the 1st troop Bombay Horse Artillery, 1st company 1st battalion Bombay Artillery, 2nd company 2nd battalion Bombay Artillery, 3rd company Gelandause do. do., and C company Madras Sappers and Miners, to bear upon their appointments, and the 31st Regiment of Bombay Light Cavalry, the Ferozh Horse and the Scinde Horse, upon their standards and appointments, and the 1st Grenadiers, the 8th, 12th, 21st, and 25th Regiments of Bombay N.I., upon their colours and appointments, the word "Hyderabad."

The Governor-General having taken into consideration the peculiar merits of the 1st troop of the Bombay Horse Artillery under Major Lealia, with having participated in the distinguished services of the Army of Candahar, under his Excellency Major-General Sir W. Nott, G.C.B., and having returned to India with the troops from Cabool, marched from the camp of Ferozepore, early in January, and joined the Army of Scinde in time to decide, in conjunction with H.M.'s 22nd Regiment, the battle of Hyderabad, is pleased to direct that the 1st troop of the Bombay Horse Artillery shall hereafter for ever be denominated the 1st, or "Lealia's" troop of Horse Artillery, and shall, in addition to all other decorations or inscriptions upon its appointments, bear the "Eagle."

The Governor-General directs that this General Order, and the substance of the despatch annexed, shall be explained to the troops at all the stations of the Army, and that at all such stations a salute of twenty-one guns shall be fired in honour of the victory of Hyderabad.—By order of the Governor-General of India.

J. THOMASON, Secretary to the Government of India.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Apr. 17th April, 1843.

The Governor-General, at the recommendation of his Excellency the Governor of Scinde, is pleased to direct that, in all the territories conquered from the Ameers of Scinde, no demand shall be made on the part of the British Government, on account of any arrears of revenue due to the Ameers on the 17th February, 1843; but that from that date, all revenue heretofore payable to the Ameers, except under the head of Transit Duties, already abolished, shall be due and payable to the Officers of the British Government.

By order of the Right Hon. the Governor-General of India.

AUGMENTATION OF THE ARMY.

(CIRCULAR.)

SIR,—It having been determined that the Horse Guards, May 22, 1843. Regiment shall be again completed to its full establishment of 800 rank and file, I am commanded to inform you, that the necessary instructions have been issued to the parties stationed at the places specified below to recommence recruiting, and to request that you will be pleased to submit, for the Commander-in-Chief's consideration, such further arrangements as you may deem necessary for giving prompt effect to that measure. I am to add, that until further orders, the establishments of the service companies of the Regiment are intended to consist of 540, and the dépôt of 260 rank and file, besides the regulated numbers of supernumeraries allowed to Regiments on foreign service:

1st Foot 1st Batt., 1st Foot 2nd Batt., 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 11th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 24th, 26th, 27th, 30th, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 41st, 43rd, 44th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 56th, 59th, 60th 1st Batt., 60th 2nd Batt., 61st, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 79th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 85th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 92nd, 93rd.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

Officer Commanding.

JOHN MACDONALD, A.G.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the *Dépôt* of the Regiment is stationed.]

- 1st Life Guards—Hyde Park.
 2nd do.—Windser.
 Royal Horse Guards—Regent's Park.
 1st Dragoon Guards—Canada.
 2nd do.—Ballincollig.
 3rd do.—Dundalk.
 4th do.—Newbridge.
 5th do.—Dublin.
 6th do.—Pierhill.
 7th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Maidstone.
 1st Dragoon Guards—Birmingham.
 2nd do.—Norwich.
 3rd do.—Bengal; Maidstone.
 4th do.—Exeter.
 6th do.—Leeds.
 7th Hussars—Brighton.
 8th do.—York.
 9th Lancers—Bengal; Maidstone.
 10th Hussars—Cahir.
 11th Hussars—Dublin.
 12th Lancers—Manchester.
 13th Light Dragoons—Hounslow.
 14th do.—Bombay; Maidstone.
 15th Hussars—Madras; Maidstone.
 16th Lancers—Bengal; Canterbury.
 17th do.—Nottingham.
 Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—St. George's Barracks.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—St. John's Wood.
 Do. [3rd battalion]—The Tower.
 Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—Windsor.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—Portman St. Barracks.
 Sc. Fusilier Guards [1st batt.]—Wellington B.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—Winchester.
 1st Foot [1st batt.]—Gibraltar; Templemore.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—Canada; Kinsale.
 2nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 3rd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 4th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 5th do.—Fermoy.
 6th do.—Portsmouth.
 7th do.—Gibraltar; Bressa.
 8th do.—Manchester.
 9th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 10th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 11th do.—Dublin.
 12th do.—Mauritius; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cape of Good Hope.
 13th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 14th do.—Canada; Londonderry.
 15th do.—Manchester.
 16th do.—Manchester.
 17th do.—Aden; Chatham.
 18th do.—China; Chatham.
 19th do.—Cephalonia; Dover.
 20th do.—Bermuda; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Bermuda.
 21st do.—Madras; Chatham.
 22nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 23rd do.—Canada; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Canada.
 24th do.—Glasgow.
 25th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 26th do.—East Indies*; Chatham.
 27th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Longford.
 28th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 29th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 30th do.—New Brunswick; Galway.
 31st do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 32nd do.—Leeds.
 33rd do.—Demerara; Templemore.
 34th do.—Northampton.
 35th do.—Mauritius; Fougall.
 36th do.—Limerick.
 37th do.—Newcastle-on-Tyne.
 38th do.—Gibraltar; Hull.
 39th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 40th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 41st Foot—Madras; Chatham.
 42nd do.—Malta; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Malta.
 43rd do.—Canada; Enniskillen.
 44th do.—Deal.
 45th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cork.
 46th do.—St. Vincent; Athlone.
 47th do.—Antigua; Moyle.
 48th do.—Gibraltar; Guernsey.
 49th do.—Calcutta*; Chatham.
 50th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 51st do.—Van Dieman's Land; Chatham.
 52nd do.—New Brunswick; Nenagh.
 53rd do.—Belfast.
 54th do.—Dublin.
 55th do.—China; Chatham.
 56th do.—Cork.
 57th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 58th do.—Chatham.
 59th do.—Trinidad; Jersey.
 60th do. [1st batt.]—Newbridge.
 Do. [2d batt.]—Jamaica; Newry.
 61st do.—Limerick.
 62nd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 63rd do.—Madras; Chatham.
 64th do.—Halifax; Tralee.
 65th do.—Bolton.
 66th do.—Edinburgh.
 67th do.—Weedon.
 68th do.—Canada; Stirling.
 69th do.—Mullingar.
 70th do.—Canada*; Fermoy.
 71st do.—Canada; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Canada.
 72nd do.—Dublin.
 73rd do.—Newport, South Wales.
 74th do.—Canada; Cork.
 75th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Gosport.
 76th do.—Devonport.
 77th do.—Jamaica; Chatham.
 78th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 79th do.—Gibraltar; Aberdeen.
 80th do.—New South Wales; Hythe.
 81st do.—Barbadoes; Clare Castle.
 82nd do.—Nova Scotia; Castlebar.
 83rd do.—Canada; Armagh.
 84th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 85th do.—Canada; Naas.
 86th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 87th do.—Mauritius; Paisley.
 88th do.—Malta; Perth.
 89th do.—Canada; Clonmell.
 90th do.—Ceylon; Athlone.
 91st do.—Cape and St. Helena; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cape of Good Hope.
 92nd do.—Trinidad; Dundee.
 93rd do.—Canada; Carlisle.
 94th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 95th do.—Ceylon; Sheerness.
 96th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham.
 97th do.—Corfu; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Corfu.
 98th do.—China; Winchester.
 99th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 Rifle Brig. [1st batt.]—Corfu; Drogheda.
 Do. [2d batt.]—Halifax, N. S.; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Halifax, N. S.
 1st West India Regiment—Demerara, &c.
 2nd do.—Jamaica, and Bechuanaland.
 3rd do.—Sierra Leone.
 Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.
 Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment—Canada.
 Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.
 Royal Newfoundland Companies—Newfoundland.
 Royal Malta Fencible Regiment—Malta.
 St. Helena Regiment—St. Helena.

* On passage home.

† Ordered to Halifax.

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STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION,

With the Years when Built, and Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.

- Acheron, st., 2, 1838, Lt.-Com. B. Aplin, 1811, Mediterranean.
- Acorn, 16, 1838, Cm. J. Adams (b.) 1837, C. G. H. Adder, 1, st., M.-Cm. J. Hammond, (act.) Pemb. Advice, 1, st., Lt.-Com. C. A. Petch, 1828, Pemb. Ætna, 8, 1824, Lieut.-Com. C. G. Butler, 1822, Liverpool.
- African, st., 1825, Mast.-Com. Mackey, Sheern. Agincourt, 72, 1817, Capt. Bruce, 1831, China. Aigle, 24, 1801, Com. H. R. Henry, 1838, Med. Alban, 1, st. v., 1826, Lieut. Com. J. Jeayes, 1825, Plymouth.
- Albatross, 16, 1842, Com. R. Yorke, 1833, North America.
- Albert, st., 1840, tender to Madagascar, Coast of Africa.
- Alecto, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. Hoseason, 1826, Med. Alfred, 50, 1811, Com. J. B. Purvis, 1809, Brazil. Algerine, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. S. B. Dolling, 1841, China.
- Alligator, 26, 1821, Mast.-Com. R. Browne, 1831, East Indies.
- Apollo, tr. 1806, Capt. C. Frederick, 1841, China. Ardent, st. 1841, Com. J. Russell (b) 1840, S. Am. Ariel, st. M.-Cm. Luke Smithitt, (act.) Dover. Arrow, 6, sch., 1823, Lt.-Com. W. Robinson, 1837, Cape of Good Hope.
- Asp, 1, st. Lt.-Com. W. W. Oke, 1825, Portpat. Astræa, 6, 1810, Captain A. Ellice, 1831, Sup. of Packets, Falmouth.
- Avon, st., 1825, Lt.-Com. Mapleton, 1837, W. I. Basilisk, 6, 1824, Lt. Hunt, (act.) 1835, S. Am. Beacon, 6, sur. ves., 1823, Com. T. Graves, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Beagle, 10, sur. v., 1820, Com. J. L. Stokes (act.) 1837, Australia.
- Beaver, st. Lt.-Com. R. Mudge, 1815, Dover. Belleisle, 20, 1819, tr. sh., Capt. J. Kingcome, 1838, China.
- Belvidera, 38, Cpt. Hon. G. Grey, 1834, Mediter. Bittern, 18, 1840, Com. W. C. Aldham, (act.) Cape of Good Hope.
- Black Eagle, st. ves., 1831, Mast.-Com. S. B. Cook, (act.) 1838, Woolwich.
- Blazer, 3, st. v. 1834, Capt. Washington, 1842, Surveying.
- Bonetta, 3, 1836, Lt.-Com. Gray, 1827, C. of Af. Bramble, 10, Lieut.-Com. C. B. Yule, 1842, E. I. Britomart, 10, 1820, Com. Stanley, 1831, Austral. Caledonia, 120, 1808, Admiral Sir D. Milne, G.C.B., Cpt. A. Milne, 1839, Plymouth.
- Cambrian, 36, 1841, Cpt. Chads, C.B., 1825, China. Cameleon, 10, 1814, Lt.-Com. Hunter, 1828, E. I. Camperdown, 104, 1820, Vice-Admiral Sir Edw. Bruce, K.C.B., K.C.H.; Capt. F. Brace, 1827, Sheerness.
- Carron, 2, st. v., tender to Illustrious, Bermuda. Carysfort, 26, 1836, Capt. Lord Geo. Paulet, 1833, Brazil.
- Castor, 36, 1832, Capt. C. Graham, 1830, Chat. Ceylon, 2, 1810, rec. sh., Lieut. R. Curtis, 1838, Malta.
- Champion, 18, 1824, Cm. R. Byron, 1836, S. Am. Charon, st. Sec. Mas. Rutter, (act.) 1837, Dov. Childers, 16, 1827, Com. W. Wellesley, 1842, Ch. Cleopatra, 26, 1835, Capt. Chris. Wyvill, 1832, Cape of Good Hope.
- Clio, 16, 1807, Com. J. Fitzjames, 1842, E. I. Cockatrice, 6, 1832, Lt.-Cm. J. Oxenham, 1826, South America.
- Columbia, st., Lt.-Cm. J. Harding, 1815, N. Am. Comet, st., 1822, Com. G. A. Fraser, 1841, pt. serv. Constance, 2, st., 1827, Sec. Mast. J. Jagoe, (act.) Plymouth.
- Conway, 26, 1832, Capt. R. Fair, K. H. 1837, Port. Cormorant, 6, st., 1842, Com. Gordon, 1840, Sh. Cornwallis, 72, 1813, Vice Admiral Sir W. Parker, K.C.B., Capt. P. Richards, 1828, China.
- Crescent, 42, rec. sh. 1810, Lt.-Cm. M. Donellan, 1808, Rio Janeiro.
- Crocodile, 26, 1825, tr. sh. Mast.-Cm. T. Elson, 1824, North America.
- Cuckoo, st. Lieut.-Com. A. Parks, 1815, Weym. Curagoa, 24, 1809, Cpt. Sir T. S. Pasley, Bart., 1831, Brazil.
- Curlew, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Foote, 1835, S. Amer. Cyclops, 6, st., 1839, Capt. H. T. Austin, C.B. 1838, Cork.
- Cygnat, 6, 1840, Lieut.-Com. E. Wilson, 1824, Coast of Africa.
- Daphne, 18, Capt. J. J. Onslow, 1834, S. Amer. Dasher, st. Mas.-Com. R. White, (act.) Weym. Dee, 2, st., 1832, Mas.-Cm. Driver, 1809, N. Am. Devastation, 6, st., 1841, Lieut. Cm. J. Robinson, 1834, Mediterranean.
- Dido, 18, 1836, Capt. Hon. H. Keppel, 1837, China.
- Dolphin, 3, Lt.-Com. O. R. Hoare, 1823, Port. Doterel, st. Mas.-Com. J. Grey (act.) Holyhead.
- Dover, st., Mast. E. Lyne, (act.) Dover.
- Driver, 6, st., 1840, Com. Harmer, 1837, E. Ind. Dublin, 50, 1812, Rear-Admiral R. Thomas, Capt. J. J. Tucker, 1838, South America.
- Electra, 18, 1837, Com. A. Darley, 1827, W. Ind. Emerald, ten. to Rl. George yacht, 1820, Sec. Mast. G. Allen, Portsmouth.
- Endymion, 44, 1797, Capt. the Hon. F. W. Grey, 1828, East Indies.
- Erebus, dis. sh. 1826, Capt. J. C. Ross, 1834, particular service.
- Espoir, 10, Com. A. Moorell, 1823, Plymouth.
- Excellent, 1810, Cpt. Sir T. Hastings, Kt., 1830, Portsmouth.
- Fair Rosamond, 2, Lt.-Com. Bulman, 1828, N.A. Fantome, 16, 1839, Com. Haymes, 1815, S. Am. Favourite, 18, 1829, Cm. Sullivan, 1840, Plym. Fearless, st. Com. Sheringham, 1841, Survey. Ferret, 6, 1840, Com. J. Oake, 1827, C. of Africa. Flisguard, 42, 1819, Cpt. J. A. Duntze, 1829, Ply. Fly, 18, 1831, Capt. F. P. Blackwood, 1838, E. I. Formidable, 84, 1825, Cpt. Sir C. Sullivan, Bart. 1814, Gibraltar.
- Frolic, 16, 1842, Com. W. Willis, 1835, S. Am. Geyser, 6, st., 1841, Com. Carpenter, 1827, Med. Gleaner, 2, st., 1833, Cm. Robinson, 1838, Berm. Gorgon, 6, st., 1837, Capt. Hotham, 1833, S. Am. Grecian, 16, 1837, Cm. W. Smyth, 1837, C. G. H. Griffon, 3, 1832, Lt.-Com. Jenkin, 1829, N. Am. Growler, 6, st., 1841, Com. Buckle, 1836, S. Am. Harlequin, 16, 1836, Com. Hon. G. F. Hastings, 1838, China.
- Hazard, 18, 1837, Com. C. Bell, 1830, E. Ind. Hecate, 4, st., 1840, Com. J. H. Ward, 1833, Mediterranean.
- Hecla, st.-v. Com. J. Duffill, 1839, Mediter. Hermes, 2, st., Lt.-Com. Cann, 1821, part. serv. Heroine, 6, 1841, Lt.-Cm. Stewart, 1815, C. of Af. Hornet, 6, 1831, Lt.-Com. Miller, 1837, West Indies.
- Howe, 120, 1815, Capt. T. Forrest, C.B., 1809, Mediterranean.
- Illustrious, 72, 1803, Vice-Admiral Sir C. Adam, K.C.B., Capt. J. E. Erskine, 1838, N. Am. Imaum, rec. ship, Commodore the Hon. H. D. Byng, 1814, Jamaica.
- Inconstant, 36, 1836, Capt. C. H. Freemantle, 1825, Portsmouth.
- Indus, 78, 1839, Cpt. Sir J. Stirling, Knt., 1818, Mediterranean.
- Iris, 26, 1840, Capt. G. R. Mundy, 1837, C. of Af. Isis, 44, 1819, Capt. Sir J. Marshall, Knt., K.C.H., 1814, Cape.

- Jasper, st., Mas.-Com. E. Rose, 1823, Pembroke.
 Jupiter, 12, tr. sh., 1813, Mast.-Com. Hoffmeister, 1828, China.
 Kite, 2, st., Lieut.-Com. Pasco, 1830, C. of Af.
 Lark, 4, sur. v., 1830, Lieut.-Commander G. B. Lawrence, 1843, West Indies.
 Lightning, 2, st., 1823, Lt.-Com. W. Winniett, 1821, Woolwich.
 Lily, 16, 1837, Cm. G. Baker, 1822, C. of G. H.
 Lizard, 3, st., 1840, Lt.-Com. Postle, 1836, Med.
 Locust, 3, st., 1840, Lt.-Cm. J. Lunn, 1829, Med.
 Lucifer, 2, st., 1826, Cpt. Beechey, 1827, Survey.
 Lynx, 3, 1833, Lt.-Com. Burslem, 1838, Cork.
 Madagascar, 44, 1822, Cpt. Foote, 1827, C. of Af.
 Magicienne, 24, 1812, Capt. Warren, 1839, Med.
 Magpie, 4, 1830, cutter, Com. T. S. Brock, 1842, Mediterranean.
 Malabar, 72, 1818, Rear-Adm. W. Bowles, C.B., Capt. Sir G. R. Sartorius, Kt., 1814, Cork.
 Mastiff, 2, 1813, sur. v. Mas.-Com. G. Thomas, 1808, Orkney Islands.
 Medea, 4, st., 1833, Com. Warden, 1838, Med.
 Medina, 2, st., 1840, Mas.-Com. Smithett, (act.) Liverpool.
 Medusa, 2, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. Philipps, 1815, Liv.
 Mercury, tender, Sec. Mast. J. Scarlett, Ports.
 Merlin, 2, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. E. Keane, 1815, Liverpool.
 Meteor, 2, st., 1824, Lieut.-Com. G. Butler, 1811, particular service.
 Minden, 20, hos. sh., 1810, Cpt. Quin, 1837, Ch.
 Modeste, , Com. T. Baillie, 1841, Sheerness.
 Monarch, 84, 1832, Cpt. Chambers, 1812, Med.
 Monkey, 1, st. v., Sec. Master W. Bryant, (act.) particular service.
 Nautilus, 10, 1830, Lieut.-Com. Snell, 1825, Portsmouth.
 Niagara, 20, 1812, Capt. Sandom, 1825, Lks. Can.
 Nimrod, 20, 1826, Com. Glasse, 1838, China.
 North Star, 26, 1824, Capt. Sir J. E. Home, Bt. 1837, China.
 Ocean, 80, 1805, Cpt.-Sup. Fisher, 1814, Sheern.
 Orestes, 18, Com. Hon. S. T. Carnegie, 1838, Cork.
 Otter, st. v., Lt.-Com. Jones, 1814, Holyhead.
 Pantaloon, 10, 1831, Lt.-Cm. Lapidge, 1824, C. Af.
 Partridge, 10, 1829, Lieut.-Com. J. T. Nott, 1810, Portsmouth.
 Pearl, 20, 1828, Com. R. H. Stopford, 1830, S. America.
 Pelican, 16, 1812, Com. P. Justice, (b) 1824, Chin.
 Perseus, rec. sh. 1812, Lieut.-Cm. Greet, 1840, Tower.
 Persian, 16, 1839, Com. Eden, 1836, C. of Af.
 Philomel, 6, 1842, Com. B. J. Sullivan, 1841, Falkland Islands.
 Pickle, 2, 1827, Lieut.-Com. J. A. Bainbridge, 1826, West Indies.
 Pigmy, 1, st. v., Lieut.-Com. C. Autridge, 1815, Pembroke.
 Pike, 1, st. Lt.-Com. A. Boyter, 1815, Portpat.
 Pique, 36, 1834, Capt. the Hon. M. Stopford, 1825, North America.
 Plover, sur. v., Capt. R. Collinson, C.B., 1842, East Indies.
 Poictiers, 72, 1809, Capt.-Sup. W. H. Shirreff, 1809, Chatham.
 Polyphemus, 1, st., 1840, Lieut.-Com. T. Spark, 1812, Mediterranean.
 Prometheus, 1, st., 1839, Lieut.-Com. F. Lowe, 1837, Mediterranean.
 Prospero, 1, st. v., Lt.-Com. Pembroke.
 Pylades, 18, 1824, Com. Tindal, 1841, China.
 Queen, 110, 1839, V.-Ad. Sir E. W. C. R. Owen, K.C.B., G.C.H., Capt. G. F. Rich, 1823, Mediterranean.
 Racer, 16, 1833, Com. A. Reed, 1837, Cork.
 Rapid, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. Earle, 1813, C. of Af.
 Rattlesnake, tr. sh., 1822, Master-Com. James Sprent, 1827, China.
 Raven, 4, 1829, Lt.-Com. Shells, 1814, Sheer.
 Redwing, st., 1834, Com. Bevis, 1829, Liverpool.
 Resistance, 1805, tr. s., Cm. C. G. E. Patey, 1840, particular service.
 Rhadamanthus, 2, st., Mast.-Com. Laen, 1812, part. serv.
 Ringdove, 16, 1833, Com. Sir W. Daniell, Knt., 1826, North America.
 Rodney, 92, 1833, Capt. R. Maunsell, C.B., 1812, Cape of Good Hope.
 Romney, depot, 1815, Lt.-Com. R. M'Clure, 1837, Havannah.
 Rose, 18, 1821, Com. H. R. Sturt, 1830, Cork.
 Royal George, yacht, 1817, Captain Lord A. Fitzclarence, 1821, Portsmouth.
 Royal Sovereign, 1804, Capt.-Sup. Sir W. Pell, 1813, Pembroke.
 Royalist, Lt.-Com. P. Chetwode, 1832, E. Ind.
 Salamander, st., 4, 1832, Com. A. S. Hamond, 1838, South America.
 Samarang, 26, 1822, Cpt. Sir E. Belcher, 1841, E. I.
 San Jose, 110, 1783, Rear-Ad. Sir Samuel Pym, K.C.B., Capt. Burgoyne, 1815, Plymouth.
 Sapphire, tr. sh., 1827, Mas.-Cm. J. R. Fetlock, 1827, China.
 Sappho, 16, 1837, Com. the Hon. Geo. Hope, 1840, Cape of Good Hope.
 Savage, 10, 1830, Lt.-Cm. Bowker, 1815, Med.
 Satellite, 18, 1826, Com. Gambier, 1827, S. Am.
 Scout, 18, 1832, Com. Hon. J. R. Drummond, 1838, Mediterranean.
 Scylla, 16, 1809, Com. R. Sharpe, 1826, pt. serv.
 Seadower, 6, cutt., 1830, Com. N. Robilliard, 1841, Portsmouth.
 Serpent, 16, 1832, Com. W. Nevill, 1825, China.
 Shearwater, 2, st. vessel, Com. C. B. Robinson, 1838, Woolwich.
 Siren, 16, 1841, Com. W. Smith, (b) 1826, China.
 Skylark, 4, 1826, Lt.-Com. J. A. Wright, 1813, part. serv.
 Snake, 16, 1832, Commander Hon. W. B. Devereux, 1836, Mediterranean.
 Snipe, 2, Lieut.-Com. G. Raymond, 1815, Ply.
 Soudan, 1, st. ves., 1840, Sec. Master Sturges, Niger Expedition.
 Spartan, 26, 1841, Capt. the Hon. C. G. J. B. Elliot, 1841, West Indies.
 Speedy, 2, 1828, Lieut.-Com. G. Beaufoy, 1821, particular service.
 Spider, 6, 1835, Lieut.-Com. R. E. Pym, 1815, South America.
 Spiteful, st., 6, 1842, Com. Maitland, 1840, E. I.
 Sprightly, 1, st., Mas. Moon (act.), Holyhead.
 St. Vincent, 120, 1815, Adm. Sir C. Rowley, Bt. G.C.B., G.C.H., Capt. R. F. Rowley, 1830, Portsmouth.
 Starling, 1829, Capt. H. Kellett, C.B., 1842, Ch.
 Stromboli, 8, st., 1840, Com. Louis, 1838, Wool.
 Styx, 6, st., 1841, Capt. Vidal, 1825, Azores.
 Swallow, 1, st. Mast. R. Sherlock (act.), Dover.
 Sydenham, st., 1842, Lt.-Com. W. B. Crozier, 1837, Woolwich.
 Sylvia, 6, Lt. Turnour, 1842, tndr. to Seadower.
 Talbot, 26, 1824, Capt. Sir T. Thompson, 1837, South America.
 Tartarus, st. v., Capt. F. Bullock, 1838, Surv.
 Terror, 7, 1813, Capt. Crozier, 1841, part. serv.
 Thalia, 42, 1830, Capt. C. Hope, 1826, East Ind.
 Thunder, 6, sur. v. 1829, Com. E. Barnett, 1838, West Indies.
 Thunderbolt, 6, st., 1842, Com. G. N. Broke, 1840, Cape of Good Hope.
 Thunderer, 64, 1831, Capt. Pring, 1815, Cape.
 Tortoise, 2, st. sh., Mast.-Com. J. Wood, 1813, N. S. Wales.
 Tweed, 20, 1813, Com. Douglas, 1827, N. Am.
 Tyne, 26, 1826, Capt. W. N. Glascock, 1833, Cork.
 Urgent, 2, st. v., Mas.-Com. J. Emerson, 1810, Chatham.
 Vanguard, 80, 1836, Capt. Sir D. Dunn, Knt., K.C.H., 1814, Lisbon.
 Vernon, 50, 1832, Capt. Walpole, 1819, Medit.
 Vesuvius, 6, st., 1840, Com. E. Ommanney, 1840, Mediterranean.

Victory, 104, 1765, Captain Henderson, C.B., K.H., 1838, Portsmouth.
 Windicive, 50, 1813, Capt. J. T. Nicolas, C.B., K.H., 1815, particular service.
 Wiper, 6, Lt. Com. J. Carter, 1815, S. America.
 Virago, 8, st. ves., Com. G. G. Otway, 1841, Woolwich.
 Vixen, 6, st. ves., Com. Giffard, 1840, E. Ind.
 Volage, 26, 1825, Capt. Str. W. Dickson, Bart. 1837, West Indies.
 Volcano, 2, st., 1836, Lieut.-Com. C. J. Featherstone, 1825, Coast of Africa.
 Wanderer, 16, 1865, Com. G. H. Seymour, 1841, East India.
 Warlike, 50, 1807, Capt. Lord John Hay, C.B., 1818, Portsmouth.

HER MAJESTY'S PACKET BRIGS AT FARMOUTH—

Cruze, Lieut.-Com. T. A. Lewis, 1821.
 Express, Lt.-Com. B. Herriek, 1816.
 Linnet, Lieut.-Com. H. P. Dicken, 1816.

Wasp, 18, 1812, Com. A. Drew, 1824, W. Indies.
 Waterwitch, 10, 1832, Lt. Com. H. J. Manton, 1835, Cape of Good Hope.
 Widgcon, 1, st., Lt.-Com. Seriven, 1822, Devere.
 Whitforce, st. v. Lt.-Com. R. J. Moore, 1812, Woolwich.
 Whitfire, 1, st. Lieut.-Com. A. Darby, 1826, Woolwich.
 William and Mary, yacht, 1807, Captain Sir F. Collier, Knt., C.B., K.C.H., 1808, Wool.
 Winchester, 52, 1827, Rear-Adm. the Hon. J. Percy, Capt. C. Eden, 1841, G. of G. H.
 Wolf, 18, 1826, Com. C. O. Hayes, 1839, China.
 Wolverine, 16, 1836, Com. Johnson, 1821, China.
 Zephyr, 1, st., Lieut.-Com. Jas. Smith, 1826, Holyhead.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

ROYAL NAVY.

WHITEHALL, May 23.

The Queen has been pleased to grant unto Commander George Thomas Gordon, R.N., her royal license and permission that he may accept and wear the Cross of the National and Military Order of San Fernando, which Her Catholic Majesty Maria Christina, late Queen Regent of Spain, was pleased to confer upon him, in testimony of Her Catholic Majesty's approbation of that Officer's services in the various actions which took place from the siege of Bilbao, in June, 1836, to 4th May, 1837; and that he may enjoy all the rights and privileges thereunto annexed.

DOWNING-STREET, June 23.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Henry Frowd Seagrave, Esq., Commander in the Royal Navy, Lieut.-Governor of Her Majesty's Settlements in the Gambia, to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the said Settlements.

PROMOTIONS.

Commander—Graham Eden W. Hamond.
 Lieutenants—Henry King, John Bertie Cator, P. A. Falkett (late Modeste). John Irving, Thomas J. R. Barrow, Robert G. Campbell, Charles W. Bonham.
 Master—Francis Herbert Mibbett.
 Purser—C. L. Inch (act.), to Espoir.

APPOINTMENTS.

Captains—H. T. Austin, C.B., (1836), to Cyclops.—C. C. Frankland (1841), to be Secretary to Rear-Adm. Bowles.
 Commanders—George Graham Otway (1841), to Virago. A. Morrell (1823), to Espoir, Thos. Baillie (1841), to Modeste.
 Lieutenants—E. P. B. Von Donop (1836), and Herbert T. Ryves (1841), to Conway. H. Haunank (1842) to Racer. G. Y. Paterson (1841), and E. W. Lang (1842), to Flagard. R. J. Otway (1828) to Castor. W. S. Cooper (1834), Geo. Blane (1838), W. R. Rushbrooks (1841), A. C. Gordon (1842), to Inconstant. G. O. Poppellwell (1842) to Excellent. Charles Dyke (1841) to Flagard. George S. Bourne (1842), vice Wells, John Nicholas (1815), vice Newman, to San Josef. Richard Jesse (1841), to Caledonia. W. O. B. Hoare (1826) to com-

mand Dolphin. W. C. Aldham (1832), (Act. Com.), from Winchester to Bittern, vice Carp. C. F. Schomberg (1838) J. A. Hodgskin (1841). W. A. R. Pearce, to Cyclops. E. K. Barnard (1841) from Excellent, to Virago. A. Farquhar (1840) from Tyne, to Mahabar, to be Flag-Lieut. to R.-Adm. Bowles, C.B. H. Caldwell (1841) from Naval College, to Inconstant. A. Grant (1836) to Flagard. John Seacombe (1842), to Espoir. Washington Carr (1821) to command Hermes. D. R. B. Mapleton to command Avon. George Raymond (1815) to command Snipe. H. St. J. Georges (1815) to Racer. R. H. Dalton (1843) to Conway. C. J. Hoffmeister (1841) to Excellent. W. H. Symons (1841) to Tyne. W. K. O. Price (1840), to Espoir. F. R. Coghlan (1847) to Astraea. H. P. Dicken (1815) to Linnet (packet). C. Chavell (1841) to Modeste. T. B. Christopher (1841) to Tyne. A. J. Burton (1841), to Excellent. John J. Kennedy (act.) to Conway.

Masters—H. G. Raynes (1841) to Conway. E. P. Cole (1838), late of Rover, to Flagard. G. C. Dowers (1831) to Inconstant. T. R. Russell to Cyclops. Geo. R. Franklin to Espoir. W. H. Thompson (1829) to Impregnable. G. C. Dowers (1835) to Inconstant. J. Chambers (1842) to Modeste. J. T. Davis (1841) to Virago.

Mates—W. Wilbraham (1842) to Illustrations. C. G. Ginn (1837) to Cyclops. W. B. White (1836) from Tyne, to Mahabar. Hon. F. F. Fellow (1842) from Tyne, to Conway. C. W. Bonham (1837) to Dolphin. C. Atkins (1840) to Inconstant. J. O. Johnson to Inconstant. Beighton P. Pigott (1840) to St. Vincent. G. Bellis (1841) to Camperdown.

Second Masters—H. B. Price to Don. J. Imrie to Seafower. John Philbin to Dolphin. John Thomas to Raven. Jas. Welch to Hermes. John Matthews to Snipe. J. Pyper to St. Vincent.

Midsipmen—M. F. O. Reilly to Excellent. Bullock to Stromboli, for a passage to join Tartarus; and King to Stromboli, for passage to England. Joshua Berkeley to Spartan. J. Gwynne to St. Vincent. Hon. J. Walpole to Excellent. J. C. Chalmers, L. J. Munn, and F. W. Bishop, to Flagard.

Volunteers, First Class—J. J. Gwynne to Siren. L. E. H. Somerset and Hon. L. G. P. A. Ellis to Inconstant. Thomas Smith to Con-

way. R. B. Foster to Flagard. M. R. Garland to Conway. Charles Robson to Racer. Graham Eden and C. T. Evelyn to Inconstant. Arthur Owen to Tyne. C. A. B. Pockets to St. Vincent. A. Morrell to Espoir. A. Owen to Flagard.

Chaplains—Rev. E. Cooper to Caledonia. Rev. R. Thompson (1841) to Flagard. W. M. H. Etwyn (1843) to Inconstant.

Naval Instructor—Robert M. Inskip (1841) to Flagard.

Surgeons—F. W. Le Grand (1839) to Cyclops. John H. Carruthers (1841) to Virago. B. Verling (1829) to Inconstant; J. Watson (1834) to Imaum; John Cornthwaite to Espoir. James Ormiston M^cWilliam, M.B., 1837, to be Surgeon Superintendent of the Forfarshire convict-ship. James Taylor (1836) to Conway.

Assistant-Surgeons—E. Groves (1835) to Inconstant. Thomas Swernville (1837) to Conway. Thomas Denville (for rank) to Blossom. J. F. Henry, M.D., (1841) to Dolphin. John Henderson, M.D., (1841), and Charles Coffey (1842) to Malabar. D. Russell (1839) to St. Vincent. Robert Grigor to Cyclops. John Henderson, M.D., (addit.) to Malabar. David Footh (addit.), Wm. M^cKinley (addit.), Francis B. Pritchard (addit.), to Caledonia. J. O. Goddridge (1835) to Hermes. George Ball (1837) to Snipe.

Physicians—Niles Edward Stretton (1831) to Conway. T. Rowe (1812) to Flagard. Wm. Bowden (1812) to Inconstant. Fred. Bone (1810) to San Josef, vice Johns. W. Pinhorn (1827) to Cyclops. Wm. Bell (1813) additional to Royal George yacht, for service in Victoria and Albert. T. Dobbin (1830) to Modeste. J. M. Hobbs (1839) to Modeste.

Naval Instructor and Schoolmaster—The Rev. Henry Jones.

Clerks—James Lewis to Conway. C. H. Elkins to Espoir. F. Bowman to Ross. George Kent to Flagard. C. Saunders to Conway. H. Cooper and W. Ramphry to Inconstant. F. G. Bulgin to Racer. George Andrews (in charge) to Dolphin. E. B. Robins (in charge) to Hermes. C. H. Jewell to St. Vincent. J. Penberthy to Victory.

Secretary's Clerk—C. Fegan to Malabar.

ROYAL MARINES.

ADMIRALTY, June 20.

Thomas Page Casey to be Sec. Lieutenant.

COAST GUARD.

APPOINTMENTS.

Lieut. George Morris to command Skyhawk. Lieut. H. A. Bates to Mannin Bay. Lieut. J. S. Penfold to be Inspecting Chief Officer at Guldore. Lieut. Jas. Stewart (6) to the Coast Guard. Lieut. David Rymer and Lieut. John James Keeling—stations not selected. Lieut. John Appleby Pritchard to the Coast Guard at Pitt's Deep, vice Lieut. B. E. Bullen, superseded.

Lieut. Henry Crocker to command the Shamrock R.C., vice Keeling, resigned. Lieut. Geo. Howes to command the Mermaid R.C., vice Rymer, period of service to expire on 5th July, 1843. Lieut. Charles Goldsmith to command the Dolphin, vice Goolin, resigned.

REMOVALS.

Com. Gilbert, R.N., from Dumbanaghy to Malahide, vice Com. Sir Thos. Ross—period of service expiring 5th July, 1843. Com. R. S. May, from Bunerana to Herwick, vice Com. Hudson—period of command expiring 5th July, 1843.

Lieut. John M^cGladery, from Innisboffin to Rathmullen (to be Inspecting Chief Officer), vice Knox, to Innisboffin; Lieut. Gustavus Baker, from Dymchurch to Falmouth Station, newly established.

Lieut. William Dawson, from Cross Haven, to be Inspecting Chief Officer at Keel, Westport. Mr. John Peake, from Castletown, to Cross Haven, vice Lieut. Wm. Dawson. Lieut. W. H. Lloyd, from Ballinskellig, to Lydd. Lieut. Geo. Patey Trounwell, from Torquay, to Hurst Castle. Mr. James Stirling, from Achillbeg, to Torr Head. Mr. J. G. S. Moore, R.N., from Cushendall, to Torquay. Lieut. Arthur Kennedy, from Port Redford, to Cushendun, vice Lieut. J. Kempe, superseded. Mr. S. Barham, from Teillen West, to Cushendall, vice Mr. J. G. S. M. Moore, to Torquay. Lieut. E. T. Morris, from Seafeld, to Treagh Point. Lieut. G. T. Smyth, from Swale Cliff, to Clackton Wash. Mr. Geo. C. Jones, from Malahide, to Carrickfergus.

Mr. John Pain Blunden, from the *Cameleon* R.C., to be Chief Mate in command of the *Nimble*. Mr. James Quested, from the *Lively* R.C., to be Chief Mate in command of the *Sprightly* R.C.

ARMY.

WAR-OFFICE, April 12.

44th Foot—Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Patrick Stuart, from 60th Foot, to be Col., vice Gen. Gove Browne, deceased.

60th—Lieut.-Gen. Sir William Cornwallis Eustace to be Col. Commandant of a Battalion, vice the Hon. Patrick Stuart, appointed to 44th Foot.

2nd Regiment of the Duke of Lancaster's Own Militia—Samuel Warner Shand, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Aldersley, commuted; James Thomas Bourne, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Weld, promoted.

WAR-OFFICE, April 21.

15th Dragoons—Gent. Cadet J. F. Blithwaite, from Royal Military College, to be Cornet by purch., vice Cammish, promoted.

10th Foot—Ensign H. J. Mason, from 42nd

Foot, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Call, promoted.

29th—Brevet-Lieut. Col. S. J. Cotton to be Lieut.-Colonel without purch., vice Franch, deceased; Capt. F. W. F. Parker to be Major, vice Cotton; Lieut. H. D. Smart to be Capt., vice Parker, Jan. 8; Lieut. F. D. Vignoles to be Capt. by purch., vice Smart, whose promotion by purch. has been cancelled; Ensign G. Burrell, from 1st West India Regiment, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Vignoles.

37th—C. Gordon, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Wandesforde, who retires.

40th—R. Thompson, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Dawson, promoted.

49th—Lieut. H. G. Hart to be Capt. without purch., vice Gregory, deceased, December 1.

68th—Major Lord W. Paulet to be Lieut.-Col., without purch., vice Cross, who retires upon full pay; Capt. H. Smith to be Major, vice Lord W. Paulet; Lieut. E. Macpherson to be Capt., vice Smith; Ensign S. Brown to be

Lieut., vice Macpherson; R. Verner, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Browne.

Rifle Brigade—C. P. Pennington, Gent., to be Second Lieut. by purch., vice Jocelyn, appointed to Scots Fusilier Guards.

1st West India Regt.—R. D'Oyly Fletcher, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Burrell, promoted to 28th Foot.

Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment—Lieut. J. L. Mortimer, from 21st Foot, to be Lieut., vice Potter, appointed Quartermaster 57th Foot.

Hospital Staff—Staff Assistant-Surgeon W. Odell to be Staff Surgeon Second Class, vice Moore, appointed to St. Helena Regiment; Assistant-Surgeon J. G. Inglis, M.D., from 87th Foot, to be Assistant-Surgeon to the Forces, vice Odell, promoted.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, April 20.

Corps of Royal Engineers—First Lieut. G. Wynne to be Second Captain, vice Bordes, retired on full pay; Second Lieut. the Hon. W. Napier to be First Lieut., vice Wynne, promoted, April 4.

Westmoreland and Cumberland Regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry—R. Brisco, Esq., to be Capt.; J. Studholme, Gent., to be Lieut.; J. Todd, Gent., to be Cornet; F. A. Graham, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Lowry, resigned; W. Franklin, Gent., to be Adjutant, March 25.

Arundel and Bramber Corps of Sussex Yeomanry Cavalry—G. Rideout, Gent., to be Lieut., April 12.

Royal Denbigh Rifle Regt. of Militia—Thos. Lloyd Fitzhugh, Gent., to be Second Lieut., vice Kenyon, promoted.

North Salopian Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry—George Stanton, Gent., to be Lieut.; Thos. Hugh Sandford, Gent., to be Cornet; James Atty, Gent., to be Cornet; Andrew George Corbet, Gent., to be Cornet.

WAR-OFFICE, April 28.

98th Foot—Lieut.-Col. A. C. Gregory, from h.p. Unatt., to be Lieut.-Colonel, vice Henry Byre, who exchanges.

Queen's Own Rl. Yeomanry—W. H. Ackers, Esq., to be Capt.; W. D. Bromley, Esq., to be do.; J. Cruso, Gent., to be Lieut.; J. W. Sneyd, Gent., to be do.; F. Arkwright, Gent., to be do.; M. Blackstone, Gent., to be Cornet, April 6.

Royal Wilts Yeomanry Cavalry—John Benet, jun., Gent., to be Lieut., vice Biggs, resigned; John Newdegate Francis Astley, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Compton, resigned; John Davis, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Benet, promoted; Edward Colston, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Astley, promoted.

Northamptonshire Militia—F. V. Wentworth, Esq., to be Capt., April 28.

Rl. Wilts Yeomanry Cavalry—E. Antrobus, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Herbert, promoted; A. L. Goddard, Gent., to be do., vice Codrington, resigned; W. C. Merriam, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Goodman, resigned; J. Iveson, Gent., to be Quartermaster, May 2.

DOWNING-STREET, May 9.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Brevet-Major Childs, of the Rl. Marines, to be Superintendent of Norfolk Island.

WAR-OFFICE, May 9.

1st Drag. Guards—Cornet Talbot Dillon Chester to be Lieut. by purch. vice Mills, who retires; Thomas Miles Riddell, Gent., to be Cornet by purch. vice Chester.

2nd Drag. Guards—Cornet John Southcot Mansergh to be Lieut. by purch. vice Robertson, who retires; Fountain Hogge, Gent., to be Cornet by purch. vice Mansergh.

7th Foot—Lieut. the Hon. Thomas Hugh Hovel Thurlow to be Capt. by purch. vice Ponsonby, who retires.

60th Foot—Sec. Lieut. Stephen Kelly to be Adj. vice O'Connor, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

Brevet—Capt. Joseph Childs, Rl. Marines, to be Major in the Army.

Memorandum—The Christian names of Lieut. Carvick, 52nd Foot, as Thomas Mayer, not Mayor, as stated previously. The Christian names of Cornet Wightman, 11th Light Dragoon, are James Thomas. The Christian names of Ens. Wyvill, 90th Foot, are Richard Rodas.

2nd Regt. of West Riding York Militia—Saville Craven Henry Ogle, Esq., to be Capt. vice Littledale, resigned.

Yorkshire Hussar Regt. of West Riding Yeomanry Cavalry—Capt. Sir John Vanden Bempde Johnstone to be Major, vice the Earl of Harewood, resigned; Lieut. the Hon. William Henry Dawnay to be Capt. vice Sir J. V. B. Johnstone, promoted; Cornet Henry Willoughby to be Lieut. vice Dawnay, promoted; the Hon. Henry Thynne Lascelles, commonly called Viscount Lascelles, to be Cornet, vice Willoughby, promoted; Charles Reynard, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Brown, promoted.

Southern Regt. of Yorkshire West Riding Yeomanry Cavalry—Cornet Thomas Taylor to be Capt. vice Fernandez, retired; William Brooke Naylor, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Taylor, promoted; Charles Faber, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Rhodes, retired.

WAR-OFFICE, May 12, 1843.

3rd Dragoon Guards—Brev.-Col. T. Dobbin from h.p. Unatt., to be Lieut. Col. vice George Maunsell, who exch.; Major T. Arthur to be Lieut.-Col. by pur., vice Dobbin, who retires; Capt. C. Teesdale to be Major by purch., vice Arthur; Lieut. J. Rodon to be Capt. by purch., vice Teesdale; Cornet and Adj. A. R. Robinson to have the rank of Lieut., May 11; Cornet H. Marsh to be Lieut. by purch., vice Rodon; T. E. Whitby, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Marsh.

8th Light Dragoons—Lieut. G. Brown to be Capt. by purch., vice the Hon. R. H. Browne, who retires; Cornet J. Thompson to be Lieut. by purch., vice Brown; E. Tomkinson, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Thompson.

12th Foot—Lieut. P. Thornton to be Capt. by purch., vice Philipps, who retires; Ensign H. Segrave to be Lieut. by purch. vice Thornton; G. R. Littlehales, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Segrave.

40th—J. J. Symonds, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Thompson, whose appointment has been cancelled.

47th—Capt. H. W. E. Warburton to be Major without purch., vice Gordon, (1st.) dec., March 17; Capt. R. Brereton, from h.p. Unatt., to be Capt., repaying the difference, vice Warburton; Lieut. T. W. Elrington to be Capt. by purch., vice Brereton, who retires; Ensign R. W. Lowry to be Lieut. without purch., vice Elrington; C. Villiers, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Lowry.

52nd—Ensign A. L. Peel, from 85th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Mason, promoted in 18th Foot; Surgeon W. Cruickshank, from 71st Foot, to be Surgeon, vice Wilson, who exchanges.

56th—Capt. E. E. Nicolls, from h.p. Unatt., to be Capt. vice B. Major R. S. Vicars, who exchanges; Lieut. E. Fosbrooke to be Capt. by purch., vice Nicolls, who retires; Ensign

E. F. Hare to be Lieut. by purch., vice Fosbrooke; E. Wingfield, Gent., to be Ensign, h.p., vice Hare.

58th—Brevet-Lieut.-Col. J. Wood, from h.p. Unatt., to be Major, vice H. H. Irving, who exchanges; Capt. C. A. Arney, to be Major by purch., vice Wood, who retires; Lieut. C. W. Thompson, to be Capt. by purch., vice Arney; Ensign G. H. Page, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Thompson; H. T. F. White, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Page.

71st—Surgeon J. Wilson, from 52nd Foot, to be Surgeon, vice Cruickshank, who exchanges.

85th—G. Mainwaring, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Peel, appointed to 52nd Foot.

88th—Major G. Allan, from h.p. Unatt. to be Major, vice J. Stuart, who exchanges, receiving the difference; Capt. E. R. Jeffreys, to be Major by purch., v. Allan, who retires; Lieut. G. F. Stuart, to be Capt. by purch., vice Jeffreys; Ensign B. H. Holme, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Stuart; W. F. L. Conyngham, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Holme.

Unattached—To be Lieut.-Colonels without purch.:—Brevet-Colonel P. Brown, from h.p. Major 14th Foot; Brevet-Col. T. J. Wemyss, from h.p. Major 99th Foot.—To be Major, without purch., Brevet-Col. Sir J. M. Wilson, from h.p. Capt. 77th Foot.

Brevet—Major G. Allan, 88th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. in the Army, Nov. 23, 1841; Capt. R. Brereton, 47th Foot, to be Major in the Army, Jan. 10, 1837.

Mem.—The h.p. of Cornet O. W. F. J. C. Von Bulow, 2nd Light Dragoons, K.G.L., has been cancelled from May 12, 1843, he having accepted a commuted allowance. The Christian names of Ensign Gordon, 37th Foot, are Charles Alexander Boswell.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, May 15, 1843.

Royal Regt. of Artillery—First Lieut. Alexander Graham Wilkinson Hamilton to be Sec. Capt. vice Wynter retired on half-pay; Sec. Lieut. Disney Frederick Russel to be First Lieut., vice Hamilton; First Lieut. William Fulford to be Sec. Capt. vice Stewart, retired on half-pay; Sec. Lieut. George Shaw to be First Lieut. vice Fulford; Sec. Capt. John Wheeler Collington to be Capt. vice Kaye, retired on half-pay; First Lieut. Alexander Irving to be Sec. Capt. vice Collington; Sec. Lieut. Augustus Frederick Francis Lennox to be First Lieut. vice Irving.

Corps of Royal Engineers—Sec. Capt. Montgomery Williams to be Capt. vice Patten, dec.; First Lieut. James Lynn to be Sec. Capt. vice Williams; Sec. Lieut. Charles Gordon Gray to be First Lieut. vice Lynn.

Corps of Royal Sappers and Miners—Second Capt. George St. Vincent Whitmore, of the corps of Royal Engineers, to be Adjutant, vice Williams, promoted.

Ordinance Medical Department—Temporary Assist.-Surg. Hugh Crawford Walshe, M.D., to be Assist.-Surg.

County of Norfolk.—Norfolk Corps of Yeomanry Cavalry—Lieut. George Brown Leah Knight to be Capt., vice Ives, resigned.

County of Dorset.—Dorset Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry—Henry Gerard Sturt, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Lord Stavordale, promoted.

WHITEHALL, May 18.

The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting the dignity of a Knight of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto Lieut.-Col. Henry Webster.

DOWNING-STREET, May 19.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Lieut.-General the Hon. Patrick Stuart to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the island of Malta and its dependencies; Francis Burgess, Esq., to be Chief Police Magistrate in the island of Van Diemen's Land; the Rev. George Giles to be Chaplain of the Female Penitentiary in the island of Van Diemen's Land; and William Walter Raleigh Kerr, Esq., to be Assist.-Auditor-Gen. to the Government of the island of Mauritius.

WAR-OFFICE, May 19.

1st Drag. Guards—Cornet T. Jones to be Lieut. by purch., vice David F. Jones, who retires; H. J. W. King, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice T. Jones.

7th Foot—Ensign G. C. Wilson, from 38th Foot, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Thurlow, promoted.

10th—Quartermaster Joseph Goodfellow, from 26th Foot, to be Quartermaster, vice Daines, who exchanges.

21st—Lieut. B. L. Lye, from h.p. 11th Light Dragoons, to be Lieut., repaying the difference, vice Mortimer, appointed to Royal Canadian Rifle Regt.; Sec. Lieut. W. J. Firebrace, to be First Lieut. by purch. vice Lye, who retires; H. P. T. Woodington, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut. by purch. vice Firebrace.

22nd—Ensign C. Dakers to be Lieut. without purch. vice Macpherson, dec., May 4, 1842; Ensign R. E. Blake to be Lieut. without purch. vice Dakers, whose promotion, on May 27, 1842, has been cancelled; Ensign J. F. Hyde, from 38th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Blake.

26th—Quartermaster C. Daines, from 10th Foot, to be Quartermaster vice Goodfellow, who exchanges.

29th—Capt. J. D. Young, from 44th Foot, to be Capt. vice Browne, who exchanges, Feb. 18; Lieut. E. Durbin to be Capt. by purch. vice Palairot, who retires; Ensign T. H. Breedon to Lieut. by purch. vice Durbin; J. M. Lyle, Gent., to be Ensign by purch. vice Breedon.

33rd—Ensign G. Swaby to be Lieut. without purch.; J. Cassidy, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Swaby; Lieut. C. Mills to be Adj. vice Erskine, promoted.

38th—C. F. Browne, Gent., to be Ensign without purch. vice Hyde, appointed to 22nd Foot.

44th—Capt. G. Browne, from 29th Foot, to be Capt. vice Young, who exchanges, Feb. 28.

87th—Lieut. T. C. Graves to be Capt. without purch. vice Hassard, dec.; Sec. Lieut. J. K. E. Holmes to be First Lieut. vice Graves, Dec. 8; H. F. Williams, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut. vice Holmes, Dec. 19.

Unattached—To be Lieut.-Col. without purch. Brevet-Col. H. Balnevals, from h.p. Major Unattached.

To be Majors without purchase—Brevet-Col. T. E. Napier, from h.p. Capt. late Chasseurs Britanniques; Brevet Lieut.-Col. R. Fraser, from h.p. Capt. 93rd Foot.

To be Captains by purchase—Lieut. G. S. Jenkinson from 68th Foot.

Memorandum—Capt. E. Templeton upon h.p. 47th Foot, has been allowed to retire from the Army, by the sale of his commission, he being about to become a settler in Canada.

Commission by the Lord Lieut. of Sussex. Royal Sussex Regiment of Militia—The Hon. Frederick Arthur Chichester to be Ensign, May 14.

Commission by the Lord Lieut. of Pembroke. Castlemartin Yeomanry Cavalry—Thomas Mansell, Esq., to be Capt. vice Bowling, dec., Feb. 21.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, May 22.

Rt. Regt. of Artillery—First Lieut. Dionysius Airey to be Sec. Capt., vice Wingfield, appointed to the command of the Riding Troop; Sec. Lieut. Charles Stuart Henry, to be First Lieut., vice Airey; Sec. Capt. William Berners to be Capt., vice Spiller, retired on full pay; First Lieut. St. John Thomas Browne to be Sec. Capt., vice Berners; Sec. Lieut. Edmund Henry Bone Flint to be First Lieut., vice Browne.

North Salopian Yeomanry Cavalry—Vincet R. Corbet, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Kibet, resigned; Isaac Scott Hodgson, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Corbet, promoted.

Rt. North Regt. of Lincolnshire Militia—W. Crocroft, Esq., to be Capt., May 12.
Dorsetshire Yeomanry Cavalry—Cornet Roberts to be Lieut., vice J. Howard, dec.; T. Edgeworth, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Roberts, promoted May 12.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

March 21st, on board the Maidland, Mrs. Lyster, of a son, 15 days after the death of her husband, Capt. W. M. Lyster, of R.M.'s 2nd Regt.

April 18th, at Up-Park Camp, the lady of Capt. Howell, of 2nd W.I. Regt., of a daughter.

April 20th, at King's Gate, Thanet, the lady of Lieut. E. F. Wells, R.N., of a son.

May 10th, at Balnash, the lady of Charles McEwen, Esq., R.N., of a daughter.

May 10th, at Lisburn, Ireland, the lady of W. G. Robertson, Esq., Madras Army, of a daughter.

May 20th, at Knightsbridge, Devon, the lady of Oswald Owen, Esq., Captain, 1st Bombay Cavalry, of a son.

May 27th, at Stoke, the wife of Lieut. Ross Watts, R.N., of a daughter.

May 29th, at Down Ampney, Gloucestershire, the wife of Capt. Charles Talbot, R.N., of a son.

June 8th, at King's Terrace, Southsea, Hants, the lady of Lieut.-Col. Chada, of a son, still-born.

June 8th, the lady of Capt. Jay, Admiralty, of a son.

June 18th, in Swanlow-street, London, the lady of Lieut. and Adj. Graham, 3rd West India Regt., of a son.

At Paris, the lady of Lieut.-Col. C. M. Casemichel, Bengal Cavalry, of a daughter.

At Manchester, the lady of Capt. Malet, 8th (or King's) Regt., of a son.

At Strabane, the lady of J. Moody, Esq., Surgeon, R.N., of a son.

At Permy, the lady of Lieut. the Hon. E. A. Lambert, 8th Fusiliers, of a son.

At Blackburn, the lady of Major Farguherson, 45th Regt., of a daughter.

At Dewlish, the lady of Capt. W. W. Chambers, R.N., of a daughter.

At Chambly, Canada, the lady of Major Myers, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 31st, in the Tasika, Cape of Good Hope, John O'Connor, Esq., of H.N.'s Commissariat, to Miss Janet Smith, of Hendon, Middlesex.

March 27th, at Umballa, Bengal, Lieut. T. R. Powell, H.M.'s 16th Foot, to Henrietta, daughter of Col. Bolton, C.B., H.M.'s 31st Regt.

May 23rd, at West Thurrock, Essex, Capt. Hardy, 56th Regt., to Catherine, daughter of Capt. Roberts, R.N., of Waterford.

May 27th, at Southampton, A. Saunders, Esq., of Eling, Hants, to Maria, daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Forrest, E.I.C.S.

May 30th, at Southampton, Major-Gen. Richardson, to Mary Anne, daughter of A. Gidway, Esq., of Carrick-on-Suir.

June 1st, at Inverleith-house, Edinburgh, Major John Douglas, eldest son of Major-Gen.

Sir Neil Douglas, K.C.B., Commander of the Forces in Scotland, to the Hon. Elizabeth Cathcart, eldest daughter of Lieut.-Gen. Lord Greenock.

June 8th, at Stifford, Henry William Redledge, second son of the late Lieut.-Col. Walker, C.B., R.M., to Selina Louisa, fourth daughter of J. C. Lochner, Esq., of Enfield.

June 8th, at St. James's, Piccadilly, Capt. St. W. H. Dillon, R.N., K.C.M., to Elizabeth, daughter of J. Pettigrew, Esq., of Saville-row.

June 9th, at Cheltenham, G. E. W. Jackson, Esq., of Normanby Hall, Yorkshire, to Sarah Marshall, youngest daughter of Lieut.-Col. Wat-on, C.B., of Harwood House, Cheltenham.

June 7th, at Woolwich, Henry George, second son of the late C. S. Stokes, Esq., of Beccles, Gloucestershire, to Harriet Maria Sophia, only daughter of Major Furzeux, R. Artillery.

June 6th, at Florence, the Rev. C. S. Gidwin, Chaplain, Bengal Presidency, to Georgina, daughter of Col. S. P. Hamilton, late Scots Fusilier Guards.

June 8th, at Falmouth, Capt. Richard Scott (half-pay), late Royal Staff Corps, to Margaret, third daughter of John Vignora, Esq., Surgeon, of that place.

June 10th, at Twerton, F. W. Lane, Esq., H.M.'s 49th Regt., second son of the late Major H. B. Lane, R.A., to Margaret, eldest daughter of J. How, Esq., of Twerton.

June 10th, at Brighton, E. W. Bouhen, Esq., to Elizabeth, daughter of Colonel Sir H. Poy, Bart.

June 12th, at Biddle, the Rev. A. Hammett to Harriet, daughter of Admiral Sir John F. Baresford, Bart., K.C.B.

June 18th, at Westminster, Capt. Anna, R.N., son of Gen. Sir G. Wilson, G.C.B., to Sarah, daughter of the late R. Potter, Esq., of Manchester.

June 16th, at Upper Clapton, Lieut. C. Mark, R.N., to Mary, daughter of T. Edes, Esq., of Beccles, Suffolk.

June 17th, at Cheltenham, H. S. Keble, Esq., son of Lieut.-Gen. Sir H. S. Keble, to Gertrude, daughter of the late Major-Gen. J. Evans, Royal Artillery.

June 17th, at St. James's Church, R. H. Everard, Esq., late Capt. of H.M.'s 86th Regt., to Arabella, daughter of G. H. Alexia, the Viscount d'Amboise.

June 20th, at Edinburgh, R. J. Congreve to Louisa, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Miller, K.E.

June 22nd, at Chelsea, Capt. Beeson, Bengal Cavalry, to Louisa, daughter of the late Col. Stephen Reid, Bengal Cavalry.

June 22nd, at the church of St. Marylebone, Melville Neale, M.D., 7th Hussars, youngest son of the late Adam Neale, M.D., Physician to the Forces, to Rebecca, youngest daughter of the late Robert Thomson, Esq., of Campbell, Glasgow.

June 22nd, at St. George's, Somerset-square,

the Hon. Walter Wrottesley to Marianne Lucy, only daughter of the late Colonel Archer, formerly of the 16th Lancers.

At Gibraltar, the Rev. P. P. Smith, H.M.S. Belvidere, to Mary, daughter of the late John Hallett, Esq., R.N.

At Toronto, Sir W. Smith, Bart., to Susan, daughter of Capt. Sir W. G. Parker, Bart., R.N. At Toronto, J. Boulton, Esq., of Niagara, to Margaret, daughter of the late Major Fortye, and niece to Sir C. Campbell, Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia.

At Southampton, J. H. Forrest, Esq., Capt. 11th Hussars, to Selina, only daughter of G. Atherley, Esq.

DEATHS.

Jan. 28th, Capt. Baron Holmshott, half-pay, 3rd Line Battalion German Legion.

Feb. 13th, at Poona, Bombay, Lieut. Fox, 78th Foot.

March 5th, at sea, on passage for Bombay, Capt. Lyster, 2nd Foot.

March 16th, at Genoa, Surgeon Ronheid, half-pay, Roll's Regiment.

March 17th, Lieut. Bourke, half-pay, Fish's Corps.

March 20th, at Kamptee, near Nagpore, Lieut.-Col. Williamson, C.B., E.I.C.S.

March 28th, at the Cape of Good Hope, Dr. C. Alston, Surgeon of H.M.S. Endymion, on his way to England from the China expedition.

March 30th, at Amersburg, Canada West, in her 35th year, Jessie Love Glen Rae, wife of Lieut. H. Munro, Royal Canadian Rifle Regt., after a painful illness of only twenty-four hours, having previously given birth to an infant daughter, who, along with seven other children, are left to mourn her melancholy and untimely end.

April —, at Bellary, Capt. Pratt, 63rd Foot. April —, at Bellary, Ensign Kennedy, 63rd Foot.

April 10th, Kingston, Canada, Surg. Farnden. April 11th, Second Lieut. Watson, half-pay, Royal Marines.

April 13th, Ensign and Adjutant Anstett, half-pay, 73rd Foot.

April 17th, Quarter-Master Damm, half-pay, 2nd Dragoon Guards.

April 23rd, at Syra, Greece, on return from Madras, Capt. Werge, 39th Foot.

April 25th, in London, Lieut. Maxwell, half-pay, 3rd West India Regt.

April 25th, drowned by the upsetting of a canoe, while crossing the Grand River, Upper Canada, R. T. Sherlock, Esq., surviving son of the late Colonel Sherlock.

April 26th, in Guernsey, Lieut. Lorimer, half-pay, 42nd Foot.

May 5th, at Bath, Lieut.-Col. Lisle, C.B., formerly of 13th Light Dragoons, aged 75.

May, 6th, at Malta, of small-pox, on his return from China, M. E. B. Bennett, R.N., late First Lieut. of H.M.'s brig *Clio*.

May 6th, Lieut. Webster, half-pay, 3rd Provisional Battalion of Militia.

May 6th, on board H.M.S. *Impregnable*, Mr. David W. Keys, late Second Master of H.M.S. *Monarch*, son of Com. Keys, R.N.

May, 7th, at Kingston, Canada, Col. Foster, Unatt., Assist.-Adj.-Gen.

May 8th, at Aberdeen, Col. Chas. Forbes, 61st Foot. He entered the service as Ensign in the Cape Corps, July 16th, 1806, on its formation; served for some time as a volunteer with 1st Batt. 69th Regt., as the subjoined record of service from Hart's Army List will show, and was promoted March 11, 1810, to a First Lieutenantcy in the late 4th Ceylon Regt. in which he remained until June 3, 1815 (the 4th Ceylon Regt. being disembodied 24th of

same month), when he was transferred to 19th Regt., then serving in Ceylon, and remained on full-pay of that corps until Oct. 24, 1821, when he was promoted, by purchase, to a company, and placed on half-pay next day. Capt. Forbes exchanged with Capt. Hester, 19th Foot, March 14, 1822, and served with that Regt. at Gibraltar; was promoted by purchase to Major Unattached, Aug. 18, 1826, and exchanged, July 4, 1834, with Major Pringle Taylor, R.N., 61st Regt.; succeeded June 28, 1838, to the Lieut.-Colonelcy, without purchase, by the removal of Brevet-Colonel Darley as a General Officer.

"Lieut.-Col. Forbes, when an Ensign in the Cape Regiment was employed with a detachment upon the borders of the colony, to repress the incursions of the Caffres, a service of much difficulty and danger. In 1818 he served as a volunteer with the 66th Regiment, at the landing and capture of the Isle of France. Went to Madras with that regiment, and continued to do duty with it until after the capture of Java; during the storm of Fort Cornelis, and the very strong position surrounding it, he carried the regimental colour of the 66th, which was twice shot through in his hand, whilst on the act of planting it on one of the enemy's redoubts. In 1812 joined his regiment, the 4th Ceylon, and in 1815 acted as Dep. Assist.-Com.-General to one of the divisions that took possession of the Kandian Country."

May 9th, at Waterford, Dr. M. Pool, h.p.

May 9th, Lieut. F. Von Lampers, h.p. 4th Line Batt. German Legion.

May 9th, at Wemysshall, Fifeshire, Margaret Hunter, wife of Lieut.-Col. W. Low, Madras Army.

May 11th, Major De Drogen, h.p. 3rd Line Batt. German Legion.

May 11th, in Dublin, Quartermaster Dumbury, h.p. 14th Foot.

May 12th, at Nether Hall, Denchester, France, wife of General Sir F. G. J. Maclean, Bart., Chief of the clan Maclean.

May 14th, Lieut.-Col. Baron Von Kraschenberg, C.B., E.C.M., 3rd Hussars German Legion.

May 18th, at Lymington, Devon, James West, Esq., son of the late Lieut.-Col. James West, 31. Artillery.

May 18th, at Sandymount, Mary, relict of the late Captain D. Hemmery.

May 20th, the Hon. Lady Colville, relict of Gen. the Hon. Sir Charles Colville, G.C.B., at Roslyn House, near Hampstead, from the effects of the injuries she received from her dress taking fire on the preceding day. Her Ladyship had not survived her gallant and respected husband quite two months.

May 21st, at Bognor, Capt. Sir Bentinck Cavendish Boyle, &c., after a protracted illness. He was son of Mr. W. Boyle, Master of the Irish Chancery Court, and brother of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir C. W. Doyle, who died a few months back in Paris. He was born in 1784, and married, in 1828, Miss Vivian, daughter of Mr. J. Vivian, of Claverton, Somersetshire. Sir Bentinck entered the Navy at the early age of nine years, and was promoted to a Lieutenantcy 20th August, 1798. He served on the East India station in 1805, and was Senior Lieut. on board the *St. Plowen* in her gallant action and capture of the French frigate *Psyche*, and for the bravery he evinced on that occasion he obtained the rank of Commander. His commission as Captain bears date 3rd April, 1811. On his appointment to the command of the squadron selected to convey the mortal remains of the late Queen Caroline to Germany for interment, he received the honour of Knighthood. May 21st, at Warwick-square, Kensington, Lieut.-Col. H. H. Manners, K.H., late of 37th Regt., in his 55th year. He was youngest son

of the late Robert Manners, Esq., of Grantham, Lincolnshire, and grandson of the late Lord William Manners. This gallant officer commenced his military career in the year 1807, as a Second Lieut. in the 95th Regt., now the Rifle Brigade; and served with that distinguished corps through nearly the whole of the Peninsular War, commencing with the memorable retreat of Sir John Moore, and battle of Corunna; also in the Netherlands, including the expedition to Walcheren, and in France; and subsequently, for three years in the West Indies, as Major of the 37th Regt., which rank he held in that corps for fifteen years. During the period of his active service, he was four times wounded—once very severely when leading the storming party of the 95th at the capture of Badajoz. The public merits of this lamented Officer, during a period of upwards of thirty-four years on full-pay, are well known to all under whom he served; but his intrinsic worth and estimable qualities could alone be appreciated in private life, and must ever remain deeply impressed on the hearts of his sorrowing family and friends.

May 21st, at Bradfield-place, near Reading, Lieut.-Gen. Le Mesurier, of apoplexy, after a few days' illness, in the 62nd year of his age. See Memoir.

May 21st, at Cork-street, Burlington-gardens, R. S. Gomm, Esq., Asst. Commissary-Gen.

May 21st, at Kingston-Cross, Portsea, Mr. Thomas Needs, aged 64, late Quartermaster-Serjeant, 52nd Regt.; also his wife, Mrs. Orpha Needs, aged 56, who lived but three hours after the decease of her husband. This veteran served his country faithfully for 37 years, and fought throughout the Peninsular War up to Waterloo; and his wife will be remembered by many old soldiers for her kind attention to the sick and wounded, in all of which battles they were both present.

May 23rd, Captain Lancy, of the Royal Engineers.

At Bradfield-place, near Reading, Lieut.-General Le Mesurier.

May 25th, in Bolton-street, in his 63rd year, Colonel the Hon. Sir Horatio G. R. Townshend, K.C.H., Lieut.-Governor of Windsor Castle, late of the Grenadier Guards. See Memoir.

May 26th, at Conock-manor-house, near Devises, Major-General C. S. Fagan, C.B., Bengal Establishment, E.I.C.S.

May 26th, in Dublin, Isabella, daughter of Capt. Smith, Assistant Deputy-Quartermaster-General.

May 28th, in Eaton-square, Charles, son of Capt. and Lady Jane Swinburne, aged six months.

May 29th, at Ditchling, Sussex, Lieut. T. Cruise, R.M., aged 73.

May 29th, at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, Elizabeth, the wife of Lieut.-Colonel Le Blanc.

May 31st, Vice-Admiral J. K. Shepard, aged 86.

May —, Lieut.-General Thomas Foster.

June 3rd, at the Castle, Stirling, Lady Christie, wife of Sir A. Christie, K.C.H., regretted by a large circle of relations and friends.

June 6th, in Great Cumberland-street, Gen. Sir R. M'Farlane, K.C.B., and G.C.H., Col. 32nd Regiment, in his 73rd year.

June 6th, in Jersey, Nanny, the wife of Capt. George Haye, R.N.

June 6th, at West Viewfield, Trinity, near Edinburgh, Dr Robert Speir Boyd, B.N., formerly of Glasgow.

June 10th, at his seat in Sussex, the Hon. M. J. Henniker, Rear-Admiral of the White, brother of the late and uncle of the present Lord Henniker.

June 11th, at 26, Manchester-square, after a few hours' illness, Capt. Arthur James Caldwell, only son of Sir James Caldwell, K.C.B.

June 12th, at Woolwich-common, Lady Savage, relict of Major-General Sir J. B. Savage, K.C.B., K.C.H., whom she survived three months.

June 12th, at Cheltenham, W. Evans, Esq., late Lieut.-Colonel of H.M.'s 41st Regiment, aged 64.

June 16th, at Bath, Gen. Popham, aged 79.

June 16th, in Kennington, Joseph Hazard, Esq., Deputy-Assistant Commissary-General.

June 16th, at Cartside-cottage, Renfrewshire, General the Earl of Cathcart, Colonel of the 2nd Life Guards.

June 17th, at Shooter's-hill, in his 8th year, J. A. Bladen, third son of Major George Spiller, late of Royal Artillery.

June 21st, at Rookland, near Torquay, Lady Ekins, the wife of Admiral Sir Charles Ekins, K.C.B.

June —, at Cork, after an illness of only three days, Capt. John Macintire, 45th Foot. This respected officer was a native of Ballyshannon: he entered the Service in 1815, and served for a period of nearly twenty years in the East Indies, including the whole of the Burmese campaign, under command of Sir A. Campbell. The whole garrison of Cork, including the Major-General Commanding, attended the funeral. The body was carried by the soldiers of the 45th, though a hearse was in attendance, four Captains of his own Regt. acting as pall-bearers, and his Commanding Officer, Major Butler, and Assistant-Surgeon Hearn, acting as chief mourners. Capt. Macintire joined 33rd as a volunteer, and was gazetted to an Ensigncy in that corps in Jan. 1816, (Commission dated Aug. 14, 1815,) vice Hodson, promoted; his Ensigncy was in July, 1817, post-dated to Aug. 19, 1816, and he exchanged, March 11, 1819, with Ensign Lutyens, 45th Regt., to join which corps he proceeded to Ceylon same year. He was promoted to Lieut. by augmentation, March 26, 1825, and served during the Burmese war; succeeded to a company, June 21, 1832, on the death of Lieut.-Colonel H. T. Shaw, and promotions of Major Boys and Brevet-Major Moore.

At Clifton, Eliza, widow of the late Major-General Sir A. Norcott.

In Lower Gardiner-street, Abraham Pilkington, formerly Capt. in 92nd Highlanders, and late Capt. 2nd Life Guards, one of the survivors of Waterloo.

At Armagh, Elizabeth, wife of Capt. Barker, sister of the late General Charles Stuart.

In Abingdon-street, Rear-Admiral Maude. When in command of the *Jaxon*, he assisted at the capture of the *Topaz* French frigate, off Guadaloupe, in 1809.

Major C. Callaghan M'Carthy, late of 36th Regiment.

At Brandon, John Flinn Downing, Esq., Lieutenant 96th Regiment.

MILITARY STRENGTH AND CONDITION OF THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE.

FROM AN UNPUBLISHED MS.

PART II.

Inefficient condition of the Russian Cavalry of the line—Appearance of the armies of the line generally—Uniformity and magnificence of the Imperial Guards—Individual inspection of them—Their aspect at a review—Muscovite, Cossac, and Oriental troops—Horses—The Mahomedan regiment—Circassian mercenaries—Fits of phrenzy to which they are subject—The Circassian and the droshky driver—Character of the Officers of the Guards—Their degrading treatment—Their Commander, the Grand Duke Michael—Peculiar severity displayed towards Officers of good family—The forced military service a means of breaking the spirit of the aristocracy—Harassing interference of the Imperial Family in their private concerns and conduct.

THE regular Cavalry of the Russian army, including 72 squadrons of the Guards, amounts to 84,000 men, divided into regiments of nine squadrons each. Each squadron consists of 160 men, which makes 1280 for the regiment.

The irregular Cavalry amounts to about 135,000 men, and is composed of the Cossacs of the Ural, the Don, and Black Sea, the Kirguise, the Tartars, the Bashkirs, and other tribes. Of these about 90,000 are as well disciplined as the line. The Russian Cavalry of the line is decidedly inferior to its infantry,—especially all that part of it which is purely Muscovite, or composed of the natives of Old Russia. The passive qualities which render the Russian formidable as an Infantry soldier do not so advantageously apply to the horseman; in whom an active and fiery valour is as necessary an element of excellence as obedience and discipline. The Russian peasant is also by habit no rider; though horses everywhere abound in his country, he drives, but seldom mounts them. It is true that a portion of the Russian regular Cavalry is recruited from the Ukraine, and other populations, Cossac, or of Cossac origin; and so far it is good, for the Cossac is brave, warlike, hardy, and thoroughly accustomed to the horse, which he backs from his earliest childhood: but as this is only partially the case, on the whole the regular Cavalry of the Russian army may be considered as a very inefficient force,—and such it unquestionably proved itself in almost every engagement of the late Polish war, when opposed to that of the Poles.

In general the whole army of the line presents a very wretched appearance,—the dirty brownish-grey great-coats, the usual dusky and shabby habiliments of the soldiers, their sallow complexions, their half-starved meagre frames, and the mean appearance of their officers, are far from offering an imposing spectacle. With the Imperial Guards the case is different; if seen for the first time at a review they strike the beholder almost with awe: for though he may have seen many finer regiments than any which pass before him, nowhere in the world can he have seen so large a body of fine-looking troops together. The Imperial Guard, which has always been the hobby of the Russian Sovereigns, and is so peculiarly of the present Emperor, Nicholas, and of his brother Michael, consists of 41,000 Infantry and

Artillery, and of about 11,000 Cavalry, and, with addition of the regiments of the Young Guard, does not fall short of 85,000 men. This force is stationed in the government of St. Petersburg, principally in and about the capital, and is under the command of the Grand Duke Michael. The Guards, the picked men from the whole army, are all either five feet eleven inches in height, or exceeding that stature. On first view an observer is struck to find them all dark, and bearing to each other as remarkable a similitude as the sheep of a flock. When his eye wanders over thousands of faces, he cannot readily point out one who might not pass for the brother of the one most dissimilar to him,—and they seem as if Nature had moulded them all by ukase according to a given pattern,—and the precision and uniformity of their attitude and equipment, make one man look the reflection of the one beside him. This similitude of personal appearance he afterwards finds to be much owing to their general dusky and sallow complexions, (probably produced by the excessive warmth of the artificial atmosphere in which they live, and the abuse of the steam-bath,) as well as to the black moustache, of exactly the same cut and trim, and which, whatever its original colour, receives the same dark gloss by being anointed and plastered with an unctuous compound, something similar to our English cart-grease. This is applied *by order*. An “ukase” also fixes the length of a soldier’s or an officer’s hair at a finger’s width, and determines on which side it must be brushed, and how low the whiskers may be allowed to invade the cheek. These orders are the same for the General as for the drummer. As long as we see these soldiers of the Guards embodied they are very imposing. High of stature,—of martial though rigidly stiff carriage,—they are clad in tasteful uniforms, of which the materials, though coarse, have been fashioned with all the skill of art, and fitted to each man individually,—they are worthy of having come from the hands of the late King of Prussia, of whom the Emperor Alexander said that Fortune had spoiled an admirable master-tailor in giving him his crown. There is one effect, however, strikingly ludicrous in the attempt to improve the figures of both soldiers and officers,—their trousers are tightened so much by a band at the waist that the stomach protrudes most ungracefully, particularly in the soldier, who eats enormous quantities of his black bread, and whose human intestines are swollen larger than those of an English race-horse. When we come to examine the soldier after the review, without his “making-up,” we are surprised to find how miserable a creature he is,—how meagre, narrow-chested, and ill-shaped,—what a want of muscle, sinew, and elasticity to animate that great body, which reminds one of an overgrown schoolboy,—how different from the healthy cheek, the athletic form, and the symmetrical figure of our own Life Guardsman. There is scarcely in these regiments, which are considered as the pride of the Imperial army, one man in ten whose shape is not glaringly defective; but this observation does not apply to the regiments of the line, which are composed of men of much inferior stature, and we must, therefore, conclude that these tall men, collected from a people of sixty millions, are rather its monstrosities in point of size than its flower. In point of fact the Russians are not a tall race, but the Emperor has been determined to have Guards as tall as those of nations whose stature

averages several inches more ; and though there has been no difficulty in procuring the number required from the vast population of his empire, they are overgrown, deformed, or weedy, and such as our picked men would be in England if the standard were raised to six feet three. In the Polish war the Guards are said to have proved very inferior to the line, which we cannot but attribute to the same cause, —a cause which equally affects the Cavalry of the Guards, whose efficiency is still further diminished by the fact that their horses are still less fitted for arduous service than the men : and yet in the composition of that centaur-thing, in which the man and steed ought to be blended together, the mounted horseman, two-thirds of their joint excellence must depend upon the physical qualities of the brute.

On the whole, therefore, when we examine closely this apparently magnificent army,—for the Guards alone, which the Emperor reviews in one square of the city of St. Petersburg, constitute an army more numerous than any which the British have, within the memory of man, ever collected together on one spot,—we are soon convinced that it is more calculated for show than effect ; and, with regard to its cavalry, this opinion is abundantly confirmed by their condition at the close of the annual manoeuvres at the camp of Krasnoe-Zelo,—a very small foretaste of what an army must necessarily encounter in the most favourable campaign. Nothing, it is true, can be finer as a “*spectacle*” than to see the whole corps of the Guards defiling at a review. The Infantry regiments, with scarlet-breasted uniform, high and ponderous shakos, which add to their stature, surmounted by a long black feather, half the height of the man, march past with unerring precision, and in apparently interminable thousands. Then follow the Chevalier Guards, in their white uniforms, and gold and black cuirasses, the Horse Guards and the Gatchina Cuirassiers, also cuirassed and helmeted, the Heavy Dragoons of the Guard, the Lancers, and the Hussars, with their red uniforms and grey horses, and, lastly, the regiment of Cossacs, in red and blue, with their long naked lances, of which the painted shafts rise like a red or blue forest over their ranks. All these regiments of Cavalry are above twelve hundred strong, and the whole of each regiment is mounted on horses of the same colour, whether it be black, bay, grey, or chesnut. Next follows the Artillery and the Pontoon Trains, complete and compact. The waggons with the pontoon-boats, the gun-carriages, and the ammunition-waggons, are all painted a light pea-green, which is the Imperial colour. The horses in this department are well adapted for the service for which they are intended. Then follow the four squadrons of the Mahomedan regiment, composed of Circassians, Courds, Turkomans, and the different tribes that border the Caucasian Alps,—exiles, adventurers, renegades, and hostages. The costume of each squadron is different, but each picturesque in the extreme. One is arrayed in the peaked Persian lamb’s-wool cap, another in the low turban-like hat peculiar to the Caucasian provinces, and also of black lamb’s-wool. They are armed with the cimetar, the rifle, the yatagan, and the bow and arrows, and in the contrast they offer with the European-clad troops are strikingly characteristic of the various tribes and nations which the overgrown empire to which they belong comprises in the millions of square leagues over which its dominion

extends. There is one of these squadrons, however, whose appearance is far more striking than the rest,—it is solely composed of Circassians and Georgians, principally of the tribes immediately inhabiting the border, or belonging to families which have submitted to the Russian rule; and they may be considered nearly all in the light of hostages. They are all princes or nobles, and wear, with a slight alteration, the native costume peculiar to their class,—the iron helmet, with its steel spike, instead of plume, and the shirt of mail which descends, glittering and bright, over their tight-fitting scarlet frocks. They display all the Oriental fastidiousness in their arms and equipments, and sit on their little, thorough-bred, and fiery horses, and manage them with a grace, and ease, and dexterity which contrasts advantageously with the awkward and tutored stiffness of the Muscovite trooper, and the inelegant though firm seat of the Cossac. There is an air of high blood and breeding about these men, as about their horses; their forms are spare, active, and elastic, and the eyes of both men and steeds flash forth the fiery spirit which the rein of the rider in one case, and the rule of Russian servitude in the other, are in vain endeavouring to repress. Those horses which are grey have the lower half of their white tails dyed crimson, which adds to the wild aspect of this Oriental cavalry. Assuredly no army in the world can offer the same contrasts of costume as the Russian; for, besides the peculiar dress of the Cossac regiments, and every variety of modern European uniform, there are some regiments of the Guards which have retained such as have been long obsolete, and are now striking from the very novelty of their antiquity.

Thus we see the dragoons of the Guards with the helmet of Frederick the Second's horsemen, black, with a feather extending transversely from ear to ear, and a long pointed tail of gaily coloured cloth hanging down the back, which no doubt was intended formerly to shelter the pigtail. There is a regiment of infantry (the *Pabloskoi*,) which still retains peaked caps of scarlet cloth, with a sheet of solid brass in front, shaped like a bishop's mitre, and often shewing by one or several bullet holes, that in the wars in which the regiment has been engaged, several of its unfortunate wearers must have perished beneath it, and reminding the beholder that those who ruled had been more careful of the hats than of the heads which successively filled them. This head-gear strikes a stranger as quaint and ludicrous, and is generally said to have been the result of one of the numerous vagaries of the Emperor Paul's fantastic imagination, but an old picture of Hogarth's, representing the march to Finchley, shows that it was formerly worn by our own Foot Guards.

When we come to examine in detail the horses of the Russian Guards we find them miserably inefficient to carry the ponderous weight which they are made to bear. Neglecting her own breed of native Cossac horses, amongst other materials which the southern provinces of Russia offer towards the formation of a truly formidable cavalry, and to which we shall presently advert, every effort has been made by the Government to obtain those round-necked, sleek-looking animals in which the German riding-school delights; it has encouraged breeders to produce for the use of the cavalry, a stamp of horse common to the west of Europe, and of which the beau ideal is peculiar

to England, uniting size and power with fineness of limb and smoothness of coat, but which with the continental breeders degenerates into a very sorry beast. This horse, the half-bred, which in England always owes its origin directly to a thorough-bred, in the sire or dam on one side, though the cross should be a mere cart-horse on the other, is in point of fact nothing but a mule, and as such is subject to the partial action of the law of nature, which either altogether forbids to the mule the reproduction of its species, or accompanies the propagation of it with rapid deterioration. Unacquainted with this principle, which in England is universally understood, or at least, so practically that every farmer acts upon it, the Russian, like most other continental breeders, mixes two half-bloods, which is *producing from mules*, instead of constantly recurring on the one side to the pure fount, under the delusive idea that the result will be the same, and in consequence, the foals have some of the characteristics of the breed they wished to produce, but none of its more useful ones. They show the heavy body of the under-bred horse, with the slight limbs of the thorough-bred, and limbs which though as slight as those of the thorough-bred, have neither their hard and ivory bone, their strongly braced sinews, nor their nervous vigour. They shew the smooth coat and the fine legs, but the thighs are wanting, and the ponderous arched crest and comparatively heavy body supported on these slender columns, indicates at once, that so far from being able to carry a rider and his accoutrements, such an animal must work to pieces if subjected to a little fatigue, from sheer inability to carry the weight of its own carcase. So far from being able to stand the arduous work of a campaign, one cannot but doubt on examining them closely, their ever even reaching a distant frontier; an opinion which is abundantly confirmed by their jaded and exhausted appearance after a few days' field-work.

The men ride according to a system adopted of late years in Prussia and the Netherlands, and which is peculiarized by throwing the leg further backwards so as to break the perpendicular line formed in the French riding-school by the position of the body and the thigh. It is a shade better than the method taught by this French and old German riding school, but it was indeed difficult that it should have deviated from it in any manner and been worse. The Cossac regiments of the Guards, both as regards the men and horses of which they are composed, differ widely from the other Cavalry. There is a freedom of carriage about the Cossac, a fire in his dark eye, and a rich glow upon his cheek, which all speak of a race whose spirit servitude has not yet broken, and whose physical powers have not been deteriorated by the frugal fare to which the masters of his Russian brethren, harsh and un pitying as their climate, have for generations back accustomed their serfs. His frontless cap stuck sideways with a galliard air, his bold and independent look, contrast strangely and painfully with the terrified and rigid stiffness of the slavish Muscovite, who seems, beneath the eye of his officer, to feel as if he existed only by his sufferance. The Cossacs of the Guard are the picked men of a fine race; they are clad in the wide plaited trowsers to which they have given the name; they wear a close-fitting jacket, over which is a second, which is fastened in front without buttons, and of which the

sleeves hang loose. A pistol is slung to the back, and their cap is black Astrachan lambskin, with the Imperial arms on its front. They are armed with the sabre, and a long and heavy lance. *Like all equestrian nations they ride with very short stirrups, and they use only the snaffle bridle.*

Their horses, the children of the Steppes, though far inferior to those of the Circassians, are nevertheless a serviceable breed, strong boned, well limbed, and with a good proportion of blood; though their forms are angular and inelegant, and their necks ewed, they are fast and hardy. The horse is the personal property of the rider, and is generally sound and in good condition, never having been tortured in the riding school, and pulled back on its haunches by a powerful bit, until strained in limb and crippled and cramped in all its paces, as is the case with the horses of the regular cavalry regiments. Nevertheless, there is one glaring discrepancy in these Cossack Polks,—the horses are disproportioned to the men, the former being too small, and the latter too tall and heavy. The steed of the Cossack, like that of the Circassian, never stumbles, because it is ridden with a loose rein; but of course, on this account, the rider cannot make it go as fast as if he helped it to bring itself together, when stretched out in its gallop, and “lifted it along” by the assistance of his hand. Before the reviews in St. Petersburg terminate, the Cavalry are always made to charge along the Champ de Mars. It is observable that the regular regiments start in a most beautiful line, whilst that of the Cossacks is a little wavering and irregular, but when they have galloped a few hundred yards, the Cossack line becomes as even as the line of the regulars when they started, and that of the regulars becomes much more disordered than that of the Cossacks was at first. Lastly, the Circassians and the Mahomedan regiment, uttering their wild war-cry, charge up to the Emperor *en fourrageur*, at the full speed of their blood horses, their arms and equipments rattling, and the ground thundering beneath the rapid tread of glittering hoofs which dash up the dust or the snow. At the very moment when it seems inevitable that this furious crowd must ride right over him, they suddenly check the full gallop of their steeds, a feat of dexterity in which Orientals delight to the great prejudice of their horses. These Circassian squadrons are treated with much indulgence, for there is sometimes an indomitable obstinacy about them with which it is considered most politic not to meddle. On one occasion, at a review in the Champ de Mars, they received orders to charge “*en echelon*,” that is, one after the other, but the Emperor was surprised to find when the moment came at which they were to have executed this movement that they remained motionless. An Aide-de-Camp having galloped up to reiterate the Emperor’s commands found that a dispute had arisen amongst them, and that the Circassian squadron refused to follow the one which was ordered to lead the charge; threats and entreaties were equally unavailing to change their resolution, until at last Count Benkendorf himself rode up to ascertain the cause of this delay. But, though the presence of this functionary usually excites as much awe as that of the Emperor himself, the question of precedence had become a point of honour with the mutineers, and all his persuasive powers were put forward in vain. He therefore ordered the Circassian

squadron to lead, and the squadron originally intended to have led, to follow the Circassians, but this in their turn they peremptorily refused to do, and, after wasting his menaces and his eloquence in vain, the Vizier was obliged to retire. The Emperor did not think proper to try the effect of a personal appeal, which it is likely would have proved equally ineffectual; he felt very well that though he had the power to cut them to pieces for their disobedience, he had not that of making them obey, and he therefore prudently ordered them all to advance in line, which settled the question to everybody's satisfaction.

In general, the Circassians in St. Petersburg, half hostages, half exiles, mix very little with the Russians, but live exclusively in their own circle, exciting an amusing degree of awe in the peaceful population which surrounds them. The Russian, in all his pride of uniform, whether he be officer, soldier, or policeman, has a salutary dread of interfering with this fierce race, so sensitive to insult, and so prompt to revenge it. In the street whenever you see a crowd carefully making way, you may be sure that it is either a General, a policeman, or a Circassian. Sometimes they are subject to a temporary madness, which, whether it be produced by home-sickness, or by ennui, or that it be a hereditary insanity, is no less fearful in its results. When the fit seizes them, they snatch their arms and go forth slaying whoever comes in their way. Their companions immediately shoot them down as the only means of putting an end to their fury. It is worthy of remark that this hereditary tendency to periodical fits of phrenzy was common amongst the Northmen or Normans, who are distinctly made out to owe their origin to the Caucasian tribes; and a thousand years back the Scandinavian Berserk, when he turned his destroying wrath on his relatives and companions, and bit in his iron-plated shield, was only subject to the same dreadful aberrations as the modern Circassian. A few years since one of these Circassians was in the habit of driving every day to the same spot in one of the public vehicles called *Droshkies*, which replace in St. Petersburg the cabs of our London streets. Unacquainted with the language and the usual prices, he always gave a silver piece, which being double the customary fare was commonly received by the driver with gratitude. On one occasion, however, he stumbled on a fellow who judging that he might easily impose on a foreigner who displayed his ignorance by giving him so much more than his due, boldly and insolently asserted that it was not enough. The Circassian, without observation, gave him another. The driver was still not satisfied. He gave him a third. The *Tsvostchik*, who saw no reason why he should cease to demand whilst the other continued to pay, still asked for more, on which, without uttering a word, he snatched his *yatagan* from his side and stabbed him to the heart. He then proceeded very quietly to call another *droshky*. When interrogated and asked why he had slain the driver, he replied with *bonhomme*, "Because he was a bad man and a robber, and according to the law of Mahomet it is meritorious to destroy such." He was merely sent back to the Caucasus.

The officers of the Guards—both of Cavalry and of Infantry—belong, in general, to the families of the landed aristocracy, and of the higher employés, both civil and military, but there are many exceptions. The former are usually collected into the Guards, because in the first place their fortune may add to its brilliancy; and in the next,

because in this manner those who are likely to be the most restless of their class, are immediately under the Imperial eye; and here they are kept with all the severity which a tyrannical schoolmaster exercises over his scholars. No opportunity seems to be neglected of humbling them, or of breaking their spirit—a spirit usually servile enough, but which is judged to be still too independent in the children of the wealthy aristocracy, brought up in the privacy of home, amidst a family perhaps brooding over its degradation, and not bred in a Cadet school to mechanical submission. It is therefore these men who are principally the objects of Imperial severity. The German adventurers, and the offspring of the bureaucracy, get off more easily; for at the same time that they are more supple than the high-born Russian—being divested of all pretensions to personal influence—they give less outrage to a jealous watchfulness which never slumbers. But if most strict for those of more elevated rank, a painful surveillance nevertheless exists for all the officers of the Guards: they are always subject to the observation of an unceasing vigilance, which seems to pry into their most private concerns. For instance, every time an officer comes from his quarters into the town of St. Petersburg, he is obliged to inscribe his name at the gate; this book is forwarded every morning to the Grand Duke Michael, and if the name should strike his eye too often, the officer is sure to be reminded of it, though it has indicated no dereliction of duty. To witness, indeed, what every Russian officer is obliged to submit to from his chiefs, one would certainly imagine that no exuberance of spirit could possibly be to be dreaded; but it would appear that those who rule think differently, for they spare no humiliation which can keep those beneath them accustomed to the chain. Even the Grand Duke Michael, the chief of this chosen army*, may be heard venting the tempestuous violence of his temper in epithets so unmeasured, that no French or English officer would hold his commission under him for a day, reminding one strongly of those old naval captains of fifty years since, who have been so happily described by our novelists. His irritable temperament is roused, and his boisterous eloquence awakened, on the most insignificant occasions; the bad riding of a Cadet, or the discovery that the horse of an officer has broken, during ten yards, from a trot into a canter at a review. Nevertheless, he has his good points; for though he has inherited from his father Paul the mania of descending into ridiculous minutiae, as well as something of his overbearing character, there are yet many traits of the lion about him, which render him popular in the army: he is known to be brave—he is exceedingly generous—and ruins himself to give pensions to old officers, whilst his palaces are filled with old veterans, only fit for an invalid hospital. He is also generally known to repair the injustice of the moment, by a subsequent benefit, as soon as he has cooled down to a due sense of it; sometimes, however, the worm is found to turn upon the foot that tramples it, in Russia, as well as everywhere else. The Grand Duke was, one day, abusing with the utmost violence, an officer whom he had sent for to reprimand for some insignificant offence. The delinquent kept retreating, and the Grand Duke following him, step by step, until he drove him against the wall, venting in the storm of passion into which he

* Of the Guards.

had lashed himself, his saliva through his teeth, with his expletives, till at last the officer, losing all patience, tore the insignia of his rank from his shoulders, and threw them on the ground, exclaiming, "Since your Imperial Highness has spat in my face, and upon my epaulettes, I will no longer wear them." This rash offender was only banished to the Caucasus for this; but some time after he was recalled, at the Grand Duke's own intercession, and taken into favour by him. With the Grand Duke Michael's officers, the respect they entertain for his rank, and the esteem they have for certain of his good qualities, palliate his brutality; but there are many of his Generals from whom they have to submit to equal insults, from whom they are naturally much more bitterly felt.

The rigorous abolition of duelling has become as great a curse in society and in the army, as its toleration in some other countries. The exceeding severity of the Imperial regulations on this point has tended as rapidly to smother the last germs of independent spirit, as their framers could have wished, and has left no distinction in society between honour and infamy, but the epaulette of the wearer. It is not that here and there instances to the contrary have not occurred, as there always will, in the multitude, be some who will brave even the most rigorous prohibitions; but generally, no Russian will accept a challenge; and men find themselves therefore obliged to put up with the grossest insults, without any means of redress, and since they do not lose caste by this unmerited dishonour, that which they may have merited does not exclude them from the very circle which has witnessed it. It was not yet, however, enough to satisfy the Emperor Nicholas, that he should have gone further than any of his predecessors in rendering his officers machines, but he appears also determined to make them isolated machines. He has endeavoured to effect his purpose by waging a private war against all "*esprit de corps*" amongst his officers, and has resorted to underhand measures, which have had the effect of banishing all that cordiality and good fellowship which formerly distinguished the intercourse of all those in one regiment, between whose rank there was not too great a disparity.

At the present time so great a change has taken place, that not only the Captain dares not show any familiarity to the Captain-Lieutenant—the Captain-Lieutenant towards the Lieutenant—or the Lieutenant towards the Ensign; but even amongst those whose grade is precisely the same, all bond of union is broken up, and every one is made more or less a spy upon his neighbour's conduct, or feels or imagines that he is spied upon, and consequently mistrusts the man with whom he would have fraternised, even if he does not intrigue against him, as this system encourages him to do. It is true that it has perhaps its advantages, in as far as causing the details of the service to be more strictly attended to; but it is scarcely doubtful that this will be more than counterbalanced by still further lowering the character of the officer, which so many circumstances have contributed to debase. With the great mass of officers, all individuality of character has been destroyed, for the last successors of Peter, whilst endeavouring to carry out the project of converting the Muscovites into a people of Spartans, such as Lycurgus left them, in rendering military every

institution of the State, have quelled the last gleam of martial spirit and personal valour in the breasts of their subjects, and so far from founding an Imperial Lacedæmon, are every day more narrowly approaching to a despotism of Chinese centralization, in which all individuality is effaced and lost. We say the *last* of Peter's successors, because whatever his own views may have been, the rigorous measures, to which he resorted, were calculated not to smother all independence of character, but to enforce obedience in his nobles, which it was indispensable that he should obtain for the furtherance of his vast plans of civilization, for he found the Russia *servile* but not *obedient*; but there is nothing to induce the belief that he would wantonly have continued to break and humiliate the spirit which, once under control, would have proved so valuable a stimulant in his warlike masses.

His immediate successors, moved apparently by these considerations, slackened the rein which he had tightened for a particular purpose, as soon as they discerned that purpose to be attained; and though none of them attempted ever to allow to any of their subjects the faintest shadow of political rights, until the accession of Peter III. and Catherine II., they still extended to them more or less of civil liberty. In the whole period during which Catherine reigned, (for those who did not thrust themselves into Court or State intrigues,) more personal freedom and even more licence of speech were attained than in any other European country excepting France, whose revolution dawned as the life of this remarkable woman drew towards its close. Under Paul, the moody madman—under Alexander, the liberal in foreign countries, the tool of tyrants in his own—and under Nicholas, the inflexible and persevering despot, not only have the class of nobles, who, when once deprived of all political right by the deed of Peter I., were parked up within the insurmountable pale of absolute and irresponsible power, been denied the free range of the ring whose fence has ever since so fatally inclosed them, but within which the indulgence of former sovereigns still suffered them to range unmolested; but they have been made to submit to the harness, the bit, and the rein, and Nicholas seems determined to fetter them in limb, in spirit, and in thought.

At all periods of Russian history, perhaps the greatest gallantry was to be found in the ranks of the Russian nobles; for though servitude deteriorates equally the character of the tyrant and the slave, the vices to which it gives rise in the oppressor and the oppressed, are of a very different nature. The courage which servitude tends to stifle in the enslaved, usually characterises his enslaver, tarnished and mingled as it may be with brutality. Now, though the Russian noble, himself both slave and master, and therefore partaking of some of the bad qualities attendant on both these unnatural situations, if never indeed possessing the lordly and ferocious valour of the Polish noble who ruled and knew of no superior, yet only partially enslaved, and only made to feel occasionally that he was subservient to a will mightier than his own, it may readily be conceived that in his breast this feeling would not be so much depressed and deadened as in that of the race of hereditary bondsmen, whose servitude and degradation had never known the intermission of an hour. It was from this source, that up to the reign of Paul, a class of officers creditably brave, was

drawn to second the efforts of soldiers whose blind and fanatic confidence stood them in lieu of courage, and rendered the Russian arms the terror of all who opposed them. But as these officers died off or retired, those by whom they were succeeded showed too well that the personal oppression to which they were subjected, was fast reducing the lord, by the same process, to the pusillanimity of his serf; and it is since this date that we hear of the excellence of the Russian armies declining, and of the Russian officer in the front of battle ignominiously betraying his terrors to the men.

In the present state of society, education, and feeling in Russia, everything must tend to break and subdue the spirit of the young Russian destined for the career of arms, and to render him effeminate and cowardly. But nothing more so than his being trained up in a Cadet corps as is now almost universally the case, the government having established these military schools all over the empire; accordingly the few exceptions to this rule are found amongst the wealthier aristocracy, who educate their children at home until such time as they go directly into the army as *yunkers*, keeping them thus for a few years of their childhood in some measure abstracted from the evils of corruption, which in public life must everywhere surround them; it is to such individuals that the lesson of submission, which, according to Imperial notions, must have been culpably neglected in all private education, is always taught most bitterly. On the other hand, the young officer brought up in the Cadet school, who, in the course of his military studies has gone through all the grades of mimic rank, who has learned to handle a tiny musket from his infancy, and been disciplined and tutored like a soldier in the ranks of his companions to all the military evolutions, who has been forced to wear a coarse shirt, to live on coarse food, and to sleep on a hard bed, turns out more of a Sybarite than a Spartan. From his infancy he has seen every sally of vivacity checked, every display of hardihood and spirit repressed and punished as ruffianism, and he has all his life been witness to one continued scene of subservience to authority, and to see every noble and generous feeling subdued to it. Even his amusements have never been of that rough but active description, which brace the mind, and give a tone of vigour to the youthful character, as well as health and muscular power to the body. On his entrance into the army, he finds life what his school was. If he depends on his profession for his fortune, he is usually imbued with the idea that a strict attendance to forms, a cringing servility to his superiors, a starched demeanour, and a tone of brutality with the men, are all that are required, with the help of a little intrigue, to fit him for his profession and procure him promotion in it, and as far as regards his advancement his judgment is perfectly correct. If, on the other hand, he be one of those unfortunates whose service is expected as a tribute, he can be expected to take no interest in a profession, his forced adoption of which he considers as a painful state of probation. Almost always utterly unacquainted with the use of arms, and unaccustomed to field, or any other active sports, the Russian officer is often really no more manly than an English school-girl; this effeminacy may be judged from the fact, that though in the Guards every officer has several horses, they never ride excepting when on duty or in the riding school, and,

although Petersburg has generally a garrison of 70,000 men, a mounted officer, unless going to or coming from a parade, is a sight not witnessed ten times in the year.

Is it surprising, therefore, that the courage of which from their infancy every appearance has been carefully repressed, should fail to flow suddenly into the bosom of these men, at the very moment when they are for the first time allowed to evince it,—when in face of the enemy? Generally all ranks are ignorant of their profession, but in addition to this there is one very singular feature which characterises the condition of the corps of officers of the Guards, which no other army in Europe exhibits: so far from expressing, even by the mouth of its youngest members, that thoughtless anxiety for war and action which pervades the junior ranks of all other services, you hear with surprise, in their conversation, a philosophic strain of railery directed against all pretensions to hardihood, and ridiculing unmercifully the idea of men exposing themselves to more personal danger than can possibly be avoided in actual warfare, a sentiment implying the hidden thought, to which no one dares give utterance, "That it is folly to expose oneself for the advantage of one's worst enemy." Thus, though an incessant war is carrying on against the tribes of the Caucasus, from this innumerable army it is a thing of very rare occurrence to hear of an officer volunteering to go to the scene of action, and the few who do, unless their desperate circumstances drive them to this step, are only laughed at for their folly.

With regard to the officers of the Guards, it is difficult to give an idea of the painful surveillance and the ridiculous restraint to which they are subjected, or to imagine the vexatious manner in which the Emperor and the Grand Duke Michael find time to interfere with the most absurd trifles in their conduct, which one would have thought that the former, at least, would scarcely have had leisure to notice. For instance: some officers of the Guards, whilst the Emperor was absent, got up some hurdle-races, but immediately on his return he expressed his disgust that men wearing the Imperial epaulettes should make jockeys of themselves. This opinion puts an end to the thing for ever.

An officer, wealthy, and in the full exuberance of youthful life and spirits, although never allowing his pleasures to interfere with his duty, is thought to spend his money too joyously; he is banished for a twelvemonth to some government town. Another officer of good family, and in whom, therefore, little things are not easily forgiven, has the misfortune to meet the Emperor several times successively in the street; he falls into disfavour. "How is it," said the Emperor Nicholas to Prince Menchikof, "that wherever I go, on the English quay, in the Newsky prospect, or in the Summer gardens, I meet with your scape-grace nephew idling his time?" "Uncle," replied the nephew, to this august observation, which was carefully repeated to him by the Prince, "how is it, tell me, that wherever I go, to the English quay, to the Newsky prospect, or to the Summer gardens, I everywhere meet with the Emperor idling his time?" We must add that this bold youth has been twice banished to the Caucasus, and that unless he very much mends his manners he is likely to end his days in Siberia.

A certain Jakovleff, one of the wealthiest men in Russia, and proprietor of the most productive iron-works, presuming on his wealth, as people are apt to do, was supposed to have shown a tone too independent to be tolerated, in having evaded such honours and offices as it was supposed his fortune would invest with *éclat*. A man who indulges in any illusions of any sort of independence in Russia is, however, soon made sensible of the chain to his leg. He was refused permission to travel. He had three or four hundred thousand pounds in the national bank; but when he attempted to draw out a large sum at once, it was intimated that he could not be allowed to do so, unless he could show very satisfactorily what he intended to do with it. As a peace-offering he placed one of his sons in the Chevalier Guards, where, after some years' service, he was appointed to superintend the purchase of regimental horses. It is customary in all the regiments of the Guards to intrust this commission to young men of fortune, as an economical means of getting expensive horses at a cheap rate. They have a year's leave of absence granted them, and at the expiration of this time are customarily promoted; but they are expected to bring back no animals which are not worth about double the regimental price,—so that an undertaking of this nature usually costs them from one to several thousand pounds. Jakovleff acquitted himself much to the satisfaction of the Colonel; but, nevertheless, he was not promoted. As soon as it was possible to do so,—naturally not much enamoured with the service after this,—he left it; but he also was, and has been ever since, refused permission to travel.

Obliged thus to remain at home, he consoled himself by going the full length of Anglo and France-mania, and whilst in this state of mind was one day disporting in the Newsky Prospect, in all the glorious foppery of the most *outré* Parisian costume. On his head was a little peaked hat, resembling a flower-pot reversed, a handkerchief, with a gigantic bow, was tied around his neck, a cloak, so short that it seemed a cape, was thrown over his shoulders, on his chin he wore a beard “à la Henri Quatre.” He had an enormous oaken cudgel in his hand, a glass stuck in the corner of his eye, and a bulldog following at his heels. As he was sauntering complacently along the broad pavement of this St. James's-street of St. Petersburg the Emperor's carriage drove past, and abruptly stopping short, the Emperor himself leaned out, and beckoning the beau to approach him,—

“Pray,” said Nicholas, eyeing him with humorous curiosity, “who, in God's name are you, and where do you come from?”

“May it please your Majesty, I have the honour to be your Majesty's faithful subject, *Save Saveitch* Jakovleff.”

“Indeed!” replied the Emperor with mock gravity; “we are enchanted to have the opportunity of making your acquaintance, *Save Saveitch*. Oblige us by just stepping up and taking a seat beside us.”

Jakovleff slyly let drop his cudgel, and with some misgivings took his seat.

“But stop,” said the Emperor,—who had not noticed this proceeding at first,—when they had driven on a little way, “where is your stick, *Save Saveitch*?”

“Oh, never mind the stick, your Majesty.”

"Oh, we must have your stick, Save Saveitch. Turn back," he said to the coachman. The stick was picked up, and the Emperor gave orders to drive on straight to the palace. He alighted, and beckoned to the dandy to follow him. "Oh, no, Save Saveitch, don't take off your cloak,—we must have you just as you are, hat, and stick, and cloak, and all."

The Emperor led the way straight to the apartment of the Empress.

"Pray, my dear," he inquired of her, "do you know who this is?"

"No," replied the Empress, bursting into a fit of laughter at the sight of the extraordinary figure before her.

"Then allow me to inform you, this is our faithful subject, Save Saveitch Jakovleff. What do you think of him; is not he a pretty fellow?"

The unfortunate beau, whose feelings may be conceived, after furnishing food for some moments' merriment, was dismissed, half dead with terror and confusion; but before he departed, he was admonished that the Emperor did not always punish the foolery of his subjects so leniently. Lenient, however, the punishment inflicted on this harmless ridicule proved not to have been, for the man went home, took his bed, and fell very dangerously ill, from the consequence of the fright and mortification he had endured. We will make no comment on this transaction, for after the first smile at reproved foppery, it will furnish the reader with sufficiently grave reflections. In another case, in the privacy of a very small circle, a young officer repeats some humorous lines he had composed, in which he facetiously called upon the Emperor to favour him with an *ukase*, for some particular purpose, since *ukases* were promulgated on every subject, the lines terminating with—

Tout se fait par ukase, ici
C'est par ukase que l'on voyage,
C'est par ukase l'on rit.

The next morning, before he was up, he was sent for to Count Benkendorff's office. "My young friend," said the Count, "you have got a very pretty talent for writing verses, we hear. We must send you to cultivate the muses in solitude for a few years. You recited some very charming poetry last night, in which you contemplated the possibility of a journey. I announce it to you. (Vous avez prévu un voyage. Eh bien! je vous l'annonce.)" The Feld Jaeger and his post waggon were waiting at the door to convey him into exile. These are few out of five hundred similar instances which immediately occur to us; but every day furnishes abundant proofs that it is systematically that the Emperor Nicholas is endeavouring to reduce the very shadow of any independence of spirit amongst his officers; if their moral character has therefore, from various causes, fallen wofully low, there is little chance of its being raised up now.

NAVAL IMPROVEMENTS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

LIGHTNING CONDUCTORS.—(*Concluded.*)

THE ravages of lightning had long induced men to consider how to disarm its potency, and many were the devices which obtained, before philosophy decidedly lent her aid. Monsieur Arago thinks the Temple of Solomon escaped the electric fluid for 1000 years, from its roof being covered with a thick gilding, and having a great number of iron lances upright on it, to keep off birds from soiling the burnish: moreover, the rain was carried off by a number of metallic gutters into cisterns under the temple, and the walls were covered with gilt cedar. It could not have been better protected. This may be esteemed purely accidental; but the Thracians strove to ward off lightning by shooting arrows towards thunder-clouds; and the Etruscans,—probably from some rule-of-thumb notion of conductors,—boasted that they had the power of leading lightning. In the fifteenth century a naked sword was placed on the mast-head of ships, as a preservative against the electric fluid, as mentioned by S. Bernardin, the Siennese.

Ctesias the Carian, one of the companions of Xenophon, relates that he received two swords, one from the hands of Parisatis, the mother of Artaxerxes, the other from the hands of the King himself. He then adds, “if one plants them in the ground, the points uppermost, they drive away the clouds, hail, and storms. The King made the experiment before me to his risk and peril.” Monsieur Arago quotes this tale, but instantly demolishes it thus,—“Does this passage, doubtless very curious, deserve all the importance that is given to it? It is now established that, I will not say a short sword,—but that a pointed metallic rod, placed on the top of a building, does not drive away the clouds. One cannot doubt but that in this respect the Persians were mistaken,—at least, the opinion is evidently denuded of proof; and this point once acknowledged, may we not suppose that Artaxerxes’ physician was only giving the echo of a hazarded conjecture, without a solid base, when he gave his sword the second quality,—that of dispersing the storms? In either case, it would not be the first time that truth has suffered from a bad neighbourhood; and ought we to be surprised that the experience of the two sword-blades should pass unperceived, when in the same chapter in which it is told, Ctesias mentions, with the same assurance, a fountain of sixteen cubits in circumference, on an *orgyie* of depth, which filled itself every year with liquid gold; and he adds, that every year they filled a hundred jugs with this gold. These jugs, he says again, ought to be of earthenware, because, from the gold hardening, it is necessary to break them to get it out!”

Considerable pains have been taken to twist something conductor-ish out of Roman—and consequently Etrurian—practices, but we think with very small success. We look upon the terms of Fulgurator and Tonantis as applied to Jove in mere courtesy; and the use of laurels, vines, and other “sovereign’s things on earth,” in the light of downright parmicity. The medal of Augustus figured in old du Choul is to Divo Julio, and not to Juno—as Goddess of Air; the only one besides the Junoni Martiali we recollect struck in that Emperor’s reign to Juno,

being one of Illice, meant to compliment Livia under that name,—and certainly the temple thereon is not “*armé de plusieurs tiges pointues.*” As to the rumoured medal bearing *Jupiter Elicius* as a legend, representing the god on a cloud, with an Etruscan flying a kite towards it, we can only say, it ought to be brought forward to satisfy the world at large, that Franklin has been robbing the Ruler of Aqueducts.

But it is time to clap a stopper on this. Quitting the reveries of the ancients—who all regarded a thunder-storm as the instrument of divine vengeance—we come at once to the days when science threw a steady light on the matter. By experiments, and inquiries into the nature and properties of electricity, and comparing them with the phenomena of thunder and lightning, it was found that they had a common cause, and were, in truth, but different modifications of the same meteor; that they vary in nothing essential, and only differ from being in degree greater or less. The same means which taught the management of the one, gave reason to believe that many of the mischiefs of the other might, by appropriate apparatus, be prevented. It was discovered that a quantity of electricity, accumulated to a degree sufficient to destroy a large animal, will innocently discharge itself through a small wire; and this led to further and still more remarkable steps. About ninety years ago, Buffon and Dabillard drew lightning from the atmosphere by means of pointed rods of metal; and they were the first persons who successfully accomplished it. In the following year M. de Romas elevated a paper-kite to the height of 550 feet, for the like purpose, and found that when flown with a cord composed of hemp and wire, it would silently, and without any report, bring down the matter of thunder from a cloud; though when he altered the apparatus, and thereby precluded an easy passage, streams of fire were seen an inch broad, and ten feet long, and the report equalled that of a pistol. “In less than an hour,” writes he to the Abbé Nollet, “I had certainly thirty sheets of these dimensions, without counting 1000 others of seven feet and under.”

It was owing to this “easy passage” being interrupted that the death of Professor Rickman, in 1753, was owing. The immediate cause of the melancholy accident was, that the conducting-rod led into the apartment, and the unfortunate Professor was standing too near its lower extremity.

Franklin, however, had made the brilliant discovery that the electric fluid was identical with that of lightning. Their similarity had been suspected, and the above experiments,—according to his suggestions,—were made in France, towards verifying the fact; but still it was reserved for Franklin himself to complete the demonstration. The object of the French philosophers was to obtain by these means electrical sparks or flashes of fire; but Franklin, about the same time, drew the lightning as he listed, and obtained deductions of a higher interest. Hence originated his bold idea of erecting pointed rods, in order to secure buildings from the effects of atmospherical electricity; and the recommendation was adopted, not only for the protection of edifices on land, but was very soon followed by cognate schemes to secure ships on the water. Now arose the virulent warfare about pointed and knobbed conductors,—Swift’s big and little egg-endians were nothing to it. The men of point ensconced themselves under Franklin, Horsley, Priestly, Cavendish, Pringle, Nairne, and Watson; while the blunt assailants

were headed by George III., Mr. Wilson, Frederick the Great, and Abbé Nollet. The latter forces carried heavy metal, and, for a time, battered the defenders without any show of quarter; but "a cripple in the right way," says Bacon, "may beat a racer in the wrong one," and so it was with the points; for, in spite of power and intrigue, the blunts ultimately got the worst of it. Two committees of the Royal Society stuck to the point, with one exception, viz., Mr. Benjamin Wilson, who threw down a fathom of protest and explanation, to show that every point solicits lightning. The King wished Sir John Pringle, the President of the Royal Society, to employ his official influence to strengthen Wilson's protest. Sir John replied, that duty, as well as inclination, would always induce him to execute His Majesty's wishes to the utmost of his power,—“but, Sire,” said he, “I cannot reverse the laws and operations of nature.” “Then,” said his Majesty, “perhaps, Sir John, you had better resign?” And Sir John resigned accordingly. Still the pointers increased in number, and practical science declared in favour of the sturdy Anglo-Yankee; while poor King George was dragged at the conqueror's chariot wheels. In biting irony of the political relationship between the victorious and the vanquished, to the “*Eripuit cælo fulmen*,” inscribed on Franklin's bust, a genius added another line, “*Sceptrumque tyrannis*.” Nor was this all, the muses of Grub-street poured forth epigrams by the ell, of which a specimen may suffice,—

While you, great George, for knowledge hunt,
And sharp conductors change for blunt,
The nation's out of joint :
Franklin a wiser course pursues,
And all your thunder useless views,
By keeping to the point.

A ship at sea, like a house on shore, may, when there is an accumulation of electric matter in the upper portion of the atmosphere, be struck aloft; or, when the atmosphere is in a contrary state, the lower part of the ship may be struck, the lightning in the latter case ascending along the mast. The action, however, is so inconceivably rapid, the velocity being ascertained to be nearly double that of light, that much apparent contradiction has crept into evidence. But one grand point is now satisfactorily established, viz., that ships unfurnished with metallic conductors have frequently suffered serious injury during thunder-storms, while those which have been so provided have generally escaped. When Captain Cook was at Batavia, in October, 1770. in a dreadful gale, the lightning fell on the ship with such force, that the shock shook her like an earthquake, the chain-conductor at the same time appearing like a line of fire, yet no damage was done to the ship; while a Dutch Indiaman near her had her mainmast shivered. Again, in 1814, when a furious storm raged at Plymouth, of all the ships then in the port, only one,—the Milford, 74,—was struck by lightning, and this alone was without a conductor.

Conductors were recommended by Dr. Watson to Lord Anson, for general adoption into the British Navy in 1762, and the ships of Cook were so fitted. The first used in the French fleet was on board the *Etoile*, gabarre, in November, 1784, being fitted for Lieut. Voutron, by M. le Roy.

The rigid bars of Franklin being considered inapplicable as con-
U. S. MAG., No. 177, Aug., 1843.

ductors in floating bodies, chains of copper were employed instead of them; these were attached to the upper extremities of the masts, and following the standing rigging, were passed down the ships' sides into the water. Such substitutes, to the best of our belief and knowledge, have been highly efficacious in averting calamity; for although the ocean is considered by some to be but a baddish conductor of the electric fluid, it will not be denied that sea-water is at least a uniformly conducting substance. Yet there was a strong prejudice to overcome before the adoption was widely relished, for some *quid-nuncs* of the Hamilton Moore school objected *theoretically* that such means would attract the lightning from the distance to a ship; and under their very imperfect view of the subject, there was a sad confusion as to the offices performed by the point and the chain, the attractor and the conductor; albeit the two, as a whole, simply establish a means of communication between the clouds and the water.

Objections to these marine conductors were more reasonably made, on account of their want of continuity, and their liability to be injured or broken during storms. The conductor, officially supplied, consists of a copper chain, composed of rods about two feet in length and about one-sixth of an inch in diameter, with an eye at each end. These bars are linked together by rings, and the conductor terminates in a rod of the same dimensions, which tapers to a point, and is made with a turn in it near the base, to receive the line to which the conductor is attached throughout its whole length, for stopping it to the top-gallant backstay when triced to the mast-head. This being obviously liable to serious damage from every sort of mechanical violence incidental to the varying position of a ship's rigging, numerous doctors rushed into the arena, with and without qualification; and various substitutes, each with higher pretension than the other, were proposed, but few of them were tested by practice. Mr. Singer* suggested copper links to be attached to the masts by flexible spiral wires; and Jean Baptiste le Roy, thinking sailors would be apt to forget a temporary conductor, recommended a chain of copper rings, which were to encircle the main-topmast backstay, and so conduct the formidable fluid from the mainmast to the water. Another would avert the ill consequences of lightning by placing balls of glass, or other non-conducting body, on the mast-heads as repellants; and seal-skin covers to the trucks, for the same object, had many advocates. Mr. A. Smith proposed a copper wire-rope securely fitted to the trucks and mast-head caps, descending down the rigging and over the ship's side, where it is inserted in a copper-plate in contact with the sheathing below the water-line. Mr. Martyn Roberts also had a preventive of a similar kind, but both it and Smith's differed only from the metallic-rope conductor used in the French navy, in their mode of application. Mr. Edye's plan appeared to be a modification of them all.

From the ductility of copper, we have reason to rejoice at its far greater fitness than iron for lightning-conductors. This superiority is

* Lieut. Pringle Green, whose conductorphobia was exhibited to the Lightning Committee in June, 1839, in the corrections he was allowed to make to his evidence, says, *Singer* should be *Marratt*, and refers us very circumstantially to the *Naval Chronicle*, page 121, vol. xxv., of 1812. Try it, gentle reader.

in the proportion of at least six to one, and thus copper ropes have been largely resorted to by our continental neighbours for the purpose in question. They construct them also at so cheap a rate, that we have seen a frigate furnished with a conductor for five guineas. But so heavy an appendage has been found very inconvenient swinging about, as the diameter must be adapted to the lightning, and not to the size of the vessel to be preserved.

At length Mr. Snow Harris, who had taken the field so early as 1822, cleared the subject of most of its difficulties, and reduced a given mode of defence to a consistent system, upon intelligible principles. But his progress was not unobstructed; several severe blows between wind and water were aimed at him, and while Mr. Sturgeon, of Addiscombe, showed him up in a set book, Lieut. Sabben publicly lectured on the "unscientific character" of his conductors. Yet the open assailants were readily to be dealt with: it was the *Veritas* and *Philo-Veritas*, and other obscure trampers of the press, that could not be reached by argument. "Any man," said the sage Major Dowling, "may catch a rat in a strait race, because he ain't used to it; but give him a few old barrels and logs to dodge round, then, I tell you, it's pretty tuff work."

The conductor introduced by Mr. Harris consists of two laminæ, or slips of sheet-copper, laid one on the other, in lengths of about 4 feet; their width is from $1\frac{1}{4}$ to 6 inches, according to the class of the ship and the size of the spar to be furnished with them; and they are together $\frac{2-16}{100}$ ths of an inch in thickness, which is reckoned sufficient to prevent them from being fused. They are rivetted at the points of junction to form an elastic and continued line, and then inserted in dove-tailed grooves in the after part of the masts, extending from the truck to the keelson without interruption to the electric fluid along the metallic line. The contiguity of this line is ingeniously preserved at all times by a tumbler on the caps of the masts, consisting of a short copper bar, with a hinge at its base, by which it leans against the conductor of the topmast, whether fidded or housed. Thus the conductor and the mast are completely identified with each other. Copper plates of equal dimensions to those on the lower masts are placed under the heels and steps of the masts, and are thus led along the keelson in contact with the copper fastenings, so as boldly to lead the lightning through the ship. In order to insure adequate connexion with the copper sheathing, bolts are driven transversely through the keel, so as to meet those passing down from the keelson. Appropriate copper plates are likewise led along the underside of the beams of the lower and orlop decks to the principal copper fastenings, and ultimately terminate in the sheathing, thereby combining all the chief masses of metal in the hull and spars of a ship with the conductor, and affording by means of its ultimate connexion with the copper sheathing a vast surface in contact with the water for the dispersion of the electricity, under the complicated conditions which a ship involves. Such an application must always be considered as a means of rendering more efficient the conducting power of the general mass, so as to admit of intense discharges of atmospheric electricity becoming readily transmitted and diffused. The continuous metallic line must lead the electric matter directly to the sea, because it constitutes at all times, and under every position of the masts, the line of least resistance to the electrical diffusion.

These valuable and essential qualities have been fully tested in the *Caledonia*, *Revenge*, *Spartiate*, *Druid*, *Dryad*, *Forte*, *Sapphire*, *Beagle*, and other vessels fitted on Mr. Harris's plan. Moreover, a palpable and beautiful demonstration has been repeatedly shown in scientific galleries, among which may be mentioned that exhibited at the United Service Institution. The floating model of a square-rigged ship was fitted with the lightning apparatus, and a powerful electric discharge was communicated to the extreme point of the main-topgallant-mast; it passed along the conductor and out of the vessel without injuring anything, but continuing its course under water to a boat astern of her; it then exploded some gunpowder, placed there to prove the actual presence and power of the electric fluid. The experiment was completely successful, and ought to be sufficiently convincing as to the great safety which its application would bestow on the lives of our seamen, and on the public and private property in our Commercial and Royal Navies: and the following is the sole cost of fitting each class of H. M. ships on the reduced scale proposed, to procure so great and beneficial an immunity:—

PARTICULARS.	1 Rate.	2 Rate.	3 Rate.	4 Rate.	5 Rate.	6 Rate.	Sloops.	Brigs.
Conductors for the hull and spars	208	200	187	173	155	121	78	70
Expense of fitting them	50	46	43	41	37	31	20	17
Total expense of the conductors	258	246	230	214	192	151	98	87
Value of copper as convertible when old	133	127	119	110	99	85	47	43
Actual cost to the Crown	125	119	111	104	93	66	51	44

Harris was not, however, as we have already said, to walk the course, for the *lateralists* and *attractists*, took the field against him, and for a while divided the opinions of those interested in the matter. The lateral-explosionists were demolished by Messrs. Faraday and Wheatstone, who distinctly disavowed any knowledge of a side discharge which was not a diversion or division of the primary current, where the conductor was not of sufficient capacity of conduction, and that liabilities to such diversion would decrease in proportion to the goodness of the conductor: but the attractists contemned the whole race of lightning conductors stock-and-fluke, although their efficacy might be considered to have been established beyond all doubt by the experience of eighty years, and the unanimous opinions of the scientific in all countries. The objection advanced to their use was a *rechauffé* of the old prejudice, that the lightning is thereby drawn down exclusively upon the vessel. Now, Professors Faraday and Wheatstone, the two best authorities on this point, being consulted hereupon, gave it as their unequivocal opinion, that conductors possess no inherent property of attracting or inviting a discharge from a distant cloud. The action of a conductor is purely passive, merely affording an easy transmission to the matter of lightning, which is, in fact, already present, and is operating rather on them in common with other bodies. So that their action is at best of a negative kind; and, observes Mr. Harris, conductors can no more be said to attract the matter of lightning, than a water-course can be said to attract the water which necessarily flows through it at the time of heavy rain. Some doubt however still exists concerning the distance to

which the protecting influence of the rod extends, but it is generally supposed that this influence is limited by the circumference of a circle described about the rod, with a radius equal to double its height above the top of the projecting object.

At length, in May, 1839, the Admiralty appointed a Committee for the purpose of inquiring into the merits of Mr. Snow Harris's, and other lightning conductors, as well as to investigate the validity of the objections to employ them. The report of these gentlemen was ordered to be printed, by the House of Commons, in February, 1840, and as it must always form a decided and conclusive epoch in such future marine inquiries as involve the principles of electrical action, we will extract a small portion of the adduced *pros* and *cons* of the general question. The Lightning Committee consisted of—

Rear-Admiral J. A. Griffiths, *Chairman*.
Rear-Admiral Sir James Gordon, K.C.B.
Capt. James Clarke Ross, R.N.
Professor Daniell, F.R.S.
Mr. John Fincham, *Master Shipwright*.
Waller Clifton, Esq., *Secretary*.

As our space is very confined, it is necessary to be brief. We will first hand up some of the documentary WARM EVIDENCE by which the Committee were influenced, in their decidedly favourable report. There are many letters to choose from, but the first which comes to hand is one from Capt. Wolrige to Waller Clifton, Esq., dated Stonehouse, Plymouth, 7th June, 1839:—

"SIR,—In answer to yours of the 5th instant, requesting me to state, for the information of the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the subject of Lightning Conductors, the circumstance of the Norge being struck in 1815, and my authority; Her Majesty's ship Norge, when at anchor in Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, June, 1815, then commanded by Captain, now Admiral, Sir Charles Dashwood, was at night struck by lightning, which knocked the main-topgallant-mast in three pieces, shivered the maintop-mast, absolutely forcing the centre out of it, and brought the mizentop-mast and topgallant-mast on deck; consequently the ship was a wreck, and detained for two or three days from sailing with a valuable convoy for England.

"I was a sick passenger, and in my bed, on board the Norge at the time of the accident; but so terrific was the shock, that every man was in an instant on deck, therefore I was an eye-witness to the damage sustained.

"What is more remarkable (and most fully evinces the great utility of conductors) is, that among the number of ships which surrounded ours, none were struck but a merchant ship, who, like the Norge, had not her conductor up. The Warrior, of 74 guns, was at anchor close to the Norge, with her conductors up, and did not receive the least injury.—I have, &c.,

"(Signed) THOMAS WOLRIGE, Captain R.N."

The Hastings, 74, having returned to Portsmouth, her Captain was written to, and the following reply, dated 8th June, 1839, was received:—

"SIR,—I beg to state, for the information of the Committee appointed to inquire into the merits of Mr. Harris's and other Lightning Conductors, that on the morning of the 8th of March last, a heavy thunder-storm came on, which even spread over the town and harbour of Valletta; that at seven of the same morning the Ceylon was struck by lightning, her pole-foretop-mast being shivered, and a piece split out from the side of the fore-mast, from the mast-head to near the deck, where the fire-engine was, to which the lightning was drawn by the iron-work, and dispersed in some water in the bottom of the engine. The Ceylon had no conductor,

and was lying in Dockyard Creek, close to the Talavera and Bellerophon, both of which ships had conductors up, and were not struck. The Hastings, also having a conductor up, was lying in a direct line with the Ceylon, and only distant a few hundred yards. The Hastings, being in French Creek, was not struck by lightning.

"An English merchant vessel, which I believe was struck by lightning the same storm, while off the island of Malta, was brought into Valetta almost on her beam-ends, the lightning having gone down her hold, and had been attracted to the side by some bolts, the lightning at the same time driving a part of three planks out of the side; this vessel had no conductor.—I have, &c.,

"(Signed) FRANCIS E. LOCH, Captain."

Capt. Smyth was written to upon the same subject, by Mr. Clifton, and returned the subjoined answer, dated Bedford, 7th June, 1839:—

"SIR,—In answer to your letter of the 5th instant, I beg to state, that about the end of September, 1824, writing from memory, His Majesty's ships Phaeton and Adventure were moored inside the mole at Gibraltar, when a violent thunder-storm took place. I was writing in my cabin in the evening, but was interrupted by a startling crash, followed by a cry of, 'The Phaeton's on fire!' I instantly ran upon deck, turned up the hands, veered away upon the fasts, hove-in on the bower cables, and manned the boats; but the flames were quickly extinguished, principally, Capt. Sturt told me, by the cool exertions of one of his men, who was therefore expressly recommended. Her foremast, I understood, was rent from the truck to the deck, some sails and rigging were set on fire, and several seamen struck down.

"On this occasion, the Adventure's conductor was rigged, but the Phaeton was unprotected. The vessels were about a cable's length apart, and they were the only ships there. Many of my people felt a kind of electric shock more than once that night, but we did not sustain the slightest damage.

"My own opinion of the conducting power of metallic wires, and therefore the vast utility of lightning conductors, indifferent as their construction and adaptation seemed to be, was very strong in their favour; and I have laboured hard to propagate this feeling, in opposition to the notion of their being dangerous, from attracting the lightning; an opinion which cannot but be deemed absurd, since it infers that the masts, and not the ship, form a point in the electrified surface. Indeed, it would be a comfort to the service, as well as an enormous saving in spars, canvas, and gear, were the laws and indications of meteorology more strictly attended to.

"During many years passed at sea, I had known of several disasters occasioned by lightning, and also of various ships being struck, and escaping destruction as if by miracle. This led me so to consider the subject, that, in my written orders, the officer of the watch was directed, whenever the weather appeared threatening, whether at sea or in port, to hoist the conductor, which was kept, not in a storeroom, but in a box fixed to the stool of the after maintop-mast backstay, and both officers and men were carefully instructed to place it, so that the spindle should be well above the truck, and the chain carried into the water, clear of the cross-trees, top, and channels, by out-riggers.

"Under these precautions, I feel a confidence tantamount to conviction, that at least the spars of His Majesty's ship under my command were saved in several severe thunder-storms which she encountered in the Gulf of Lyons, the Adriatic and Ionian Seas, and in the Lesser Syrtis, the electric fluid having been seen to descend the chain, and pass overboard into the sea, without damage to the ship.

"I happened to be on board the Queen, of 74 guns, when an electric discharge shivered her maintop-mast to chips, and fatally damaged her mainmast, in the harbour of Messina, in 1815. On this occasion, I remarked to Sir Charles Penrose, who had his flag flying on board her, that the amount of the injury now inflicted, would supply all the ships in commission with lightning conductors. If I remember rightly, this ship carried the useless and dangerous appendage of a spindle upon her truck.—I have, &c.,

"(Signed) W. H. SMYTH, Captain R.N."

On the same day Capt. Edward Sparshott thus addressed Mr. Clifton:—

"SIR,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 5th instant,

requesting me to state to the Committee appointed by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty to inquire into the merits of Mr. Harris's and other lightning conductors, the circumstances of a case of lightning which occurred at Trincomalee, in the year 1837, whilst I was in command of Her Majesty's ship Winchester, &c.

"The following are the circumstances, which I have the honour to transmit for the information of the Commissioners.

"In the month of November, 1837, Her Majesty's ship Winchester, under my command, was lying in Trincomalee during a thunder storm, on which occasion the Cochin, tank-vessel, moored about two cables' length inshore of us, was struck by the lightning, and her foremast so much damaged as to require a new one. The electric fluid could be easily traced from the hoop at the mast-head to the jaws of the fore-gaff, which was lowered down upon the boom, whence it appears to have been attracted by the chain cable, by which the vessel was riding, passing out of the hawse-hole into the water. The Cochin was schooner-rigged, without a topmast; she had no conductor up. The Winchester had a conductor up, which we made on board out of small copper wire, of about half the size of that of the established conductors; it was the largest we could procure, and as the Winchester escaped injury, although the electric fluid was distinctly seen to pass down it into the water, it appeared to answer the purpose intended. No other ship or vessel was near the Cochin or Winchester.—I have, &c.

"(Signed) E. SPARSHOTT, Captain R.N."

We must now peep into the COLD EVIDENCE, the statements of which were considered by the Committee, and mostly refuted. The first letter at hand is from Capt. Inglefield to Mr. Clifton, dated Dover, 14th June, 1839, and runs to this effect:

"SIR,—In reply to your letter of yesterday's date, requiring me to state, for the information of the Committee appointed to inquire into the merits of lightning conductors, &c., the nature of the accidents which occurred to Her Majesty's ship Thetis, at Rio de Janeiro, and whether she had any conductor up at the time, &c., I have to acquaint you that I cannot say positively, at this distant period, whether the Thetis had her lightning conductors up at the time she was struck or not; but the impression on my mind is, that none were up, as she was then under a refit of her rigging, though, to the best of my recollection, her topgallant-masts were fiddled. Her distance from Her Majesty's ship Ganges, then under my command, I consider to have been about a mile and a quarter, her position being abreast of the Naval Arsenal, and the Ganges abreast of the small island Ilganion. The damage sustained by the Thetis from the lightning was, considerable injury to her foremast, and foretop-mast rendered useless. I believe none of the crew were hurt. The lightning was most vivid over that part of the harbour, and there were many merchant vessels at anchor near the Thetis, but I am not aware of any other vessel having been struck at that time.

"The Ganges had not her conductors up, as we were not in the habit of using them, my opinion being that those then supplied to Her Majesty's ships were likely to lead the electric fluid into the ship, should any accident or neglect cause the chain to get loose and point that way, which, in a squall, might possibly occur; consequently, I have always considered them objectionable, from such liability.—I have, &c.,

"(Signed) S. H. INGLEFIELD."

Sir William Symonds, Surveyor of the Navy, being examined by the Committee, stated that he knew of no case of a ship with a conductor up having escaped injury, when a ship in company at the time without one has been struck. He believed that Mr. Harris's conductors attract the electric fluid, that the common chain conductors, hitherto found a sufficient protection, are better, and that, in his opinion, Mr. Edye's plan was greatly superior. Mr. Edye, Master Shipwright, and proposer of a new lightning machine, then came forward, and "did not approve of the plan proposed by Mr. Harris for applying conductors to ships," but "had never seen any fitted;" and he never heard of a "ship not having a conductor being damaged by lightning, when other ships in company,

having conductors up, escaped injury." But Lieut. W. P. Green was the most unflinching enemy to lightning rods of all the *cold* division; and he belaboured the "people who were mad enough to use conductors." Having made some statements in a printed pamphlet, he was written to by Mr. Clifton, requesting him to give particulars about those men-of-war which he represented to have been damaged by lightning, though fitted with conductors, whilst other ships in company, without conductors, escaped injury. To this he made the following reply, dated Knocker's Knowle, near Plymouth, 6th June, 1839 :—

"SIR,—In obedience to the request of the Committee appointed by the Board of Admiralty to inquire into the subject of lightning conductors, I beg to make the annexed statement; and most respectfully beg further to inform the Committee that I am in possession of several other statements of ships struck and damaged by lightning, having conductors up at the time, when many vessels near them not so provided were spared; of a house in England having eight rods affixed to it being struck and set on fire; of many churches and other buildings damaged, although guarded by approved conductors. One of those had a rod passing through it, precisely after the plan in question; this conductor was melted, and the building much damaged. I am also in possession of the incontrovertible fact, that in the presence of hundreds of conductors more injury has been occasioned by lightning than was ever known to be the case where none was present.

"The Committee will be enabled to judge the impossibility of conveying an adequate idea of this important matter by letters; when I state that 226 pages of large manuscript, illustrated by twenty large drawings and models, form the evidence I have collected during a research of thirty-five years, which tends to prove that conductors, however great their number, are the cause of the evil which Franklin supposed them to avert; that the scheme in question is ill-copied and dangerous in the extreme. Nor can I find recorded, after my long inquiry, a single instance where conductors afforded protection.

"As the marked pages in the pamphlet convey a few more of the many facts of my position, I have ventured to forward it.—I have, &c.,

"(Signed) WM. PRINGLE GREEN."

This letter was followed by a long examination of Lieut. Green, in which, though on the *cold* side, he waxed rather warm. The *tittle of the whole* was, that in their report the Committee state, "We beg to observe, that every search has been made for cases of injury sustained by ships fitted with conductors, and though several statements to that effect have been brought under our notice, not one has been substantiated. And no instance, so far as we are aware of, has ever occurred of a ship sustaining injury when struck by lightning, if the conductor was up to the mast-head, and the continuity uninterrupted to the water."

In the course of the inquiry it was decided, that the chain usually supplied not being a fixture, was seldom ready when required; was dangerous in tricing up during a squall; too slight in construction; liable to be lost in the event of carrying away a topmast; insufficient in capacity for the safe transmission of heavy discharges of electricity; and, on the whole, only to be regarded as a temporary and inadequate expedient. Now Mr. Harris's plan, by which a continuous line of metal from the truck to the water is permanently fixed, removes at once all those objections and liabilities; and if it be found necessary to strike any of the masts, or one or more be carried away, a safe conductor will still remain. The Committee were therefore unanimous in their report, and close it by saying, "Having now completed our remarks on the several points to which their Lordships' instructions directed our atten-

tion, we trust we have shown, from the evidence of facts derived from the experience of many years, as well as by the opinions of not only scientific but professional men, the efficacy of Mr. Harris's lightning conductors; and considering the number of lives which have been lost by lightning, the immense amount of property which has been destroyed, as shown by Mr. Harris, and as still exposed without adequate protection; the inconvenience which has arisen, and is still liable to arise from the loss of the services of ships at moments of great critical importance; the difficulty of procuring new spars at time of war on foreign stations, (not to mention the great expense of wages and victuals for crews of ships while rendered useless till repaired); we again beg to state our unanimous opinion of the great advantages possessed by Mr. Harris's conductors above every other plan, affording permanent security at all times, and under all circumstances, against the injurious effects of lightning, effecting this protection without any nautical inconvenience or scientific objection whatever: and we therefore must earnestly recommend their general adoption in the Royal Navy."

This is language which cannot be mistaken. And in addition to the names already cited in this paper, the Committee were backed by the recorded opinions of Sir Humphrey Davy, Dr. Young, Dr. Wollaston, Sir G. Cockburn, Sir Byam Martin, Sir Manley Dixon, Sir Watkin Pell, Captains Fitzroy, Turner, Brown, Hon. F. Grey, and many others. Such unequivocal testimony to the utility of the zealous exertions of Mr. Harris was too weighty to be overlooked, and Government acknowledged their sense of the national obligation by the bestowal of 300*l.* per annum upon that gentleman. Long may he enjoy it.

REMINISCENCES OF A LANDSMAN.
SOME PASSAGES IN THE LIFE AND DEATH OF BOB.

"I kept him for his humour's sake,
For he would oft beguile
My heart of thoughts that made it ache,
And force me to a smile."

SOME authors have presumed so much on the indulgence of a confiding public as to conclude their labours with a preface. With the reader's permission I will pursue an opposite course, and will take the liberty of beginning my story at the end, by introducing a few reflections derived from a sojourn of several months on board H.M. frigate *Brunette*, commanded by Captain Chevalier; as gallant and kind-hearted a being as ever trod a quarter-deck.

The first original remark I have to introduce is that a seaman's life is no sinecure; and, secondly, that, as a sort of corollary from the foregoing, the British Navy, from the Admiral to the cabin-boy, earn every farthing they get; and even if they had a little more pay, an equitable adjustment of the balance-sheet would prove that the nation would have nothing of which to complain; for that, according to the humble adage, they obtain their "full pennyworth for their penny."

Thirdly, I acquired a practical confirmation of the truth of a most valuable maxim, contained in one of my copy-slips when a boy, viz.,

that "a contented mind is a continual feast." Happy, thrice happy, the seaman who can fully relish this delightful repast, which ought to possess a peculiar zest, because it is too often the only meal which he is likely to enjoy for many a week. This feast of reason, this ethereal food, has, doubtless, a most beneficial effect in abstracting our sailor's ideas from the grosser realities of life.

Fourthly,—and this leads me to notice the correction of many absurd prejudices imbibed by a too long residence on shore. Thus I learned to estimate things according to their real worth, instead of by the caprice of fashion; for example, I found that pickled tripe was a perfect luxury, and that sheep's head was a most elegant dish. Speaking of sheep's head reminds me of the fate of poor Bob! But it may be naturally asked, who is Bob? Patience, gentle reader, whilst I inform you that, according to the authority of Captain Basil Hall, the first individual entered in a ship's company should be a monkey. Perhaps, in the absence of that facetious personage, a graver animal may answer the purpose, particularly if he possessed the excellent qualities of Bob, the hero of our tale. But who is Bob? the reader may again demand. Why Bob, when I first knew him, was a comely wether-mutton, born, bred, and fed on the green pastures of the South Downs. He either volunteered or was pressed into the Service,—it matters not which,—in the third year of his age, to serve on board the Brunette; and he did serve most faithfully, although not, perhaps, in the exact station in which he entered the profession: for, instead of fulfilling his original destiny, by administering to the carnal enjoyments of the officers, he took a more noble stand, by contributing to the intellectual pleasures of the men,—in fact, Bob was the playmate of the ship's company, and when not occupied with them he condescended to enter into the amusements of a party of humbler friends, which consisted of a bull-terrier puppy, a goat, and last, if not least, a pig.

THE CHRISTENING.

It may be here necessary to explain that our fleecy friend was called Bob from a real or supposed likeness to Robert Hatchway, an old Quartermaster of the ship. The similitude was thus discovered. The said Quartermaster wore an old pair of horn spectacles, which were secured in their place by a piece of black tape going round the back of his head. One Sunday these venerable optics were incautiously left on the mess-table, where they were found by a mischievous youngster, who immediately seizing the hero of our tale, placed the Quartermaster's spectacles across his woolly nose, put his hat on his head, and tied his best black silk handkerchief round his neck. In this costume the sheep was paraded round the ship by a few of the boys, to the no small merriment of the crew. At length the escort arrived within the sacred precincts of the gun-room, and, after a little hesitation, one more bold than the rest resolved to seek admission. But the trusty Marine who stood sentry at the door, not having received any instructions on such a weighty matter, declined to act without orders, and therefore forbade the entrance of the party. In the mean time the First Lieutenant, hearing an unusual noise, rose to ascertain the cause, and being amused at the ludicrous sight, ushered the party into the gun-room, where sat the Captain and officers at dinner. In trotted Bob as bold as a lion,

looking with the most placid and patronizing air on the party. The laughter which greeted his entrance made it questionable whether the officers were not even more amused at the absurdity than were the men. If Bob was not welcome it was evidently not his fault, for he conducted himself in the most unreserved, make-yourself-quite-at-home sort of style imaginable. There was no distinction of persons with him, and, in the hope of finding a piece of biscuit, he commenced an examination of the Captain's coat-pockets, with as much freedom as if he had been no more than a foremast man. Were ease of deportment the only test of good breeding, it might have been justly concluded that Bob had been used to the most polished society; but, inasmuch as the self-same conduct is often the criterion of the most opposite qualities, it became doubtful whether his behaviour partook more of gentility than of ill manners: whether, in fact, he displayed the assurance of impudence or the self-possession of true politeness. Leaving this knotty point for casuists to decide, we observe that the inspection being over, the procession was met, at its exit from the gun-room, by the Quartermaster, who had by this time heard of the joke. I think I see the old seaman now. In his younger days he was a noble specimen of manly beauty, notwithstanding his having rather more of the Hercules than of the Apollo in his composition. His benevolent countenance relaxed into a smile,—he was never known to laugh,—at the ridiculous appearance; he said it was an excellent likeness; patted his adopted son on the head, and Bob the Second was led away by Bob the First to be relieved from his grotesque habiliments. Thus terminated the christening of a sheep, which, if solemnized with less ostentation, was, perhaps, the occasion of as much heartfelt mirth as the christening of many a more favoured child of fortune.

Having, for the sake of the reader's convenience, rather anticipated the events of this important history, we must recal attention to the first appearance of Bob on board the Brunette, on which occasion he was placed, with two others of his kind, in the sheep-pen. Here he eat his hay, and chewed the cud, if not in perfect happiness yet with apparent resignation. By-and-by, however, he showed a spirit of restlessness and dissatisfaction which was quite incompatible with that state of discipline which is the life and soul of naval routine, until one day he manifested a disposition decidedly mutinous by quitting his pen, and wandering about the deck in a most unseemly manner; thus not only neglecting his own duty but interrupting that of others. Such conduct, of course, could not be tolerated, and he was ordered back to his pen. Unfortunately, truth bids me say that to his former misdemeanour he now added another of a still graver character,—this was disobedience of orders; for such was his contempt of authority that he absolutely refused to return, and violence at last effected that which might have been legitimately accomplished by persuasion. When Bob was thus ignominiously restored to his domicile he laid himself down, clutched his legs together, thrust his head in a corner, and there he remained, the personification of a huge misshapen snow-ball, saving the somewhat dingy tint of his coat. In vain did his fellows pace about him, snuffle and poke him with their noses; in vain did the seamen endeavour to cheer up his spirits; he was deaf to all entreaties, brute and human. Once, indeed, he just looked up, when one of the men informed his

brother tars that Bob said, "For the future he should never be happy but when he was miserable." This apparent contrition was most edifying, and all thought the better of him for it; but the sequel will show that it was mere hypocrisy,—for whilst his exterior deportment betrayed repentance, he was hardening the inner man—or rather the inner sheep—against the convictions of conscience. He had not remained in this passive state many hours, before the cry was heard, "Bob's bolted again." Such was, indeed, the fact, and he was found in the manger, most industriously employed in the alternate occupations of butting the pig and eating up his victuals. The culprit was again dragged forth, and after a slight consultation, seeing he was such a daring offender, the men resolved to try him by

A COURT-MARTIAL.

The court was speedily formed, but one of the members was a great stickler for the rights of sheep as well as of men, and after learnedly haranguing,—without knowing it,—on *habeas corpus*, *magna charta*, and so forth, he wound up his speech by insisting on the constitutional privilege of being tried by one's peers, and hence inferred that some, if not all, the members of the court should be sheep. This opinion was advocated by several others, and the discussion that ensued might have been interminable had not the president,—who was captain of the main-top—with more sincerity than politeness, observed that "one fool makes many; that the proposition was inconsistent with the general rules of the Service, and therefore could not be entertained." This forcible appeal restored order, and the trial proceeded.

It has been asserted of a far-famed tribunal that it never allowed its decisions to be biased by the powers of studied eloquence,—simple unsophisticated truth was all it desired, and all it permitted,—and further to its honour be it said, it never passed an unjust sentence. In these particulars, if not in others, the reader will not fail to perceive a marked similarity between the court of Areopagus and the honourable court assembled on board the Brunette. With the primitive simplicity of the patriarchal times, these venerable judges were seated on the bare deck in a circle, in the centre of which was placed the prisoner. Now, whether Bob was unconscious of the awfulness of his situation, or whether the levity of his conduct was dictated by sheer impudence, or whether he fancied he was a *bona fide* member of this honourable court, is not exactly known; whatsoever were his reasons, the fact is indisputable that HE also sat down. This contempt, instead of exciting a proper indignation, seemed rather to please some of the audience, who pronounced Bob a "good fellow." Any unbecoming levity was, however, soon abated when the president drew forth his insignia of office, that is, a rope's-end, the pliability of which was about equal to that of a bar of iron of corresponding dimensions. This, like the Lord Chancellor's mace, legalized the court, and commanded the respect of all beholders. A gentle admonition, administered by the president to the nether extremity of the prisoner, soon brought him to his senses, and he stood in the presence of the august assembly, calmly awaiting their decision.

And here it is worthy of imitation that the time of this court was not wasted by legal technicalities or needless ceremonies. The prisoner

was simply charged with neglect of duty, disobedience of orders, and theft; and was then persuasively asked by the president whether he was not guilty? No answer being given, the president said that "silence gave consent," and that Bob was, therefore, guilty, by his own confession.

The crime being proved, the thing next to be decided was the sentence to be passed; the grave consideration was to temper justice with mercy, and this was most judiciously effected by condemning the prisoner to—what? Why, first, to swallow a quid of tobacco; and, next, to drink a pint of grog! And here the same wisdom which characterised the verdict, the same judgment which pronounced the sentence, was equally manifested in carrying that sentence into execution. It was ably argued by the president that justice should be administered without vindictiveness; that the object of punishment was twofold,—the amendment of the offender, and an example to evil-doers. With these laudable views, it was thought desirable that Bob's companions should be witnesses to his degradation, that they might take timely warning by his fate. Accordingly, the court adjourned to near midships, on the star-board side of the sheep-pen, the inhabitants of which gazed with stupid astonishment at the scene before them. Thither was Bob led by a rope-yarn round his neck; thither, also, were summoned the bull-terrier, the goat, and the pig. Every formulary being settled, the Boatswain's-mate suggested the propriety of asking the prisoner if he had anything to urge against putting the sentence of the court into execution? Whether Bob intended to answer the question or no it was impossible to divine, on account of the captain of the foretop asserting that the prisoner *looked* as much as to say, "It a'int doing as you would be done by." The sagacity of this remark perfectly paralysed the court,—it was such an *ad hominem* conclusion,—it so practically illustrated the experience of those among the company who had been placed in similar circumstances with Bob, that a feeling of sympathy was manifested in his behalf. Even the president, whose conceptions were generally so lucid, was puzzled on this occasion. He felt that personally he should not have the least objection to the sentence, even if it were enforced half-a-dozen times a day; but that was not the point,—therefore, imagining himself in the prisoner's situation, "It certainly a'int doing as one would be done by," he muttered; so, having nothing more to say, he wisely said nothing. What an example is here set to certain honourable and right honourable gentlemen, in an assembly which shall be nameless! What an example, also, to authors! And if those only spoke who had something to say, and those only wrote who had something to write about, what a different world should we live in! Gentle reader, dost thou exclaim that the humble individual who is endeavouring to contribute to thy amusement forgets the mote in his own eye? Verily, he has his own misgivings on the subject.

To proceed. At length a sudden gleam of intelligence seemed to illumine the mental conceptions of the worthy president, and, rousing himself from his reverie, he exclaimed, "Why, the scoundrel who was hung in the West Indies, for mutiny and cowardice, might have said, 'This a'int doing as you would be done by;' but ought he therefore to have been forgiven?" "Certainly not, no, no," shouted all hands. This decision sealed the culprit's fate, and he was told to prepare for

punishment. In accordance with the sentence, the president took his own "backy-box" out of his pocket, manufactured a quid of most ample dimensions, and offered it to Bob, who, to the surprise of the spectators, munched and swallowed it with as much zest as if it had been the sweetest clover that ever perfumed the balmy air of a summer's morn ! Next, the rum and water were duly mixed, in the legitimate proportions of half-and-half. To compare small things with great, not Socrates himself could have drunk the fatal cup of hemlock with more equanimity than did Bob the can of grog ! not a nerve quivered ! not a muscle moved ! indeed, nothing moved save his tail, and that vibrated with evident indications of joy ; in fact, the new beverage seemed as natural to his taste, as grateful to his palate, as the nutriment afforded him by his dam in the innocent days of his lambhood,—days of unalloyed happiness,—days in which he revelled among the blue heather,—snuffed the gentle gales,—butted at his shadow,—bounded after nothing,—till his gambols at last roused the solemn gravity of his mother, and the old fool, overjoyed with reminiscences of youth, awkwardly imitated its frolics.

BOB'S QUALITIES;—MENTAL AND PHYSICAL.

Did Bob's punishment conduce, as was beneficently intended, to his amendment ? Alas ! far otherwise. His future career was one of continued dissipation. He quitted his former mess to join that of the seamen ;—what they eat he eat ;—what they drank he drank ;—he was not at all fastidious. Cocoa, tea, and grog ; salt-junk, biscuit, and tobacco ; nothing came amiss to him. If it be true that virtue is its own reward, it is not less true that vice is its own punishment. This fact was soon exemplified by sad experience. Bob's health declined ; and as a beautiful sympathy exists between the body and mind, need we wonder that his spirits occasionally flagged ? and that, like other confirmed drunkards, he required continual stimulus ? And although we cannot but censure him, it was impossible not to like him ; he became so docile, so amiable, so companionable, so willing not only to contribute to the amusement of the seamen, but almost to anticipate their wishes. And besides all this, he was such a clever fellow. If his companions were sometimes half drowned in the lee scuppers, there was no fear for Bob's safety ; he was sure to be on the weather side of a pillar, and knew so well when the ship was going about, that he would mechanically shift his position, even in his sleep. Indeed, with such respect did some of the men regard his nautical skill, that they said if Bob had been only furnished with half the number of hands that he had feet, he should have gone aloft to reef topsails. Added to all this, he could vault over sticks, jump through hoops,—and as for leap-frog, he was pronounced by competent judges the best player in the ship.

Who can limit the powers of mind ? Who can say Thus far shalt thou go and no further ? And yet acknowledged as were the talents of our hero, there was one accomplishment to which he could never fully attain. Bob could not smoke. Still, poor fellow, he did his best to please his benefactors ; and when they were sitting round the galley fire of an evening, where it is to be feared that too often

"Shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely sobers us again,"

Bob would sit beside them with a short empty pipe in his mouth, and if

he could not tell them a story, he seemed to listen to their stories with the most deferential attention.

It should have been previously observed that the ship's company had frequently requested the old Quartermaster to lend his spectacles to his godson; this reasonable request was always calmly yet resolutely denied. In consequence of this refusal, one of the mizentop-men cut out a pair of spectacles from a piece of old leather, which were thought to be as good, nay, better than the original horn ones, because, having no glasses, the wearer could see more distinctly through them. The same ingenious artist next made Bob a neat straw hat, and to assimilate him the more with the rest of the ship's company, he tied round the said hat a blue band, on which was recorded in gilt letters the name of the ship. It was on the occasion of his smoking a dry pipe, as before explained, that Bob was thus decorated; he was looking so placid and melancholy in the face of one of the men, whose eloquence had rivetted the attention of the company, that the speaker abruptly terminated his tale, and pointing to Bob said, "Only do look at that sanctified-faced chap; I wonder whether he understands what we are talking about." "To be sure he does," answered the Corporal of Marines, "as well as any other Christian." "Christian! why he aint a Christian," squeaked out a boy, who had been looking on at a respectful distance. On this the party simultaneously rose to resent the insult, and perhaps the youngster would have fallen a victim to their vengeance, had he not hastily retreated.

Matters being in this state, the butcher, who was one of the party, as if unconsciously, laid his hand on Bob's loins. It being the dusk of evening, and done so quietly, the butcher fancied no person saw the manœuvre; but it did not escape the vigilance of one who had been Bob's fond companion in the hour of prosperity, and who scorned to forsake him in the hour of adversity.

BOB'S DESTINY DEFERRED.

We had now been at sea three months. Our original live-stock consisted of three sheep, a pig, together with cocks and hens, ducks and geese, *ad libitum*. The pig was never a favourite on board; and not being so cleanly in his person as was desirable, he was always looked upon as a nuisance; hence he was destined to be the first victim. After an interval of three weeks he was followed to the tomb by one of the sheep, and scarcely had another month elapsed, ere the second sheep was gathered to his fathers. Whose was to be the next turn? In the meantime the poultry were condemned, in an order which followed the inverse ratio of their merits; that is to say, the leanest—and hence it was concluded the most dissatisfied—were killed first. How much may be learnt at sea! What a lesson of practical wisdom is here taught the political economist, the agriculturist, and the farmer! It is, however, much to be feared that we are throwing pearls before swine, and that from a silly prejudice they will still continue to send the best, instead of the worst conditioned animals to market. But the sagacious reader will please to observe that not only were the ends of justice fulfilled by the above most equitable arrangement, but the not less sacred cause of humanity was vindicated. They were killed, poor things, to save their lives. Talk of your Howards and your Wilberforces, but commend me to the philanthropy of a British man-of-war.

It is with unfeigned regret that the love of truth bids me mention a fact which rather militates against the character of our ship's company. It must be understood that the structure of the fowl coops afforded rather a limited field of vision to their inhabitants, some of whom thought

"'Twas pleasant through the loop-holes of retreat
To peep at such a world ; to see the stir
Of the great Babel, and not feel the crowd,"

so, having inquiring minds, they would injudiciously thrust their heads between the bars, and look about them. At this critical moment a sailor might be standing near, who soon put a stop to the poor bird's laudable curiosity, by an admonitory blow with his marling spike. If this did not produce instant death, it was the probable occasion of the various fits of apoplexy, which terminated the mortal career of several of our poultry. These misfortunes were duly reported every morning in the gun-room, when orders were as regularly given to throw the sufferers overboard. Instead of executing these orders, there were strong suspicions that the victims were deposited in the boilers to give additional flavour to the men's pea-soup.

"Steward," said the caterer of the mess, "to-day is Friday; Sunday will soon be here, when, besides the Captain, two or three of the young gentlemen will dine with us, so we must provide something decent for dinner." Now the Steward, being a privileged personage, familiarly answered, "Well, Sir, if I was you, if I could not do the thing handsome I would not do it all. Tell the truth, Sir; say that we have got nothing to eat, and perhaps it will make no difference to the Captain whether he dines with the officers, or the officers with him, next Sunday." "What do you mean by having nothing to eat? do you call a whole sheep nothing?" "If you mean Bob, Sir, I call him worse than nothing. He was once a sheep, but now there is not a bit of mutton left in his carcase; he is a mere lump of backy and grog." It was finally settled that the opinion of the butcher should be obtained; and thus the reader is made acquainted with the cause of the mysterious examination of Bob's condition by that functionary. It was further agreed that Bob's life should be spared for the present; so that instead of the table being graced by his presence on the Sunday following, unwilling substitutes were found in the persons of a pair of ducks afflicted by asthma, and an old cock troubled with a wheezing. The bill of fare was further augmented by a substantial piece of salt junk, a dish of tripe, and a delicacy which a landsman might ignorantly suppose was meant for pease pudding, but which the Steward called confectionary. This arrangement quite delighted that excellent servant, who thought he had done wonders under the circumstances; but the Caterer shook his head. Upon this the Steward was induced to add to the above dainties a dish of "twice laid;" "and if all this does not satisfy them, they must make up a dinner with plenty of pea-soup." It may be satisfactory to know that the entertainment went off with great *éclat*; and such was the profusion, that the gun-room officers, like the Vicar of Wakefield's family on a similar occasion, were pinched for six weeks afterwards.

THE DEPUTATION.

The conversation between the Caterer and the Steward, so faithfully

detailed in the preceding chapter, happened on the Friday morning. The weather had been, for some weeks, very unsettled; which means, in nautical phraseology, that there was a settled continuance of wind and rain. Towards Saturday noon we were delighted to see symptoms of change; the wind abated, the sea subsided, the clouds dispersed, and delicate streaks of blue were observable in the sky to windward. Our anticipations were soon confirmed by the sun bursting forth with unwonted splendour. The ship, with all her furniture and tackling, soon gave intimations of his genial influence; and when the misty reeking mantle, in which she had been enveloped, dispersed, the hitherto dingy sails appeared beautifully blanched, and the unspotted hue of the quarter-deck almost satisfied the fastidious taste of the First Lieutenant.

Advantage was taken of this beautiful day, to air clothes, and to arrange other domestic matters, in which employment officers and men were alike busy. Duck trousers, Guernsey frocks, pea jackets, cotton shirts, and all the *et ceteras* of a seaman's wardrobe, were spread out in the sun, upon the boats, guns, and hammock nettings; and as usual, in such examinations, it was found that rats and mice, moth and mildew, centipedes and cockroaches, had displayed an industry worthy of a better cause. The Captain was overhauling a telescope, the Surgeon his instruments, and the Master his sextants;—all were occupied in a general inspection of goods and chattels. But besides the before-named articles of necessity, treasures of a far different description underwent examination. There was the tattered letter read again for the hundredth time—"the broken gold—the plaited hair," with many other mute but eloquent appeals, which plainly told an artless tale of unrequited affections, of deferred hope, of bygone happiness, of anticipated joy.

Neither were the officers without ample testimony to prove that there were distant hearts which throbbed for their welfare. Among the Midshipmen, one little boy was looking into a Bible. From the writing on the fly-leaf, it appeared to have been the gift of a mother, who "devoutly implored that Being, without whose permission a sparrow does not fall to the ground, to bless and protect her son in his wanderings on the deep." Another was intent on looking at a ring: it was the memento of a father's death. A third was gazing on a sister's miniature; while one of the senior officers was inspecting a gift from one who was dearer than a sister: her name, "Sarah," was engraved in the centre of the back of a gold watch, encircled by the inscription, "Phil. i. 3."

During this scene, the Captain observed three young men in deep conversation;—they were pacing the quarter-deck. One had his hat half off, and from his abashed and irresolute appearance, a stranger might have imagined that he was on the point of confessing the soft impeachment to his lady love. And here we cannot but remark on the "modest assurance" of British seamen;—a more shame-faced, impudent set of beings were never created. The Captain of the Brunette knew their dispositions well, for it so happened that he was not only an officer, but a seaman; he therefore thus accosted them:—

"Well, my lads, are you come to ask any thing you are ashamed of?"

"Ashamed of, Sir!" answered the young man, slapping the hat on his head, and pulling up the waist-band of his trousers; "God forbid! are come to ask a favour, Sir, for a fellow cretur."

U. S. MAG., No. 177, AUG, 1843.

punishment, and their principal difficulty is to apportion the latter to the former, or, "according to the nature and degree of the offence." Now the immediate effect of punishment is to inflict a degree of pain, an evil which is only allowable as a medium of amendment. Instead, therefore, of connecting the ideas of crime and punishment, we ought rather to place together the ideas of *crime* and *reformation*, considering punishment as only one of the modes for effecting such reformation. The first impulse of the mind upon the infliction of pain as a punishment is not contrition but resentment, a hardening of the heart, a disposition unfavourable to reformation. Hence it has been found, by the experience of all ages, that as punishments have increased in severity crimes have multiplied. (*Roscoe, on Penal Jurisprudence.*) Nowhere has vice prevailed to such a fearful degree as when men were suffering under the severe and degrading penalties of the law. The criminals at the penal establishment at Port Arthur are sure to return from the institution more hardened in guilt than when they were sent to it. "Let a man," said a convict under penal discipline, "be what he will when he comes here, he is soon as bad as the rest,—a man's heart is taken from him, and there is given to him the heart of a beast." Hopeless despair sometimes drives these degraded wretches to commit murder in the sight of their companions, with no other intention than to be tried, convicted, and executed.

A popular author (Mr. Southey, *Esprialli's Letters*, 1807,) thus describes the principal military punishments of this country:—"The martial laws of England are the most barbarous which at this day exist in Europe. The offender is sometimes sentenced to receive a thousand lashes;—a surgeon stands by to feel his pulse during the execution, and determine how long the flogging can be continued without killing him. When human nature can stand no more he is remanded to prison (hospital),—his wound, for from the shoulders to the loins it leaves him one wound, is dressed, and as soon as it is sufficiently healed to be laid open in the same manner he is brought out to undergo the remainder of his sentence. And this is repeatedly and openly practised in a country where they read in their churches and in their houses *that Bible*, in their own language, which saith, 'Forty stripes may the judge inflict upon the offender, and not exceed.'"

By this time popular opinion had in some measure become adverse to severe and degrading punishments, and in an especial manner to the punishment of flogging in the Army. A soldier who was punished in this manner, received the popular sympathy of a martyr, rather than the degradation of a culprit.

The progress of civilization had rendered the inhuman inflictions which were deemed necessary in barbarous times, more or less objectionable and disgusting. But it was not only the degrading character of corporal punishment which excited popular disapproval, but the fearful abuses to which it was liable. "The frequent—the arbitrary and indiscriminate way in which some commanding officers resorted to corporal infliction, was highly reprehensible, distressing, and frequently *perfectly useless*, and tended to harden and destroy, rather than amend the moral feelings of the man."—(*Evidence on Military Punishments*, Q. 573.)

Colonel Dickson, when he commanded the 42nd Regiment, was one day superintending the punishment of an old soldier, who had been sentenced

to receive corporal punishment in consequence of his being, as he himself said, a "*wee fou.*" The man complained much under the infliction, and begged frequently to be taken down; but the Colonel showed no disposition to remit any of the sentence. He made another appeal to the Colonel's humanity, and exclaimed, "Oh, Colonel, take me down! for *ye ken I'm just a puir auld drunken bodie like yoursel.*" The justice of the remark was universally admitted, and military discipline could hardly restrain the risible faculties of the officers and men. The soldier was forthwith taken down. His punishment evidently did much more harm than any benefit which could have been expected from it. Instruction, admonition, and good example, cannot fail to have a beneficial influence upon the conduct of soldiers; for notwithstanding the injunction of Solomon, I am much disposed to recommend that commanding officers should be sparing of the rod.

The above case reminds me of a measure, which in ancient times was adopted to recover the virtue of the relics of saints, when it had become inert, viz., to flog them with rods, which is said to have been effectual. Such a practice is, however, not advisable in the case of old soldiers, whose virtues are very seldom restored by corporal infliction. It seems to have been but rarely contemplated under the flogging system, that the mind of a soldier could be stung by insult or shame, dishonour or injustice.

For a period of two or three hundred years, little was done for the melioration of the criminal law of England. Scarcely any change was effected either in the form or the substance of this code, except when new taxes, or new kinds of crime caused fresh felonies to be added to the list of existing penal enactments. At last, Sir Samuel Romilly, in 1808, introduced his bills for abolishing capital punishment in certain sorts of larceny; and the same distinguished lawyer and humane man subsequently made several motions in the House of Commons, which were directly, or ultimately intended to diminish the frequency and severity of the punishments to which soldiers were liable. Ever since that period, both the criminal and military law have been progressively undergoing a remarkable degree of melioration.

Mr. Windham's Army Bill passed in 1806, which substituted service during a limited term of years, for that indefinite and hopeless bondage to which soldiers had hitherto been doomed. This bill had long been called for by humane and enlightened men in civil life, but it met with but little support from military officers. It was supposed, when this bill passed, that the crimp and the hardly less nefarious practices of the recruiting Serjeant might be dispensed with, and that a soldier's life, into which, under the old system, the criminal was forced, the innocent inveigled, and only the dissolute and desperate voluntarily entered, would become the deliberate and not imprudent choice of young mechanics and peasants. As this bill removed one reproach from the Army, it was regarded as a pledge that corporal punishment would be exchanged for some more humane means of amendment, and that a method would be devised of assimilating military law to the principles of freedom and justice. These cheering hopes and prospects were completely frustrated and subverted, by the introduction of a clause into the military bill which was proposed in 1808, by Lord Castlereagh, namely, to permit recruits to enlist for life. The sophistry and incon-

sistency of Lord Castlereagh's reasoning in defence of the introduction of the clause were too gross and glaring to need refutation. Upon this occasion, Lord Melville expressed himself in the following terms:—"It had been said that the system of limited service would introduce a better description of men into the Army—that it would induce respectable farmers to prepare one of their sons to be a soldier. In short, that it would make the military service a trade! There never was, and never would be such a trade in this sense of it. What was meant by a better sort of men? Was it that they would be taller or shorter—broader or thinner? This might be intelligible, but it was not the fact. The men that hitherto formed the British Armies, men of stout hearts and habits—men of spirit and courage, lovers of bold enterprise; these were the materials of which an army must be composed. Give him such men, though not of the better description. *The worst men were the best soldiers.* Keep the better sort at home." This singular language, which indicated such contempt of the moral dignity of man, and such ignorance of his nature, provoked an indignant reply from the Duke of Gloucester. "Where did the noble lord learn," said the Duke, "that the worst men made the best soldiers?"

"Mr. Windham's main object," says a contemporary author, "is to provide a permanent and efficient military force, to meet an enemy of equal or even superior number, not a force made up of fools entrapped, of men held in bondage, of half-starved paupers, of vagabonds and of thieves, whose punishment has been commuted for the honour of serving the King."

After the introduction of the clause in question into the Mutiny Act, and the consequent offer of a higher bounty to recruits who enlisted for life, the liberal provisions of Mr. Windham's measure was rendered abortive, and enlistment for life again became the rule of the Army.

When the Bill for establishing the local Militia was introduced, it met with great opposition from Sir Francis Burdett, partly because the men were to be placed under military law. The Marquis of Buckingham viewed it in the same light, and when the Bill was brought into the Upper House he proposed, but without success, as an amendment to the clause, which subjected the local Militia to the Mutiny Act, "that no sentence of a court-martial for inflicting corporal punishment should be carried into effect until submitted to His Majesty or to the Commander-in-Chief."

During the month of June, 1808, Sir Francis Burdett renewed the subject of martial law, by moving "That there be laid before the House early in the next session of Parliament, regimental returns of all corporal punishments sentenced and inflicted during the last ten years in every regiment of regulars, Militia, garrisons, and Artillery, specifying the causes, the sentences, and number of lashes given at one or more periods." This motion gave rise to a long and interesting discussion. Four members only, however, voted for it. Public opinion had, however, by this time become, in some measure, alive to the abuses of corporal punishment in the Army; and when the public mind becomes intelligent and benevolent, the reign of justice and humanity will certainly follow. "Public opinion," says Lord Lauderdale, "cannot be held too sacred by public men. The voice of enlightened public opinion is irresistible. Nothing but time is wanting to render it triumphant and

favourable. Circumstances not unfrequently give it an elastic kind of impulse which issues in unexpected success." These observations of his Lordship have been amply fulfilled in regard to the practice of flogging in the Army.

Flogging was, I believe, carried to a greater extent in the Army at this time than at any future period. "When at Jersey, in the year 1808, it was my painful duty," says Lieut. Shipp, "to witness the infliction of corporal punishment almost every week. One of the battalions of the 60th, which was chiefly composed of foreigners, including a number of Frenchmen, was then stationed at Jersey. Many of the men deserted, and most of them were taken in the attempt. Being tried for desertion, they were sentenced to receive a thousand lashes each." According to my authority, "this punishment was rigidly inflicted, with the additional torture which must have resulted from the number of *five* being slowly counted between each lash; consequently the space of three hours and twenty minutes was occupied in inflicting the total punishment, as though a thousand lashes were not of themselves a sufficiently awful sentence without so cruel and unnecessary a prolongation of misery. Many of these poor creatures fainted several times, but having been restored to their senses by medicinal application, the moment they could move their heads the castigation was recommenced in all its rigour. Numbers of them were taken down and carried from the square in a state of utter insensibility. The spectacle, altogether, instead of operating as an example to others, created disgust and abhorrence in the breast of every soldier present who was worthy of the name of man." When we reflect upon the administration of military law and military usages at the time in question, it may seem extraordinary that much reliance should be placed upon the efficacy of severe laws in the case of desertion; for if severity could have prevented desertion, no such delinquency would be known in the Army. Unless the welfare of a soldier be, in a great measure, identified with the interests of the Service, penalties will never prevent desertion.

In the month of June, 1809, an alleged mutiny broke out amongst the *local Militia* at Ely, which was suppressed by the arrival of four squadrons of the German Legion Cavalry, from Bury, under the command of General Auckland. Five of the ringleaders were tried by a court-martial, and sentenced to receive five hundred lashes each, part of which punishment they received, and a part was remitted. A stoppage for their knapsacks was the ground of complaint that excited this mutinous spirit, which occasioned the men to surround their officers, and demand what they deemed their arrears. Mr. Cobbett, in his *Political Register* of the 1st July, animadverted strongly on the impolicy and injustice of flogging the alleged mutineers at Ely, which animadversions eventually excited the attention of Government; for on the 15th June, 1810, he was tried for a seditious libel, nearly twelve months after his remarks had been published, and found guilty. A few days after, on the 9th July, he was sentenced to be imprisoned in Newgate for two years, to pay a fine of 1000*l.* to the King, and at the expiration of the two years to give bail, himself to the amount of 3000*l.*, with two sureties to the amount of 1000*l.* each, for his keeping the peace for seven years.

On his defence Mr. Cobbett stated, "that the disturbance at Ely

was not to be called a mutiny—that it was a mere squabble between the men and the officers for a trifle of money—that the men were persons who had just thrown off their smock-frocks to put on the garb of a soldier, and still continued so much labourers as to be ignorant of their duty as soldiers, and had become so much soldiers as to have lost the inclination to labour.”

On the 9th July, 1812, the day on which his imprisonment ceased, he was invited to a dinner at the Crown and Anchor; at which dinner six hundred persons were present, and Sir Francis Burdett was in the chair.

Messrs. Hunt, the proprietors of a weekly newspaper, called the *Examiner*, were tried at Westminster for a seditious libel, 22nd February, 1811, they having published some remarks in regard to the punishment of flogging, extracted from the *Stamford News*, a paper edited by Mr. Drakard. They were acquitted.

At the assizes at Lincoln, on the 13th March, 1811, Mr. Drakard, of the *Stamford News*, was tried for a seditious libel, which he had published in his papers, in regard to the flogging of soldiers. He was found guilty, and adjudged to pay a fine of 200*l.* to the King, and be imprisoned in his Majesty's jail at Lincoln for the space of eighteen months, and find security for his good behaviour for three years, himself in 400*l.* and two sureties in 200*l.* each. Lord Brougham was Counsel for the defendant in this case, as well as in the case of the Messrs. Hunt, and made ample use of the facts which were then known in regard to the corporal inflictions of soldiers.

When the Mutiny Act was brought before Parliament, in 1811, a new clause was introduced, which *empowered* courts-martial to imprison instead of inflicting the penalty of flogging. It may be mentioned that a court-martial had always the power of sentencing men to be imprisoned, or, indeed, to any other mode of punishment, but confinement was not the “*established usage*,” the “*old system*” commonly employed for punishing military delinquents. We are informed by Major James, in the second edition of his *Dictionary* (1805), that solitary confinement had then been tried by some commanding officers. This punishment became gradually more frequently adopted in the Army.

“The first instances I find on our books,” says Sir John Woodford, Grenadier Guards, “of commutation of corporal punishment, are in 1807, when part of the regiment was in Sicily. A close kind of military confinement, when the soldier was off duty, was substituted, combined with punishment-drill. Subsequently solitary confinement was adopted as a commutation of sentence, instead of corporal punishment, and then as the common sentence of courts-martial in Cadiz, in 1811 and 1812. The first instance of such a sentence in the 1st Regt. of Guards at home occurred at Knightsbridge barracks, on the 28th December, 1814; consequently, it would appear that corporal punishment first fell into partial disuse on foreign stations.” (*Evidence on Military Punishments, Question 3846.*) This inference of Sir John Woodford is strikingly confirmed by the following extract from a General Order, which was issued by Sir George Nugent, dated 11th August, 1813, while Commander-in-Chief of the troops in the Bengal Presidency. “The Commander-in-Chief cannot dismiss this subject without expressing his earnest expectations that commanding officers of regiments will feel the

expediency and efficacy of meeting offences, otherwise than those of a serious nature, by measures less hurtful to the soldier than *corporal* punishment, a frequent or inconsiderate recurrence to which has ever been found greatly to weaken its effect. *Solitary* confinement has had the happiest result when the infliction of *corporal punishment* has failed to produce amendment."

On the third reading of the Mutiny Act (March 13th, 1812), Sir Francis Burdett proposed a clause forbidding the cruel and degrading practice of flogging. A division took place, when six voted for the motion, and seventy-nine against it.

On the 15th April, 1812, a motion was made in the House of Commons by the Honourable H. G. Bennet, for a return of the number of corporal punishments inflicted in the regular Army, Militia, and Local Militia, for the last seven years, distinguishing the number of lashes in each case, and the crimes for which they were inflicted. Ayes 17; Noes 49. Majority against the motion 32.

During the discussion upon these motions it was generally admitted that the practice of flogging soldiers is disagreeable and disgusting to all who are connected with the Army, and that the continuance of such a punishment is an evil which nothing but extreme necessity can justify. The only question, therefore, at which the parties were at issue was simply this,—whether, from the known habits of soldiers, it would be possible to preserve discipline without a punishment of this character and severity, and whether any other punishment could be devised of equal efficacy and less repugnant to the feelings of humanity? It was stated in the course of the debate that *the punishment of flogging is stamped with peculiar infamy by the civil law of the land, which places those who have suffered it on a footing with persons who have been convicted of the most disgraceful crimes, and considers them as so infamous that they are unfit for the discharge of the most important functions of citizens.* That even if it were impossible to dispense altogether with the punishment, its infliction ought to be regulated, and the offences on which it may be visited ought to be pointed out with precision. That the best regiments in the Service are those in which flogging has been discontinued. That much might be done towards rendering it unnecessary by the care of officers to check offences on their first appearance, and, above all, that the British soldier ought to be encouraged by high rewards, rather than intimidated by cruel punishments. That it is singularly barbarous to punish a man more than once for the same offence, which is frequently done. The Members who spoke on the other side of the question alleged that the statements made in regard to punishments actually inflicted had been grossly exaggerated; but they absurdly enough resisted every proposal which was made to investigate the subject, so as to ascertain the exact extent of corporal punishment in the Army.

It has been well observed, that whosoever proposes an alteration of existing usages, will meet from some men with a sort of instinctive opposition, which is influenced by no process of reasoning—by no considerations of propriety or sound policy, which defends the existing system because it exists, and which would have equally defended its opposite, if that had been the oldest.

On this occasion it was observed that, "If the floggings were rare—

if they were seldom inflicted—if they were inflicted only in a wise and moderate way—if the soldiers do know the necessity of them—if they do approve of them; if all this was so, and is so, why not produce the return moved for?" The editor of the *Courier* warmly defended the measures of Government, and asserted that flogging in our Army is very rare,—that it is a punishment very seldom inflicted. "Punishments in our Army," says he, "are now not half so frequent or severe as they were formerly." After this allegation, I am disposed to exclaim, How frequent must corporal punishments have been at one time! Major Macnamara states, that "it is scarcely an exaggeration to say, that during the war, at least three-fourths of the soldiers of almost every regiment in the service had felt its sting."

The mean number of lashes inflicted monthly in a regiment then serving in India, was for some time 17,000; and I have no reason to think the practice of flogging in this corps differed materially from other regiments on the same service, and liable to the same temptations;—to disobey orders for example, to sell or to purchase spirit rations.

"One would suppose," said Mr. Bennet, in the House of Commons, "that Sir Francis Burdett had been proposing to do away with some great known blessing—something containing within itself the means of affording health, or plenty, or security. Who would ever imagine that the abolishing of the power to flog soldiers was big with danger to England, and that it ought to be regarded as an act of political suicide or madness?"

Strange to say, it is probable that the melioration of the punishment of soldiers was materially promoted by the West India slave owners. In defending the cruelties inflicted on the negroes, and the inhuman treatment they endured, the slave proprietors frequently referred to the punishments in the Army. One author, "A native of Jamaica," who published a pamphlet on the subject, says,—"*In Europe, among free men, and by a court of freemen, a seamen and a soldier are sometimes sentenced to receive 100 to 1000 lashes,—men who have fought their battles, and protected their liberty.* A master in the West Indies cannot, without answering to the laws for it, nor can a magistrate, by the settled laws of the country, give or sentence a slave to receive more at one infliction than forty lashes. Would not an idiot perceive on which side the *humanity lies?*" But by the time this author had published, popular opinion had become alive to the subject; for as was stated, by the reviewer of the above work (in 1812), "who now," says he, "defends military flogging? Does any one argue in its favour? Is there any one of feelings so hardened as not to be horror-struck at the bare description of this barbarous practice? Is there any one of such confined intellect as not to perceive its gross unfitness to answer the ends of punishment? The public mind is made up on the question—there is no difference of opinion—the abuse is condemned—it cannot survive its sentence many months."

The beneficial effects of the discussions which took place in Parliament, in regard to the frequency and severity of the corporal chastisement of soldiers, and the public press, became obvious in the Navy earlier than in the Army. By an order from the Admiralty, dated April, 1811, a quarterly return was directed to be made to them of the

number of seamen and Marines flogged in each of His Majesty's ships, together with their crimes, age, time they were confined, and the quantity of punishment; still leaving it in the power of the Commander or Captain to inflict punishment whenever he shall deem it absolutely necessary for the good of the Service, probably from the belief that the fear of *immediate* punishment operates powerfully to the prompt performance of duty and good order among the crew of a man-of-war.

Sir Robert Steele, who served long as a Marine officer, and who is consequently well acquainted with the practical working of the "usages and customs of war" on board ship, strongly objects to the use of the cat-o'-nine-tails, without the sentence of a court-martial. Hitherto the Captain of a man-of-war unites in his own person the attributes of accuser, jury, judge, and executioner; and Navy officers almost uniformly allege that this despotic sway, or as they call it, the power of inflicting summary justice, is indispensable at sea. This is a power which even good men are apt to abuse, and which it is hoped will not long be considered essentially necessary.

But courts-martial, as well as individuals, are liable to make a cruel use of the discretionary power with which they are invested, as the following example will show:—"The Commanding Officer of the 9th Regiment, who commanded chiefly by fear, after the defeat of the enemy at Roleia, established a permanent court-martial in the regiment—a kind of sitting provost-commission. These individuals were exempt from the other duties of the corps; and as a specimen of the working of the system, and how completely brutalized, and what tools mankind may become, it is stated that a soldier of the regiment in question, while serving in the Peninsula, committed some irregularity, which subjected him to the sentence of the aforesaid court-martial to be flogged; that the regiment being on the march it was halted, the halberts stuck up, the proceeding of the court read, and the culprit ordered to strip, when a Serjeant of the regiment, who, it may be presumed, was a deserving soldier, recovered his musket, and stepping out of the ranks, respectfully saluted the Commanding Officer, and said,—'May it please your Honour, the culprit is guilty, but he is a brave soldier; and if your Honour will take me as a security for his future good conduct I'll answer for him with my body; and if he commits any future offence, I'll be ready to offer myself up to receive the sentence of the present court-martial.' 'You mutinous rascal,' exclaimed the Commanding Officer, in a fury, 'I'll teach you manners!' His arms were taken from him, and he was sent a prisoner before the permanent court-martial, who not only reduced him to the ranks, but sentenced him also to be flogged for interceding in favour of a fellow soldier; and while writhing in agony at the halberts, he ground his teeth, and muttered, 'I will have blood for this.' The man's heart was broken, and the Commanding Officer escaped with impunity."—(*The Marine Officer, or Sketches of Service.*)

Notwithstanding the cruel sentences which were awarded by courts-martial under the sanction of the Articles of War, and inflicted upon delinquents, the military law was characterized by Mr. Tytler, as "*a well-regulated, moderate, and humane system.*" With the exception of death for certain crimes, the law specified no punishment, but it permitted or sanctioned almost any punishment, or any degree of punish-

ment, which a court-martial in its discretion might award. "The penalties," says Mr. Tytler, "which it is competent for the Sovereign to decree by his own authority, must at the worst be of a very slight and subordinate nature, and calculated merely for the improvement of good discipline." One would presume that Mr. Tytler was but little acquainted with the practical administration of the Articles of War, and the penal usages of the Army.

The influence of popular opinion on the subject of flogging began about this time to have a beneficial effect; for early in 1812, the following circular letter was addressed to the Officers commanding regiments, by the Adjutant-General:—

"Horse Guards, 25th March, 1812."

"SIR,—The Commander-in-Chief judges it expedient to transmit to you, with the inclosed documents, a few observations on the salutary effects with which it is reasonable to hope that an occasional recurrence to the powers with which you are hereby vested will be attended, amongst which the most obvious advantage is that of limiting the operation of regimental courts-martial strictly to the purposes for which they are designed by the Legislature, viz., for inquiring into such disputes and criminal matters as may come before them, and for inflicting corporal or other punishments of *small offences*, and, in order to prevent the possibility of any misunderstanding on this important point, it is His Royal Highness's command that on no pretence whatever shall the award of a regimental court-martial hereafter exceed *three hundred lashes*.

"The Commander-in-Chief has commanded me to take the opportunity of stating that there is no point on which His Royal Highness is more decided in his opinion than that when officers are earnest and zealous in the discharge of their duty, and competent to their respective stations, a frequent recurrence to punishment will not be necessary.

"The Commander-in-Chief is confident the officers of the Army are universally actuated by a spirit of justice, and impressed with those sentiments of kindness and regard toward their men which they have on so many occasions proved themselves to deserve; but His Royal Highness has reason to apprehend that in many instances sufficient attention has not been paid to the *prevention of crime*. The timely interference of the officer, his personal intercourse and acquaintance with his men, which are sure to be repaid by the soldiers' confidence and attachment, and, above all, his personal example, are the only efficacious means of preventing military offences; and the Commander-in-Chief has no hesitation in declaring that the maintenance of strict discipline, without severity of punishment, and the support and encouragement of an ardent military spirit in a corps, without licentiousness, are the criterions by which His Royal Highness will be very much guided in forming his opinion of the talents, abilities, and merit of the officers to whom the command of the different regiments and corps of the Army are confided.—I have, &c.

"(Signed) HARRY CALVERT, Adjutant-General."

THE CARNIVAL.

THE Carnival, as all the world knows, is the season of enjoyment in those countries where the Romish and Greek church prevails. It is then that all ages, sexes, and conditions strive to exhaust their stock of mirth and fun, in order to look grave and be quiet, without an effort, for the six weeks which immediately ensue. It is then that they seek to cloy their appetites, to the end that the fastings of Lent, at any rate of the first portion of it, may have less of the merit and misery of self-denial. The close and beginning of the year, from Christmas to Twelfth-day, is our season of mirth and festivity; but the Carnival is far more to foreigners than these are to us, especially in those countries where custom has denied to the fair sex that full measure of social intercourse and out-of-door liberty, which a more judicious policy elsewhere concedes. Under ordinary circumstances, and amongst reasonable beings, the blessings least abused or used with most discretion, are those in the enjoyment of which we are least controlled, or which are placed most freely at our disposal. I repeat, we have nothing to compare with the Carnival either in regard to the variety or intensity of enjoyment. There seems to be, too, amongst foreigners a greater capacity for being pleased, a greater aptness for fun and merriment, and a more full and hearty appreciation of a joke and a frolic, than nature has assigned to honest John Bull, to whom Christmas fare, a bright coal fire, and a cheerful family party, are real comforts which he knows how to prize and enjoy in his own quiet way. I say quiet, in contradistinction to the more boisterous or lively demonstrations of the children of the South.

There are, perhaps, few persons whose curiosity has not been excited by written descriptions of the amusements of the Carnival, or by the relations of eye-witnesses. How many of these would be disappointed by the reality! It is to the few only who are capable of enjoying and fully entering into its spirit, that all description fails to convey an adequate idea of it.

Imprimis, any place or society must be tiresome unless we are thoroughly conversant with the language spoken; and this is a weak point with Englishmen, whose education is generally more classical than useful. At best they are not good *conversers* in foreign languages. A sunny climate, so justly appreciated by a Frenchman or an Italian, is little prized by a son of Britain, accustomed to frosts, fogs, and rain in wholesale quantities. Then, again, we can boast of a numerous class, upon whom beautiful scenery is thrown away; to them Nature's fairest combinations are far less attractive than a well-paved street, a gas-lighted shop, and a snug club-room; all very good things, beyond dispute, but having nothing in common with a Carnival. By the matter-of-fact person the Carnival, with all its *agrémens*, would be denounced as "cursedly silly," or an "insufferable bore."

A little imagination is here wanting. Viewed in a sober, serious light, subjected to the hard test of utility and reason, it is puerile, perhaps worse. But deal less harshly with the subject; give a little play to fancy; banish, for a season, the hard realities of a work-a-day world, and create a little region of romance for yourself. Behold, in the merriment of the groups around you, not a boisterous and unnatural mirth, but the genuine and irrepressible ebullitions of thoughtless gaiety; the

result of the absence of care, of escape from restraint, of a grateful enjoyment of the good-gifts of heaven, in health, youth, a sunny climate, and a genial temperature. Believe in hearts abounding in innocence, joy, and good-will towards fellow creatures. Make allowances for the difference or deficiencies of education, and the absence of the intellectual enjoyments belonging to what some would term a more refined state of society. Strive to enter into the spirit of the scene, without falling into the weakness of painting an angel under every mask—take an interest in a few—attach yourself to *one*, and believe her possessed of every charm. Mark, how such a tie gains upon you—how intense becomes the excitement. The southern woman thoroughly understands the management of a Carnival liaison. She knows exactly how much to concede, and where to stop; when to inflame or encourage, and where to chide or repress; how to inspire, simultaneously, passion and respect. And some, perhaps, can adjust with calculating nicety the due proportions of love and prudence.

How many little romances of real life does the Carnival give birth to? But all this is uncalculated, as I before said, for the matter-of-fact person—equally so for the dullard, the *ennuyé*, or the sensualist. Such are not content to abide a result which must be worked out with time and care. Such are wearied by the necessary preliminaries of patience and watchfulness, of caprice and coquetry, of learning much from a furtive glance, a hasty nod, the interchange of a flower, or the motion of a finger. All this must be borne with, nay, entered into *con amore*, to render a Carnival agreeable.

'Tis not a hundred years since I wintered in the "flower of the Levant,"—for so its inhabitants love to boast of Zante,—and, in my humble judgment, many a worse place than this little island may be found to pitch one's tent in, especially during Carnival time. The good people look forward to this season with no small impatience; and well they may, for they have great aptitude for enjoying themselves. In Zante no one either starves or begs; whilst, at the same time, every one is too wise to overwork himself. The labourer washes down his bread and *caviale* with long draughts of good island wine, and alternates sleep with work in very just proportions. The dapper boatman, his waist girt round with a gay silken scarf from Yanina, and the red fez stuck jauntily on his head, basks in the sun, and whistles the favourite aria from the last opera. Out of every low café and wine-shop issue sounds of merriment from the numerous parties of card-players there assembled. These are your true philosophers. Care has no hold on them. As for the better orders,—the richer classes I should say,—they find relaxation from their sterner duties in lounging in the Piazza, and dividing their attention between pipes and coffee.

When at length the season of revelry was duly entered upon, the people seemed to me half mad with delight, and doubtless the women were so; for it is a real holiday time to them, who being shut up all the rest of the year, either burst their fetters now, or have a sort of *congé* during this three weeks of license. By noon each day the roads and avenues leading to the town are enlivened with parties of country-people coming in for a "spreed." The grand place of resort is the Piazza, which, with the streets, is crowded chiefly with females, all masked and disguised either in dominos or fancy dresses, the greater part of them uninviting-looking creatures, it must be owned,—a shapeless bundle of

clothes, shuffling along most ungracefully; it being a custom prevalent here for the ladies to thrust their feet into Wellington boots, without regard to shape or fit. The masks, too, are most hideous things; none of your delicate bits of black silk or velvet with white lace, but paste-board visages, covering the whole of the face, whereof the upper part is painted black, as far as the extremity of the nose, and all below is a clumsy imitation of the human face divine. This piece of deformity is only redeemed by two pretty large apertures, behind which sparkle a pair of eyes, which, for brilliancy, might challenge comparison with all the world. The best people seek to avoid detection, or even a suspicion of their identity, by assuming the most shabby garments, or the most repulsive disguise. Although the voice is greatly altered when speaking from behind a mask, many will not run the risk of using that blessed organ, so highly favoured by the sex, so that the hands alone can afford a clue to their condition and person.

The most usual dress is a large white sheet, or other wrapper, enveloping the whole figure, with a black lace veil thrown over the head. The wrapper, likewise, passes over the crown, and is fastened under the chin to meet the mask. There are some who expose their hair, (and truly it is a sin to conceal such capillary glories,) or who have *only* the veil over their head. Others, who sport a symmetrical figure and slender waist, in some fancy costume, and discard the cumbersome Wellingtons for sandaled shoes or neat jean boots. But such a one may usually be written down as "*Civetta*," "*facile*," or "*molto ordinaria*." None are without a bouquet, usually of double violets and lavender; but myrtle and roses are likewise in great favour. Many carry a fan and a purse, or *bonbonnière*, with comfits, which are largely consumed at this season. It requires not a little tact and experience to detect a youthful acquaintance under some grotesque garb, or in the form of an old crony hideously masked, and hobbling along with the assistance of a horn-tipped staff. Much amusement, too, may be derived from watching the arts and perseverance called into play on one side, to gain a clue to identity, whilst on the other, a provoking non-chalance or reserve is maintained. The fair sex, it must be admitted, have a double advantage in their incognito, whilst the gentlemen are always unmasked, and again, in having a female companion to join in the laugh against a disconcerted gallant.

It is true that at the Carnival revels of Zante there are no brilliant equipages to crowd the streets, no princes or peers to join the throng, no gorgeous processions, costly exhibitions, nor public fêtes; but of genuine fun, and merriment, and of good humoured satire there is enough to satisfy the partakers in them. The men of the lower classes form groups of the most absurd caricatures, indulging in all kind of buffoonery, and acting satires upon the various professions and trades, such as dentists, lawyers, doctors, midwives, soldiers, sailors, tailors, and barbers, ridiculing everything and every body.

The great attraction for the women, however, is the "Cavalchino," or masked ball. It is here that they shine pre-eminently. They have a mania for dancing, in which all classes excel, thanks to a correct ear, and a certain natural grace of manner and carriage. These balls take place twice or thrice a week during the Carnival, in the theatre, between the hours of 2 and 7 P.M. A curious time, to our notions, but the most convenient in many respects; for it does not thus interfere

with the evening performance of the opera; the fair rustics, too, are enabled to come in from the country, and assist in "*welting the flure*." And lastly, by having these balls in the middle of the day, wayward and self-willed ladies, who might be burthened with unreasonable husbands or suspicious guardians, find it more easy to evade a prohibition to attend them.

Tyranny itself dares not deny an innocent noonday stroll amongst the throng of masks in the Piazza, and then, the lady would only have to blame her own clumsiness if her disguise did not serve her as a passport to the Cavalchino, or wherever else her taste or fancies might direct her. At these balls the male sex are only admitted unmasked, and by tickets,—a list of subscribers being made out for the series, by which arrangement a certain degree of exclusiveness is secured, the sale of the tickets serving to defray the expenses of hiring and lighting the house. All female masks are, however, admitted indiscriminately; and this, curious as it may appear, encourages the better classes to come, by increasing the difficulty of detection. As to the drawback of coming in contact with objectionable characters, it seems not to be considered, for the mask is an universal leveller: it equalizes all ranks and reputations, whilst, in the protection it affords, it is held equally sacred, whether borne by noble or plebeian.

It is truly a dazzling and exciting scene presented, when stepping out of the daylight and soft sunshine, into the obscurity of the lobby of the theatre, and thence passing into the brilliantly-lighted interior—the deafening sound of music bursts upon you—the hum of voices—the crowd of masks almost barring ingress, which throngs the pit, (now cleared of its benches,) the whole depth of the stage, and the lower tier of boxes. The seats arranged along the sides are fully occupied by masks; within this circle a current of promenaders seems to have set in; spectral dominos in white and black, smart figures in brocades and satins; others in blankets and table-covers; the costumes of Albania, Parga and Santa Maura, mingled with the plain garb of the civilian. The inner space again is occupied by the dancers, who, to the number of some fifty or sixty, are quadrilling or waltzing most perseveringly. As for the latter, it is an endless business, or would be so, were musicians indefatigable; in the case of the former, you may hear one cavalier in each set calling the figure, (for each quadrille dances its own,) and the variety is only limited by the taste and ingenuity of the temporary director of the dance. The more fastidious amongst the ladies are sure of finding acquaintances, and can secure an eligible *vis-à-vis*. How many though come not to dance, but to talk, to keep an assignment, or to watch a husband, a lover, or a rival! How much falls within the glance of a quiet observant spectator! The anxieties and impatience of some, the fears of others; here a joyful recognition—there a scornful repulse; undisguised flirtations, latent squeezing of hands, and interlacing of fingers, whisperings, protestations, and solicitations, in Greek, French, and Italian. The ardour of one, and the indifference of another; the jealousies and squabbling amongst the women: here a bouquet is tendered and accepted, and in an instant an enraged rival has snatched it away, and crushed it under her heel. How many a *tête-à-tête* is abruptly put an end to! how many a confidential communication overheard by ears it was least intended for! All this, and much more, is going on, of which description can convey

a very faint idea. But now the time draws near for dispersing ;—day-light is fading away ; tokens for recognition at the next “Cavalcchino,” are indicated, and all wend their way homeward, in joy or in grief, in anger or in triumph, with suspicion removed or confirmed beyond a doubt, in hope or in despondency.

During the last fortnight of the Carnival, the representations at the opera, instead of being four or five times a week, are given nightly ; and occasionally a sort of lottery called “*Tombola*,” is introduced between the acts, the drawing taking place on the stage ; the tickets are at a sufficiently moderate price to be within reach of every one. There are three prizes, the *Quartina*, *Cinquina*, and *Tombola*. Each ticket has fifteen numbers on it, taken indiscriminately, and arranged in three horizontal lines of five numbers in each. Suppose that there are 100 tickets sold, each bearing a different series or combination of numbers, duplicates of each are kept as a check. All the numbers employed are then put into a bag, and drawn one by one by a boy on the stage, who calls them aloud ; whilst for further convenience, a large frame on the stage shows the numbers as they are called. The holder of a ticket strikes out of it any number which may be drawn, and he who first succeeds in cancelling the whole of his numbers, wins the *Tombola*, or first prize ; the *Quartina* and *Cinquina* are respectively won by the first who cancels four or five numbers in a horizontal line or row.

An oriental jealousy of their females is entertained in Zante. Even the British military occupation of so many years has failed to remove this, although it has perhaps in some measure corrected it. For eleven months in the year, the women are very much secluded : the windows are closed by jalousies of a peculiar construction unseen elsewhere ; and in some families the most rigorous restraint is enforced. The want of education amongst the females is to be attributed in a great measure to the interference with these prejudices, necessarily involved by submitting daughters to the usual course of instruction. I recollect a Zantiote lady assuring me that she had some female cousins who were never allowed to meet any of the male sex, except their nearest relatives, and who, if ever they read a book, it was by stealth, as any such road to knowledge was strictly interdicted by their parent. Thus it often occurs that there are many ladies who can never indulge their passion for music by going to the opera, excepting during the Carnival, when, in consideration of an impenetrable disguise, and of being screened from the profane gaze of the vulgar, a reluctant consent is extorted from the *père de famille*.

On the last night of the Carnival a masked ball at the theatre succeeds the performances, but the *canaille* alone take part in it. Still every box is crowded with spectators. The masks are numerous in every part of the house. The young people are all taken on this occasion ; family parties are formed : the pleasing occupation of eating and drinking is vigorously plied ; hot suppers are served in the boxes ; and every one seems bent upon making the most of the few hours of enjoyment left, before *La Quaresima* is ushered in with gloom, fasting, and self-denial.

Nothing now intervenes to break the long and monotonous interval before the next Carnival, or to interrupt the jealous seclusion of the fair sex, save, perhaps, some Saint's-day, giving occasion either to a religious procession, (when every one is allowed the privilege of putting on their

finery, and looking out of the window,) or else to a rural fête, which is usually held in one of the many picturesque spots afforded by the suburbs of the town. Beside the lofty and precipitous hill on which stand the Castle and the old Venetian works, there is a range of smaller wooded hillocks at the base of Mount Scopo, to the westward of the town of Zante. On a little rocky eminence here, stands a small chapel, towards which, on the festival of San Libeo, the living current sets in. The steep paths and different winding approaches which lead to the building are as teeming with life and motion as an ant-hill. The ear is deafened with an incessant ringing of bells, the neighing of horses, the hum of voices, the discordant squeaking of reed-pipes, the thumping of drums, mingled with the merry laugh, and the shouts and invitations of the numerous vendors of fruit, sweetmeats, and pastry. The air is impregnated with savoury odours of roast and fried; whole lambs are revolving on spits over the embers of wood-fires; barrels of wine are in the course of being emptied by jovial souls, who have a natural antipathy to dry and dusty throats. On a table hard by is a tempting array of decanters, containing cordials in every variety of glowing colour,—such as would shake the scruples of a temperance disciple. Bread in fanciful shapes, salads, olives, bacon, roast and pickled doves*, with many more provocatives to the appetite, are displayed on all sides.

In some central situation a booth is erected, decorated externally with flags, and hung inside with pictures, usually French coloured engravings (which I have noticed to find their way to the most remote parts of the world). Here men and boys dance, with little intermission, to the most execrable music. Beyond the denser part of the crowd small parties are scattered in every direction, seated under trees, and partaking of their cheer. Men, women, and children are decked in their gayest attire,—the men sporting embroidered velvet or silk waistcoats, gaudy Albanian scarfs, and new fezzes with streaming tassels. The women chiefly affect a scarlet or yellow crape handkerchief over the head. The hair is always dressed with extraordinary care, and fastened with large gold, silver, or coral-headed pins. The only instance of bad taste is exhibited by drawing attention to their splay-feet and thick ankles, by open-worked stockings and sandalled slippers. Although chiefly of the lower classes, there was nothing like poverty or rags. The women were almost all young, and I think I am within the mark in saying that five out of six of them were "*gravida*." So much for the air of Zante, which is proverbially favourable for the propagation of the species.

Everything is carried on in cheerfulness and good humour, and scarcely an instance of drunkenness or quarrelling occurs, although the men are by no means noted for their abstinence; on the contrary, they consume an enormous quantity of the wine of the country. Let no one rail against saints'-days, for here is an illustration of the true use of them, in affording people an opportunity for a little innocent and healthful recreation.

* At one season of the year numerous flights of doves visit this and the neighbouring islands. The natives find great sport in shooting these birds, sweeping them off the trees by a raking fire. Great numbers are likewise snared, so that the market of Zante is glutted with them. Such as are not readily disposed of are thrown into a cask of brine, and lie in pickle till required.

ON THE ERRORS AND FAULTS IN OUR MILITARY SYSTEM.

BY COLONEL FIREBRACE.

Nullius in apud te gravis auctoritas? Nullum exemplum quod sequi velles?

CICERO.

THE SOLDIER.

IN the preceding papers, I have endeavoured to show, that the source from which we draw "the sinews and thews" of war, is corrupt and impure,—that the entire system pursued in levying soldiers, is on false principles, and consequently inoperative;—that it barely keeps up in time of peace our establishment; but in war it is totally inadequate to supply our losses, there need no other proof, than a retrospective view of the two last wars, separated only by the peace of Amiens. In the first of these, commencing in 1793, and ending in 1802, we had no army, properly so called, until nearly its termination; and the only field for successful operations of any force beyond a sugar-island expedition, was in Egypt. The gallantry and skill displayed on this occasion, were rendered nearly nugatory, by the evacuation of the country being made one of the preliminary articles of peace, at the time that the French army had actually surrendered. In the succeeding war which commenced in 1803, by the help of the Militia, our ranks were better filled; but no stage was found for an army to act on until the autumn of 1808. Thus, out of twenty-one years of actual hostilities, there were seven (or one third) only in which we made any attempt at showing an Army in the field. They did do wonders, certainly; but in a mercantile sense, it was the least they could have done, to "pay for their keep."

I have no wish to throw into the back ground, the many gallant actions that took place in extending our Colonial Empire, but merely to point out, that claiming to be one of the first-rate Powers in Europe, we scarcely ever possessed the means of sending forth an Army of sufficient strength to be measured against even the second or third-rate Powers of the Continent. When the events of the Spanish insurrection called forth all our resources, the numbers of our Army fell infinitely short of what was required; and what we did possess, were drawn from the Militia. This source, as I have already remarked, had begun to fail; and had the contest in the Peninsula and south of France lasted for two years longer, we should have been at the end of our resources in men, and been either obliged to withdraw from the contest, or throw overboard our lumbering and stupid system, and have raised men directly for the Army by ballot, without previous filtration through the Militia. Look at our situation in peace; with an Army, exclusive of the troops in India, not larger than the French detachment in Algiers, we have to guard a Colonial Empire, on which the sun never sets, and to preserve peace at home. While endeavouring to eke out our slender means to this effect, should any unexpected emergency arise, we are driven to a set of shuffling expedients to meet the difficulty. Take for instance three recent examples: When hostilities with the United States were more than probable, we had no means of adding to our force in America, without disturbing the tranquillity of a regiment

of Guards, and sending two regiments of Cavalry to dumbfounder in the snows of Canada. When our disasters in Afghanistan called for speedy reinforcements to restore our military credit, and the national honour, nothing better offered than to get men to volunteer from one regiment to another, by the bribe of a guinea's worth of drunkenness. More recently, when the tranquillity of Ireland has been seriously threatened, we have been obliged to go to our dockyards for assistance, and the Marines have been sent over to the Emerald Isle as keepers of the peace ostensibly, being their first appearance on the Hibernian stage, and in that character. Supposing a maritime war was to add to this last embarrassment, we could not fit out our ships of war for want of these same Marines. Having nothing becoming a sensible nation in the shape of a reserve when we do go to war, at least the three first precious years are wasted before we can even assemble an army deserving of the name; and I ask again, if this is a becoming position for us, holding the rank we do in Europe?

It would be difficult to ascertain the exact amount of casualties for the twenty-one years of war, consisting of losses in action, deaths, discharges, and desertions, being some years much higher than others. For example, in the West Indies, in 1796-7, whole regiments were carried off by the yellow fever, that is to say, on their return to England, probably not one man of the original number came back.

I may mention, under this head, the Walcheren expedition, of whom 8000 died before Flushing was evacuated, and at least as many more were never fit for any thing. In the Peninsula, independent of losses in the field, in the year 1811, there were 25,000 men in hospital; and in the following year, 22,000 men passed through Hilsa barracks, in detachments alone, beside the regiments that went out to cover the loss. On the other hand, the early years of the war of 1803, were inactive, &c., the casualties did not much exceed the ordinary losses from climate in the colonies and natural causes at home. I shall not, however, be thought to exceed limits, when I fix ten per cent. on the medium strength of the army, which was about 160,000 men.

We may take then 16,000 casualties for each year of the war, which cost for the men originally, each sixteen guineas; I make no distinction with regard to the volunteers from the Militia, for although their bounty was only ten guineas, not a man of them that had not cost more than the difference between the two bounties, before they became actually soldiers. Take twenty-one years of war at these numbers and rate of expenses, will give 5,644,800, say in even numbers, five millions and a half; in other words, the country is now paying an annual charge of 275,000*l.* for these soldiers who have passed away; and this was not all the expense, for a large portion of them received pensions after they were no longer available for service. Here is a nut to crack for Messrs. Hume and Co., that probably has not entered their calculations; but I have always observed, that pseudo-economists are always "straining at a gnat, and swallowing the camel;" they have been lately cavilling at a small marriage settlement for a British princess, after her father's death; but they have entirely overlooked the saving I have pointed out, by a fresh organization of the Cavalry, which would amount to 50,000*l.* a year. The money that has been thus expended on the recruits alone, without calculating the expensive and cumbrous machinery by which

they were raised, cannot now be recovered ; but I have only pointed it out to show what we may again look to in case of war, unless our vicious system of raising soldiers is entirely done away with. Most articles rise in value, according to the demand, and there is no exception as to soldiers ; the moment that war is declared, up go the bounties, and they never come down again, while one-twelfth of the money so expended, is lost by desertion. The bounties, even in peace, low as they are, add a considerable item in the estimates of the year ; and in my opinion, under a better system, they would be uncalled-for, and unnecessary.

We left, in our last, the young soldier just dismissed from drill, having conquered all the difficulties, including the wonderful posture called the goose-step, which in itself consumes many months before it is accomplished. I am not quite certain who introduced this striking attitude into the British Service, but the period was somewhere about the year 1803 ; and although it has been followed up by several zealous supporters of the drill, I have not yet learned what practical benefit has been derived from it. I have heard it said that it tends to strengthen the muscular power of the legs, and places a man more firmly on his limbs. Granting this, I do not see any particular advantage it can be of, except to boxers, wrestlers, opera-dancers, or young gentlemen learning to fence ; but possibly it may be of use in case of Scotch-hop being adopted as one of the amusements of the Army. The recruit has been also taught, with infinite labour and pain, to move in four different cadences of step,—ordinary, quick, wheeling, and double quick ; the latter being the only one he ever uses off the parade, even in the day of battle. Being thus accomplished he joins the ranks, liberated from the thralldom of the Drill-Serjeant, but his prospects in other respects in no way brightened. The motto that Dante placed over the *porte cochère* of a place “not fit to be named to ears polite,” might with some degree of justice be affixed to the door of a barrack-room ; for most of those who enter have very little hope of ever getting out again. In every other vocation of life, if a man does not like his trade or calling he can try something else, with the exception of the Army. A sailor, perhaps, has less choice than most others, but even he may throw off his blue jacket if he finds anything that suits him better ; the soldier alone is chained to the profession for life, whether he likes it or not. Can any one doubt for a moment that being deprived of this faculty and choice, so dear to every man, acts as a very serious bar to prevent young men from entering the Service, which presents so many advantages in other respects ? And is it not a reproach on our system that these bonds cling to a man for the whole of his life, for no other reason than to save trouble at the War-Office ? Some fifty years ago the position of the British soldier was in every way deplorable : acted on as a mere machine, underpaid, and never sure whether he was cheated out of part of his pittance or not ; without encouragement for good behaviour, but mercilessly flogged for any error, he was looked on in his own profession as little more than “food for powder,” and held no position beyond its bounds ; indeed, it was common in those days, in describing the career of a wild or dissipated young fellow, to say that all attempts to reclaim him had been vain, and that he had at last gone and enlisted as a *common soldier*,—which seemed to imply the *bathos* of degradation. The whole business

of a commanding officer in those days was, as they called it, to keep the men out of mischief, and find them employment; which was effected by multiplying field-days, parades, drills, and roll-calls, and filling up the intermediate time with rubbing and brushing arms and accoutrements,—this is the origin of hair-dressing, pipe-clay, heel-ball, blacking, and button-sticks. The man who could best keep his regiment in this perpetual motion was looked on as an accomplished officer. The advent of the Duke of York to office raised the state of the private soldier from the abyss up to somewhere about Zero; his pay was increased, and his accounts regularly settled; and as the troops became more effective, and were more frequently employed on foreign service, the nonsense of hair-dressing and heel-ball gradually gave way; and, consequently, there was less to torment the soldier. Still little was done to improve his moral condition, by giving him incitement to good behaviour by reward. This subject has lately been pressed on public attention by several writers, and I have not seen anything put forward to contradict their statements, except a flippant remark by some anonymous writer, that “these lectures on the moral condition of the soldier were the mere effusions of a diseased fancy, and that they smelt rather strong of Exeter Hall.” It would be waste of time to enter seriously into such a mode of reasoning, although I believe it is entertained by many persons, even among some officers of rank; but I will answer it by asking a question. What is the reason that no British army ever made a good retreat? Simply because on a retreat the reins of discipline occasionally get slackened, and this moral sense is wanting in our Army to supply its place. Need I point out the retreat of the army in Flanders and Holland, in the winter of 1794–5, the march to Corunna, and the retreat from Burgos? Even the best of our retrogrades, that to the lines of Lisbon, was not free from the usual faults; some confusion and disorganization occurred before the troops gained their position, and much disorder and plunder took place on the march. I had an anecdote on this point from the Paymaster of one of the regiments, who was in the rear. A soldier of the rear-guard had fallen behind on some pretence, and imagining that nothing was following except the French army, went into a house in Pombal, to help himself to any little portable article. The mansion had been previously ransacked, and there was nothing left but a few old sofas and chairs, and one or two large looking-glasses in gilt frames, fastened up to the wall; the largest of these caught the eye of the military speculator, who unhooked it from its position, and having strapped it over his pack, he followed the rear-guard, intending to dispose of his mirror at the first village, for what it would bring. Unfortunately for the speculation there was still a guard in the rear that had not been calculated on, under the command of an “ugly customer,” called the Provost-Marshal, and, still worse, a certain General Officer who by no means sanctioned this mode of removing furniture. Neither court-martial or evidence was required; it was what the lawyers would call a clear case. The delinquent was handed over to the executioner of military law, a rope was fitted to his neck, and he was run up to a tree just as he was, an example, *veluti in speculum*, to the French army; and any of the Portuguese who might be passing that way might see that their houses had not been always stripped with impunity.

When urging these disasters as a cause for some change in our system I have occasionally heard people say, "Oh! we don't want our Army to retreat, we like to see them advance, and there they are sure to behave well." It will hardly be expected that I should give an answer to such absurdity, which every one conversant with military history must laugh to scorn. The operation of a well-conducted retreat reflects almost as much honour on a General and his troops as a victory, and is, perhaps, the best test of their skill. The judicious marches and timely retreats of Frederick of Prussia were of quite as much value to his ultimate success as his greatest victories. Without going into ancient history for examples, we may quote the events of the Seven Years' War; and in later times our former enemies have shown us examples that we have never yet followed. I may mention the retreat of Moreau, in Suabia, through the Black Forest, and even that of Massena from Santarem. What have we to show to contrast with these; the cases I have already mentioned, or the still more afflicting affair of Cabul? Put it as we may, or make any excuse we can for the causes, an army that cannot retreat, *qui ne sçait pas reculer pour mieux sauter*, is only half an army.

Nor is it alone on retreats that we have to lament the irregularities sure to follow when the discipline can be evaded; they attend alike on success and victory. We may take the storming of Badajos and St. Sebastian, and the 12,000 men said to have fallen out at Vittoria for plunder, as examples. Surely it behoves us to look for the causes that create such discreditable transactions, and to trace out from even remote sources every little trifling thing that can bear on the question, in order to find remedies.

The many points in which the Duke of York improved the general condition of the soldier have been noticed, but little change has taken place, even to this day, in his general treatment, which was, and still partially is, the same as if he was a great overgrown boy, only to be kept in order by whipping, and whose wants must all be administered to as if he was perfectly incompetent to take care of himself. We have seen how he has been inveigled into the Service with false promises and bribery—how he was buoyed up with vain hopes and bombastic lies, only to be more bitterly contrasted by finding himself at drill under the hands of a severe task-master. Taking leave of this apprenticeship, he is no less the helpless creature that he was; one man to provide him with coats and trousers, another to find him shoes, a third hands him over shirts and stockings: his fire is lighted for him, his clothes washed, his provisions cooked, and he is put to bed at a certain hour, and made to rise at another, without his will being consulted, or partaking, in any degree, in any of these transactions; the consequence is, that when removed from all his housekeepers, tailors, washerwomen, and cooks, and sent on active service, he is as helpless as what he represents,—“a great lubberly boy.” Never having been obliged to look for a dinner, and quite unconscious how it is to be cooked, being equally ignorant how a hut, or wigwam, is to be constructed, he is half starved and perished with cold, while his more experienced comrades laugh at his distress. Indeed, so deficient is he in these essential points, that it requires him to pass through the miseries of at least two campaigns before he becomes a soldier in the full meaning of the term, and finds

himself at ease. No previous part of his military education had anything to do with foraging parties or bivouacs; he does not even know how to pitch a tent, to build a hut, nor cook a dinner out of the sole of a shoe with trimmings.

The constant object in the olden time being to fill up all the hours of a soldier's life with something, so that he might have no leisure, will account for the multiplication of field-days, drills, and parades; but now that other resources have been found for the men, I can see no reason why a part of these might not be abated. For example, I have never been able to discover the use of an evening parade, except as a means of annoyance. I have heard it defended on the ground, that seeing the men so frequently was a guarantee against desertion; and that if a man was absent from evening parade, and any suspicion rested on him of making away with himself, immediate pursuit might be made. This might have been well enough last century; at present, a man may be a hundred miles off between the parades. Another reason was, that it insured cleanliness and sobriety. The morning parade is an excellent arrangement; the men are all mustered clean and in good order, their arms inspected, and such movements made as may keep the soldiers in recollection of that portion of their labours. It may, however, be presumed that the soldier, who is neither a coal-whipper or chimney-sweep, being clean in the morning will remain so for the rest of the day; and the evening parade is no protection from drunkenness, which, by the late regulation of paying the men daily is now of rare occurrence. It must be recollected that the constant calls on the soldier leave small chance of getting furloughs, and many of them having no friends to visit never claim the indulgence. With the regiment there are no holidays, even Sunday can scarcely be called one; the man is still in harness, and has his parades to attend. Now it seems hard, that after having performed all his morning duties, of which eating his dinner is one, that he cannot have the afternoon at his disposal, either for his amusement or instruction, (referring to the institution of regimental libraries,) but must have the feeling checked or embittered with the recollection of the evening parade; if he has chanced to be with a friend who treats him to a glass of beer, to which he is little accustomed, he runs in haste to the barracks to put on his accoutrements, and arrives on the parade a little flushed with what he has drunk, and the exercise combined, he is pronounced to be "unsteady," is sent to the guard-house, and handed over to the Drill-Serjeant for a week for being drunk on evening parade. These evening parades, where *nothing is done*, are equally annoying to the junior officers; and as the men are obliged to be in barracks at eight o'clock in the evening in winter, and nine in the summer, the roll call then would be sufficient. In fact, the evening parade is a vestige of the much-ado-about-nothing system already alluded to, and the sooner it is exploded the better.

As everything in this country is measured by the standard of money, it was thought that when the pay of the soldier was raised, and other pecuniary advantages granted, that we should have an influx of young men ready to part with their liberty for life on these conditions; these expectations, however, failed, and it was thought that nothing more could possibly be done. The honour was reserved for Lord Hill to imagine, that there were other things besides money to improve the con-

dition of the soldier and raise him in the scale of society; the great step was taken of forming regimental libraries to improve the soldier's mind, and to offer some certain resource for the heavy hours which used only to be found in the canteen.

Results, perhaps, beyond his Lordship's calculation are likely to arise from this cultivation of mind. The soldier, as his views are extended, will naturally look back on his own position, and while he learns that he ought to hold an honourable place in society, he will the more deeply regret that the way to promotion is so closely barred against him by the existing monopoly; and this feeling will spread so much that the authorities will be obliged to give it attention, and turn their thoughts towards a change of system. While the late Commander-in-Chief thus opened the way for the expansion of the mind, the healthy exercise of the body was also cared for. Cricket matches were formed in the regiments, and fives' courts built in the different barrack-yards. The first person I recollect in the Army who encouraged athletic games among the men, and associated them in healthy sports with the officers, was the late Duke of Richmond; excelling himself in all gymnastic exercises, he had a pleasure in seeing the same pursuits followed by those under his command. These associations endeared him to the soldiers, while it never, for a moment, produced familiarity, or trenched, in the smallest degree, on the proper respect due from the soldier to his officer. I have known several instances since of commanding officers who followed this example. Amongst them I might name a personal friend of my own, who now commands a regiment in Canada. But Lord Hill gave consistency to these insulated endeavours, and put the whole affair upon a solid foundation. I may remark here that I never saw an instance of this indulgence among the numerous class of tormentors, everlasting drillers, or determined floggers.

While the cultivation of the mind and the improvement of the physical powers were attended to, the pecuniary interests of the soldier were not forgotten; it will be only necessary to mention the Good Conduct Warrant, dated 9th May, 1839. The provisions of this would take up too much space to recapitulate here; sufficient to say, that the good conduct pay goes on to increase by one penny a day for the respective periods of seven, fourteen, twenty-one, and twenty-eight years; and, besides, give very great facilities to men desirous of procuring their discharge. All this is excellent; the only fault I have to find is, with the nature of the badge, which is a stripe or stripes on the sleeve. It is singular, and rather ominous, that the first distinction ever given to British soldiers should be in the shape of stripes! Whoever drew out the warrant seemed to feel that the word would sound rather queer, and he has placed in its stead "distinguishing marks," without giving the least hint what the marks consisted of. Now these marks can only be of use as long as the man has a red coat on his back: when he has procured his discharge he can no longer show his "stripes," and there is nothing to distinguish the man of good conduct from any of his fellows. Surely there could be no enormous outlay of the public money in giving the soldier, in place of the stripes, a medal of copper or platinum, accompanied with a certificate of service on parchment, signed by the Commanding Officer. I can see no difficulty in the matter, unless it is

from that dogged resolution that seems fixed in some quarters to prevent any mark of honourable distinction ever reaching the lower ranks of the Army. If not at the suggestion, it was at least under the auspices of Lord Hill, that the subject of Savings' Banks in the Army was first introduced. I have not heard if it has been yet applied, or with what success; my own apprehension is, that it will not work well. If you give the soldier the same power granted to all other depositors in Savings' Banks, that of drawing out his money whenever he likes, it will render nugatory the regulation by which men receive their small balance of pay every day, which was instituted for the prevention of drunkenness. If the savings are to be remitted to friends, or held up until the man receives his discharge, he will, in the first instance, be somewhat jealous of the deposit; there are many who have no friends to whose care money might be sent, and the contingency of a discharge is too remote, according to our present mode of enlistment for life, to induce a man to give up his present enjoyment. There is one way in which savings might be of use, but the application ought not to depend on the will of the soldier, but be imperative: that those men who married beyond the regulated number, or without leave, should be obliged to send a portion of their pay home for the partial support of their wives. This, among other means, might serve as a "preventive check" against the number of marriages that a long stay in any quarter is sure to produce. Although by no means a Malthusian, I am of the opinion of Marshal Saxe, *q'une femme n'est pas un meuble pour un soldat*, and the fewer women there are in a regiment the better, more particularly in our Service, where we cannot move from home without a ship.

The subject of marriage in the Army is one of much difficulty, to which, perhaps, I shall return on some other occasion; it creates a great deal of pain and trouble to officers, and a vast extent of misery and suffering to the man and his partner who marry without consent. "Love laughs at locksmiths," and no less at regulations; his power, indeed, must be great to induce a young woman possessed of any share of modesty or delicacy to become the inmate of a barrack, where she has not a moment of seclusion or privacy, and within constant hearing of all the ribald jests that pass among the men. A few who have been well brought up retain strength of mind to resist these influences; but others who are not so fortunate, or who are naturally vicious, are easily acted on by the contaminating atmosphere they breathe; even amongst the odoriferous young ladies of Billingsgate, there are not to be found greater specimens of female blackguardism than within the walls of a barrack. This evil might be remedied, either by partitioning off a portion of each barrack-room, or by building huts for the married people, such as are to be seen at Woolwich.

I have shown some of the benefits conferred on the soldiers by the late Commander-in-Chief; if his Lordship had been blest with a few more years of life and health, in all probability he would have carried out the views he had taken of the soldier's improvement, and left nothing wanting to raise him in his own estimation and that of his countrymen. When any other step will be taken in this matter it would be very difficult to say; my own opinion is, that no further progress will be made, unless under the guidance and sanction of a Minister of War, respon-

sible to the public; although a good deal is still wanting to hold out inducements to enter the Service, yet so much has been done, that the soldier need not be now ashamed of his profession—for why should he? Surely he is just as much a public servant as the Under Secretary at War; he freely puts his life at risk whenever he is called on, and runs the gauntlet of every unhealthy climate, while his fellow servant sits quietly making use of his pen for four or five hours in the day at the Horse Guards. One might suppose that the claims of the first as to respectability were as good as the other—quite the contrary; everything in this country being at money value: put a shilling a day in one scale, and £2000 a year in the other, and the former will “kick the beam” in an instant. This is one reason among others, I believe, why the position of the soldier in this country is so much looked down on. There are at this moment several gentlemen’s sons privates in the cavalry, under assumed names; why should this *mauvaise honte* be found alone in this country? In all the services of the Continent, almost without exception, it is one of the modes by which young men enter the army and gain subsequent promotion; if the monopoly, which I have so often alluded to, did not bar the way in our Service, it would open a fair career for the sons of gentlemen, of which they would not then be *ashamed*; nor is there any reason why they should be so at present. Many of this class, a little out at elbows, did not blush to drive a Brighton stage, and take fees from the passengers, and never attempted to conceal their names. When they were picking up odd pence from short passengers, and wringing a reluctant shilling or sixpence from a Jew outside, did they suppose it was a more respectable mode of life, than receiving pay, awarded by the same authority that gives a salary of £5000 a year to a Secretary of State? In this case also it is the *amount* that makes the difference; money covers more sins than charity, and assigns the preference to the stage-coach driver over a cavalry soldier. Was the way to promotion open to the soldier, there are hundreds of young men, younger sons of gentlemen, who would at this moment be glad to carry arms—none of your broken-down *dandies*, but well-disposed, healthy, and well-educated young men. It is needless to point out how such an infusion would improve the moral condition of the soldiery; and how much more honourable a way to obtain a commission, than getting some Parliamentary friend to give in a name for purchase. Purchase,—purchase! Everything is tainted in the Army with the word; it was but the other day that a death vacancy was *sold*. Will this base practice never arouse the anger of the country, and occasion some bounds at least to be set on this traffic in an honourable profession? If the indignation of the people cannot be roused on this occasion, I would appeal to their interest. If the great monopoly that now exists could be scouted with as much contempt as many others that have lately been abolished, and the career of promotion opened to the private soldier, and if retiring pensions could be given, as I have suggested, to the higher class of non-commissioned officers, there would be no need of offering bounties or keeping up the clumsy and expensive recruiting establishment; nor would there be any necessity for granting pensions to private soldiers, unless in case of wounds, or being no longer fit for service, as there would be plenty of prizes in the wheel to induce men to enter the Service, be satisfied with the chances within their

reach; and thus the vile practices of seduction, fraud, lies, and debauchery that now attend on a man's entrance into the Army be done away with. In a country governed as this is by representation, however much we may lament the interference of what is called *interest* with both Services, yet it is an evil which we cannot altogether avoid, nor would it be an easy matter now to abolish entirely the system of purchase; but both these powers or influences ought to be brought within reasonable bounds, and all I would claim on behalf of the non-commissioned officers and soldiers would be one fourth of the Cornetcies and Ensigncies, with the Quartermastership as at present. By the introduction of this proportion into our regiments, we should have a set of steady young men to give consistency and example to the boys that enter the Service by other means, and as a sort of monitors to point out to them the line of their duty, and make them more familiar with the persons and characters of the men under their command—in place of this, the few non-commissioned officers who are now promoted are far advanced in life, their habits formed, and they are not calculated for assimilating with younger men of a different class; thus they become insulated, and nearly deprived of all society: they are out of their element where they are, and cannot resort to their old acquaintance,—this, in fact, is the plea held out by those in authority for limiting the promotion of non-commissioned officers; but they have entirely overlooked the benefit that would arise from bringing them among the officers when they were *young*; the minor duties of the regiments would unquestionably be better performed, and examples set of good conduct and military subordination.

I have frequently noticed the impolicy of enlisting men for life, which acts as a repeller to those who might be otherwise inclined to enter the Service; it is in this point of view that it is most objectionable, as the habit of being soldiers once gained, the continuation of service for life does not appear so great a hardship. I have seen it stated, that it is the "intention" to do away with this, and shorten the periods of service. They say a certain place is paved with this article, whether in hexagonal blocks or dove-tailed I know not; but there is another proverb that may be applied, "While the grass grows," &c. Procrastinating a measure of this importance will only further serve to show how slightly the true interests of the Army are studied, and increase the regret that the measures connected with its government and improvement are not more immediately brought to the test of public opinion.

Limit the permission of purchase and sale of commissions, grant promotion to the non-commissioned officers in the proportion I have suggested, and shorten the period of original enlistment to seven, or at most ten years; in the first instance, the latter would be nearly, if not entirely, a nominal term, as, with the inducements held out then to the soldier, beside his acquired habits, there would be no difficulty in getting him to renew his engagement, even for life, without offering bribes, or drawing his compliance by either seduction or debauchery. In this point of view we might also soon do away with the necessity for bounties, and place the pension list on an infinitely better and more economical footing; at present it is a dead weight on the nation, is almost a worthless boon to those on whom it is conferred, and gives satisfaction to no one; yet we are driven to the expedient of embodying these half-discontented pensioners to secure the peace of the country.

I have pointed out a portion of the evils that hang upon our present military system, and I would implore those who have the power to cast aside prejudices of *caste*, and endeavour to raise the condition of the soldier in the scale of society to what it ought to be; to recollect, that having put education and information within his reach, you must go a step further, and not allow the light that is opening on his mind to show him that he is not in the position he deserves. Recollect how much you owe him for his services in war, and his faithful conduct in peace, and how much you exact from his obedience. I appeal to your experience, and ask, whenever any great disturbance breaks out in this country, if you have not heard your timorous neighbours whisper, "We hope that the soldiers will be faithful." Thank heaven, that hope has never yet been frustrated, but it should be removed from any contingency, and be reduced to a certainty. In these times, when a large portion of the population thrown out of employ from various causes offer the ready elements for factious demagogues, we ought to attach the soldiery to the government and institutions of the country, by ties of "adamant," by the bonds of affection and gratitude, as well as those of duty! Selfish ideas and the claims of a particular class should never be allowed to outweigh the public good, and the moment has arrived when the latter object ought to be uppermost in every man's mind. What an overwhelming feeling of pain accompanied the intelligence of the disaster in Afghanistan, so totally unexpected—a misfortune a hundredfold of greater magnitude might overtake us, as much unlooked for, and amidst our apparent prosperity. What comfort or consolation would it then be to the people to hear some one say "in his place," "I am really and truly sorry for this untoward accident, but I believe it could hardly have happened otherwise, *constituted as our Army is.*"

THE UNITED SERVICES.

"What pleasure find we in life, to lock it
From action and adventure?"—CYMBELINE.

AND thus for ever runs the tale! for what would existence be without action and adventure? And where are the incidents of action and adventure to be found in greater perfection than in the stirring services of the Army and Navy? Some men can contentedly sit themselves down in one locality, without a desire to quit the spot: their days are but as a single long breath, for their last sigh escapes in the place of their nativity, from whose precincts they have never wandered, and thus the locomotion they have enjoyed has seldom exceeded that of an oyster. All this may be pleasant enough in its way, and probably wisely ordained by the Creator, for there must be a little of every thing to make up a world; but for my gratification, place me by the side of the hardy veterans who have weathered the tempest and conquered the foe—men whose knowledge of sublunary matters is altogether practical, and whose theoretical display of their profession is demonstrated by the forming a line of battle with midshipmens' nuts, or marshalling the battalions in the field by means of broken tobacco-pipes. Who could ever

doubt the correctness of their narratives—what individual would presume to refuse full credit to their tales and details? It is true they may have witnessed surprising things, which the stay-at-home gentleman would scarcely have believed, had he seen it himself; but what of that—every soldier and sailor well knows that foreign stations develope amalgamations, compounds and anomalies, that are not to be found in the British isles. I am well aware that slight mistakes will sometimes occur, as in the case of the Irish traveller, who, when relating the particulars of his journeys abroad, solemnly persisted in the declaration, that he had seen a field of growing anchovies, fought a duel to maintain his veracity, grazed his adversary's scalp with a ball, so as to make him dance; and on being told by his second, "Och, more power to yer elbow, Tim, but you've made him caper," suddenly exclaimed, in response, "By my sowl, but that's it; it was a field of capers sure enough, and divel an anchovy in it at all." But such trifling errors as these are scarcely worth notice, when placed in comparison with the vast fund of amusing incident and useful information which is imparted by the heroes of flood and field.

Who will venture to deny the peculiarity of adaptation in the human race? As honest Jack sings in the language of his own poet—

"One man's spoon's of silver, another's of wood."

So the wooden-spoon man takes his soup or his burgoo with as full and as perfect a relish as he of the silver bowl; and should the latter raise his precious metal *in terrorem* over the former, a few years afloat on a foreign station, or a long and arduous campaign on land, contrives to shake matters to a more equal footing; and though, to the honour and credit of both officers and men, it seldom levels distinctions, yet there's nothing like active and smart service to test the value of all. Still I am prepared to uphold that there is an especial adaptation in mankind to suit them to particular purposes and pursuits. A Marine may wash his hands in salt water for the duration of half his life, no power of instruction would ever make a seaman of him; nor could all the most strenuous efforts of the Drill Sergeant convert a rough tar into a well-disciplined soldier; he might just as well attempt to teach a lobster to dance a hornpipe, or persuade a man with a wooden leg to play Harlequin. Thus, I consider it an undeniable fact in natural history, that in nine cases out of ten, we are born for the stations which we occupy; education and circumstances may, and do perform much, but the actuating principle is the same, however it may be improved by artificial means. The sailor and the soldier have a similar object in view—the defence and protection of their common country; and yet, how different are they in their manners and habits, seldom agreeing except when engaged against the enemy, and even then they carry out their duties in their own peculiar and especial way, almost independent of each other. It is during the strong excitement of mutual support that the Services become united; and when saved from the bullet, though perhaps growling over half-pay and the gout, the sturdy veterans retire in peace to some calm retreat, where they can talk over the "actions and adventures" of early life—for

"Time it is, when raging war is done,
To smile at 'scapes and perils over-blown."

Look at the glorious assemblages in the United Service Clubs! and

then direct an earnest attention to the inmates of those splendid national palaces—Chelsea and Greenwich : they may be composed of mutilated members ; but the heart will always be found in the right place, and deeply impressed with the love of country. Who can behold the brave fellows without the rising desire in his breast,—

“ Let me embrace thee, good old chronicler,

Thou hast so long walked hand-in-hand with Time ;”

aye, and with Time’s destroyer too—he who has been styled the monarch of terrors—grim Death—not as friends but as associates—daring each other to the worst, yet keeping up mysterious communication—struggling for the mastery when personally concerned, but adding to the accumulating number of victims with regard to others.

For myself, I love to hold a pleasant conversation with the heroes of past days, and nothing delights me more than to hear that their successors are following the splendid examples which have been set before them by the brave men who fought for national honour and national independence. Let the youngsters wrangle if they will, it excites an honest and an honourable rivalry in pursuit of glory. They fight under the same flag ; for what ship or what regiment is destitute of the *UNION JACK* ; and when they in turn shall come to be pewter-plattered upon the shelf, the wearers of the blue and the wearers of the scarlet, though almost worn out themselves, shall shake hands together as their forefathers have done, give broad hints of their own merits, and speak loudly of the ingratitude of First Lords and Commanders-in-Chief, who could so ill repay bold valorous achievements.

And is there not much truth in the averment, that promotion is too greatly dependant upon the favour of authority ? How many old Lieutenants and Commanders in the Navy do we see, who were actually Lieutenants and Commanders when many of our present Admirals were Midshipmen ! The Army is on a somewhat different footing, money having the chief influence in the ascending scale, so that I have known instances in which the young Cornet of Dragoons has in a few years risen over the heads of all the other officers, and become the Lieut.-Colonel of the regiment ; and the same rapid promotion has occurred in the Infantry. I am acquainted with a worthy veteran who, after fighting several gallant actions in the West Indies when holding command of the Admiral’s tender as Mate, and subsequently as Lieutenant, was in the last capacity repeatedly engaged with the enemy, and held the rank of Second Lieutenant in one of the brave old ships in the battle of Trafalgar. Yet this gallant man was thrown aside a few months after the conquest which in a great measure decided the fate of Napoleon, and never received another appointment. His applications for service were disregarded—his memorials received the usual courteous official reply : he remained a Lieutenant for a long time, and then being raised to the rank of Commander, has continued so for more than thirty years. I well remember the Earl of Rosslyn, then Lord Loughborough, Cornet in the regiment which he afterwards commanded, and these are by no means solitary cases.

But my present purpose is not to be critical, though I trust I shall be pardoned if occasionally introducing a few casual observations connected with that important affair on which the welfare and frequently the happiness of an officer’s existence hinges. My design is, to sketch charac-

ters from life, whether in the Clubs or in the national institutions of Greenwich or Chelsea—whether in the tented field of India, with the prompt and brave Napier, or in the confined space of the barrack-room at home—whether on the well-scrubbed deck of a ship of war at sea, or sporting silk stockings under the flag of a Port Admiral at his moorings in harbour.

And having mentioned the name of Major-General Sir Charles Napier, I cannot refrain from relating one or two circumstances connected with his command in the midland districts previous to his departure for India. He succeeded the gallant Sir Richard Jackson, (on the promotion of the latter to be a Lieut.-General,) just at the period when Chartist commotions assumed a very threatening aspect. Pikes and daggers were in secret manufacture to a rather formidable extent; arms were purchased and kept concealed; emissaries were tampering with the troops, and if they did not succeed in drawing them into open acts of mutiny, yet they rendered many dissatisfied and discontented, and some few, in plain clothes, were induced to attend the meetings of the Chartists at their head-quarters, to listen to the inflated harangues of such men as Bronterre O'Brien, and others. Bullet-moulds were in active requisition, and a certain out-and-out newspaper, with the origin, rise, and progress of which I am well acquainted, not only promulgated inflammatory addresses, which were calculated to enrage the passions and to delude the judgment, but were actually converted into cases for ball-cartridge, some of which I have by me at this moment. That gross and rank absurdity—the sacred month (as it was impiously called,) was proposed—many of the working classes fell into the snare, and placing implicit reliance on the assurances of their leaders, believed that it was possible for them to enjoy a relaxation from labour for that time, whilst men of common sense, who knew the thing to be utterly impracticable, yet were apprehensive of sudden ebullitions of popular violence when the bubble should burst.

Sir Charles Napier took up his abode at Nottingham, having as his coadjutor, the clever and talented Sir Charles O'Donnell, who had been located there for some time as Brigade-Major. Every night the market-place was attended by thousands to listen to the speeches of the leaders, and to hear portions of the daily news read. The language of the orators was, at times, extremely outrageous, yet no breach of the peace took place, and the meetings generally terminated quietly. Missionaries were traversing the range of country from Market Harborough, in Leicestershire, to Leeds, Sheffield, Manchester, Birmingham, and even on to the borders of Wales, for the purpose of disseminating Chartist principles, and inciting the people to use physical force. In many villages the pulpits of certain sects were appropriated to the use of these missionaries, and the chapels were thronged with manufacturing operatives; and, to crown the whole, a convention of delegates was sitting in the metropolis, the members of which were living in unaccustomed luxury on salaries varying from two to five pounds per week, wrung from the hard earnings of poor men, who could with difficulty obtain food for their families.

Such was the position of affairs when Sir Charles Napier took the command; and well do I remember seeing him on the 12th and 13th of August, 1839, as he traversed the streets with the military to clear them

of the mob; and this was done so effectually, and yet so temperately, that it won universal admiration. The sacred month dwindled to three days, that were anything but sacred, and the misguided Chartists returned to their occupations minus the wages of the time that they continued idle.

On one occasion a very large meeting was summoned to take place upon Nottingham Forest, near the drill-ground of the Dragoons. Sir Charles Napier selected that day to review the troops in the neighbourhood, consisting of Cavalry, Horse Artillery, part of the Rifle Brigade, and some Infantry. The Chartists, to the number of several thousands, assembled on the rise of the hill close to the race-course, but looking rather awkward at the imposing force on the flat below them; but when it was ascertained that it was nothing more than a review the meeting had very few attendants, nearly the whole becoming anxious spectators of the military manoeuvres, which were performed in the most masterly manner, under the judicious arrangements of the Major-General, especially the rapidity of Artillery-movements and practice. Most of the beholders, though surprised and awed by the wonderful precision and exact order of the soldiers, yet looked upon it as nothing more than a review, whilst the Chartist leaders understood in an instant the real fact, that the whole was designed by Sir Charles Napier to take place on that very day, purposely to make the deluded operatives fully aware of the deadly nature of the weapons, and the strict discipline of the opponents with whom they would have to contend, should they be mad enough to resort to physical force. It had the desired effect, and was a victory that did infinitely more honour to the General than if he had, with his comparatively small force, withstood and defeated thousands amidst the shedding of blood. But he did not stop here, for a rumour having got abroad that the Chartists had posted men in different parts of the town to accustom them to meet the police, he gave the troops a day or two's practice in street-firing, to the amazement of the inhabitants, and affording a useful lesson that certainly was not lost upon the turbulent, who became sensible, from actual demonstration, of the folly of attacking well-practised and disciplined troops.

But to return to the United Services, whose exertions in future will have a different mode of operation than in the wars of past times. The powers of steam must work great and important changes both upon the land and upon the ocean; and it is utterly impossible to foresee what may be effected by possessing this giant strength; and though the Services may now and then scald their fingers, they may rely upon always keeping an enemy in hot water. The veterans, who are reposing on their plantations of laurel, do not, generally speaking, like the "innovations" which are constantly making; they call to remembrance the glorious deeds of the past, and do not see why the same means should not be subservient to the future. It must be for a new generation to carry into effect the amazing improvements and alterations that are daily taking place, when probably ships' planks will be stuck together by marine glue, manufactured in the boilers of steam engines, or a mast that has been carried away replaced and rendered more firm and durable than before by means of the same composition.

Whether the diminution in the allowance of grog is producing good effects I am not prepared to say, but certainly the preventing of intoxi-

cation must be beneficial; and in my early days I have seen in both Services the baneful habit indulged in till it had attained a degree of furor that nothing could restrain, though in the Army, after a successful assault, it was infinitely worse than in the Navy at the most desperate times—witness the storming of Saint Sebastian, and the atrocities then committed through the excitement caused by liquor; it was indeed a fearful spectacle, nor was the storming of Monte Video much better, though a gibbet was promptly erected in the market-place to deter offenders. Why the indulgence of intemperance should have been carried to such extremes in the Army and Navy, it would be somewhat difficult to define. The hard drinker knows by experience that intoxication is destructive to health both of mind and body; yet, in despite of this, he recklessly continues to bring misery upon himself. The desire cannot arise from the mere love of liquor, for long use renders it insipid and nauseous; like the longings of the opium-smoker, habit is the prevalent evil, and by progressive growth it attains so firm a hold, that the mind getting gradually weaker as the practice is continued, is at length unable to cast it off.

Speaking on this subject recalls to my mind an event which occurred in the year 1794, on board the — frigate, in the West Indies. One of the gunner's crew, a fine looking fellow, and an excellent seaman, was seldom found to be sober, although the utmost precautions were used to prevent irregularities, not only for the purpose of keeping the people in health (the yellow fever raging at that time with deadly effect), but also on account of being at anchor off Port au Prince, in the Island of St. Domingo, then in possession of the enemy. The man had evidently received a first-rate education, and when not under the influence of liquor, was very gentlemanly in his manners. It was said, I believe on his own authority, that he belonged to a highly respectable and ancient family in Wales, and that one of his sisters, whom he scarcely ever named without tears coming into his eyes, was married to a Baronet of large fortune. He himself preferring the sea was sent early into the Navy with fair prospects of getting forward in his profession. He had served as Midshipman of the Formidable in Rodney's action, and afterwards passed his examination for a Lieutenant at Somerset House, and obtained a certificate of qualification. It was conjectured, however, that he had imbibed the unhappy propensity which ultimately reduced him to the station of a foremast man, as he never had received a commission, and now, as I before observed, he was always more or less intoxicated. That the Captain was on friendly terms with his family and knew his early history, became apparent, from the remarkable circumstance that though a strict disciplinarian, and the man seldom or ever came to his quarters in the evening quite sober, yet he did not suffer corporal punishment; it is true, he was repeatedly brought to the gangway, stripped, and seized up, but no lash was ever inflicted, the Captain merely giving him the most earnest exhortations to abandon so pernicious a vice, and trusting that the disgrace and exposure would operate to effect a reformation. But it was all in vain, nothing could prevail over him; and though the Captain often reiterated the declaration, that "his patience would in the end be worn out," yet neither kind remonstrances nor threats of severity produced the smallest result—he was still found drunk as usual, morning, noon, and night.

How he contrived to obtain the means of being so perpetually in a state which rendered him incapable of performing his duty, had long been a matter of inquiry and speculation. It was clearly ascertained that it could not be caused by his own allowance, which was sometimes stopped. Gambling for or buying the grog of others was rigidly prohibited, under the penalty of severe punishment, and as the Captain had feelingly and forcibly addressed the men on the subject, and the latter were aware that a watchful eye was kept upon them, they all became interested in discovering from what source he derived such plentiful supplies. The strongest proof, however, that his shipmates had nothing to do with it, proceeded from the fact that when confined in irons (which he often was) for refractory conduct, he became and continued sober as long as he was under restraint, but soon after being released from confinement, he was certain to be as bad as ever.

Death was daily sweeping off his victims; the yellow fever had made such havoc amongst the ship's company and Marines, that there were barely sufficient to go through the most ordinary duties—the sentries at the cabin and gun-room doors had been discontinued, and on particular occasions the seamen of the watch were posted as sentries on the gang-way and forecastle.

One night in the middle watch, the Quartermaster on deck being near the skylight, which was off on account of the heat, heard a rattling and ringing of keys, and a heavy lumping sound as if some one had fallen down the hatchway into the after-cockpit; he immediately reported it to the Lieutenant, who ordered him to go down and examine into the cause. When the Quartermaster reached the cockpit, he found the habitual drunkard sprawling upon the deck, and jabbering some unintelligible jargon about the magazine. This did not at first excite much suspicion, but when on further search a lantern, with a candle just extinguished, was found close to him, and clutched in his hands were the keys of the after-magazine, they gave rise to the horrible suggestion, that in his mad intoxication, he intended to fire the powder, and blow the ship up.

The ship's Corporal having joined the Quartermaster, the latter left the fellow under the control of the former, and gave the necessary information to the Lieutenant on deck, who instantly informed the Captain, and the news quickly spreading below, losing nothing in its transit, every soul that could, rushed up from below to ascertain the extent of the danger, and Captain, officers, and men were running about in their shirts. A short time served to satisfy them, that, whatever might have been intended, the peril had passed away: order was restored, and the culprit put in double irons. The following day, when the effects of intemperance had subsided, he was brought on deck, and closely interrogated as to the manner of becoming possessed of the magazine keys, (which, when not in use, were hung upon a hook in the First Lieutenant's cabin, and just above his head as he slept,) and what was his intention with them and a light at that time of night; but no other answer could be extracted from him than that "he had more in his head than any of them were aware of." Expectation was rife that the cats would be put in requisition, but he was sent below, and placed under confinement again, which gave rise to a conviction that the Captain was determined to try him by a Court-martial.

Those acquainted with the quick invention of seamen in a ship-of-war

may readily conceive that rumours of the most exaggerated nature prevailed, and all congratulated themselves and each other on their having escaped from a terrible and sudden destruction. Whilst affairs were in this position, it occurred to the Captain's Steward to try the magazine key on the lock of the Captain's store-room. A Lieutenant went down with him,—the fit was admirable,—and then a few minutes explained the cause of the man's incessant intoxication. There were empty bottles in abundance which ought to have been full—porter, wine, spirits, everything drinkable had been greedily swallowed or secretly removed, the crafty fellow taking care to place the *marines* below, that discovery might be delayed as long as possible.

As soon as it was fully ascertained that he was quite innocent of any design of blowing up the ship, and had only been intent upon blowing himself out with good liquor, the sailors began to give him credit for his ingenuity, and he, finding that his scheme was fully detected, and his future visits to the store-room utterly debarred, made a voluntary confession that, knowing where the keys of the magazine were suspended, and that they would open the store-room door, he had crept silently into the First Lieutenant's cabin, the door of which stood open to admit every breathing of cool air, and making sure that the officer was asleep, he had effected his purpose, and amply helped himself. His shipmates admired his courage in removing the keys from their hazardous position, and praised the shrewdness and ability with which he had conducted the whole enterprise, both in getting and returning them without awaking the First Lieutenant. The offence, however, was considered as of too serious a nature to be passed over slightly, and he was again brought to the gangway and seized up, and every body felt certain that punishment would ensue; but, to the surprise of all, the Captain, after admonishing him in the most earnest manner, pointing out the mischievous tendency of his besetting sin, and impressively entreating him to abandon it altogether, ordered him to be cast loose, and return to his duty. The man appeared to listen with the utmost attention to this address, which, on account of its solemnity and kind feeling, made a deep impression on the whole of the ship's company. He expressed contrition that seemed to be sincere, and was not seen intoxicated again; but whether because no spirits could be procured, or it proceeded from resolutions of amendment, I am unable to decide, though, from what afterwards transpired, I would hope the latter was the actuating principle.

When the frigate's time was out she returned to England, and the man was drafted into another ship. Some years afterwards, on looking over the deaths in the Navy, (I think it was in the Naval Chronicle,) I read the demise of a Lieutenant at the Cape of Good Hope, (ship's name not mentioned,) who, from inquiries made and information received, I have but little doubt was the same individual who had purloined the keys. His name was a very peculiar one, and I trust, having corrected his fault, that he became a good officer.

One other incident is present to my mind. In 1806 I was going out to India, in a ship that was carrying detachments from the depôts in England, to fill up three or four regiments in the neighbourhood of Madras, and amongst the officers was a most agreeable gentlemanly young man, of cheerful address and pleasant manners, with one excep-

tion,—he was a solitary night-drinker. Our acquaintance was cemented by friendship, and I frequently remonstrated with him on this unnatural and unsocial habit, and it was sometimes delicately hinted at, accompanied by good advice, from the Rev. Mr. C——, a passenger, who, I believe, afterwards became Archdeacon of Madras, and ultimately Bishop of one of the Presidencies. A more humane, pious, and excellent man than this reverend divine I never met with; and, doubtless, ere this, he has obtained his full reward. Poor Y——, however, though struck with remorse, and always ready to acknowledge his error, could not resist the temptation, and consequently continued his practice, stating privately to me that, his head was much disordered at night by frightful visions that kept him waking, and which induced him to strive and steep his senses in forgetfulness. Amongst other spectres which he asserted haunted his imagination was that of his mother, who was in her grave; and the shrinking terror with which he has described her ghastly look, and the ashy paleness of her face, as she beckoned to him to “come away,” not unfrequently communicated strange feelings to me.

His was evidently a diseased mind, probably caused by some malformation of organic structure; for, though the Surgeon took him in hand, yet he could not,—at least did not,—reach the seat of the disorder, and poor Y—— had his nightly orgies alone. It was proposed that some one should sleep in the same cabin with him; but this he positively declined, fearing it might lead to reflections on his natural courage. In the day-time he drank nothing,—it was only in darkness and solitude that he yielded to liquor, and yet no one considered that he was unsafe to be left, for he was perfectly rational in conversation.

One morning, whilst lying becalmed near the equator, and the ocean was like a polished mirror, reflecting the bright rays of the early sun, I visited his cabin, to see in what way he had passed the night, and to invite him to share a cold bath with me in the waist. He was not there, but supposing he might have gone on deck I hastened thither, hoping to find that he had not been indulging in his distressing propensity; but, after walking round the deck, and making inquiry, I could neither see him nor hear of him. Still the thought did not occur to me that anything unpleasant had happened, till one of the Midshipmen whom I had questioned respecting him said, that when coming up to relieve his messmate from the middle watch, he heard his voice in the cabin, in a low murmuring tone, as if singing some mournful ditty with a feeble breath. A fear then crossed my mind, and I promptly communicated with the officer in charge of the deck, who, without a moment's hesitation, instituted a search,—every part of the ship was examined, but poor Y—— was never seen again. I suspect that, having supposed his mother before him, he had followed her beckonings out of the port, half of which was unclosed, and stepped quietly and unobserved into the ocean.

REMINISCENCES OF A SINDIAN OUTPOST.

BY CAPT. HART, BOMBAY NATIVE INFANTRY.

THE position now taken by our troops in Sinde is of a character calculated to endue with peculiar interest all experiences connected with that country, and I have therefore recorded, in the following pages, the leading features of a time, whose terrible and pathetic scenes, the result of physical suffering and heavy mortality, proved more fatal to our troops than even the jezzail of the Affghan or the sword of the Beloochee.

The uncongenial climate of the desert and burning sands blighted alike the aspirings of youth panting for renown and the hopes of the more matured soldier, to whom the manners and customs of the wild tribes located there afforded subjects of interesting investigation and research, while the baneful influence of a temperature unsuited to European constitutions, lost to their country the services of many gallant men, carrying desolation and mourning far away to the hearths of their British homes, and causing sighs and tears to succeed the indulgence of those fond hopes which had looked to the soldier's path as one bright with promise for the future.

The following narrative portrays a faithful picture of the calamitous results alluded to, the locality having been the camp of Kotra, an outpost of Upper Sinde, in the year 1841.

Of the several detachments scattered throughout the province, for the purpose of preserving tranquillity and keeping open the communication with the Army above the mountains, one was stationed at Kotra, a cluster of villages, the patrimony of four Brahoee chieftains, situated near the Gundava Pass, leading through the hills to Kelat, and separated from Dadur at the foot of the Bolan and Sukkur on the Indus, by a broad tract of desert, impassable, during the hot season, to all save the natives of the country, and not always with impunity even by them. It is not intended to scrutinize the motives which induced the selection of this locality as an outpost, at a time when Gundava, the capital, and only town of consequence in the province, had been plundered and burnt the year previous; at a season when no crops were on the ground, and to avoid the intolerable heat of which, the majority of the people, with their flocks and herds, were in the habit of migrating from the low country to the more congenial climate of the hilly regions, where water and pasture abounded; in a district scantily populated, and incapable of furnishing more than sufficed for the wants of its few inhabitants; but merely to state, that as no instructions were given to the Commanding Officer, further than the military order to occupy the post, it was understood that the duty required of the detachment would be to watch the Pass. It was not until the month of April that this measure had been decided on, and May was far advanced before the whole of the troops had assembled at their destination. They consisted of a wing of Native Light Cavalry, two guns, and six companies of Native Infantry, amounting to 21 European officers and 750 native soldiers, with the usual proportion of followers.

The troops were encamped on a cleared space of ground, near the

village which had been occupied as a temporary halting-place by a detachment stationed there for a short period during the cold weather. The soil was a sandy clay, favourable only to the growth of a species of tamarisk brushwood, which covered every uncultivated spot. Of water the supply was abundant, flowing from a spring at the mouth of the Pass; in taste not unpleasant to the palate; but from the circumstance of its depositing a black slime, similar to that observed at Lehree, (an outpost near the Murree Hills on the other side of the desert,) considered unwholesome. The delay which would have taken place in looking out for a more suitable position for a camp, the time and labour required to clear it, and the desire to avail himself of the assistance of the townspeople in erecting huts for the men and officers as shelter from the daily increasing heat, decided the Commanding Officer on remaining on that spot. In the officers' tents the thermometer at this time averaged one hundred degrees during the day; in those of the men it rose much higher. Still the health of the detachment was generally good, as on the 1st of May only eleven men were in hospital. The Cavalry having made the campaign to Cabul the year before, and the Artillery and Infantry been stationed two years in Sinde, might be considered as acclimated. Ere the expiration of the month, how changed the scene! Wood of sufficient dimensions for the roofs of the huts not being procurable in the vicinity, strong parties had been sent to a distance to cut it. Numbers of the men thus employed were laid up with fever. The numerous plunderers roving over the country necessitated a guard to be sent with the camels to the foraging ground, but the exposure to the parching heat for an entire day was found to incapacitate the soldiers for any other duty, and before long, none being equal to so great an exertion, it became necessary to hire Brahooses as an escort. On the 20th of the month the thermometer stood, at mid-day, at one hundred and twenty degrees in the tents. One house only was finished, and in it were crowded six sick officers, their beds so close to each other as barely to leave room for the attendants to pass between them. During the night the air was so sultry and oppressive that the going down of the sun brought no relief to the ailing. Day after day the debilitated state of the sick became more painfully apparent. On the 24th the first casualty occurred. It was customary of an evening for all to be carried out of the house, that during the night the atmosphere, rendered intolerable by the effluvia from so many bodies confined in small a space, might become somewhat purified. It was remarked that the medical officer of the Infantry replied but seldom to the inquiries made by his fellow-sufferers when they quitted the building. The following morning his bed had hardly been put down in its usual place before he expired without a struggle. That so powerful a man should be unable to withstand the virulence of the disease, left but faint hopes to his more weakly companions. Who, indeed, could look forward to surviving four months of such suffocating heat? It was evident that his death was but the prelude to a heavy mortality. On the 1st of June the camp was a vast hospital. Of eighteen officers but two were at all fit for duty: of the men, not a sufficient number to form a parade for muster. During the day it was impossible to place them on sentry, and with difficulty were any selected to guard the lines at night.

Although every exertion had been made to finish the hospitals for the reception of the worst cases, they progressed but slowly, owing to the villagers, wretchedly poor as they were, refusing to work, for any amount of wages, in such oppressively sultry weather. They had been treated with every consideration and kindness, and their hire regularly paid every evening in the presence of an officer; but these inducements failing to command their voluntary services, and they alone understanding the art of fabricating the unburnt bricks required for the buildings, it became necessary to send parties into the villages before daybreak to seize them as labourers. The most exaggerated reports of large bodies of men collecting in the hills to annihilate the detachment, and secure its plunder, were rife among the camp followers. The murder of a trooper, who, contrary to the strictest orders, had gone beyond the limits of the lines at night, and a camel-driver having been cut down close to the camp, gave an apparent truth to these rumours. Attempts were made to cut away from their pickets some of the troop-horses, but two men having been caught in the very act, and punished by the loss of their beards and confiscation of their weapons, no further molestation was experienced. The village authorities were most anxious to have these individuals given over to their charge, but their request was refused, as it was well known they wished to put them to death, as being noted freebooters.

The next loss sustained by the force was on the 3rd of June, on which day the Major commanding it died suddenly, and before his grave had been prepared another officer expired. The funeral party was ordered to parade at nine o'clock at night; but instead of three hundred privates, the number usual at the burial of officers of their rank, of Cavalry and Infantry but sixty men were able to stand under arms. Of the officers only four were equal to the exertion of accompanying the remains of their friends to their last resting place. About this time another Assistant Surgeon arrived at the post, but even with his aid not more than one-third of the force or its numerous followers could be attended to. By the middle of the month of June, the hospitals and several houses had been rendered habitable. The Simoom now regularly set in, blowing incessantly day and night, and necessitating the tents and huts to be kept constantly closed. On the 21st not a single officer or man was free from fever, more or less severe. The wing of Cavalry could not, on any emergency, have mounted a dozen troopers; of the Artillery but *two* privates were efficient to man the guns, and it was as much as the Infantry could do to afford protection to the camp at night.

On the 22nd a young officer, one of the four occupying the same dwelling, was reported by his companions to be insensible, and a few hours afterwards he died. This sad event taking place so immediately before their eyes, had a most unfavourable effect on the others; for although the older officers took them to their own crowded quarters, and their comrade was buried late at night, nor any salute fired over him, to avoid as much as possible exciting their apprehensions, still, notwithstanding these precautions, the disheartening impression made on their minds by having witnessed his dying struggles was, unhappily, too lasting. Before three days had elapsed another was no more, making no less than five deaths within the short space of one month. The ther-

monometer still continued to range above one hundred degrees; nor in the best sheltered building could it be reduced below that temperature at any period of the twenty-four hours. Ulcers, commonly called *Sinde boils*, became very prevalent and troublesome, and particularly severe among the natives. They showed themselves on all parts of the body, but principally at the extremities. No remedy appeared to check their virulence. Some of the men's limbs presented truly horrible sights, so deeply had the flesh been eaten into. Several sank under the distressing irritation and debility they caused, and many were crippled for life.

During the whole of the month of July the *Simoon* ("Wind of Death," as the natives appropriately termed it) raged with increasing violence. The Hindoos attributed it to the malevolence of a demon imprisoned in the mountains, venting his rage on mankind, and were assiduous in their offerings to their benevolent deities to destroy the monster. Its fiery breath might be compared to the blast from a furnace seven times heated. In nineteen days six and twenty of the men fell victims to its fury; of followers or villagers no account was taken. Some days would pass by without any casualty occurring; on others three or four persons would be struck down by it. A few hours' time sufficed to carry off the strongest men. By day or by night, sleeping or waking, its effects were the same. Hot baths, copious bleeding, and other remedies were tried in vain. Those affected by its deadly breath became immediately aware of their hopeless condition, and applied to the medical officers, but always with the same result: none were saved. In one instance, an officer was sent to Gundava for change of air, but deriving no benefit, ordered the small escort in attendance on him to prepare to return to Kotra. The Corporal of the guard quitted the court-yard in which they were residing to call the camel-drivers; on his return he complained of a burning sensation in his veins, and in less than two hours he expired without a struggle. At another time, one of three men sleeping in a hut awoke his comrades about midnight, and told them he felt the enemy was upon him; they carried him to the hospital, but to breathe his last before morning. The symptoms were usually great excitement, then syncope, followed by total prostration of strength and rapid dissolution. The officers, better sheltered than their men, escaped this scourge, but the natives of the country were not exempt from its fury. To keep open the communication with Sukkur, it was necessary to tempt them with high rewards to carry letters across the desert: but several perished on the road, although travelling only by night. The people have a proverb, comparing *Kuchee* at this season to the infernal regions, and truly the simile cannot be considered inappropriate.

To escape for a short period from the close stifling atmosphere within their houses, those few officers able to leave their beds were in the habit of assembling at night in a tent. On one of these occasions (it was the 24th of July), curiosity prompted them to examine the thermometer. At 9 P.M. it stood at one hundred and fourteen degrees! It is to be regretted that no regular register of its changes was kept during the whole period of the stay of the detachment; but when it rose beyond what was considered in the power of human nature to endure for any lengthened period, no one took sufficient interest in its changes to note them, or felt inclined to commence a task there seemed

so little probability of living to conclude. One of the medical officers did for a time note it, but he, the hope and solace of the whole force, was one night slightly affected by the hot wind. Happily the prompt measures taken by his anxious though unskilful companions were successful, for had he been lost to them, few indeed would have quitted Kotra. The natives averred that but little variation took place in the temperature during three months, and experience proved the correctness of their observations.

On the 27th of the month the violence of the hot wind having apparently in a slight degree abated, it was determined to try the experiment of sending into Sukkur an officer whose weak state of health gave no hopes of his surviving if he remained at Kotra. Twenty-four of the strongest men were selected to carry him, and at ten o'clock at night he left the camp. A party of Brahojee horsemen had been hired as an escort, and camels carrying skins of water, in case none should be found on the road, accompanied them. When but a short distance beyond the lines, one of the men was struck to the earth by the pestiferous blast, but the others, stimulated to unusual exertion by the promise of a high reward, struggled on with their burden. Before morning dawned, so many had fallen down weary by the wayside, that when only twelve miles of the journey had been got over, and while yet three distant from the nearest shelter, they dropped the sick-litter, and declared their inability to proceed any further. Had not the horsemen rode on, seized some villagers, and forced them to carry the officer to one of their houses, he must have perished in the wilderness. The return of the litter-bearers to the camp a few days afterwards with the account of two of their number having perished, and their inability to give any information regarding their charge, occasioned lively fears for his safety. That he should die far away from his companions; his last moments probably accelerated by the want of the most trifling attentions his state required, for he was left to the care of only the Brahojee horsemen, who with difficulty could understand the language he spoke, and whose cupidity might be excited by their knowledge of his having money with him to pay for supplies, or a desire to plunder his baggage, occasioned those whom he had left to reproach themselves for having permitted his departure. Their apprehensions proved groundless, as the few best acquainted with the habits and notions of the people of the country felt convinced would be the case, for after a fortnight's interval, the escort came back with a token of having faithfully performed their duty. Among them were men known to have shared in the plunder of convoys, and suspected to be concerned in the many attempts made to drive off the camels of the detachment; yet their wild sense of honour taught them that whatever was confided to their charge became sacred, and they would doubtless have sacrificed their lives in its defence. But that feeling did not influence their general conduct, as they scrupled not to appropriate several sheep from a flock belonging to the officers, which they fell in with after leaving the lines. No notice was, however, taken of this occurrence in consideration of the good service they had performed. On many subsequent occasions, their fidelity to their engagements was even more severely tested, but never was the confidence placed in them betrayed, great as must have been the temptation. This point in the character of the lawless tribes inhabiting Kuchee compen-

sates for manifold errors. To say that their word is their bond is no slight meed of praise.

The great exhaustion consequent on breathing so rarefied an atmosphere for so many weeks began to be painfully apparent, but towards the end of the month the incessant clouds of sand which filled the air excited hopes that a change was at hand. On the 30th of July the sanguine wishes of all classes were realized, for on that night a shower of rain fell. Although but of short duration, the benefit it conferred was incalculable. It re-invigorated the drooping spirits of both man and beast, and many to whom existence had become a burden felt as if new life was restored to them. The success which had attended the first attempt to send a debilitated officer into Sukkur, emboldened a second trial to be made with two other equally hopeless cases while the cheering influence of the shower lasted. In one instance benefit was derived from the change of air and scene, but in the other the patient only reached the south of India to lay his bones there. One of the many sufferers who hailed the advent of the refreshing moisture with heartfelt joy was a youth whose gentle manners and truly Christian patience under prolonged indisposition had endeared him to every bosom, especially to one sincere friend, by whose unremitting attention and more than paternal care he had been kept alive for several weeks. His feeble and helpless state forbade all attempts to remove him. His comrades having died so suddenly, it was deemed a duty to make him aware of his precarious tenure of existence, on his case becoming hopeless (how sad a task to crush the bright dreams of life in one so young and gifted): but when day after day glided by, and he still breathed, his anxious companions could not help encouraging themselves with the belief that he might be saved, should he linger on until rain again fell. An entire month having elapsed since a casualty had occurred, it was confidently anticipated that such pain would be spared the detachment for the future. But an all-wise Providence had decreed otherwise. On the 9th of August death relieved him from his sufferings. The loss of one who had so deeply excited the sympathies of all, spread a gloom over the camp which had not before existed.

A few days after his decease, the long-wished-for shower fell, and the now comparatively cool state of the atmosphere was taken advantage of to send away an officer, whose intellect had for some time been so affected by fever as to render him incapable of performing his duties. In his case alone did the disease permanently affect the mental faculties after bodily health had become in a measure restored. A young Subaltern, reduced to almost a skeleton, accompanied him. Both reached India, but the young man only survived two months. To assist the now sole remaining medical officer, another was ordered to join; he reached the camp, but the distressing sights which everywhere met his view in it, and the even then baneful influence of the climate on a slight constitution, soon threw him on a bed of sickness. He was carried back into Sukkur, but only to die a few days after his arrival there.

As early as the month of June, when the reports of the total unfitness of the detachment for any service reached the head-quarters of the Sind force, permission was granted to evacuate Kotra, for any less unhealthy locality; but it was then too late in the season to remedy the fatal error of having occupied it. To move was quite impracticable;

neither men, followers, or camels were equal to the exertion ; provisions for a march were wanting ; and to take the troops away from the slight shelter they had provided for themselves, and expose them still more to the overpowering heat of the sun, would have been certain destruction. The scanty supplies procurable for miles around had long been exhausted, and the troops were dependent for their daily food on provisions sent from Dadur, a distance of more than eighty miles. So much difficulty was experienced in forwarding them across the desert, that often the rations could only be issued in the evening from what had arrived during the day. But on the 18th of September three hundred camels and one thousand bullocks having reached the camp, the detachment was enabled two days afterwards to quit for ever the scene of so much distress and suffering. Of the European officers only eight remained present with their men,—one of them so emaciated that it was doubtful whether he would be able to bear removal. Previous to the arrangements for the march being completed a wall was built round the tombs of those who had perished, and a promise exacted from the Chiefs that it should not be pulled down. As several of the villagers had been present at the burials, and seen that the bodies were only wrapped up in sheets, they were convinced that no treasure was concealed in the graves, and this, their only motive for desecrating monuments, being done away with, there is no doubt that they have been respected. A good feeling had always existed between the people and the troops. No individual had been wantonly annoyed, or his property injured, by either soldier or follower. On the contrary, the most trivial depredations had been strictly forbidden, and every purchase promptly paid for. So great was the regret at the departure of the detachment that many of the villagers accompanied it to the Indus ; the Hindoo shopkeepers from a dread of a portion of their gains being extorted from them by the Chiefs, and others from the expectation of adding to their earnings by supplying fuel and forage on the route. It was midnight when the troops left the lines, and no sooner were they beyond their limits than crowds of Brahooees, who had been collecting together during the day, rushed into them, to secure the numerous articles of baggage left in their houses by the officers, owing to so large a proportion of the beasts of burden being required to carry the sick. An attempt had been made to dispose of the hospitals by auction, without success ; for those who were asked to purchase said that the first men who entered a building would retain possession of it with their swords until they had secured whatever materials were worth carrying off, and, even if no part was destroyed, it was not safe to live out of the village. The scarcity of water on the road to Sukkur, and consequent long marches, told heavily on the debilitated troops, particularly on crossing the desert, where two officers were obliged to be placed on camels, being too weak to sit on horseback ; but the hope which the prospect of once more seeing the Indus excited in every breast, enabled the long line of sick to struggle steadily on. On the 4th of October the skeleton of the force reached that river, and was immediately ordered to India to recruit.

In concluding this painful detail, a few remarks are offered as to the probable causes which induced a greater mortality at Kotra than at other outposts in Kuchee, where ulcers and fever more or less prevailed. The chief one was undoubtedly the late period of the season at which

the determination of occupying it was made; a measure unaccountable to the natives of the country, who, forced by the oppressive heat to seek refuge in the mountains, could not comprehend why strangers should wantonly sacrifice their lives, by exposing themselves to a temperature which even they, inured to it from infancy, and adopting every precaution local experience suggested, were unable to endure. The long period which elapsed before even partial shelter could be afforded to the sick, and the insalubrious situation of the camp, increased the severity of the disease. The supply of medicine was scanty; that of quinine, the principal requisite, soon failed: and the deprivation of every comfort and convenience told speedily on the strongest constitutions. The bad quality of the rations, furnished by peculating contractors, was another great evil. The wheat-flour, invariably mixed up with coarse grain and sand, caused dyspepsia and dysentery to men in health. It was impossible to make bread of it, and the want of this necessary article of food was severely felt by the young officers, unaccustomed in sickness to the native unleavened girdle-cakes. No vegetables of any description were obtainable; the small supplies of onions, occasionally procured from a distance, were soon exhausted. To the Indians of the force, the Hindoos especially, this was a severe deprivation, and *their* luxuries were still further curtailed by the practice of the Brahoos peasantry of spitting on their hands before milking the cattle: a custom so opposed to the prejudices of this class of men as to debar them from the use of the milk. As the servants suffered equally with their masters, those constant attentions, so little thought of when in health, but of the greatest moment on a bed of sickness, were of necessity wanting, and each individual was thus forced to seek at the hands of commiserating friends, whose more robust frames enabled them better to bear up against the inveteracy of the disease, the performance of every menial task. How gratefully are remembered the most trivial services rendered at such a period. Among the Europeans the chief casualties were young officers, but a short time in the Service, habituated on occasions of the slightest illness to the tender solicitude of parents and friends: for them to be suddenly removed to a scene of universal suffering, exposed to intense heat, wanting every accommodation, and seeing their companions droop around them, it is not surprising that their spirits gave way. When hope had left them, the struggle was soon over. The excitement of service, which in the field enables men to bear without a murmur the severest hardships, was here wanting. To witness the rapid progress of disease, without the means of alleviating its miseries, and to reflect that while their brethren in arms were gaining laurels in other quarters of the country, they were dropping into the grave without an opportunity of distinguishing themselves; the knowledge, also, that their friends in Europe would be deprived of that partial consolation which soothes the grief of the relatives of those who fall in action, caused despondency. That moral courage, which in scenes like the present is called into exercise, sustained those few whose attentions were so much needed by their less calmly reasoning companions; although, to note the gradually decreasing number of so small a circle at each burial, was enough to unnerve the strongest heart. The ceremony taking place by torch-light, in the dead of night, as it were by stealth, rendered it more than ordinarily impressive. The weak and

sickly beings able to attend on these occasions could not forget that at the commencement of the mortality, one who had superintended the digging of his friend's grave was the next to be laid beside him, nor help feeling that the service they were then listening to had every probability of being read over themselves a few days afterwards. In so limited a society it was impossible to keep secret the loss of any of its members: a bed missing from its accustomed place; a sentry placed over a tent, to guard the property of a deceased officer; an evasive answer, explained but too clearly to the acute senses of the other sufferers the fate of their comrade. It is needless to dwell longer on this distressing narrative. With truth it can be stated that the occurrences of those five months have been but too faintly portrayed. To the officers the occupation of the post has cost the lives of nine of their number: eight have been sent to England on sick certificate, and of the twenty-one who were present with their men when they first encamped there, but *four* remain fit for duty in India. It is to be hoped, now that Sindé has become a British province, the precaution of ascertaining the practicability of holding a position will be taken before locating detachments. A few well-timed inquiries may save the lives of many gallant soldiers, both able and willing to render their country service. The loss of officers alone, at Kotra, has been greater than in the two late general and decisive actions in Sindé. May the remembrance of such a useless sacrifice prove a warning for the future.

NARRATIVE OF THE OVERLAND JOURNEY OF SIR JOHN AND
LADY FRANKLIN AND PARTY FROM HOBART TOWN TO
MACQUARIE HARBOUR.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "VAN DIEMEN'S LAND, MORAL, PHYSICAL, AND
POLITICAL."

(Continued from page 383, No. 176.)

SATURDAY, 16th. — Night passed in unbroken tranquillity, and early dawn was herald of a delightful morn. The river had fallen between three and four feet, and two volunteers were busily preparing to brave its passage. The one of these was named Couz, once a boatman at Bridgwater, the other was called Maddox, a Thames bargeman, to whom the feat of shooting old London Bridge had, erewhile, been familiar. About 7h. A.M., full of adventurous alacrity, they pushed into the boiling current. Scarce, however, had the raft entered the stream ere it was whirled with surprising velocity down the rapids. The men retained the most cool and perfect self-possession, shot the falls with masterly skill, gaining the opposite bank about a mile below the point of departure, and arriving at West Calder Ferry, at 8h. 20m. A.M. Mr. Calder's activity and zeal was again in requisition; his labours, in fact, were doomed to be incessant, for, immediately after breakfast, he and nine packmen set out for Lake St. Clair, again to replenish the stations in the rear, again to bring forward provisions which our long and repeated detentions rendered so necessary. The small amount of supplies left at Whitehill Plains were moved onwards by two men

despatched for them, whilst four more visited Detention Corner to bring us the edibles remaining there, Mr. Calder being charged to re-victual those places on his re-return from St. Clair. The Commissariat of the "Breeze," upon a due consideration of that *vitally* important subject, was found to be lamentably deficient, our stay having been so long protracted, and her stores having originally been very limited, both as respects time and numbers. In this emergency orders were now despatched to Hobart Town, commanding the immediate departure of one of the Colonial Government vessels, with sufficient supplies, instructions being given that she should first look into Port Davey, and in the event of not finding the Governor there, proceed, without delay, to Macquarie Harbour.

Messrs. Bagot, Milligan, and myself, passed the forenoon in exploring the river's banks, and at the spot whither the raft had drifted we found the current much more smooth and practicable. The two couriers made astonishing speed to the Breeze. To our great amazement and extreme delight they returned with two seamen at 5h. P.M., having thus achieved the journey of thirty forest miles—and *such* forest—in less than eight hours. Such zeal will, no doubt, be suitably marked.

Provisions were at a low ebb with us; animal food particularly so—so low, indeed, that the individual daily ration had, for some time, been restricted to three ounces of salt pork. This, however, being his Excellency's natal day, we, in the *Pretorium*, had slices of a small plum cake provided by her Ladyship for the occasion, so that Sir John's "health and happiness" was eaten *con gusto e con amore*.

Sunday, 17th.—The night-watches wore amid torrents of rain, and morn and noon showed no indication of abatement. The river rose high as ever, and all attempts to establish our communications with the opposite shore proved utterly abortive. Mr. Milligan was unwearied in the attempt to sling a small line across the current; it reached but mid-stream, and we got drenched to the skin. To manufacture a canoe had long been my anxious desire and eager suggestion; it was a safe, an infallible means of transport, and having procured the Governor's sanction, Thomas Stynes, one of the party, a shipwright by trade, instantly set to work. Such was the dilemma, and so urgent the necessity, that religious duty was forced to give place to manual labour. A pine log quickly became shaped and hollowed, but the trunks of those trees not being sufficiently large, I suggested the propriety of a double canoe, which was formed by treenailing two together. To render them more secure and stable, side keels were applied. The progress of the task was necessarily slow, small hatchets and a screw-auger being the only tools at our disposal. In case of failure on our side of the river the men were desired to return to the schooner, to bring the tools requisite for the construction of a canoe on theirs—two chances being always better than one. Night set in clear and starry.

Monday, 18th.—A fair morning, and, upon the whole, a fair day. Most of the reduced party occupied in hollowing and dressing the double canoe, preparing paddles, and other gear. The two seamen returned from the schooner with tools, about 3h. P.M.; but as yet no opportunity of receiving them had been made available. The four men with provender from Detention Corner likewise arrived, the creeks and marshes, according to their account, being prodigiously flooded. Mr.

Calder and his detachment had gone on to Lake St. Clair. By sunset the twin canoe verged towards completion, and now, that the establishment of a warp seemed to be a matter of no moment, Mr. Bagot brought information that Willis, one of the Breeze's men, had succeeded in passing it across the river.

Tuesday, 19th.—The early part of the morning was spent in securing the hawser, arranging traverse tackles for the raft, and perfecting the twin-canoes, which, in compliment to his Excellency's daughter, were named "ELEANOR ISABELLA;" a board with these carved appellatives being fastened to the stern. At 1h. P.M., the launch took place, and the gallant barkies boldly and securely breasted the billows of the Franklin; probably the first launch the impetuous stream had witnessed. A launch possibly as interesting to the little group by whom it was overlooked, as many more extensive and expensive ones. Couz and the builder embarked forthwith, steadily and safely descending the rapids. Communication with the opposite shore had thus been doubly and securely established, to the relief of much anxiety and protracted suspense. Of the last eighteen days this was the only one that could positively be termed fine, and it, from the happy events it witnessed, wore so much of the *couleur de rose*, that our spirits became prodigiously exhilarated, and renovated vigour was infused throughout our weather-beaten, travel-worn frames. Now that we could defy him in his might, the Franklin had subsided to his smallest compass, and everything promised well for the passage of the morrow.

Wednesday, 20th.—At 10h. 45m. A.M. the tents were struck, and less than another quarter of an hour sufficed to set the little camp in motion. Eight days' thralldom in a spot where exercise was limited to the one dull track which the axe had cleared, inspired but few agreeable associations, or furnished small matter of pleasing retrospection. It was still a thousand-fold less irksome than Detention Corner, for here, at least, there *was* some dry ground, and the ever-varying flood afforded a vast volume for reflection.

We reached "Eleanor Ferry," a name impressed by my knife upon a large myrtle, at 11h. 30m., and ere noon the entire group, bag and baggage, had safely debarked on the further shore, each transit occupying from sixty to ninety seconds. Scarce had the passage been completed when one of the men from Lake St. Clair made his appearance, bringing Hobart Town letters and papers. At 3h. 53m. my good friend Calder brought back his party, after a severe, rainy, snowy march of 104 miles, performed within five days, and with knapsacks averaging from 70lbs. to 80lbs. Stokes and Archer had both knocked up, but Atkins, a fresh hand, had returned in their stead. We encamped upon the western bank of the river, about a quarter of a mile above the ferry, where the ground was uneven, and the fuel as scarce as it was damp and bad.

Thursday, 21st.—This morning was ushered in with an accident of the most distressing and calamitous description,—a mischance deeply deplored, and which cast a gloom over our whole party. A portion of the assistants had gone early to work to clear a tangled piece of ground. In severing a twig Robert Mumford, a quiet, well-conducted man, who for the two past seasons had been labouring at this track, and who was now on the eve of attaining the promised reward,—a ticket of leave, poor Mumford, Mr. Calder's right-hand man, had his foot upon the

end of a sapling, which, as his hatchet divided it in the middle, flew back, hitting him violently on the right eye. Smarting with the severity of the blow, the poor fellow raised his hand to the spot, which he immediately felt wet with a thick gluey substance. It was the precious crystalline fluid which had escaped the battered organ,—the eye-ball had burst,—and the fated sufferer found himself in darkness and misery. Poor Mumford! But the day before he had been speculating on the comfortable livelihood he was likely to earn by his trade,—a tailor; now his hopes were dashed, his spirit almost broken. His Excellency and Lady Franklin evinced the warmest sympathy, and it was at once decided that the poor fellow should be conveyed onwards in the Breeze. We again set forward at 11h. 14m. A.M., Mumford led by one of his fellows. To carry him was utterly impracticable; although Lady Franklin would gladly have seen the palanquin she herself could no longer avail herself of devoted to such a purpose. We arrived at West Calder Ferry at 11h. 54m., and I bid adieu to the Franklin, after a nine days' most unwilling sojourn upon its banks. The rush of its waters continued to sound for some time in our ears after they were lost to our gaze.

So greatly had the Franklin subsided at the period of our departure that Calder Ferry would have been easily practicable.

At 1h. 19m. P.M. we gained the hither summit of a deep abrupt mountain-dell, to which the track-clearers had given the delicate cognomen, "The Pig-trough." "Devil's Glen" was canvassed, as well as sundry other titles; but the hollow was passed without any positive decision as to its future nomenclature. At 2h. 37m. the Black Forest had been traversed, and the "High," or "Western Plains" attained, the view from which is supremely grand. N.E. by E., extending S.E. by E., lie "Prince's Range," the tier of the Southern Needles. S.E. a conspicuous inland St. Michael's sort of mount, of vast proportions, strikes the eye. Whitehill Plains, with the track of our weary pilgrimage, lay extended nearly due E. beneath us. In front, or S.W., an extensive range was named the "Elliot," in compliment to the Hon. Mr. Henry Elliot, His Excellency's former Aide-de-Camp. N.E. by E. the bold precipitous crags of the Frenchman towered pre-eminent; the cap, however, still was veiled. The first few minutes of our prospect were peculiarly striking, the atmosphere being of that strongly-defined character, termed, I believe, by artists, *chiara obscura*,—a light which, whilst it mantled the mountains with a livery of sober russet, vividly impressed their outlines and fissures in prominent chiselling. As we gazed, the westerly mists rolled on, and the hills became shrouded in a fleecy canopy, whilst the gathering vapours again presaged the approach of the spirit of the storm. We, therefore, bid a hasty adieu to marsh and mountain, and gained the evening's halting-place at 4h. 42m., after a march of about eight miles. The tents were pitched upon a dry rise, a mile and a half from the entrance of "Gordon Forest," the last myrtle wood remaining to be traversed. The bedding was of light, dry, fibry bark of the tea-tree, and fuel was both plentiful and excellent. We were now but seven miles from the Breeze, and we hugged ourselves with the hope that the morrow would see the end of all our weary and miry trappings.

Friday, 22nd.—Poor Mumford passed a night of restlessness, but of

comparative freedom from acute pain. This morning he was much easier; small alleviations, however, under his calamitous circumstances, which, as far as the most humane and kind attention could, were relieved to the uttermost by Sir John and Lady Franklin. The morning proved a heavenly one, the sun beaming with bright benignant beauty, and yet it was beauty shining through tears. At 11h. 20m. the last encampment was broken up, and we started on the final scramble, through all the devious delights of the sludge and tangle of Gordon Forest,—a forest much more varied and picturesque, but no less arduous and impracticable than those that preceded it. At 2h. 55m. we gained the Breeze, a snug stiff little schooner of 28 tons, built in the Derwent, and equipped as a pleasure-boat of Captain John Briggs. Our tiny craft was moored in "Expectation Reach," one of the bends of the Gordon, one of the most perfectly lovely land-locked basins I ever beheld. The sun shone forth in full lustre, chasing the thin mist that skirted the mountain-tops, and imparted added attractions to the glowing landscape it could not conceal, but only the more adorned,—like an arch coquette, who disposes her transparent gauze so as to display, not veil, her conscious charms. As we embarked the men drew up, facing the schooner, and greeted the successful termination of Sir John and Lady Franklin's pedestrian tramp with repeated hearty cheers. We descended to the Breeze's cabin, where we quaffed a glass of sherry,—sherry?—no,—absolute nectar,—in memory of the past, and joyful anticipation of the future. Expectation Reach, so called by Lady Franklin, from our long-expected arrival there, (probably Execration Reach to the crew so long in waiting), Expectation Reach lies some sixteen miles above the deserted settlement of Macquarie Harbour, and some fifteen below the spot where the waters of the Franklin are mingled with those of the Gordon.

Imagination naturally colours our preconceptions both of persons and of places, imparting a gloomy or a glowing tone, as concomitant circumstances tend. Although I had previously had ample proof of the fallacious absurdity of imaginary conclusions, developed by my visit to Port Arthur, which, instead of a horrific, I had proved to be a most beautiful spot,—instead of this guarding me against like future misconceptions, still so uneffaceable are human prepossessions, that, "in my mind's eye," Macquarie Harbour still retained "the hell upon earth" impression, "the unblest of man, accurst of God" picture, wherewith, in *certain* Colonial Journalism, I had so long been wont to see it drawn. It is true the spot itself has not yet met my view, but, judging by the approaches, the superb river whereon we float, the magnificent woods, the glorious mountains wherewith we are begirt, by the large amount of valuable ship and other timber, by a continuous navigation of at least forty-five miles of deep inland waters, together with the adjuncts of fish and water-fowl, which those streams supply,—grounding an opinion upon data such as these, I feel somewhat prone to leap to an opposite extreme, and to pronounce the denounced locality as important as it unquestionably is beautiful.

Let us seek to sift the sweeping charges brought against Macquarie Harbour, and that partly led to its abandonment. That the discipline enforced was of the most stringent character, it would be as impossible to deny, as that the class of men subjected to its ordeal were, generally,

of the most flagitious and hardened description—men who had set both British and Colonial law at repeated defiance, the apparent object of whose entire life seemed but crime and guilt. That the avocations of some of those miserable offenders exposed them to wet, is a truth impossible to controvert; but this moisture was principally confined to the felling and rafting gangs, and not to an extent destructive to health. The prison economy of Port Arthur is precisely similar; but I have yet to learn that life or constitution is carelessly sacrificed or impaired. That the humidity of Macquarie Harbour transcends that of Port Arthur, is indubitable; but what does that prove? It is notorious, that infinitely less moisture, and incomparably less cold, is experienced there than that under which the honest peasantry of Ireland and Scotland unremittingly and uncomplainingly toil, whilst, *be it remembered*, the convict enjoys an ample ration, dry, comfortable, quarters, sufficient clothing, abundance of fuel, constant medical aid, all of which are comparative strangers to the Scotch and Irish labourer. A sickly sentimentality of the day seems to invest the perpetrator of crime with a degree of public sympathy, proportioned in the exact ratio of his turpitude. The unstained starving mechanic, who perishes for want in the street, fills an unknown and unregarded grave; but did the same individual commit some atrocious offence, journals would teem with voluminous descriptions of his person and habits, past, present, and to come, whilst the artist would furnish “his picture in little,” and public interest be on the tenter-hooks of anxiety. Convert the starving labourer into the well-fed convict, and instantly he becomes an object of earnest imperial legislation—affords an infinity of themes for public discussion—an endless variety for written controversy. By many, in their depth of compassion, it seems to be forgotten that his punishment is the consequence of his guilt, and the existence of a necessarily severe system which he and such as he has called into operation, is loudly denounced, as if it had been wantonly and inhumanly organized by wretches whose delight was misery, and whose bliss was to punish.

It is my aim and my desire to argue upon demonstrable facts, to see things scrupulously tested by their own inherent merits, and to hear them fairly and honestly called by their *proper* names. Macquarie Harbour has not, I conceive, been so tested. An unfair notoriety brought it into disrepute—refractory habits, unrepented crime, and impatience of restraint, induced attempts at escape from the penalties of the law's decree. The harrowing details of many of these attempts, and the terrific instances of cannibalism to which they led, have been frequently before the world. I myself have feebly endeavoured to depict some of these horrors, (see *Colonial Magazine*, No. 8, August, 1840.) A retrospective glance at the route we have just traversed, will suffice to demonstrate how utterly hopeless such efforts must have been. With two such barriers as the Gordon and the Franklin to surmount, with scarcely any means of husbanding a handful of provisions against the hour of flight, with thirty-one miles of such forests as I have faintly sketched, then untrodden, and through which no track existed, what but a death of unmitigated agony, a doom of heart-rending struggles could ensue?

During our entire journey from Lake St. Clair, we encountered neither animal nor vegetable capable of sustaining life; the sole living

creatures were a few black and white cockatoos, a few straggling parrots, magpies, and ravens.

Shocking as the self-elected destiny of unhappy runaways unquestionably was, it is surely worse than absurd to denounce Macquarie Harbour on that score, since its most invaluable qualification, its security as a penal settlement, has, thereby, been fully and frequently made manifest. Wherefore erect high spike-armed walls around our metropolitan jails, if not for the safe keeping of the inmates? If nature has girdled Macquarie Harbour with a cincture yet more impenetrable and much more terrific, why should a morbid mock humanity uphold the one and decry the other? It is the fashion—a fashion become almost epidemic—to inveigh against penal colonies and transportation. These are texts which have furnished fertile themes for numerous doctrinaires; the enlightenment on the details, however, has been more than questionable, and the *errors* into which the lecturers have fallen, both numerous and absurd. M. de Tocqueville, in his elaborate and searching investigation into the “Système Penitentiare” of the United States, has occasionally glanced at what he calls the defects of the Australian settlements. It is true that, where he bestows censure, his authorities are quoted, and his reasons are given; but the first are far from being the best, to which M. de Tocqueville might have had reference, and have the great additional disadvantage of being some ten or twelve years old, a long term in an old country, but a positive age in the surprisingly rapid developments and ameliorations of a new one. His reflections, too, are chiefly limited to New South Wales, where it is universally conceded, the system of prison discipline has been less understood, and less efficiently worked, than in this island. It would be from the present purpose to trace the causes of this difference; suffice that its truth is generally admitted; but still M. de Tocqueville has fallen into grievous errors with respect to the elder colony also. This is to be regretted, because a writer of his high repute and powerful talent may lead to the formation of opinions which his love of truth and earnest thirst after knowledge might cause him deeply to regret.

M. de Tocqueville charges the British Government with a reckless indifference as to the future fate of its felony; indeed, something very like an insinuation that their wholesale destruction would prove acceptable is conveyed. M. de Tocqueville can easily satisfy himself of the manner of the convict's treatment, from the moment of his being drafted from the hulk to his arrival here, and his subsequent career *when here*. Small trouble will suffice to convince De Tocqueville, that no indifference pervades the authorities charged with the convict's care; but that the *best* ships are selected for their transport, the number conveyed being at the rate of one man for every two tons the ship measures—that their clothing is ample and excellent—that their food is of the best quality, that every medical comfort, every article conducive to health and cleanliness, is imperatively provided; and that *so extremely careful* is the British nation of the lives of her malefactors, that the Surgeon Superintendent of every convict ship is selected from the national Navy, that he receives a premium of ten shillings and sixpence for every individual he lands alive; that the mortality does not average two per cent., and that the felons he may have received in an enfeebled or diseased state, he almost invariably debarks in rude

health. When M. de Tocqueville takes the *easy* trouble to inform himself of these unchallengeable facts, he may perhaps *retract* some *proved* erroneous statements to which he has given the currency of his name, and *revise* others, perhaps more difficult for him to obtain auricular and ocular demonstration of, but not one whit the less susceptible of the fullest proof. Should the lines I have just penned ever fall under M. de Tocqueville's observation, I trust he will not shelter himself under his great name by despising my little one. As I do not for an instant impugn the sincerity of his motives, but believing them, like my own, to be founded on the earnest desire to enforce and disseminate advantageous practical truths, I hope he will weigh his assertions by a more accurate standard than that which he has yet chosen, and at a date more recent.

If M. de Tocqueville founds his arguments as to recklessness of the lives of convicts on the melancholy losses of the Amphitrite off Boulogne, Neva in Bass's Straits, and George the Third in D'Entrecasteaux Channel, he should bear in mind that those are casualties to which every ship is liable, and that one or two wrecks amid so many safe arrivals prove but exceptions to a secure rule. That he does wisely in dissuading the French Government against penal colonization I am fully convinced. Under any circumstances, the French are very poor colonisers; as penal ones, I feel confident utter failure would be the result, or, if successful, that they would but create a possession for England, on the first war, to acquire.

My own feelings lead me far, very far, from any desire of lecturing or experimentalizing on the merits and defects of prison discipline; but as it has been my fortune for several years to be the denizen of a "penal colony," I have of necessity been forced to survey the working of the machine, and, therefore, as I am no advocate, nor ever was, of its continuance, my statements of what it has achieved, both in the advancement of the province, and the reformation of the offender, may entitle me to some degree of credit.

M. de Tocqueville argues much upon the *real reformation*, meaning the religious in contra-distinction to the social amendment of the culprit; but how is fallible man to test the truth of that change, since we find thousands of unconvicted persons daily exposed in *acting* a part foreign to their true characters, and merely assumed for some interested or hypocritical purpose? It is God alone who can reach and subdue the heart, and it is He only who can turn it to himself. All that any legislature can reasonably expect to compass is the suppression of unlawful vice and the re-establishment of social virtue—all else it *may* inculcate, but never can command. If it succeeds in converting the housebreaker, the highwayman, the swindler, and other kinds of felons, into orderly and decorous citizens, has nothing been achieved? I incline to think much, and many bad men, who have suffered from the lash of the law, have retrieved name and fame, and have brought up exemplary families in the land of their exile. To work this beneficial cure I think there could be few better practical systems than those in operation some time since in this colony, and known as the "Assignment system;" its faults were those of detail, and its errors so few as to be easily remediable. None would more rejoice to see the discontinuance of transportation, at whatever pecuniary sacrifice, real or *imaginary*, than I; but whilst a

convict population continues to be thrust upon these shores, I know of no method so likely to effect their moral, social, ay, and religious regeneration, as that which subjects the delinquent to a severe and wholesome course of training, which, at the appointed period of his *conditional* liberation puts the earning of an honest livelihood within his power. However regenerated culprits may quit the "model prisons" of England, are they not likely, nay, will they not almost be forced back, by absolute necessity, into error, for, in a dense population, what chance has the newly-enfranchised, characterless felon, when he seeks to share employment with the over-numerous artisans of unimpeachable reputation and well-established industry? It is much easier to pull down than to raise up, and whilst Australasia is destined to be the recipient of convicts, it would require a great degree of talent and *local* knowledge combined to frame a wiser or better working system than that which has fallen beneath the outcries (convict slavery forsooth!) of a few interested and ill-informed declaimers. Enough!

The carriers, who had so long and so assiduously attended us, after an hour's rest and a slight refreshment, were addressed by his Excellency, who lauded their good conduct, and dismissed with the promise of the utmost extent of reward. They departed in high spirits to the station of the previous evening. When it is stated that many of these were Port Arthur, one or two Macquarie Harbour men, that each carried his hatchet, that they were more than two to one, and that none of us carried arms of any description; that they were obedient, orderly, zealous, attentive, and obliging, surely it ought to be conceded that, guilty as they may have formerly been, they are still not quite so utterly lost to everything good, so absolutely sunk in the worst depravity as some *certain painters* would fain have the world believe.

Saturday, 23rd.—Morning broke with the most placid serenity. At daylight my worthy chum Calder departed, in company of constable Price, the latter being the bearer of His Excellency's despatches, which again enforced the necessity of immediately hurrying a vessel to our relief, and instructing the Colonial Secretary to hire a private vessel in the event of all the Government craft being, by any contingency, absent from Hobart Town. Orders were to be given that she should call at Port Davey, and keep a bright look-out in running down the coast. Robinson and one of the seamen returned to the Franklin, to bring back the warp and other gear, after the pedestrians had recrossed at Eleanor Ferry. Poor Mumford had for ever lost his eye, but his sufferings were less poignant. He, Robinson, Maddox, and Stynes, proceed with us in the Breeze. Whilst awaiting the return of the warp an excursion up the Gordon has been projected, and as the day proved a most enchanting one, we started at 11h. 15m. in a four-oared whale-boat. We made good way, landing at Lime-kiln Wharf, at least a mile and a half up the river, at 11h. 35m. As we advanced, the river scenery, always attractive, displayed innumerable and diversified beauties,—hills clothed with the most majestic trees, their luxuriant foliage, rich verdure, and pensile tracery contrasting strikingly with the naked peaks of towering mountains, whose sides they sheltered with a living screen. Here a fathomless gully developed the course of torrents whose waters so prodigiously augment these western rivers. There a long line of mirrory light conferred a lake-like semblance to the deep and placid

wave. We glided smoothly along, the sole disturbers of the death-like solitude. When man, and man's appliances, shall have elaborated its banks, the Gordon need not fear comparison with any river, be it Australasian, Asian, or European. It is a superb sheet of water, rich in every attribute that renders river scenery picturesque, grand, or romantic. At twenty-five minutes after noon we suddenly opened one of the most resplendent panoramic prospects in the S.S.W. Long and irregular ridges of barren serrated mountains glowed gaily and grandly in the spotless empyrean, lit up as it was by the warm and life-inspiring beams of a cloudless, glorious, sun. It was a scene of heaven-directed gratitude,—of joyful exultation. Here the glorious masses of light and shade, so peculiarly beautiful in all Tasmanian landscapes, were seen in their fullest and finest effect. At six minutes after one, steering S.W. by W., we coasted some high beetling crags of bluish lime-stone, below which a considerable extent of table-land had been observed. These cliffs are of lofty proportions and imposing appearance, and the view around them is rich, varied, and extensive. They received the appellation "Champ Cliff," in honour of the Caveat Commissioner, who had done duty with his regiment (63rd) at Macquarie Harbour.

It is a difficult task effectively to paint the scenery of a tenantless wilderness, where no land-marks, no spot of terror or renown, not even a shepherd's cot, is to be found to give an impress to the features, or give tangible hold, whereby succeeding tourists may call identical localities to immediate recognition. This is a difficulty hardly to be surmounted, and whilst assiduously striving to impart variety and interest to the scene of our wanderings, I have frequently been led to fear the lack of human machinery may render the record monotonous and vague. I have, however, essayed the uttermost, and with this slight explanation in claiming the forbearance of my indulgent reader, I once more "go ahead."

Ten miles above Expectation Reach, a second striking limestone cliff presents itself. It is broken into little overhanging terraces, each terrace bearing its own pretty miniature grove of shrubs and lichens. At this spot the channel is divided by "Butler's Island," a small, rocky, copsy islet, called after the late Major Butler, of the 40th Regiment, Commandant at Macquarie Harbour, in 1826, and other years. After a stretch at the oar, of four hours and six minutes, stoppages included, that is to say, at nineteen minutes past three, we reached the junction of the Franklin. It bore north, passing through a narrow channel, divested entirely of the grand, impetuous character it wears at the vicinity of Calder and Eleanor Ferries. The last few miles of our course had been greatly impeded by rapids, through which the sinewy arms of the boat's crew had to force our slow and toilsome passage. The spot where the Franklin pours itself into the Gordon, is thickly wooded—the hills are flung closely together, and a vast quantity of shingly beach forms a barrier on the east side when the Franklin is low, but which is converted into an island, (under water sometimes I think) when the floods prevail. The prospect is extremely limited. A fire having been kindled, we had recourse to the creature comforts, strengthening the system with a *choice* refection of salt pork, tea, and damper.

At 4h. 50m. we again set forward on our homeward path. The approaching night air felt dull and chilly, and the atmosphere gave

token of a drizzly inclination. Cynthia favoured us with a passing glimpse of her pale, cold, watery face, which she showed but for a moment, leaving us to wind our sinuous course amid long aqueous avenues, whose borders of living green moaned mournfully to the rising breeze, waving their feathery tops with a wild funereal aspect. We sped rapidly down the current, reached the schooner at 8 P.M., where we found the men and tackle, worn and weary, had preceded us.

Sunday, 24th.—A dull, fair, heavy day—one of comparative inactivity. Standing berths were fitted for Messrs. Bagot and Milligan on the star-board side of the Breeze's hold. At 4h. 20m. P.M., the windlass was manned and the schooner was towed forthwith from Expectation Reach, dropping some three miles down the stream. Our dinner was served on deck in order to the combined gratification of eye and palate, the latter being daintily tickled with a superb sea-pie, whereof the "ribs and trucks" of an elegant black swan formed the chief most savoury ingredient; whilst the former appetite received ample food in contemplation of the magnificent reaches of the Gordon, to which the shades of evening reflected from the sombre forests gave an imposing and fantastic air. At 5h. 50m. we made fast, head and stern, to the projecting bushes, earth, sky, and water becoming blent in one scarce distinguishable mass. Our quarters in the tiny bark were pretty close. Thanks, however, to Charles Daly, a choice A.B. of the Britannia, 120, who lent me a hammock, I swung most deliciously, snoozing away as fast as a church, wholly undisturbed by the frequent and heavy showers that washed the deck with pitiless fury throughout the live-long night.

REMINISCENCES OF A LIGHT DRAGOON.

No. XXI.

[Continued from No. 174, page 108.]

VOYAGE TO INDIA—FORT WILLIAM—SAIL UP THE GANGES.

BEFORE we quitted France a report had somehow got into circulation that the 11th Light Dragoons would be sent to India, and the 21st, which had served there some time, return home, and be reduced. We had not long occupied the barracks at Canterbury ere the truth of this rumour was confirmed. It was announced to us officially that early in the coming year the embarkation would take place; and leave to visit their friends was accordingly granted to such of the men as chose to apply for it. I was in the number of those who considered it expedient not to refuse the indulgence. A furlough of fourteen days was in consequence conceded to me; and I spent the brief season very happily among my relatives in London; several of whom,—my mother being included in the list,—I was destined never to see again.

Late in the month of January, 1819, we marched from Canterbury to Chatham, where our horses were taken from us, and our saddlery and arms carefully packed for a long voyage. We lingered here about a week, at the termination of which the route arrived; and an easy journey of eight miles carried us to Gravesend. There lay two fine

Indiamen, the *Atlas*, of 1200 tons, and the *Streatham*, of 800; on board of which we were appointed to take our passage: and soon after mid-day on the 7th of February we were all, with our baggage, embarked. I need not describe the scene of discomfort and confusion which greeted us. Even when she is not the bearer of troops, an Indiaman, making her last preparations for the outward trip, is, of all sea-going craft, the least inviting; and when to her ordinary lumber is added the presence of several hundred soldiers and their effects, the confusion is increased fourfold. Nevertheless, in the present, as in other instances, the inconveniences to which we were subjected soon passed away; and a considerate Captain, and abundance of good cheer, rendered us not merely contented but merry.

I am not going to entertain my readers with a transcript from the ship's log; nor yet to describe what has been described a thousand times already,—the order of a landsman's life while voyaging from Gravesend to Calcutta. We had the usual alternations of foul and fair weather; and we had,—or believed that we had,—more than one narrow escape from foundering; once by reason of some neglect in stopping the house-holes, through which the sea broke with resistless violence, and again, when in the tropics, we were taken aback in a heavy squall. At the crossing of the line Neptune and his train paid us their accustomed visit. Then was the ceremony of shaving gone through. Then were fire-engine, water-buckets, and slush-barrels brought into play. Then were men's tempers tried,—without in any case failing them,—and mirth and revelry kept the ship for a season in an uproar. Moreover, flocks of Mother Carey's pretty little chickens followed us round the Cape,—the huge albatross did not disdain to visit us,—and a bird called the booby, lighting on our yards, permitted himself to be knocked down with a stick or with the hand. Why should I speak of sharks, flying-fish, or dolphins,—why try to convey to such as have not looked upon the scene something like an idea of the tropical ocean, as well when it is calm and quiet in its might, as when the hurricane sweeps over it? All these are matters on which I cannot think of touching,—partly because they have no novelty about them,—partly because to be rightly understood they must be made the objects of men's outward senses; not offered as material on which the imagination may employ itself.

Neither is it worth while to go into a minute detail of the little accidents which befel in the course of our voyage; or the sports and amusements by which we cheated it of its tedium. We had men fall overboard and be drowned. We had one case of suicide,—where the victim of her own headstrong temper was a woman. We had a death or two, followed by the committal of the bodies to the deep; and we were all much solemnized as we watched their downward progress. On the other hand, the ship being supplied with a very fair band, it was the custom of an afternoon to get up a sort of universal ball to the sound of its playing. On these occasions the officers and other passengers, of whom several were ladies, used to dance on the quarter-deck; the ship's company did the same thing on the fore-castle, and the soldiers and their wives footed it away merrily in the waist. On the whole, therefore, we got on pleasantly enough. Nor let me forget to mention the degree of respect which was invariably paid to the Lord's Day. As

often as Sunday came round all hands,—seamen as well as soldiers, arrayed themselves in their best. They then assembled, at a given hour, upon the quarter-deck,—the soldiers occupying one side, the women and children the other, the seamen standing towards the booms, and the cabin passengers close to the cuddy, that they might accompany the Captain, who, with great solemnity and reverence, read the morning service of the Church. Neither did our sense of what was due to God's sabbath end there. The day was a day of rest,—as much so, at least, as the nature of our situation would allow; for no more work was imposed upon the seamen than was absolutely necessary: and we were universally left to our own meditations.

In this manner a certain number of months ran their course, during the progress of which we not only never planted foot on shore, but never once cast anchor. It would be contrary to truth, therefore, were I not to acknowledge that we were getting heartily tired of our confinement on board of ship, when one day a voice from the mast-head gave the joyous announcement of land on the starboard bow. There was an immediate rush to that side of the vessel, and hundreds of eyes wearied themselves in the endeavour to realize the promise which the look-out man had given. But the coast of Bengal, especially about the mouth of the Hoogley, is, as all the world knows, flat, as well as barren, and though the breeze blew in our favour, and we steadily moved along, a good hour elapsed ere from the deck symptoms of what we sought could be discovered. At last, however, the glitter of a gilded pagoda in the sun attracted our attention. A loud and joyful shout rent the air; we heartily congratulated one another on the prospect of a speedy deliverance, and walked the deck for the remainder of the day in the highest state of excitement.

The anchor was dropped that night off the Pagodas, for the first time since our gallant crew had heaved it in Portsmouth harbour. By early dawn next morning we started again, and tiding along, found ourselves by-and-bye abreast of the wild and tangled island of Sangor. How shall I describe the succession of wonders which from that time forth put in claims upon our attention? In the first place, every object on which the eye fell, the herbage, the buildings, the boats, and the people that manned them, had about them a character to which the mere power of novelty gave an indescribable interest. The first boat that boarded us contained four men, all black as ebony, and naked, except that a girdle was round their waists. These were regarded as persons of a very humble class, and we were right; but the next cargo that arrived bore themselves with so much dignity, that we felt as if we were in the presence of some native princes. They wore long loose robes of very white cotton, large turbans begilded and otherwise adorned, and moved about with a step so slow and measured, that it was impossible to divest oneself of a feeling of restraint, as often as one stood near them. My astonishment may therefore be conceived, when I saw one of the ship's officers seat himself on a gun carriage forward, and a native prince produce an enormous razor and set about the process of shaving him. Neither did the matter end there. The same grave and reverend personage after completing this process with the third mate, offered, with a profound salam, to give me a specimen of his skill, to which, with a laugh, I submitted. I had never been so well or so pleasantly

shaved before, and I stuck to my original barber for several years afterwards.

The Hoogley becomes at a short distance from its mouth so beset with shoals and sandbanks that the large Indiamen are compelled to cast anchor; the passengers and goods being transferred to vessels of more inconsiderable bulk, are in them conveyed as far as Fort William. It was on the third day from our arrival off the Pagodas, that we got into a couple of brigs, which, taking advantage of every turn of the tide, bore us slowly on our way. Nothing could be more delicious than that voyage. The river becoming narrow as we receded from its mouth, introduced us to a succession of exquisite landscapes, every feature in which was to us as captivating as it was novel. Here embowered beneath the branches of the clustering banyan, over which would rise the stately stem of the cocoa-nut, might be seen some mosque or pagoda, or it might be the country-house of a native of rank; there a cluster of huts overshadowed by rich foliage, which was all strange to us, and therefore beautiful. Then again the country, though, universally flat, was clothed in a livery of the freshest green; for we reached our destination in the very middle of the rains, and the verdure of the East, during the rainy season, is exquisite. But I must not continue these details; Indian scenery, like the scenery of other regions, must be seen, either in reality, or on the canvass, to be estimated aright. All the descriptions in the world would not excite in the reader's mind one distinct idea, wherefore I cease to weary him and myself by any further efforts to accomplish an impossibility.

There is nothing so tempting nor so dangerous to the European on his first arrival in the country as the fruit which is pressed upon him by the native dealers. A long confinement on board of ship, during the larger portion of which no luxury of the sort has come before him, gives additional value to the odoriferous poison in his eyes; and unless he shall have been forewarned against it, and possess over and above a large share of self-control, he is sure to eat in more than moderation, and to suffer. I ate, and I suffered; for the day before we reached the landing-place I was in a violent fever.

If you are ever taken ill in India, you are not, in cases like this, kept long in suspense as to the probable issue of your complaint. I was in bed with a raging fever one day, on the next I was sufficiently recovered to disembark with the baggage; and proceeded, though not without a good deal of suffering, to take up my residence in Fort William. The fort itself is a magnificent structure, well defended with broad ditches, and covered by a succession of works, on which many heavy cannon are mounted. But the circumstance which attracts, in a principal degree, the stranger's admiration, is the exceeding care which is taken to keep it clean and well ventilated. Every day the sewers are washed out and sprinkled with quicklime; while, ere sun-rise, the sweepers are at work, not only as often as occasion seems to require, but much more frequently. Moreover the inmates of Fort William have other than human guardians of the health, so far, at least, as health is liable to be affected by the presence or removal of putrefying garbage. Every body has heard of the bird called the Adjutant, which walks about, respected, and therefore tame, and feeds upon carrion of every sort, from the body of the mouse up to the human frame, of which numerous specimens are,

every tide, washed down the Ganges. A strange-looking creature he is—that Adjutant—with his bald head and his ashen-grey wings, and his portly form lifting his bald head nearly four feet above the surface of the earth. And then, when the heat of the day comes, away he goes into the skies, ascending so far that you can observe only the shadow of his form in the sun-beam.

The Adjutant is greatly respected by all classes of people, neither is he much of a plunderer; but this is more than can be said for a species of hawk which also frequents Fort William and its vicinity in great numbers. Nothing can escape the quickness and the daring of that depredator. If a cook pass from the cookhouse to the barracks, he will dart down upon the basket which the man carries on his head, and take possession at one swoop of its contents. Indeed I have seen a hawk fairly fasten upon a bone which a soldier was picking, and wrest it out of his hand and from between his teeth. Neither is his post free from the visits of troops of jackals, which make their way through posterns and lower embrasures after nightfall, and break the sleep, besides awakening the fears of strangers, who have not become accustomed to them. The jackal, however, at least as we find him here, is a very harmless and a timid animal. He will run away with whatever morsels of animal food your own or your attendant's carelessness may have left in his way; but he never ventures to look man in the face, and flees from the barking of a watch dog.

The buildings within the fort are very commodious and handsome. Besides some noble barracks, capable of containing at least 3000 men, and casemates where a like number may be lodged, there are the houses or apartments of all the functionaries, such as the Governor, Surgeons, Storekeepers, Chaplain, and so forth; with a church well-built and exceedingly commodious, and arsenal, and magazines out of number. I believe that the fort itself mounts, or is capable of mounting, 1000 pieces of cannon. It is likewise well stocked with small arms, shot, shells, powder, and other munitions of war; and is enriched, besides, with a very curious collection of native weapons, all of them taken during the progress of the struggles which raised the power of England in the East to the height which it now occupies. Then again the bazaar, portioned out into all manner of departments, and abounding in every article of which either native or European might be expected to stand in need;—the vegetable market, the fruit market, the stalls on which clothing was spread forth, the tables of the money-changers, and the money-changers themselves calling out, from amid their bags of gold, silver, copper, and shells, invitations for the visitors to deal with them; all these sights and sounds, and many more which I have not now leisure to describe, even if I minutely recollected them, kept both the outward scenes and the inward thoughts constantly employed, and sent me home, day after day, full of wonder.

Nor let me forget, while endeavouring to convey to others some idea of the sort of impressions which a first acquaintance with Calcutta produced upon myself to make mention of the style in which we, private soldiers, lived, and the degree of deference that was paid to us by the natives. For example, having reached our quarters greatly fatigued, and seeing a number of cane-bottomed beds or sofas arranged round the room, I slipped off my clothes with all speed, and throwing

myself on one of them, soon fell asleep. I did not awake till about four in the morning, when there was a great bustle in the place. For a whole troop of natives entered, swept and washed out the room, spread some tables with nice clean cloths, and by-and-by brought in breakfast. Meanwhile, I went in search of my clothes; but, lo! they were gone. I inquired for them eagerly, and was yet in considerable alarm, when a Hindoo stooping down, began to unlace my boots; and before I could well conceive what it was that he meant to effect, they were both stripped from my feet. Well, thought I, if we are to pay for all this attendance, the King's allowance will not go far to keep us; but as I saw that others resigned themselves freely to what seemed to be their fate, I too gave way, and the natives held their course. The result was, that without any trouble to ourselves, we found our clothing and accoutrements cleaned, a sumptuous breakfast spread forth, and nothing more required from us but that we should partake, at our ease, of the goods which the gods provided. Exactly as the clock struck eight, a dozen cooks entered, followed by as many servants, all of them bearing on their heads baskets of savoury viands, and with stewed steaks, eggs, white loaves, butter, and coffee, before us, the fault would have been entirely our own, had we failed to fare sumptuously. So it was likewise at dinner time. We had no trouble—no anxiety; for the same attentive natives once more covered our tables with every thing which in that climate is either usual, or accounted a luxury. I must confess, that my astonishment knew, at the outset, no bounds. Yet, it is marvellous how soon we become accustomed to usages, which, when first seen, surprise—or, it may be, vex us. I had not continued long in India ere not these marks of attention alone, but others of a more equivocal nature, were received by me as a mere matter of course. Certainly the Indian soil is that in which luxurious habits grow with a rapidity unknown elsewhere.

We had not been long at Fort William, ere Lord Moira, then Governor-General, reviewed us; and we received orders to proceed to Cawnpore, whither we were to be transported in boats. I had never been in perfect health since we first entered the Hoogley; and now the sickness broke out on me with such violence, that I was removed by the Doctor's direction to the general hospital. For eight-and-twenty days I continued in such a state, that my life was despaired of;—and the origin of the whole was my own imprudence in indulging too freely in the fruit of the country. Thanks to an excellent constitution, however, and the careful nursing which I received, the crisis of the fever passed, and I recovered; though not till my sufferings had taught me the lesson, that the folly of an hour in matters affecting the body as well as the mind, not unfrequently lays up for him who is guilty of it, days, or months, or even years, of useless self-reproach.

I was still an invalid when the regiment embarked in the boats, which were to convey it by the channel of the Ganges to Cawnpore; and being unable to move, the Doctor caused me to be carried in a palankeen, and lodged with the sick, in the hospital barge. Of the commencement of the voyage, and of the circumstances attending it, I am therefore unable to speak, except upon the report of others. But long before we reached Dinapore, which is accounted, I believe, the half-way station, my health came back, and great was my enjoyment in consequence. I have

certainly not much to say in commendation of our transports, whether allusion be made to their sea-worthiness, or to the extent of accommodation which they afforded. Wretched affairs they were, being like the country boats in general almost on a level in their deck with the stream, and in every pore pervious to the water; no pitch being used in caulking, the loose cotton is soon pushed aside, and then through all the seams the water makes its way, giving ample occupation to one man in baling, and to another in the fruitless endeavour to stop up the yawning chasms with fresh material.

The current of the Ganges is, during the rainy season, very strong. Whole fields—I do not mean the produce—but the very soil of the flat country on either bank, are swept away by it; and if, as not unfrequently happens, the wind set in an opposite direction, the swell becomes tremendous, and the danger to the navigator is great. More than once it seemed to me that the destruction of the frail bark in which we had taken our passage, was inevitable. Yet the Bengalees are in their own way skilful navigators, and by some means or another they contrived to carry us through all our difficulties. Once, I remember, even they considered themselves in a very delicate plight. We arrived at an enormous lake, or inundation. The wind blew a hurricane—the waters were white with foam, and the very means of making fast the boats were wanting. After a good deal of hesitation, our crew faced the danger, and their gallantry carried them through; but there were other barges there which would not venture to follow the example, and these suffered severely. Happily no lives were lost; and we all arrived the same night at Dinapore.

SOME PASSAGES FROM MY DIARY IN AMERICA.

BY AN OFFICER.

“NOTHING is new under the sun,” said the wise Solomon, and yet, nevertheless, in the career of a man engaged in a stirring profession, might some passages be found to diverge from the old beaten track. Perhaps no mode of life affords so constant a variety as the military, in which it may truly be said*, that although a man is not a bird to be in two places at once, he is literally here, there, and everywhere.

I entered the Academy at fourteen; and after undergoing the usual system of cramming for examination, with beating heart and swimming eyes, presented myself before the awful ordeal of the assembled Board of General Officers. But how I got through, what questions I was asked, and how I answered, my good genius alone can tell. I had thought so much on the subject, and worked my mind into such a state of anxiety, that I hardly knew what I said or did. However, “All’s well that ends well,” I gained my commission, and one fine morning found me on parade with my brother officers, brimful of exultation, strutting in the pride of a newly-acquired uniform and a stiff collar. But short was the duration of my triumph. Suddenly I was called to

* In allusion to an Irishman on his cross-examination, who said, “He was not a bird to be in two places at once.”

join a motley squad of recruits, some in smock-frocks, others in black velvet jackets, while the head of every man stuck bolt upright in the air. Meanwhile, my brother officers formed a squad by themselves; and men who had grown gray in the Service, performed the goose-step, equally with the young hands who had yet to perfect themselves in the rudiments of military art.

It is not my intention to dwell upon the difficulties I had to encounter during the first week or two with my accoutrements, nor to relate many hair-breadth escapes, (especially in the presence of ladies!) to keep my sword from between my legs. For the first month of entering the regiment, I studied to imitate the old hands; carefully did I watch my Lord B——'s manner of carrying his sword; and I practised daily before a glass to wear my cap becomingly.

I borrowed a nobleman's dog-cart, and drove about the country in hopes of being taken for the noble owner himself, but alas! a vulgar fellow of a toll-keeper effectually cured my predilection for dog-carts, by familiarly accosting me as his Lordship's groom. When in company with strangers, I prated of foreign service, to give me importance. A short time, however, sufficed to correct these absurdities; and as my accoutrements lost their burnish, and I became accustomed to mounting guard and orderly duty, my ideas sobered down into more rational thinking.

The Service I liked; I relished the *éclat* of military parade; and showing myself ever ready to take the duty of a brother Sub, when he wished to enjoy a day's fishing or shooting, I became a popular character amongst them. It was customary in our regiment to confer on every man a nick-name; mine was Humphrey, degenerating into Humps and Numps, according as it suited the caprice of my self-elected god-fathers. I had become by this time tolerably *au fait* at my duties, and had gained some knowledge of my profession, when lo! down came the route for America.

Some of our young fellows expressed astonishment and disgust. It was, they said, "so disagreeable and unlooked-for; besides, was not ours a crack regiment—one not likely to be sent that distance?" Officers of experience smiled as they declared the move only what had been expected for the last six months. For my part, I felt elated beyond measure at the prospect of visiting the far West—a country replete with interest, and which had so often excited my curiosity.

The news of our intended change of quarters caused me to walk from the orderly-room some inches taller than I entered. On this day of excitement I wrote several letters, whose contents were strangely at variance with the address of the parties. One, a confidential epistle to my intimate friend Bob, containing curious details of regimental affairs, (strictly private!) and an animated description of some fair ladies, served to edify my tailor in Regent-street; while the letter for Messrs. Snip, urging the necessity for longer credit, and a new pair of trousers, found its way to my intimate friend Bob in the Treasury.

The route arrived after the period of the augmentation. In a few days we paraded for the General's inspection, who detained us on parade from 10 A.M., until half-past 6 P.M., with the exception of one hour set apart for the men's dinner. We were out again at 6 the following morning, at target practice, and at 9 o'clock embarked from Ireland.

The augmentation of two companies consisted entirely of Irish : such a scene it had never before been my fate to witness. The crowded quay exhibited soldiers taking leave of their friends : women hung screaming and crying about their necks ; and the Colonel's house was fairly besieged by frantic creatures, who could be removed only by force. A widow, with streaming eyes, besought me, " for the love of God, to spake with his Honour the Colonel about her only son." From her I had no sooner made my escape, than a young soldier's wife, who married " without liberty," and could not go with her husband, entreated my intercession with the Colonel. But appeal was useless, since orders, the most peremptory, had been issued for only a limited number of women to go abroad with the regiment.

A boat was just about shoving off with soldiers, and a round dozen of dear creturs, and as many of the dear creturs' children. The hubbub and din was indescribable :—

" Och ! Paddy Brennan," screamed an Irish woman, in an agony of grief, to her son embarking, " you've kilt your mother, you unnatral. What for did ye list ? You're going to foreign parts, and I'll never see ye more ! and ye'll be *wounded*, and ate up by wild Ingins. Here, Katty, hould the boy, till I make the Colonel give him up, or take me too."

" Peg," said a soldier to his wife in the boat, " don't forget and set down on the cheese in the hankercher."

" Young man," demanded a bustling Serjeant's wife, with arms a-kimbo, and a prodigious red nose, " this 'ere is my bottle ; don't go fer to take it to them other *premiscous vimen*."

A party of soldiers now made their appearance, carrying a box.

" Stand out of the way, Missus, can't ye ? How's we be to stow these boxes else ?"

" Stop, stop, boys !" interrupted the authoritative voice of the Quartermaster ; " this box is beyond the reglation, it can't go ; leave it there ;—the devil's in it, the Colonel's rules is plain enough. Why do ye bring a great big chest that's out-and-out too bulky by half ? Come, take it away, or I'll shove it into the water."

The box was accordingly left behind, and the boat shoved off.

In consequence of the crowded state of the transport, Lieut. V. and myself were compelled to take up our quarters in the state cabin. Those only, who have been similarly circumstanced, can form an idea of our accommodation. The berths we occupied, were originally shelves to hold the sea-stock of tea and sugar : the boarding at the sides of these shelves was so exceedingly shallow, that on retiring to rest, it became necessary to double up, and thus by help of back and knees, we contrived to jam ourselves in ; but, alas ! no sooner had sleep fairly overtaken us, than a roll of the ship sent one of us out upon the floor. Added to this discomfort, let me not forget to enumerate our turns of the night-watch ; and as there were ladies on board, and the cabin required to serve breakfast, we must always be the last in bed, and the first up. Those dismal night-watches ! What have I not suffered from cold, want of rest, and hunger. No supper was provided on board ; but for that privation, we indemnified ourselves by opening the safe, and stealing the caterer's provisions for the morning breakfast.

One night, P., the officer of the watch by whom I had just been

relieved, came softly in the dark to the cabin, informing myself and V. he had discovered a nice cold roast duck, and advised us to get up and partake of it.

I immediately availed myself of this tempting offer; and when V. and myself had nearly finished the repast, V., who slept in the same cabin, and directly under the caterer, fancying he heard that worthy move, resolved to have some amusement at our expense. Accordingly, slipping back to his berth, he apprised the caterer of the attack upon his store in the safe. Uprose the caterer upon this information, calling out, "Very well—vastly well, gentlemen, there's a shoulder of mutton not dressed in the safe; that you'll find quite as good as the duck, which was half-roasted to preserve it good." This discovery was by no means pleasant; and for a long time after, the quack even of a duck sounded unwelcome in my ears. Meanwhile, Lieut. V. failed not to enjoy the hustling and rapid disappearance of P. and myself. I sneaked (feeling very qualmishly) to my berth; and P. took his watch on deck. On board the transport, officers' cabins were situated on each side of a passage leading from the companion to the state cabin; large hampers of crockery for the use of the vessel were placed in these passages, but in the hurry of embarkation, it had been forgotten to lash the hampers firmly to the centre pillars. Now, the officer's cabin-doors happened to open inwards, and the middle cabin was occupied by the medical Doctor and his wife, who both suffered grievously from sea-sickness. On the first night of our voyage, the wind came on to blow tremendously, and the transport to roll; servants, in the exercise of their vocation, ran from all directions to the suffering Doctor and his lady; and symptoms of backsliding manifesting itself in the hamper, a servant forthwith endeavoured to stop progress; but, like Johnny Gilpin, he went it seems further than he intended. Upon the occurrence of a lurch of the vessel, open flew the cabin-door, and in rushed man and hamper upon a voyage of discovery. Our discomfited M.D. raised his head, finding himself embedded in plates and dishes, and Mrs. K., his wife, faintly shrieked, "I'm smothered!—help! help!" The united complaints of Doctor and wife brought Lieut. P. to their assistance; shutting the cabin-door, he replaced the hamper and crockery, and lectured the domestic for his awkwardness, desiring him so effectually to secure the hamper as to prevent a recurrence of the accident; the man protested, and assured he acted for the best, and that a similar misfortune might happen to any one beside himself. "No, Sir! no," replied P., in a loud voice, intended for the Doctor's ears,—“had I been present, this could not have happened; but no one has common sense.” Scarcely were the words uttered, when another lurch of the ship, and away slid hamper and Lieut. P. into the Doctor's apartment, exactly the road the servant had previously gone.

"There they goes!" grinned John; "I'm blessed too, if he an't gone just the same way as I did! a deal o' damage he'll do this ere time, 'cos he's so heavy, and I was so werry pertiklar where I fell."

Louder and more pathetic still wailed the Doctor's voice; but P., bewildered and crest-fallen, with a spring bolted upon deck, d—ing "all sick Doctors and dirty plates."

The late gales left a tremendous rolling sea; and one evening, in making tea, which fell to my province as junior officer, a lurch of the

vessel turned over tea-pots and tea-cups, with their contents, boiling hot, upon my legs and feet.

Exactly five weeks from the time of our embarkation, we landed at Halifax, Nova Scotia—a country abounding in life and gaiety, with plenty of shooting and fishing, could scarcely fail to prove attractive to a young Subaltern, and a single man.

I entered into society with a keen relish, enjoying the unbounded hospitality everywhere offered me. At the close of my second year of foreign service, leave of absence being granted me on “urgent private affairs,” I sailed for England. The limits of my term of absence being nearly expired, I began to turn my thoughts westward, when I availed myself of a friend’s invitation to pass the remainder of my time in London, intending from thence to start for Portsmouth. Whilst yet, however, in London, it pleased the blind god Cupid to influence my destiny. I fell in love, made proposals, and was accepted. Our wedding took place almost immediately. It was a dismal, wet, murky day in December, a time of year in the metropolis when the atmosphere is redolent of gasometers, cook-shops, and smelting-houses. A modest chaise and pair drove up after the ceremony, into which we entered; the whole street turned out to gaze. Our opposite neighbours, Misses L. and G., stood reconnoitring through an opera-glass, which they handed from one to another. Servants climbed area steps, eye and ear with curiosity. My wife’s Abigail, enveloped in cloaks and shawls, mounted the box; last looks and tender adieus exchanged between John and Susan, and the chaise drove off. The postilion cracked his whip, and we proceeded at a rapid pace.

Time, meanwhile, who in smiles or tears, ever jogs onward, deposited us at the hotel at G——.

The chaise clattered to the door, on the steps of which, stood a powdered waiter, cloth in hand, in full ensignia of office. The bar-window disclosed sundry delicacies;—a fat woodcock, a plump roaster, bearing a lemon between his teeth; and in the centre stood a huge China punch-bowl, on which were portrayed close-shaven, large-sleeved Chinese, who appeared born on purpose, to fish out of water from bright green pagodas.

We were ushered into a small sitting-room; a round glass hung opposite the fire-place, ornamented by a gilt eagle, holding a chain and nobs from his beak. Strange unhappy-looking Cupids, and pug-dogs, in spun-glass, graced the mantel-shelf.

One morning, at breakfast, intelligence was brought of the arrival of the vessel in which we had engaged our passage to America. In the twinkling of an eye appeared the obsequious waiter, with bows, and the bill.

Some one has justly observed, that in England nothing can be done without a bill; take, for instance, the Corn bill—the Factory bill—a bill of exchange—a bill of lading—a bill of the play—and a bill of right—besides the tradesman’s bill, whose name is legion. In times like these, of poverty and distress, especially, people ought to pay for falling in love: a luxury so unnecessary should no person be permitted to enjoy unmolested by a tax of some sort. The waiter’s bill was a true bill; I handed my last remaining bank-note to the man, expecting the small residue of change. To my surprise, however, he remained, cunningly lowering his eyes, first to his white stockings, then to my face,

with a smile combined of hope and assurance. The varlet paid, he walked away: upon his heels pressed a light company of chambermaids, and lastly, a heavy troop of boots and porter; but at this juncture, I seized my colours, and my wife's arm, and proceeded towards the beach, where we took boat.

On reaching the sides of the liner, we gained her deck, preparations were making in the cabin for the due administration of tea. The cabin, which was long and narrow, had a table and bench on either side, secured to the floor; doors opened along the sides of the cabin, leading into small confined closets holding two berths, one above the other. An iron stove stood at the head of the cabin, and a brass lamp hung from the sky-light in the centre. Bells sounded for tea; anon a black boy laid a cloth, deposited a jug of milk, knives and forks, and plates on one side; while on the other he placed slices of ham, thin dabbits of bread, tasting of onions and of a dirty knife.

The Captain being detained on shore, Raven, the First Mate, filled his post of honour. The manners and person of this worthy claim a few words before we proceed farther. Tall in stature, and large in proportion, he wore a pair of brown inexpressibles, and a red jacket with brown sleeves; a thick stubble of red coarse hair sprouted on his upper lip; besides all this, he displayed a pair of dirty hands, blushing ruby red for their negligent owner, by whom they were left unwashed and unpaired during the whole of the voyage.

An owl of ill omen on board, the croaking of this unclean bird of passage preceded a storm, and he never failed to presage bad weather: he spoke through the nose in a loud discordant tone of voice, such inelegant phrases as the following,—“No mistake you may depend; I guess you're wrong there.” Swan, the Second Mate, an every-day description of person, ate, drank, and slept, and rose again. The four passengers on board, consisted of an American stage-manager and his wife, an actress; a Scotchman, and a English apothecary's apprentice.

Blackbeard, our stage-manager, advocated equalization of rights, and avowed the doctrines of Socialism; the marriage rite was denounced by him as irksome and unnecessary. In his religious opinions he boasted an excess of liberality that hardly admitted of any religion whatever. One day, at the conclusion of dinner, Blackbeard thus delivered his sentiments:—

“My opinions,” (said he, surveying us all round,) “are the result of experience; the fruit of a mind free and unbiassed by prejudice. In our country we have no great lords and great abominations. In England, Englishmen are slaves to great men; their slavish deference to title and distinction render them laughing-stocks to other countries. Why is one man to be set up above his fellows? Who has a right to order that?”

Mrs. Blackbeard quailed as she encountered the fierce lour of her husband's eye. An actress from her youth, her whole time was employed in the study of plays. Her whole soul seemed mixed up of theatrical effect. Life to her must have appeared little else than by-play; a serio-comic act, in which are enters and exits. It were a pity, indeed, that with so many pretensions, Mrs. B. could boast of but few personal qualifications to constitute her a heroine; for, alas! Mrs. B. had a wide mouth and snub nose: deprived, for some years past, of that

important accession to the dignity of a tragic actress, long flowing tresses, she wore such hair as yet remained to her in a harsh straggling crop, from which a few unwelcome locks, verging into grey, not unfrequently obtruded themselves.

Exclusive attention to theatrical subjects only had left her in most unwomanly ignorance of needlework; to her the useful arts of stitchery remained a hidden mystery, a sealed book, into which she had never penetrated. What a miserable deplorable being is a woman thus deficient.

The third passenger, Sandy M'Vicar, proved a runaway bankrupt, a dealer in hides, who, acting in partnership with his father and brother, absconded with property not his own, leaving those individuals in want and distress.

A pallid meagre Englishman, Hoskins, (alias Partridge, alias Slug,) completed the fourth passenger. Among other circumstances even less to his credit, Hoskins quarrelled with the due aspiration of the letter H, which he never failed to misplace or to omit altogether. Hoskins had adorned the healing art, and served apprentice in the shop of a druggist at P——, but, detected one day in trying to abduct the body of a child ere it was cold, in the mother's absence, who had gone for a coffin, our Galen was obliged to fly, and the urgency of the case admitting no delay, he prescribed for himself the keen air of America, and a voyage across the Atlantic. Hoskins failed not to inform his fellow-passengers, "he went hoccasionally unting, and betted at Hascot fifteen to one on orses; that his huncle Toby was a knowing one at making up his books," &c.

At length Grundy, the Captain of our vessel, made his appearance on board, and the wind proving propitious, orders were issued for making sail; and now might be heard the deep hoarse voice of the Pilot from the helm, and the quick busy step of Swan, the Second Mate. At the farthest extremity of the ship, watching the heaving of the anchor, stood the piratical figure of Raven mounted on the bowsprit. The Pilot quitted us at Land's End. We had gone but few miles when a man was discovered concealed in the sails; the poor fellow held by his side a bag of biscuit and a bottle of water, but the cramped position in which he had continued many days rendered it impossible to avail himself of either. Anxious to try his fortune in America, but unable to engage a passage thither, he trusted to remain undiscovered in the sails, until the vessel should have gone too far to send him back. His hopes, however, were doomed to meet with disappointment, for Capt. Grundy instantly ordered out a boat to set him ashore.

Our ship now pursued her course, the sun shone, and the heavens looked propitious to the eye of a landsman. On deck a general discussion took place on the state of the wind and weather. Raven, the croaking owl, according to custom declared, with a nasal twang, "I do opine the devil's own breeze when the sun goes down;" and accordingly, obedient to the prediction of so sage an oracle, at set of sun, uprose a hurricane. Preparations were made for foul weather: the sails close reefed, the dead lights put in. Mighty ocean sent forth her deep sullen roar, and the wind, in headlong gusts, rolled away its distant thunders in the gloom. A cow on board was drowned, and in the gale the pigs got loose and made terrible havoc amongst the ducks. The cabin was involved in complete obscurity, and the waves dashing down the cabin and inundating its floor, compelled the ladies to remain in their berths.

Our abigail, alarmed at the gloomy prospect of affairs, inquired of Raven whether there was any danger.

"I calculate now," replied that candid and courteous personage, "I wouldn't give a copper for the ship this night."

The loud tone in which so consolatory an assurance was made, caused it to be heard all over the vessel. The Englishman sighed, and wished himself on *terra firma*; the Scotchman prayed, and repented of his evil deeds; Blackbeard looked grim and anxious, and Mrs. Blackbeard clasped her hands tragically; and the steerage passengers, who had also benefited by the disclosure, set up a dismal howl—some swore loudly, whilst many laughed hysterically. To add to the reigning confusion, a Methodist arose and excited the people to fall down and pray, to denounce the wrath of heaven. A Jumper, in another part of the steerage, capered most vigorously during the storm. But amidst the scene of uproar a little *contre temps* took place, that might have ended tragically, indeed, for friend Blackbeard.

Our Roscius, hearing the commotion above, disengaged himself of the greater part of his vesture, and flying from the anxious inquiries of his alarmed spouse, he rushed on deck for the purpose of meeting his fate as became a hero. Arrived there, however, he volunteered to lend a hand to the efforts of the crew. Seeing the sailors hauling a rope on the poop, he pulled with the rest, might and main, and in the fury of the gale, neither hearing nor heeding the order to let go, in the space of a minute was he snatched aloft by the sudden swing of a rope, riding cock-horse, (but not to Banbury Cross,) on the boom, still holding on like grim death. He was presently unhorsed with a violence that threatened every bone in his frame, and dashed against a hen coop. Clack, clack, screamed the alarmed hens from within. The angry turkey-cock gobbled indignantly as he felt the intruder. Quack, quack, re-echoed surviving ducks. Happily for our flying Pegasus, the violence of his contact against the poultry coops caused him to drop his hold. Frightened and bruised, he no sooner reached deck than he crept down the companion, thanking the stars which preside over heroes of sock and buskin, whereby he had been prevented making his way overboard.

Meanwhile, Mrs. B. arrived at the foot of the ladder, desirous of ascertaining her husband's fate; but at the instant she stood looking upward, at the foot, Blackbeard winged his aerial descent, knocked the lady backwards, and Isaac, the black cabin-boy, sprawling, as he advanced with a hot dish of gruel for a passenger. The basin rolled sideways, and the ship giving a lurch, poured its boiling contents over the discomfited Blackbeard, added to which a liberal quantity of sea water, shipped at this crisis, increased the rate of his going, and sent Blackbeard to his berth at a quicker rate than ordinary. At this juncture the steward popped out a bald pate covered with a red stocking; he remarked, as he lent a hand to the prostrate Mrs. B., "A fine *flop* you've had; take my *advice*, stay in your berth; 'tis the best place for *sinin* when there's a blow up." Upon which the old man, yawning, re-entered his sleeping den; and he, being one of the privileged race to sleep through a gale, was soon again wrapped in balmy slumbers.

The wind continued to blow ten thousand strong for upwards of three weeks. One by one dropped off from the list of cabin guests, till at last Sandy M'Vicar alone appeared in his accustomed seat with his

usual appetite. The fumes of savoury viands, as they floated past for his especial benefit, served but to increase the direful nausea to those around. On approaching the banks of Newfoundland the weather became damp and cold, and, to add to our discomfort, the stove pipe came down into the middle of the cabin, bringing a volume of smoke and blacks. As no fire could be kept burning, the passengers were obliged to cover themselves in great coats and cloaks. In this extremity Blackbeard, Hoskins, and M'Vicar, called for brandy, but the wind proved too high to allow of the transporting that potent article from deck, upon which intimation each disappointed individual walked off to his berth for the night.

The next was Christmas-day. It was a dismal attempt at passing that august day in a cabin where light could only partially be admitted. But, notwithstanding, every one attempted to do their utmost to make the best of it. At the dinner hour an assemblage of green and yellow visages mustered round the table. The long and grisly beards of the gentlemen served to remind us of the length of time that had elapsed since we had cultivated acquaintance with a razor.

"Here's a health to the guid folk in Scotland," said M'Vicar, raising a glass of whiskey to his lips.

"I was henteraining a party at huncle's last Christmas," exclaimed Hoskins, "rare fun we had, too."

"This time last year it was 'Venice Preserved' and 'Tom Thumb,'" sighed Mrs. Blackbeard theatrically, as she attempted to cut a piece of turkey, which a roll of the ship cast into her neighbour's lap; "what a run that had."

"Keep that to yourself," growled her husband; "don't make a fool of yourself, Maggy."

"Take a glass of wine, *Miss*," said Capt. Grundy to my wife's maid, (for be it known the American was no distinguisher of persons,) who occupied a place at table with us, there being no intermediate state in the liner, between cabin and steerage.

Susan simpered, thought the Captain a real gentleman, and drank off her wine, taking care, for the sake of her notions of gentility, to leave a thimblefull at the bottom of the glass.

The banks once passed, the weather cleared; the wind moderated. One morning, after each had partaken a stiff glass of brandy and water, Messrs. M'Vicar, Hoskins, and Blackbeard commenced a disquisition upon the literary merits of Walter Scott and Byron. Utterly disqualified as were these men to offer an opinion upon the subject, each strenuously maintained his own side of the question. The vulgar illiterate Hoskins, who had read a few lines of Byron in a newspaper, enlarged upon the *heffect* of his poetry. M'Vicar patronized Walter Scott, declaring he was a bonnie chiel, and an honour to his country. Raven, who had listened to their conversation for some minutes, now produced from his sea-chest a dirty well-thumbed volume of Byron.

"Come, Mister Hoskins Slug," said he, seating himself on a coil of rope, and applying a dirty thumb to the end of his tongue to turn over the leaves quickly, he read, through his nose, some passages from Don Juan, in a manner and accent sufficient to have raised the shade of the noble poet himself from the grave.

"Brayvo! well done!" exclaimed Hoskins affectedly. "But don't you

think," added he, appealing to Blackbeard, "he reads a little bit too much through his nose?"

Blackbeard glanced maliciously at the little apothecary, expressing his conviction that Englishmen knew nothing about pronunciation, and still less about the manner of reading poetry. M'Vicar rubbed his hands, and laughed.

"Nane o' your bragging, here, I say; you'd better not fash yoursel, Mr. Slug, aboot a fellow as had dealins with the auld ane, as Byron had, to a surety." And here a call to dinner dispersed the gentlemen.

Previous to our nearing land, Capt. Grundy required of the passengers their names and ages. Each individual replied to a question so agonizing in a voice scarcely audible, which served only to increase the eagerness of the rest to catch his neighbour's answer. When it fell to Hoskins's turn, he (alias Partridge, alias Slug,) declared himself to be eight and twenty, and thereupon attempted to fly up the ladder, but the rough voice of Capt. Grundy called him back.

"What's your name?" inquired he. "There's no harm in a gentleman changing his name sometimes in a frolic; besides——"

"It wasn't always convenient," faltered Hoskins.

"Tell your name," again demanded Grundy. "Come, be slick."

"Oskins," replied the little man, and waving his hand consequentially he uttered "Slug," and disappeared upon deck.

A newsvender from New York shortly after made his appearance on board; he came for English papers, and informed us that our lengthened passage had excited, at that period of the year, serious apprehensions for our safety. Contrary winds had so long prevailed, that a change now brought in full thirty sail. Pilots were in requisition, and they reaped a fine harvest.

[To be continued.]

A SKETCH AT THE CAPE.

IN the month of September, 18—, after a short sojourn at Cape Town, I sailed from Table Bay in a Liverpool merchantman bound to Port Elizabeth, at that time little frequented by any but coasting vessels from the Cape. The master of the ship in which I sailed having never been in the southern hemisphere before, and the dangers of reefs and currents off the coast being, as is usually the case, exaggerated, gave somewhat the air of a voyage of discovery to our undertaking, while to me it was one in reality. I shall not dwell upon our sufferings nor discomforts during a stiff gale from the south-east, which we encountered soon after leaving harbour; for fine weather succeeded, and with fine weather came smiling faces to all on board, and the *desagremens* of the gale were soon forgotten in the increasing interest of the voyage. We passed Cape Lagullus, which is the most southern point of the great continent of Africa, and gradually approaching the land, felt our way cautiously towards Cape Delgado, between which and the former the coast is bold and well defined.

Our master had but little of that reserve about him which is so frequently affected by men of his class, on the subject of the ship's course; he spoke freely to us of the anxiety he felt in navigating his charge along a coast unknown to him, and reported to be dangerous, while at

the same time he was obliged to keep the shore in view, to trace its features, the only means by which he could make sure of the port he was bound to. For this purpose, with charts spread upon the deck, never-failing Horsburgh* by their side, and a careful look-out from the fore, we stood under easy sail as near the shore as prudence would permit, at times penetrating deep into those large but insecure bays with which this coast abounds.

Bold and craggy at first, the shore, as it sweeps towards the north-east, gradually softens down to a sandy beach; the bluff and frowning headlands of Lagullus and Delgado, giving way to the low spits of sand (as sailors call them) which form Capes St. Francis and Recife, and which terminate in reefs of threatening aspect. The most remarkable feature of this part of the coast is a range of mountains, which runs parallel to the sea for about one hundred miles at some distance from the shore, and presents in its rugged outline the most fantastic ideas to the imagination. Ours were not idle, and many a quaint resemblance was traced, each one allowing his fancy to play, as I have known wiser men than any of us do, amongst the fleecy clouds of an April day in our own weeping climate. There are but few rivers, and none of them of any consequence, all having bars across their mouths; but for this obstacle, the Knisna, which we approached, appears to be most advantageously situated, discharging itself into a beautiful bay; it waters in its course some of the finest forest land in the colony, the timber from which, at present almost useless, would become of value as an article of internal commerce, could it be transported to the Cape.

But I begin to forget that my foot is still on the deck of the good ship —, from which we could distinguish little more than that brushwood succeeded forest, yielding in its turn to arid plains and miniature sandy deserts along the shore, where a few fires, at long intervals, were the only signs of human habitation. At length with straining eyes we discovered, on the afternoon of the thirteenth day, a long line of breakers extending from a sandy promontory, which answered the description given of Cape Recife so as to leave little doubt on our minds as to its identity. This cape forms the south-western boundary of Algoa Bay, in which Port Elizabeth is situated, and it was hailed with all the pleasure which landmen never fail to experience at the prospect of getting their feet once more on *terra firma*, no matter how agreeably their time may have passed upon the sister element. Steering well clear of all the hidden dangers of the reef, it was late before we found ourselves within the bay, still somewhat nervous about the navigation, and unluckily the sun set without casting a ray upon anything ashore which could satisfy us that we were right in our conjectures, so, unable to discern the anchorage, Captain — determined to stand off and on until morning, hoping with dawn to make the port. Morning, however, broke with a clear horizon, for land was nowhere to be seen, nor did all the canvass we could crowd avail more than to place us again at sunset just where we had been the night before. There was something strange in this, for it was allowed that morning had found us at least twice as far from shore as had been anticipated. The strong currents known to set along this coast do not appear to have been taken at all into consi-

* A valuable compilation well known to mariners.

deration; for, untaught by the experience of the last four and twenty hours, or rather over nervous (a fault in this instance on the right side) about his cargo and his ship, Captain — made no allowance for them.

Out of sight of the promised land again, by breakfast time all our smiles had vanished, and murmurs of discontent, which threatened petty mutiny amongst us, were making themselves heard as the third sun was about to set upon us as far from our hopes as ever. The crew had actually been turned up to the well-known summons of "ready about," when a small white speck, which was soon discovered to be a lug-sailed boat, shooting from beneath the shelter of the shore, ran towards us. With feelings how different from those of a few minutes previous did we now hear the order for a "haul at the sheets," and with what pleasure did we welcome the Port Captain (for it was he), as, within ten minutes, he ran his frail skiff alongside. Astonished, he said, at seeing us make our appearance three successive evenings, at the same time, in the same place, without any effort to reach the anchorage, he determined to venture out farther than he was wont in so small a boat, to reconnoitre us, and, I believe, were the whole truth to be told, to satisfy the good people of Port Elizabeth, who began to have misgivings as to our character and movements. Placed now under the welcome guidance of a pilot, we soon reached our berth, when, always glad to escape from the confinement of a ship's cabin, a friend and myself accepted the offer of a seat in the Port Captain's boat, which, dashing boldly in through the surf, was seized by four lusty fellows, who were waiting for the purpose, and who left her in an instant high upon the beach, safe from the receding swell.

At the time of which I write Port Elizabeth boasted an unrivalled hotel, whose composite architecture (a strange jumble of out-house, store, and dwelling,) unobscured by any neighbouring specimen of the arts in that streetless town, stood prominently forth upon an eminence which overhung the bay: thither we directed our steps, and turning through a rustic wicket, entered upon a small terrace, which, running in front of the dwelling house, commanded an extensive, if not beautiful, prospect: before us spread the wide bay, so calm and motionless as almost to cheat us into a doubt as to its connection with that troubled ocean, upon which but a few days before our ship had reeled to and fro like a drunken man: to the right stretched Cape Recife, apparently so near as to shame our recent timidity and want of perseverance; while, sweeping boldly to the left, the northern boundary of the bay was almost lost in the distance, or but faintly traced by the aid of a wild group of sea-birds' rocks, named Pelican Islands; below us our ship, with some smaller craft, was riding quietly at anchor, within a short distance of the shore, which, notwithstanding the lightness of the breeze, was still lashed and foamed upon by a boisterous surf; to our left straggled the town, like groups of detached farm houses, while the height above us was crowned by an unsightly pyramid of red granite, a monument to the memory of Lady E. Donkin, after whom the town is called.

I said the view from the terrace was extensive, if not beautiful, but in our eyes at that moment I fear it would have stood no chance in comparison with the prospect of Mrs. Scorey's larder, filled with some of the wildest beauties of nature.

We entered the house, the hall of which was tastefully hung with Caffer Carosses*, and ornamented with various implements of peace and war used by the frontier tribes; the floor was spread with skins of the antelope; horns and antlers of great beauty supplied the place of racks on the walls, and gave a very unique appearance to the room. The duties of the toilet performed, more than ever grateful after having been at sea, we found dinner prepared in the hall of skins; it was a kind of *table d'hôte*, at which all guests lived in common.

An officer of Artillery, on his return to England, and a Graham's Town merchant, were already seated at the table; and neither of us being very reserved, we soon formed an agreeable quartette. The dinner was excellent, notwithstanding that the changes were rung by the cook on hare and wild venison,—the staple commodities of the larder. Our new-made acquaintance were as much inclined to be communicative as we were to inquire; and what between good cheer and good fellowship, the night was far advanced before we laid our heads on our pillows, to dream of the wild country and its wild inhabitants, and of an excursion, already half resolved upon, to the frontier.

Up next morning with the lark, to feed our curiosity, we issued from the *hostelria* in the direction of the town;—as I write the word, I am conscious that it is a misnomer, for untamed brushwood made its way to the very walls of its scanty habitations, which lay scattered over a common, with such utter contempt of regularity, as will, in my opinion, bid defiance to the legitimate use of the word street for years to come. We had not rambled far before we descried a small group of people assembled round a waggon, on a part of the common, dignified with the name of square; and on a nearer approach, we found a kind of auction going on: this, I was told, was the authorised method of regulating the market, in order to give all the speculators at Port Elizabeth (and all people at Port Elizabeth are speculators,) an equal chance. The market master, who is a licensed auctioneer, attends every morning on this square, when, if there be any waggons in from the country, he proceeds to dispose of their contents to the highest bidder. The purchaser, who always has a *store*, takes the luckless Dutch Boor home with him, where the latter receives but little hard money, the greater part of the payment being made in goods of British manufacture, in which barter, a FAIR per centage of course is charged upon them; protection from fraud looks, in this case, very like *Irish reciprocity*—all at one side.

A small fort, not in very good repair, crowning one of the heights in rear of the town, commands the anchorage; and near it, overhanging a ravine, was an apology for a barrack; yet there was a Barrackmaster to look after the hovel, and a portly Commandant too, a quondam Subaltern of light dragoons, and fine specimen of the soldier of the old school, who talked of the glories of his earlier career as if he had never heard of Talavera nor of Waterloo, and evidently viewed as a band-box hero the smart Sub of more modern date, who had the ill luck to be banished here under his command. We committed the unpardonable error of neglecting to report ourselves, which it appeared he expected.

* Cloaks made of the skin of the jackal and wild cat, beautifully cured and put together by the Caffers.

Poor old fellow ! how must his glories be dimmed, if the rising importance of the port now requires a company's protection.

Returning from our morning's walk, we entered a small shop adjoining a cottage, which was a perfect contrast to all the slovenly buildings near it. Our object was to make some trifling purchase; but even had it been of graver moment, the attraction would have been the same: it was that air of English neatness and order without, which reminded us of home, and gave earnest of our finding English feelings within. If our prejudices (can they be properly so called?) were enlisted by outward appearances, how were they confirmed on our entrance! One of the most lovely women I have ever had the happiness to look upon, was attending to the duties of the store. It was impossible to mistake her manner for a moment: in every movement there was evidence that she belonged to another sphere of life, and yet she performed the (what to her must have been) drudgeries of her office with a gentle meekness, that commanded admiration; while at the same time it might be truly said of her—

“ Thus armed with beauty would she check
Intrusion's glance, till folly's gaze
Shrunk from the charms it meant to praise.”

On our return to the inn, we mentioned our astonishment at what we had seen.

“ That lady (for you judged rightly, that she is well born,) and her husband,” said the person to whom we had addressed our observations, “ are models for imitation: they married imprudently; but to repair their error, they gathered their little property together, ventured it in merchandise, and embarked for Algoa Bay, leaving behind them a country where wealth claims even a monopoly of matrimony. When first settled, however, matters went wrong with them. While all their neighbours prospered, their goods were spoiling in the store for want of purchasers, while every speculator round found them in abundance;—fortunately the truth dawned upon them before it was too late. Mr. —'s error consisted in his having started as a wholesale merchant. No Dutch farmer who brought his produce to Algoa Bay, from such a distance as required perhaps many days for the journey, and who made one of a widely-scattered population, could find use for a bale of cloth, even had he money to pay for it. At his quarterly or half-yearly visits to the coast, with his small stock of either hides, corn, butter, tallow, or ivory, his object was to obtain in return a variety of small items, such as tea, sugar, muslins, cottons, &c., for the ‘ Frau;’ cloth, leather, seeds, &c., for himself; he of course avoided the wholesale merchant. Mr. — no sooner discovered his error, than he corrected it. A shop was immediately opened, which his wife undertook to manage; bales were reduced to pieces, and they soon reaped the advantage of obliging manners, and upright dealings, being now amongst the most thriving and respected in the place.”

I vowed never again to laugh at brother Jonathan's passion for a store.

The news which awaited us on our return to the inn, determined us to give substance to the visions of the previous night, for we there heard that a week at least must pass before our ship could be ready for sea. A jolly butcher was recommended as a person likely to provide us with horses; and whatever information was necessary for a trip to the

frontier. We found him at his calling, with arms bare to the shoulders, standing behind a chopping-block, and attended by a large pelican, who performed the office of scavenger in his stall. Having explained the object of our visit to the Knight of the Cleaver, he entered into our views with alacrity, saying, that he could provide us with a guide as well as horses, but that he could not promise either with certainty for two days, as he must send the one to catch the others, who were enjoying their liberty with a large drove, on a plain about ten miles away. The following evening the horses made their appearance, and a wretched one it was: they stood about thirteen hands and a half high, every bone in their bodies might be reckoned, and they were without shoes. Such as they were, however, they were the best we could get; and being in too high spirits to allow our misgivings about a break-down to interfere with our excursion, we made all the necessary arrangements for the journey.

The next day about noon, we started, led by our Hottentot guide, who had received directions from the butcher where he was to take us to, we being about as well skilled in Dutch as he was in English, notwithstanding which, we found him of infinite service. Innocent Yacob, I think I see him now, as he cantered before us, his head covered by a broad-brimmed drab-coloured hat, which shaded a pair of large expressive dark eyes, that betrayed other blood in his veins than that of the Hottentot; moustaches which had never known the keen edge of a razor, contrasted strongly with the shining whiteness of his teeth, and gave in some measure an expression of fierceness to a countenance not naturally disagreeable; a short blue jacket decked his upper man, while a well-worn greasy pair of leather crackers*, encasing that unequivocal feature of the Hottentot race, completed his garments; round his waist was buckled a broad leathern belt; and over his shoulder was slung a gun; while the "*bakky pipe*"—the constant companion of his swarthy jaw—was seldom removed, except to make way for what he called a *soupe* of brandy, of which he appeared exceedingly fond.

Our road for the first fourteen miles passed at no great distance from the shore, through a country covered with brushwood and abounding in game; we had then to ford the River Zwartkops, which, rising in the mountains of Utenhage, a short way to our left, discharges itself into the bay below the Ford, and which, from the neighbourhood of the hills, is subject to sudden overflows. But drought, which is considered one of the curses of the colony, was, in this instance, fortunate for us; the river was low, and we crossed without difficulty.

Arrived at the opposite bank, our ride became more interesting, the road entering what is here called the Bush, which is a wood of the stunted mimosa, in many places nearly impenetrable; this continued almost without interruption to the end of our first day's journey, a distance of thirty-six miles, before we had accomplished which night had closed upon us for some time, and brought with it the dismal howl of the Cape wolf, or hyena. As he, however, is seldom the first to attack man we felt ourselves secure, but not so the poor horses, who, trembling at the sound, pricked up their ears and quickened their pace unurged.

* Trousers made of doe-skin; they are of the colour of brick-dust, and much worn on the frontier; every soldier is provided with a pair to protect him against the thorns of the mimosa.

The hyena is their terror, frequently attacking them on their pastures, and making sad havoc amongst them.

At Zoondags River (sometimes called Sunday's,) the comfortable farm-house of an English settler, the only one we had met with for twenty miles, sheltered us for the night

My companion was an Irishman, handsome, high-spirited, and possessed of no small share of the humour of his country. Scarcely had we entered the kitchen, when espying a violin hung against the wall, he seized it, and, accompanying himself, sang the drollest parody imaginable on one of the sweetest of the Irish melodies. Such an introduction was irresistible; the good woman laughed until the tears came to her eyes, welcomed us with genuine hospitality, and set herself to work to prepare supper, while we accompanied the good man to the stable to see after our rosinantes, whose performance had surprised us.

Our repast was smoking on the table when we returned; it consisted of fowls and bacon, tea and hot brown rolls, with delicious cream, fresh eggs and butter, to which we did ample justice, while the farmer amused us by enumerating his various avocations in this wilderness of plenty, where he not only tended his flocks and farmed his land, but made his own shoes and shaped his coat.

Elephant hunting was his pastime, which he thus described. After rain elephants frequently visit the river in numbers; when one is discovered in an advantageous place for attack, the hunter starts on horseback with his ponderous gun, which has a fine hair trigger and a bore of at least an inch in diameter; thus equipped, and keeping well to leeward to avoid being winded, he approaches within a few paces, (so defective is the sight of the animal that this may be done with safety,) and directs his fire either to the forehead or the heart, the only vulnerable parts; should he fail, and the elephant give chase, the horse must be a fleet one that can save his life; one of the most celebrated hunters in the colony lately lost his, having been overtaken by a wounded elephant, who literally pounded him to death by lifting him up with his trunk and then dashing him against the ground. To judge by the quantity of tusks piled under one of our beds, our host must have made great havoc amongst these animals; but in doing so he probably received good service and assistance from a colony of very primitive Hottentots, which we discovered next morning planted under his walls, inhabiting huts constructed of the dried hide of the elephant, stretched over stakes set into the ground at short intervals from each other, and fastened together at the top.

Some of these Hottentots are said to be expert hunters, but as far as we saw anything of them, they were a wretched squalid miserable-looking race. They were of a smoke-dried sickly brown colour, having the head as woolly as a negro, but wanting the large dark eye, which sometimes makes even a black look handsome. The women have a very remarkable protuberance, which is so well known that I need not *enlarge* upon it. I have heard, but cannot vouch for it, that infants are frequently supported upon this beauty-spot without any other prop, while the mother's breast, resembling the leathern pipe of a fire-engine, is given to them under or over her arm. Some soldiers of the Cape corps were the only good specimens of the race we had the fortune to meet with; into them, perhaps, military discipline may have instilled better habits.

The Bush continued for some distance after we left Zoondags River, and was filled with myriads of birds of the richest plumage, which almost dazzled as they flitted past us in the sun's rays, particularly the endless varieties of the humming-bird, called here the sugar-bird, from its fondness for the flower of a large plant of that name; the widow-bird, with her sable suit and weeping tail; the little butcher-bird, which impales its prey on the thorns of the mimosa, with others which exceed my skill in ornithology, attracted our attention and afforded us sport when halted at intervals, according to the custom of the country, for the purpose of resting our horses. This halting is called saddling off, which sufficiently explains itself; the bridle, however, is taken off as well, and a piece of hide, or knee-halter, which is looped round the horse's neck, being made fast to his knee, he is turned adrift to amuse himself with a roll and a nip at anything he can find. After about twenty minutes' rest he is ready to start as fresh as ever, and with this little aid to perform his fifty miles, eating only two feeds* a day. On the parched plains, named Quagga's Flats, which succeeded the Bush, and continued to the end of our second day's journey, we met with large herds of the spring-bok, or antelope, at which we fired a few random shots without success. In many parts this plain was covered with immense ant-hills, at all of which the epicure who feeds upon the little insect had been at work; they were now deserted ruins, but wonderful monuments of industry and labour.

As our ride drew to a close we were annoyed very much by some large insects, which flew blindly against our faces. The annoyance increased so that we halted to reconnoitre, and found them to be the videttes of an army of locusts, the main body of which was strongly posted close to our halting-place for the night.

"Look," said the proprietor of the farm of Assagai Bush, as we dismounted at his door, "look at that brown strip of land—this morning when the sun rose it was as promising a patch of barley as farmer's eye could rest on, but the pest came and made short work of it; however," he added, "fortunately for me it was only an experimental crop, for I trust more to pasture than the plough." Without waiting to enter the house we accompanied him to the spot, and found the ground literally encrusted with these giant grasshoppers, clinging with pertinacity to the last speck of vegetation, and followed by some of those extraordinary little birds which destroy them in such numbers as to make their own digestive powers a curious subject for speculation.

The inroad of the locusts did not seem to affect the spirits of the good people at Assagai Bush, who welcomed and regaled us much in the same way as had been done at our previous resting-place. The mistress of the house was a stirring buxom Devonshire woman, who added clotted cream to our other luxuries; and when our repast was ended invited us to join the family party in the outer room, where we were surprised to see some young people assembled. The good man of the house produced his violin, while my friend and our hostess led a reel, followed by the rest of the party, and, notwithstanding the fatigues of the day, we danced it fairly out before we separated.

As we were leaving Assagai Bush next morning, we observed that a

* Oat-hay, with which horses are fed here, is made by cutting the corn green and making it up like hay.

Dutch farmer had out-spanned the previous night close to the house. His train consisted of two wagons laden with a variety of the products of his farm, intended for the Graham's Town market, amongst others oranges, some of which we procured, and found them most refreshing; but our astonishment was great when he told us that he had been fifteen days from home, most of the time without having met with water sufficient for his bullocks; a supply of which luxury he carried with him, stowed in small casks at the bottom of the wagons.

Our two previous days' journey had been over a comparatively level country, but it became now more broken, and we ascended a ridge of hills, along the crest of which our road ran for some distance. In the valleys which skirted it were scattered some few tall trees, the only thing approaching to timber we had met with. They looked like strangers in the land of their birth, so lone and solitary; or, perhaps, more like the few survivors of a generation past and gone, who seem to have no sympathies with those around them. How prone are the circumstances under which we see any object for the first time to give a colour to the view we take of it. A sharp ride of five-and-twenty miles brought us within sight of Graham's Town; and although I cannot now recollect anything striking in its appearance or situation, yet I am sure, had I been called upon for a description of it then, my imagination would have decked it with a thousand beauties to which it had no claim, so refreshing was the reappearance of civilization to the eye. It was a straggling town, consisting chiefly of neat whitewashed houses, most of them not exceeding one story. There was a church, a barrack, and a large country-looking house, where Colonel Somerset, the Commandant of Caffraria, resided; but as our journey ended where most South African adventures begin, I shall leave the description of Graham's Town to some abler pen. I should, however, be ungrateful were I to forget the joyous hospitality with which we were feasted by the regiment then quartered on the frontier, or the kindness with which they offered to make a party for us to visit the outposts at Bathurst and Fort Wiltshire, holding out as a particular inducement the Caffer fair held weekly at the latter fort; but our time was limited (unnecessarily, as it afterwards turned out,) almost to hours, and we were obliged to part from our kind entertainers, after a short rest of two days.

Hitherto we had seen nothing of the untamed natives of the country; but between Graham's Town and Assagai Bush, on our return, we met a few straggling Caffers, apparently in the pursuit of game. They were the finest and most noble-looking black men I ever saw, tall and erect, their every movement was free and graceful, while there was in their manner, as they passed us, the same haughty indifference for which the Indians of North America used to be so remarkable, and which seemed to say that they disdained to show a white man could surprise them. In their hands were a few assagais, those light javelins which they throw with such unerring aim as to pierce an object at sixty yards' distance, and they were attended by dogs, not unlike the English mastiff, but of somewhat lighter limb.

Fame, of which the poet so truly says,

"Soon grows the pigmy to gigantic size,"

had been busy with our good friends at Assagai Bush during our

absence. We found them big with the news of a pirate off the coast, a most accurate description of which had been left with them by some traveller from the port she had been seen hovering about for days, with raking masts, blind ports, and a long swivel amidships, sailing like the wind, crowded with hands, and pushing with the greatest hardihood into every creek along the shore. Port Elizabeth was doomed, and Graham's Town not safe. Little did our simple Master think, as he felt his way cautiously along, how his timidity was frightening the land from its propriety; for the identity of the pirate with ourselves was not to be mistaken, and raised a hearty laugh amongst our friends, as soon as we had quieted their fears. The only incident that occurred to vary our next day's ride was our meeting with some ostriches,—and most ungainly-looking animals they were, as they strode away from us, with their giant legs. I am told that they frequently kill the jackal by a kick when he shows an inclination to make free with their offspring.

At Zoondags River we found a neat little encampment, with a party round a blazing fire, on the banks of the stream. It was some man of substance moving towards the frontier with his family, and who was travelling according to the custom of the country, with his waggons each drawn by oxen, varying in number from sixteen to twenty. In these waggons travellers always carry with them a small camp-equipage, and choosing some convenient place for their outspan, where water is to be found, they pitch their tent. A fire is then lighted outside, and provisions and cooking utensils being put in requisition, they make themselves comfortable for the night, the servants keeping watch in turn, to feed the fire, and protect the oxen from wolves. In this way they travel five-and-twenty or thirty miles a-day, and in this way troops march, provided with camp-equipage by the Commissariat. The following day we reached Port Elizabeth.

There is a whale-fishery in Algoa Bay, which is sometimes very productive. We had the good fortune to see a fine fish killed, which was done thus. As soon as it was observed in the bay three boats put off from the fishery, having four oars and six men in each. That which carried the harpooner led the way, and having approached sufficiently near took in oars, the others resting on theirs astern. The harpoon, which was attached to a large coil of rope, placed carefully in the bow, was now thrown, the bowman standing by with an axe, to cut away in case of danger. No sooner was the fish struck than he made a desperate plunge towards the bottom, carrying the harpoon with him; but soon returning to the surface, he dragged the boat along with the greatest velocity, until being exhausted he once more permitted them to approach, when they despatched him with spears, and then towed him ashore. His length was seventy feet, and he was supposed to be worth 300*l*.

I must conclude this sketch, which has grown to a size beyond what I had at first intended, with an anecdote illustrative of the high surf which at times runs into Algoa Bay.

A young Dutch lady, who had never been from home before, came from the interior, on a visit to the clergyman of Port Elizabeth, while we were there. She had never seen the sea, and a ship was, of course, an object of curiosity and wonder to her. A party was accordingly made to show her one, and I was on the beach when they embarked. The day appeared to me one of the finest we had had, for not a cloud

was to be seen, so that my surprise was great at hearing a weather-beaten old sailor observe that the parson should hurry himself if he meant to give us a sermon the following Sunday. I asked him what he meant, when, pointing to the south-east, he said, "My experience goes for little if there be not something brewing down there that we shall feel before long; and if it come a week will scarcely see it out." The sailor was right; the parson delayed, a south-east gale came on, the surf rolled terrifically in, and eight clear days elapsed before there could be communication between the shore and any vessel in the bay.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

CHINA.

APPROACH TO PEKING.

"THE whole route from Kulkan to Peking bore witness to the extraordinary industry of the Chinese; not only the sides but the very summits of the mountains were cultivated; where no soil existed, earth had been carried up from spots lower down. Men on horse and on foot, labourers, women, and children, were seen lustily at work. The Chinese, however, who labours until his strength is quite exhausted, does not spare his beasts more than himself; it was impossible to look at them, when the saddle had been removed, without feelings of compassion: their backs were rubbed bare by the saddle, and full of wounds stuffed with cotton and blood. Yet the Chinese quietly throws a cloth over the scarified back, lays the saddle across, and set the wretched machine in motion by means of the leather thong.

"As soon as a stranger sets foot within the Chinese border, he instantly discovers that the "leading idea" by which his hosts are ruled turns upon self-defence: from the "Great Wall" downwards to the inclosure that encircles the private dwelling, all around bespeaks the inborn disposition of the Chinese to carry out the defensive. There is not a single town ungirdled by a massive stone wall; nay, many a village has a kind of inclosure. One is tempted to exclaim, at first sight, 'Surely this is the land of poltroons.' It is a singular fact, that there should be no guard to these immense lines of circumvallation; the guns, half imbedded in the ground, lay about the gates minus their carriages. I admit that there are two or three watchmen living close by the gates; but you have but to cast a look on their loose lazy motions, and you need no further proof that they have never borne arms; nor less so that they are not the people to brace their muscles to the hazards of the battle-field. The Government provides a sufficient body of troops with pay and victuals; but the latter consider and find it a much more profitable occupation to accept the maintenance proffered them by their rulers, and busy themselves with some other duty or vocation, than to stand sentry at the gate or guard-house, where a full complement of soldiers' caps is always maintained; they discharge themselves, therefore, of their responsibility, by paying a fixed allowance to two or three of their comrades to fill their posts for them. The Government employ confidential persons, from time to time, to inspect the guard on duty, but the men 'who should be at arms,' are not to be frightened out of their 'line of march;' on the first signal given, the common herd of bystanders, who are familiar with the laches of their brethren, assemble in a twinkling at the guard-house, clap the caps on their heads, pass under the inspector's survey, and there the whole matter ends.

"The climate became milder and warmer in proportion as we drew nearer to the capital; we could now travel by night with a single cloak wrapped

round our bodies. The soil continued to be a stiff clay, though the road here and there was so loose that our horses sank knee-deep in sand. When we were about seven miles from Peking, we came to a halt in a somewhat large village; we had scarcely time to dismount and enter our apartment, before the door was thrown open with a loud clatter, and three richly-habited Chinese made their entrance, crying out lustily in our own tongue, 'Welcome, welcome,' and running up to us, began, after our own custom, to throw their arms round our necks in regular succession. We did not greet our Mandarin friends with feelings of much confidence, despite the hearty shakes by the hand they gave us, for we were quite at a loss to fathom the cause of all this exuberance of welcome. When it had evaporated, however, the thing explained itself. The members of the preceding mission, who had by this time completed the ten years' limit of their residence in Peking, were wearied of looking out for us; and after having impatiently counted day after day and hour after hour, had made their escape from official incarceration and come out to greet their emancipators. The exiles were, of course, delighted beyond measure to look upon Russian faces once more—hence the enthusiastic hail they gave us; but they did not bethink themselves that their Chinese dress, their shaven skulls, and long tails, effectually barred our recognition of their kindredship. After a hearty meal together we resigned ourselves to their guidance, and mounted our horses; Chinese saddles had been substituted for our own, but the short stirrup which is attached to them, made it so troublesome a task to us to preserve anything like a decent seat upon them, that we must have appeared but sorry horsemen to the crowds of natives whom we met upon the road.

"Peking, when you come within sight of it, presents no striking feature to the eye; all you can discover, is a broad stretch of country, the detail of which is impenetrably concealed behind a long line of stone walls. The road by which we approached it afforded a busy, animated scene; long caravans of laden camels succeeded each other in interminable succession; horsemen and pedestrians were moving about in every direction; and the life and bustle, into the vortex of which we were now thrown, gave ample token of our proximity to some great human mart. We availed ourselves of every expedient we could think of, to give our mission an imposing effect; the Cossacks, mounted on mules, opened the procession, we, the newcomers, rode behind them, and after us came the members of the preceding mission in carriages. In vain did I keep my eyes fixed in advance of our line, expectant of a pompous display on occasion of our arrival; the town was at hand, yet no sign of such a greeting appeared; we were met by nothing but an almost uninterrupted double row of vehicles, diffusing a filthy, almost insupportable odour around.

"At length, however, we discerned an army of musicians coming out to meet us, filling and disturbing the air with discord various of trumpets, tam-tams, flutes, and pipes: behind them soared painted tablets by way of standards, and other showy objects. 'See! with what pomp and ceremony we are welcomed,' was our first impression; but our more experienced companions quickly set us right, by telling us that no public reception would fall to our lot, but that what was before us, was the usual concomitant of a Mandarin's obsequies. And sure enough, we had not advanced much further before we fell in with a splendid coffin, borne on poles upon the shoulders of thirty bearers, under a magnificent canopy; the relatives of the deceased, who attended the body, were clad from head to foot in white linen, and his acquaintances in black silk; the majority of the mourners raising a chorus of lugubrious, drawing notes, in exact conformity with the ceremonial laws of China. We were now close upon the walls of Peking; the gates were open, and we made good our entry into the capital of the Celestial Empire, surrounded by a posse of idlers on horse and foot, who would have pressed hard upon us, but for the lusty arms of the police agents, which opened a passage for us by the active appliance of enormous

whips. It is not possible to describe the motley crowds, and din, and bustle, and clatter, which met us at every point in the streets of Peking: they presented a dense throng of dealers and mechanics, plying their vocations in the open air, without intermission, from the very gates of the town to our own door. The travelling chapmen in China, I should tell you, do not cry their goods like ours, but each uses some particular instrument to designate his craft: the ribbon-dealer, for instance, makes use of a little drum; the barber is recognised by a kind of kettle-drum; and the toymen, by the din of a copper-dish; but the beggars were the most disgusting creatures among these motley myriads; the bodies of the women were somewhat concealed by rags and tatters; but the major part of the men go about stark naked, even in the winter season; their bodies covered with dirt and sores, and their unshorn hair hanging about their heads and faces in unsightly bushes. There cannot, I conceive, be a spot in the whole universe so prolific of dust as Peking,—nay, I had almost said, so pregnant with it as any single street; in defiance of housekeepers casting every drop of liquid under their roofs, pure or impure, out of window, all is dry again in a couple of minutes; and if but a breath of air be stirring, the dust rises, like the finest powder, in thick clouds above the houses, fills your eyes, and penetrates alike into your mouth, nose, and ears. The want of pavement engenders a twofold scourge;—an impenetrable accumulation of dirt when it rains, and, in dry weather, so dreadful a cloud of dust, that I do not exaggerate when I say, that everybody's features are coated with a layer of powder, frequently intersected with long furrows, the effect of weeping or perspiration!"—*From the Correspondence of a Russian Traveller.*

GERMANY.'

THE CUSTOMS' UNION.

The success of this fiscal institution is evidenced by the yearly increasing receipt of custom duties levied under its Tariff. Its operations began in the year 1834, when the net revenue divided among the German States, composing the "Zoll Verein" (or Customs' Union,) amounted to 12,020,340 dollars; in 1835, it was 14,225,243; in 1836, 15,509,758; in 1837, 15,338,067; in 1838, 17,801,119; in 1839, 18,447,187; in 1840, 19,019,738; in 1841, 19,782,898; and in 1842, 21,059,441. Converting the German currency into British sterling, the first and last year's revenues were about 1,960,000*l.*, and 2,796,000*l.* respectively. The Prussian Government, which is the executive of the Union, is at this moment using all its influence to induce the Belgian Government to join the Verein, by which means the several States comprising it would have a direct means of intercourse thrown open to them, with all foreign parts, through the Belgian ports.

FRANCE.

The general Staff of the Army at present consists of 8 Marshals, 2 of whom date their appointments from the days of the Empire, 1 from the time of the restoration of the Bourbons, and 5 have received the *bâton* from the reigning Sovereign; next we have 80 Lieutenant-Generals: 160 Major-Generals, (*Maréchaux de Camp*,) either holding commissions or liable to be called upon duty. The "Cadre de Reserve" includes 137 Generals, viz., 54 Lieutenant-Generals, and 53 Major-Generals. The "Retired List" contains 266, viz., 65 Lieutenant-Generals, and 201 Major-Generals.

During the month of May, there were not less than 30,000 soldiers and day-labourers, and 5000 horses employed in constructing the defences round the French metropolis.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

The Queen and the Royal Sovereign.

MR. EDITOR,—I beg to reply to Capt. Henry Gage Morris, whose letter you inserted last month, commenting upon the remarks I offered in my paper, in the May Number, under the head of, "England's Wooden Walls," in reference to the Queen's ship's company, as transferred to the Royal Sovereign, and to the conduct of Sir Alan Gardner, in suppressing a mutiny.

It is an object which I have always kept in view while compiling the histories of our distinguished ships, to induce those officers capable of setting me right upon doubtful or difficult points, to favour me with their corrections; and although I should very much regret giving rise to those corrections by idly aspersing names which will ever live in the memory of a grateful country, still I must reserve to myself the right of expatiating honestly, and to the best of my judgment, upon the actions of those whose deeds have brought them within the scope of my researches. Not, however, to intrude too much on your valuable space, I will at once come to the points at issue.

Capt. Morris sets out by defending the character of the Queen's ship's company, and states that, "She (the Queen) was one of the best manned ships in the British Navy, having received her complement of men in January and February, 1793, before the Quota men—as they were called—were even thought of." This assertion has induced me to analyze the Queen's complement, as they were turned over to the Royal Sovereign; and from the muster-book for June, 1796, I find that of the ship's company eulogised by Capt. Morris, only 218, including officers, belonged to the Queen when the transfer took place. As to "Quota men," Capt. Morris forgets that between August and November, 1795, no less than *seventy-one* of these gentry were entered on board the Queen, one of whom was the identical Thomas Preston!

Capt. Morris takes it for granted, from the remark at page 33, that I wished to *insinuate* something very bad against the crew of the Royal Sovereign, in reference to the mutinies at Spithead and St. Helen's; but he has quite mistaken my meaning, for I wished to *insinuate* nothing, and merely to narrate facts.

He next objects to the correctness of the anecdote respecting the proceeding of Sir Alan Gardner, on board the Queen Charlotte, in seizing one of the delegates; but I merely repeated it as it has been handed down by Sir John Barrow, and others; and uncontradicted statements, publicly made, I am bound to give credence to.

I can only reply to Capt. Morris's doubts as to the truth of my version of the disturbances on board the Royal Sovereign, by giving him a copy of Mr. John Urquhart, the Master's, journal, which document, in the Master's handwriting, I myself inspected and transcribed.

June 4th, 1797. "In consequence of an attempt to create a division between the Marines and seamen, some of the Marines communicated this attempt to the ship's company. After the grog was served, several of the ship's company came aft in a very disorderly manner, demanding the reason the Marines had been required to break the trust-oath, or something to that purpose. Several of the men being very insolent to the Captain, he acquainted the Admiral, who came immediately on deck, turned the hands up, demanded assistance, and ordered the Marines under arms; seized on William Lee and Thomas Preston, being the most forward, and, after several attempts by the ship's company, or rather part of the ship's com-

pany to rescue them, *they were dragged aft and put under charge of sentinels.* But being informed that several threats were made to boist the flag of defiance, the Admiral thought it for the good of the Service to release the prisoners upon promise of their future good conduct." June 16th. "Punished Thomas White, landsman, with twelve lashes for quarrelling and fighting; William Lee, Gunner's Mate, with twelve (!) lashes, for insolence to the Captain and First Lieutenant." June 29th. "William Lee, Gunner's Mate, and Thomas Preston were put in irons for sedition and mutiny, at the desire of the well-affected part of the crew." July 6th. "Anchored in Torbay; sailed again July 18th."

That Mr. Kellock was the instrument which the seamen feared was to create the division, I have from a pensioner now in Greenwich Hospital, who goes, as I presume Capt. Morris does, from memory. I certainly do not imagine a blunt straightforward seaman, as I believed Mr. Kellock to have been before Capt. Morris gave him so good a character, *could* have been a fitting person for this sinister undertaking; and I think most readers will have seen that it was not my intention to confirm the truth of the story which had been the cause of disturbing the ship's company, and consequently, that I could not intend any "reproach" towards the honest boatswain.

I bow to Capt. Morris's correction as to the duration of the court-martial; and should I ever, as I hope to do, publish my papers in a collective shape, I shall assuredly substitute "*hours*" for "*days*."

Capt. Morris says that it is more or less true of every Flag-Captain that he is little better than a First Lieutenant; and that as Capt. Bedford was under particular obligations to Sir Alan Gardner, he could not do otherwise than "acquiesce immediately" in the Admiral's wishes, even when in opposition to his own. This may be correct; but if so, it must be a very unpalatable truth to Flag-Captains generally, and is certainly contrary to my humble notions of naval discipline. That Capt. Bedford was indebted for his commission to Sir Alan Gardner appears quite true; and I am misinformed if Capt. Bedford was not frequently most painfully reminded of the circumstance. If so, the verse following forcibly occurs to me; and probably a similar thought might, at times, have crossed Capt. Bedford's mind also:—

"To John I owed great obligation,
But John imprudently thought fit
To publish it to all the nation,
So John and I are more than quit."

For the various minor corrections and additions I feel obliged, and your naval readers will generally perceive the advantage of having aroused an officer whose memory is so well stored.

Captain Morris having himself received his promotion as the Flag-Lieutenant of Sir Alan Gardner, is naturally bound to defend his patron; and if I do not yield implicitly to the force of his arguments, I at least honour him for the attempt he has made to set me right. His want of success in this particular may, however, possibly be owing to my having been for so long a period one of those "live-at-home-at-ease" gentlemen alluded to in his commentary.

It would be well for the Naval Service of this country were the same commendable jealousy universally entertained; the fame of our naval heroes would then be placed upon a more substantial foundation, and foreigners would have less cause to plume themselves upon the admissions of our historians. There would then be fewer aspersions upon the fame of our immortal Nelson, than whom no man has ever suffered more by the ignorance and lukewarmness of friends, and envious wickedness of enemies. One defender of Nelson, however, an "Old Sea Officer," has lately appeared in the pages of the Naval and Military Gazette*, who, with a boldness and

* See Nos. 468, 472, 473, 477, 482, 484, 508, and 512.

vigour seldom shown, challenged to the proof of their assertions Lord Brougham, Alison, Southey, and others, who have listened eagerly to the interested statement of a person,—Miss Helen Maria Williams,—and Italian book-makers, whose one-sided asseverations have been held by them sufficient authority for attributing to Lord Nelson "*treachery and murder!*" It is foreign to my purpose to treat of this at any length here, but I cannot avoid alluding to it, and I earnestly recommend all those who, like Captain Morris, value the fame of their benefactors, to read the able letters referred to, and judge for themselves whether Nelson was a traitor and murderer, or Lord Brougham a calumniator of England's *greatest* Naval Benefactor.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

JOSEPH ALLEN.

The late General Earl Cathcart and the Order of the Bath.

MR. EDITOR,—In the public announcements which have appeared of the decease of General Earl Cathcart, some readers have seen with surprise that the only British knightly distinction he enjoyed was that of "the most ancient Order of the Thistle," which never is bestowed expressly for Naval or Military service. Earl Cathcart, besides having participated in much active duty in the wars of the American and earliest French Revolutions, commanded in chief, and in succession, two British armies abroad, and at the head of one of them, aided by a fleet, compelled the surrender of Copenhagen. Subsequently, whilst Ambassador in Russia, he was present in several of the important battles which led in 1814 to the liberation of Europe.

Another General, who fills an important post, served with distinction in British Armies from his earliest youth; and later, whilst attached in a British strictly military and highly confidential capacity to a foreign one, was actively engaged in the sanguinary campaigns which marked the grandest scale ever seen of European warfare, until they terminated triumphantly for British as well as European interests. In these events his counsel and example are generally supposed to have contributed to final success, in as large a degree as those of native leaders, an Imperial one of whom knighted him on the field of battle, an attendant circumstance rendering the act a truly chivalric and probably *unique* honour. Other foreign decorations of a high class have been showered upon him so liberally as, it is believed, to exceed in number those worn by any surviving warrior-countryman except two. Considering the cases of this General and of Earl Cathcart, both of whom foreign Monarchs delighted to honour, it seems fair to enquire whether, if such extensive and brilliant Military services do not deserve the highest and "most Honourable Military Order" known in England, what kind of desert usually leads to that highly-prized distinction?

ENQUIRER.

The Solar Eclipse of 1842.

Liverpool, 8th July, 1843.

MR. EDITOR,—Mr. Kerigan has so simplified the modes of computing eclipses and occultation that it seems probable many officers, of both the Army and Navy, may turn their attention to such subjects, and thus have opportunities of settling geographical positions.

Mystical rules and algebraic formulæ deter many; but if any person will study Kerigan's work the whole is made very plain.

I inclose an example reduced of the solar eclipse of 8th July, 1842, as observed by Sir E. Home (Captain), R.N., in China, in hopes that, if you deem it worthy insertion in your valuable miscellany, it may be the means of stimulating others to exertion.

I also reduced the observation for the beginning of the eclipse, but the result is somewhat different, as was to be expected, as the time is stated as 3h. 16m. 54s. 7 *nearly*. Now, from experience in observing a total solar eclipse in Spain, and an annular one in England, I consider it impossible to be certain of the commencement of a solar eclipse.

Either the immersion or emersion of a star may be easily observed with the greatest accuracy on shore, and even with much precision on board ship, with such telescopes as are generally used at sea.

On the preceding half-sheet is a proof calculation by another mode, differing one second and forty-two hundredths from the more rigorous method.

By Mr. Woolhouse's method the result is the same as by the inclosed.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your very obedient servant,

P. VIVANT.

[It is so desirable that Naval officers should take an active part in the progress of science, both for the public benefit and their own intellectual enjoyment, that we are happy to circulate the above letter, only regretting that our limits will not admit of giving the type of the lucid computation that accompanied it. The calculation, however, is at once clear and explicit, affording a proof of how much of the heavenly movements we may learn, by applying the simplest rules to any careful record of an observation, if it be but accompanied with the exact time and locality. In the present instance Mr. Vivant has reduced the end of the great eclipse, as observed by Sir Everard Home in China, and finds, by a plain and easy process, that the longitude of the place of observation is $121^{\circ} 38' 30''$ east of Greenwich.—ED.]

Yeomanry.

MR. EDITOR,—Her Most Gracious Majesty having been pleased to countenance the augmentation of the Yeomanry force, may I be allowed, through the medium of your most excellent Publication, to offer a few suggestions which strike me would be an improvement on that species of force. The formation of two or three troops in a town or district, without being attached to any particular regiment, I hold to be highly objectionable, and particularly in manufacturing towns, from these causes,—the members composing those troops being generally engaged in business, and in some measure upon an equality with their officers, little jealousies naturally arise, and not unfrequent bickerings about trifles. And, with regard to the selection of officers, it frequently happens that a family party is made up of brothers, cousins, &c., by which the same savours much of exclusiveness. And we are all aware that those corps under a Major-Commandant were the first disbanded by the late Government.

With respect to the improvement of the Yeomanry, I will take the county in which I reside,—Yorkshire. There are at present two most efficient corps of Cavalry, the Yorkshire Hussars and the South-West Yeomanry Cavalry; the former commanded by the present Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Earl de Grey, and the other by our much respected Lord Lieutenant of the County, Lord Wharnclyffe: and, as far as a Cavalry force goes, we are complete; but when I have been witness to the many disadvantages under which Cavalry have laboured during the late disturbances from being unsupported by Infantry, which the nature of the country in which they have been upon duty renders it necessary, to be of any effect upon a mob, *Salter Hebble, near Halifax*, for instance, I am induced to suggest that instead of three or more troops being raised, two or more companies of Infantry should be attached to each of the Yorkshire regiments, under the same commanding officer. And, from the facility afforded at present by railway, their transit to any disturbed district would soon be effected, and at little expense. Or, what I should like to see would be a Company of Foot Artillery, of 60 men each,

with one gun, attached to the flanks of each of the Yorkshire regiments of Cavalry; they would not only be serviceable in cases of emergency, to act as either Infantry or Artillerymen, but have a very imposing appearance, and be embodied at a trifling expense.

A CONSTANT READER.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, July 20.

MR. EDITOR.—Cornwall and Fairlie transports, having embarked the dépôt of the 98th Regt., sailed on 27th June, for Hong Kong. Shearwater steamer brought some men from Woolwich, proceeded to Plymouth, and from thence to Scotland, to survey.

Capt. Geo. Elliot was appointed to Eurydice on the 29th June, and commissioned her the following day. She is fitting in the basin.

The court-martial on the late Second Master (Mr. Gibbon), of the Seaflower, commenced on the 30th, on board the St. Vincent, Rear-Admiral Parker, C.B., President. The charges preferred by Commander Robilliard were nine in number, but had been cut down to four. It terminated in the afternoon, by Mr. Gibbon being fully acquitted. The sentence added that the charges were vexatious; and on returning Mr. Gibbon his sword, Rear-Admiral Parker complimented him. Lord John Hay gave very strong evidence in his favour.

Partridge was paid off on the 26th. Penelope has been commissioned by Capt. W. Jones, and seamen gunners ordered to be sent to her from Excellent.

The half-yearly examination of the Mates and Marine Cadets took place at the Naval College, on the 26th; Mr. F. A. B. Craufurd was declared to be entitled to the Lieutenant's Commission, and got it. Messrs. Patey, Pym, Ward, and Branch, were reported qualified for commissions in the Marine Corps.

Howe arrived on the 30th from Gibraltar.

Royal George yacht was put out of commission on the 30th, and the Second Master directed to continue in Nautilus to return the stores; she is now to be retained as tender to the Victoria and Albert yacht, and seamen entered for her.

Dolphin sailed on 3rd inst, but on working down to the Needles, she took the ground near Hurst Castle; the Echo steamer, with one of the Masters Attendant and a party of riggers, were despatched to render assistance as soon as it was known, but before they got down the Dolphin had floated off, and soon after proceeded to Cork.

Waterwitch was paid off on the 4th; she was in a high state of discipline, and in excellent order; she is to be refitted for commission.

Java transport arrived from the Mauritius and Cape on the 1st, with invalids and stores, and part of the 75th Regt. She is now refitting in the harbour.

It is expected the Powerful, at this port, and Albion, at Plymouth, will be the next line-of-battle ships ordered to be brought forward; the Powerful is nearly ready. Warspite has proceeded to Cork, to take the flag of Rear-Admiral Bowles, C.B., and thus enable the Tyne to go to the Mediterranean. Cormorant to Plymouth, on her way to South America, with despatches.

Crocodile arrived on the 9th, from Barbadoes; she had a quarantine flag flying, but was released very soon. Naval and military invalids were on board, and with the latter, amounting to about 150, from the 33rd, 46th, 47th, 59th, and 92nd Regts., she has gone to Chatham; the naval invalids were put on board St. Vincent. Lieut. Davidson, R.N., from Wasp, and Mr. Warwick, Purser, and Lieut. Davis, R.M., from Pique, left Barbadoes

sick, by Crocodile. Mr. Warwick died at sea soon after leaving the island. The Pique and Wasp were at Barbadoes on the 10th June. Tweed had sailed the previous day for Halifax.

Castor arrived on the 10th from Sheerness, and has since proceeded to Plymouth. Resistance went out of harbour on the 13th, and right on to Plymouth; there she has to take on board some hundreds of bags of biscuit, and proceed to Cork. She goes afterwards to Quebec, and will be employed in moving troops from thence to the West Indies, and in exchanging others in the different islands, taking the Crocodile's duty.

Inconstant will be ready about the end of the month, and is to be stationed in the West Indies. Firebrand has been taken into dock to be coppered, and got ready for proceeding to Scotland to have her machinery and boilers put on board. Fearless has had her defects made good, and resumed her surveying duty. Sealark is to be fit for launching by the 28th inst., and Fox out of dock by the middle of September; the alterations, as far as they have been done, make her look much better. Pembroke has been undocked, to make room for the Hastings.

Conway went out of harbour on the 15th; her orders are daily expected, but her destination is not known at present. Inconstant goes out of harbour next week, and soon after sails for the West Indies. Seaflower has completed her refit, the crew paid, and sailed for Jersey; her tender, the Sylvia, is to come here to refit next week. Tagus steamer brought about 400 of the 70th Regt. from Ireland, and they are now doing duty in this garrison. There is very little doing in the port.

Ships in Port—Conway, at Spithead; St. Vincent, Victory, Excellent, Inconstant, Eurydice, Nautilus, Java, in harbour.

! Plymouth, July 20.

MR. EDITOR,—23rd.—Arrived, Netly, tender to the Caledonia, from Portsmouth, and sailed again for Pembroke, with ammunition, the 26th. 24th.—Espoir, 10, Com. Morrell, moved from the harbour into Barnpool. Alert, 10, was hauled out of dock, and is ready for commissioning. The Racehorse, 18, was hauled into dock the same tide, to have her defects made good. Sailed, Confidence steamer, with Capt. Barnes, 2 subalterns, 7 serjeants, 2 corporals, 2 drummers, and 102 privates, Royal Marines, for Pembroke, where she disembarked them, and embarked the detachment at that place, and conveyed them to Cardigan, to be in readiness to assist the civil authorities, in case of any disturbance. Confidence returned to this port the 28th. 27th.—Arrived Shearwater steamer, Com. C. G. Robinson, from Woolwich, and sailed again the same day, calling at Cork with despatches for Rear-Admiral Bowles, from whence she proceeds to Glasgow. Foudroyant, 78, advance ship, was hauled out of dock, having been coppered up, and had her bottom cleaned.

28th.—This being the anniversary of Her Majesty's coronation, the day was observed with the usual ceremonies. At 12 o'clock, the citadel and the ships in commission fired a Royal salute; the morning proving wet, the troops in the garrison did not assemble before Government House.

Mr. Owen, foreman of shipwrights in this dockyard, has been removed to Portsmouth; and Mr. Fincham, foreman of shipwrights at Portsmouth, supplies his place at this yard. Mr. John Hancock, chief clerk in the Storekeeper's Office, has been superannuated on a pension of 412*l.* 10*s.* per annum, after a servitude of 45 years. Mr. Tricky, clerk in the Storekeeper's Office, has been superannuated, after 40 years' service on 358*l.* per annum.

The following artificers have been superannuated belonging to the dockyard on the following pensions;—J. Hicks, shipwright, 24*l.*; T. Burt, smith, 28*l.*; and R. Randle, smith, 24*l.*

The following changes in the Clerk's Department have taken place in the

dockyard:—Mr. John Morgan, from Woolwich, promoted to 1st class in this yard, vice Hancock, superannuated; Mr. F. V. Gottlieb, to 1st class, vice Tricky, superannuated; Mr. J. Lee, 2nd class, from this yard, promoted to 1st class, and removed to Woolwich; Mr. Robert Scott, Rear-Admiral Superintendent's Office, from 3rd to 2nd class, vice Gottlieb; Mr. Northam, hired clerk, to be established.

30th.—Sailed, Devon, tender, with provisions for the squadron at Cork. Arrived, the Netley, tender to the Caledonia, from Pembroke, and sailed again 3rd July, with seamen, for Portsmouth.

July 1st.—The crew of Espoir, 10, were paid two months' wages in advance, dropped from Barnpool into the Sound the 4th, and sailed for the Cape of Good Hope and Coast of Africa the following day. 3rd.—Wilberforce steamer, Lieut. Com. Moore, from Portsmouth. Snipe, cutter, 2, Lieut.-Com. Raymond, moved from the harbour into Barnpool; her crew were paid two months' wages in advance the following day. 4th.—Sailed, Adventure, N.T., with stores for Pembroke dockyard. Melampus, 42, has taken in her masts and bowsprit, and is quite ready for a pendant. 6th.—Arrived, Dolphin, brigantine, Lieut.-Com. O'Brien Hoare, from Portsmouth. 6th.—Sailed, Wilberforce, steamer, for Sierra Leone, from whence she proceeds to the Gambia; also sailed Dolphin, brigantine, 3, for the Brazils, calling at Cork. 7th.—Arrived, Emerald, tender, from Portsmouth, and sailed again the following day with seamen for the St. Vincent. 8th.—Fisgard, 42, Capt. J. A. Duntze, was towed from the harbour into Barnpool by the Confiance, steamer; she was mustered and paid wages in advance the 10th by Rear-Admiral Sir S. Pym. Sailed, Confiance, steamer, Mr. Jago, Second Master, with Mr. Mills, Master of the San Josef, and a party of men, for Pembroke, to rig and navigate the Helena, 16, just launched at that place, to Portsmouth. Arrived, Cormorant, steamer, Com. J. G. Gordon, from Portsmouth. 9th.—Arrived, Devon tender, from Cork. 10th.—Arrived, Cyclops steamer, Capt. Austin, from the coast of Ireland. 11th.—Arrived, Ratcliffe freight-ship, from the eastward, with detachments from the Depôts of the 51st, 58th, 80th, and 99th Regts. for New South Wales. 13th.—Sailed, Snipe cutter, for Cork. Arrived, Netley tender, from Chat-ham. 14th.—Impregnable, 104, was hauled into dock, to have her defects made good, and fitted as an advance ship. Cyclops steam frigate, moved from the harbour into Barnpool; her crew were paid wages in advance, and she sailed the following day for Cork, with provisions for the squadron at that port. Pilot, 16, was commissioned this day by Com. W. Henry Jervis, for Holyhead the following day with a launch in tow. 15th.—Arrived, Cuckoo steam-packet, Lieut.-Com. Abraham Parks, from Weymouth, and sailed. Cormorant was paid wages in advance, and sailed the 16th for South America, taking out Mr. Adams to Callao, and despatches for Commodore Purvis. Arrived, Resistance, 44, transport-ship, Com. Patey, from Portsmouth, and is taking on board a large quantity of bread, in addition to that already shipped at Portsmouth, for Rear-Admiral Bowles' squadron at Cork. 16th.—Sailed, Fisgard, 42, for South America. 17th.—Arrived, Emerald tender, from Portsmouth. 20th.—The crew of Resistance were paid wages down to six months, and she is expected to sail for Cork to-morrow or the next day.

In the harbour.—Caledonia, San Josef, Pilot, Diligence, N.T. In the Sound.—Resistance, Ratcliff, freight-ship.

Milford Haven, July 19, 1843.

MR. EDITOR,—June 20th.—Sailed the Camel dockyard lighter, with unserviceable stores, for Plymouth. 24th.—Arrived, the Confiance steam-tug, Jago, Master, from Plymouth, with Capt. Barnes and a party of Marines to relieve the detachment doing duty at Pembroke. 25th.—The Confiance, having on board Major Whylock and two companies of Marines, left for

Cardigan, where and at Newcastle Emlyn they are to be quartered during the disturbances in the adjoining counties. 27th.—The *Confiance* returned to port this morning, and having taken in a supply of coals from the dépôt at Hobbs's Point, proceeded within two hours after on to Plymouth. 28th.—The *Adder* mail steam-packet, Mr. Hammond, Master, tried her engines to-day, and will resume her place on the station in a short time. This being the anniversary of the Coronation, the standard was displayed at the dockyard and the other Government stations, at each its flag flying, but strange to say, that while at all the other ports salutes are fired in honour of the day, the guns at Pembroke were silent. This is, though unaccountably so, the case on all occasions except the birth-day of the Sovereign; where the fault lies I cannot discover. It is, however, a strange circumstance. 29th.—The *Netley* cutter arrived from Portsmouth with 500 stand of small arms and a large quantity of ammunition, with which to arm the dockyard men, at the suggestion of Capt. Pell, in case of any riotous attack on the Arsenal. Same day arrived the *Shearwater* steamer. 30th.—The *Shearwater* having been supplied with coals, left for Scotland, where she is employed surveying. Same day sailed the *Netley* for Plymouth. July 6th.—Arrived, the *Adventure* naval transport, with stores. 8th.—Arrived, the *Confiance*, with Mr. Mills and a party of seamen to rig the *Helena* brig, about to be launched at Pembroke. 11th.—The *Helena*, 16 guns, was launched this afternoon. The ceremony took place about 5 P.M., at which period a considerable number of spectators had assembled, who greeted her emersion with loud and hearty cheers: the dockyard amateur band was in attendance, and enlivened the scene with their harmony. 17th.—The *Helena* being rigged and coppered, was undocked this morning. 18th.—The *Helena*, in tow of the *Confiance*, left at 5 o'clock this evening for Portsmouth. The following are the principal dimensions of the *Helena* :—

					Feet.	In.
Length between the perpendiculars	..	..	..	..	110	0
Ditto of keel for tonnage	..	..	..	..	88	0½
Breadth, extreme	..	..	..	..	34	10
Ditto for tonnage	..	..	..	..	34	6
Ditto moulded	..	..	..	..	34	0
Depth in the hold	..	..	..	..	14	10
Burthen, tons	..	..	..	..	541½	

The Castlemartin Yeomanry Cavalry is still on permanent duty in this and the adjoining counties: one troop is at Narbeth, one at St. Clears, and one at Lampeter. The Marines are at Cardigan and Newcastle Emlyn; the 4th Dragoons and 73rd Regt. in various places, as approved of by Col. Love, in command of the district. Indefatigable exertions are made by all those parties for the preservation of the public peace, and hitherto, except in one solitary instance, namely, the outbreak at Carmarthen, with complete success. Save the destruction of turnpike gates, there has been no riotous assemblage whatever. I am inclined to think much more is made of this affair than it demands. Capt. Brandreth visited the Arsenal this week.

REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

STEAM VOYAGES ON THE SEINE, THE MOSELLE, AND THE RHINE. BY MICHAEL QUIN, AUTHOR OF "A STEAM VOYAGE DOWN THE DANUBE."

It should seem that steam is ultimately destined to be as much an agent of pleasure as of business—as extensively employed in the service of the *dulce* as it has hitherto been in that of the *utile*; or, what is still better, it will do the work of both at the same time, as, in fact, it does in the pleasant and useful volumes before us, which, by its aid, open to the traveller entirely new and heretofore unknown roads into the heart of all that is beautiful in scenery and attractive in social novelty, in the districts through which the Seine and the Moselle, but particularly the latter, have hitherto borne few or none but those who were as little qualified to appreciate the one as to take advantage of the other.

The portion of this work, which claims, and will attract by far the most attention, is that devoted to the Moselle—a river inferior to scarcely any one in Europe, for the charms of its scenery and the characteristic nature of its social attractions; and yet the inconveniences and delays that have heretofore attended its navigation have kept it a sealed book from all but those select few who were content to pay the price of pacing its shores on foot. Steam, however, has now made it one of the high-roads of the Continent, and Mr. Quin, (as in the previous case of the Danube,) has been the first Englishman to explore its beauties and attractions, and report on them to the rest of his countrymen, who only require a guide and avant courier of this kind to induce them to flock in shoals to the indicated spot.

For the benefit of all such, of whatever grade or temper, we shall simply describe Mr. Quin's book, and leave them to choose between the threefold course it opens to them.

Its first portion comprises a Steam Voyage up the Seine, in which every point and feature worthy of note is fairly and pleasantly placed before us, and all the appliances and means needful to their enjoyment made ready to our hands. The second, and (as we have hinted), by far the most valuable and interesting division of the work, is a Steam Voyage *down* the Moselle, from Treves to Coblenz; at which latter point the Moselle falls into the Rhine, as most of our readers doubtless know, though *that* is in all probability the extent of the knowledge of every one of them touching this beautiful and even famous river—already as famous for its delicious wines as it will henceforth be for its delightful scenery.

A third very useful and pleasant featnre of this book is, its "Railroad Visits" to the principal cities of Belgium; a country too little known to English travellers, whether on the score of its singular antiquarian attractions, or its valuable and little-observed social features.

The remainder of the two volumes comprises brief touch-and-go details of those portions of the Rhine, and its adjacent Spas and Watering-places, to which the course of Mr. Quin's route led him. The whole forms one of the most useful and efficient hand-books that can anywhere be pointed to, even in this age of intelligent guides and of publishing travellers.

REMARKS ON THE CONSTITUTIONS AND PRACTICES OF COURTS-MARTIAL, WITH A SUMMARY OF THE LAW OF EVIDENCE AS CONNECTED WITH SUCH COURTS; ALSO SOME NOTICE OF THE CRIMINAL LAW OF ENGLAND, WITH REFERENCE TO THE 102ND ARTICLE OF WAR.

BY CAPT. T. F. SIMMONS.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE PRACTICE AND THE FORMS OF DISTRICT, REGIMENTAL AND DETACHMENT COURTS-MARTIAL. BY A FIELD OFFICER.

We are glad to find that these very valuable manuals of military law have arrived at new and enlarged editions. The merits of both have been already noticed in our pages; and in their improved state they cannot but add to the reputation of their distinguished authors. They are the best books of reference on military law, and no officer should be without them.

THE CLANS. FROM SKETCHES, BY R. R. M'LAN, ESQ. WITH DESCRIPTIVE LETTERPRESS, BY JAMES LOGAN, ESQ., F.S.A.Sc., &c.

That branch of the Celtic race who inhabit the highlands of Scotland are certainly, in many points of view, a remarkable people. Before their surprising adherence to peculiar and primitive manners had drawn towards them so much attention, the Clans had, from their innate bravery, acquired great military distinction. From the period when, in the great confederation under Galgacus, the Caledonian tribes so heroically opposed the veteran legions of Agricola, they have, from time to time, been engaged in successive wars for the preservation of their national independence, or fierce contentions for maintaining among themselves the proper balance of power. Their important services in the armies of the Scottish Kings are repeatedly noted in the pages of national history, and they were so ambitious of military fame, that their chiefs would entreat for the honour of taking "the hail dint and press of the battle upon them." At Bannockburn the Bruce himself commanded the reserve, which was composed of the twenty-one Clans who supported his right. Their chivalrous adherence to the cause of the Stewarts, and daring efforts in their favour, excited the admiration of the military officers of the time, and awakened a curiosity respecting them, which their habits and the nature of the country prevented from being gratified until more recent times. When their military history, as an independent people, terminated at the battle of Culloden, 1746, they became better known; and the great Chatham, who brought them into the armies of Great Britain, was not disappointed in the estimate he had formed of the services the Clan regiments were expected to render.

The highland dress is a military uniform, for the arms were, to use an appropriate phrase, "worn at kirk and market." The highlanders were slow, or rather averse to adopt the weapons and armour of other nations; a steel conical skull-cap was anciently worn by the chiefs, who also had, in general, a shirt of mail, but this was derived from the ancient Celts, and the *Gaëlic Lurich*, its proper name, was adopted, with its use, by the Romans in their *Lorica*. The *Gaël*, however, affected a contempt for defensive armour, although, from the want of it, they had but small chance of successful contention with men at arms; but their characteristic maxim was, "Better a rampart of bones than a castle of stones," and when the half-clad Earl of Strathearn, at the battle of the Standard, in 1138, heard some remarks on the subject, he indignantly exclaimed, "that although others were better appointed, none should advance farther into the fight than he would that day."

The Disarming Act was found necessary to repress their inextinguishable desire to rise in favour of the Stewarts, yet no evil has arisen from the restoration of the dress which served as so distinctive a badge of recognition. This costume is confessedly one of the most primitive and picturesque,

and with their language, poetry, music, and manners, are in admirable keeping with the romantic aspect of the territories they inhabit. Two Sovereigns have, after a long lapse of time, visited their northern subjects, whose ardent loyalty has been well evinced. These progresses have awakened a spirit of research as to the proper distinctions of the different clans, and the present most splendid of all works on the subject is intended to illustrate the costume by elaborately coloured engravings of figures arrayed in the tartans, &c., worn by each clan. The arrangement of the paraphernalia, we perceive, admits of several variations, which are explained in the letter-press, and examples are given of the more ancient and modern styles. The figures are in different positions and characters, by which a pleasing variety is introduced, and the arms which they bear are selected from genuine specimens, preserved throughout the Highlands. The colouring is splendid, and the difficulty of giving the true stripes and tones of colour to the plaid has been successfully overcome. It was not intended, we are told, to introduce portraits of individuals, and there appears to be no adherence to rule, or any pre-eminence given to the clans, but rather an attention to pictorial effect in contrasting the dark with the gaudy patterns. We presume from the parties engaged on this work, that it may confidently be quoted as authority on these subjects—they are enthusiasts in matters of highland interest, and Mr. M'Ian has in these spirited figures done himself much credit. Mr. Logan has published several works on congenial topics. He has here given a sketch of the origin and history of each clan, the etymologies of names, blazonment of coat armour, &c., from authentic sources, and a more desirable acquisition to the library of a highland gentleman or man of taste could not be found.

The late Duke of Sussex, the patron of everything relating to the Highlands, took a great interest in its progress. Her Majesty and Prince Albert have ordered it for their respective libraries, and His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, Dukes of Sutherland and Argyle, Marquis of Braidalban, and many others, have become subscribers, through whose patronage, we trust the publisher will find his undertaking meet the encouragement it so well deserves. The clans already introduced are the Campbells of Braidalban, MacDonalds, Menzies, MacKinnons, MacGillivrays, MacNachtans, Chisholms, and Farquharsons.

PERSONAL OBSERVATIONS ON SINDH; THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF ITS INHABITANTS, AND ITS PRODUCTIVE CAPABILITIES, WITH A SKETCH OF ITS HISTORY, A NARRATIVE OF RECENT EVENTS, AND AN ACCOUNT OF THE CONNECTION OF THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT WITH THAT COUNTRY TO THE PRESENT PERIOD. BY T. POSTANS, M.R.A.S., BREVET CAPTAIN BOMBAY ARMY, AND LATE ASSISTANT TO THE POLITICAL AGENT IN SINDH AND BILUCHISTAN.

We have given the copious title of this volume as fully descriptive of its contents. Capt. Postans having enjoyed unusual advantages for collecting his materials, has constructed a very comprehensive and pleasantly written book, and many of the details and opinions are as curious as they are original.

With regard to our recent proceedings, Capt. Postans concludes, that in displacing the Talpúr Government of Sind we bring upon ourselves the necessity of a military occupation of the country for an indefinite period; and that instead of the result being an improvement of commerce and agriculture, with the general capabilities of the country, which are essentially the produce of peace, our expenses will be fearfully increased, our troops demoralized, and our position one of unmingled difficulty. However we have the consolation that there is a remedy for this state of things. We are told that it may be anticipated, perhaps, that having taught the Beloochee

Chiefs, and their nominal head, the utter hopelessness of opposing our power, we may be able to afford the restoration of the Princes of Sind, constraining them to correct the abuses of their Government, and to adopt all the means that we may dictate for the improvement of their country, and the civilization of its people, controlling the Chiefs, who will then find their best interests consist in preserving peace and establishing marts on the Indus, which will foster all the best interests of commerce.

We have repeatedly expressed our hearty concurrence of the policy of the Governor-General in the occupation of Sind, and we see nothing in the past or present state of affairs to make us change one iota of the opinions we have offered on the subject.

A curious extract or two may but direct attention to the book.

"*Tigers* are eagerly sought for by the lovers of the chase, as, in addition to the excitement such noble game affords, the bones of tigers are considered as infallible remedies of all disease, and possessed also of a power to protect persons and habitations; for this reason, in Sindh, tigers are frequently kept in cages near the tombs of holy men, and fed by the pious in the neighbourhood."

"*Flies* are so plentiful, that the children's faces are literally covered by them, and it is utterly impracticable in a butcher's or grocer's shop to discern a particle of what is exposed for sale. Add to these mere outlines, crowded streets of filthy people, an intolerable stench, and a sun which would roast an egg, some faint idea may be formed of a Sindhian town or city. The inhabitants generally sleep on the roofs of their houses for coolness."

"A Sindhian never passes a stranger on the road or river without a whole host of questions, into which he throws a deep interest; the effect, however, being sometimes much damped by the latter demanding, after the termination of the ceremony, 'And who are you?' This custom is remarkable, as Sindh is almost the only eastern country in which good breeding and etiquette permit inquiries to be made after the family of an individual."

THE LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND. BY AGNES STRICKLAND.

It would be difficult to call to mind a single serial work of our time that has so regularly progressed in public favour, and in the merit that should at once excite and answer that favour, as Miss Strickland's "*Lives of the Queens of England*;" and we recognise and record the fact as a very gratifying proof of the improvement that has recently taken place in the public taste in regard to matters of this nature. So marked, indeed, is this improvement, that we verily believe the time is at hand—if it be not actually arrived—when nothing but real merit will be able to command that popular success which has so often of late years been accorded where it ought to have been withheld, and *vice versa*.

But Miss Strickland has been fortunate in all respects in her present work—in that sense, however, in which we command our own fortune—namely, by a judicious and happy choice of the path we take to it. Her "*Queens of England*" has not only increased in merit with every new volume, but it has increased in an equal ratio in the interest and importance of its subject matter: and its closing volume will unquestionably be the most valuable of the series, in every point of view. The one before us (the 6th) is devoted entirely to the life of Elizabeth, the most remarkable female Sovereign that civilized times have ever known; and when even the most superficial reader of our annals calls to mind the events of the reign here depicted, and recollects, too, that the subject of it was not merely the "Queen" of England, but the *Monarch* of it—the wisest, the brightest, and, upon the whole, the most beneficent, that our country has ever rejoiced in,—they will not wonder, still less complain, at the space devoted by Miss Strickland to her life, as compared with that occupied by any one of her predecessors.

It would be altogether inconsistent with our limits even to glance in

detail at this admirable and most interesting digest of the life of the Virgin Queen. Suffice it to say, that it is by many degrees the most important volume of the series, and we have little doubt that, when completed (as it will be speedily, in the next volume,) it will form the most universally accepted authority on this portion of our history, at the same time that it will furnish one of the most instructive and entertaining pieces of biography that are extant in any language; so much so, indeed, that we should not wonder if the public voice were hereafter to call for it as a separate and distinct publication.

LETTERS FROM THE VIRGIN ISLANDS: ILLUSTRATING LIFE AND MANNERS IN THE WEST INDIES,

A neat little volume of letters, embellished with a chart of the Virgin Islands lying between St. Juan de Puerto Rico and the Leeward Caribbee Islands. There is much useful information conveyed in a small compass and pleasant style.

HISTORY OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS. BY JAMES JACKSON JARVES.

A very desirable reprint from an American publication, and supplying more correct information respecting the history of the Hawaiian or Sandwich Islands, and their interesting though humble inhabitants, than can be gathered from any other work.

SEA SERMONS. BY THE REV. R. MARKS, VICAR OF GREAT MISSENDEN, BUCKS, AND FORMERLY A LIEUTENANT IN THE ROYAL NAVY.

These twenty-four sermons, or "plain addresses," are well adapted for the object the author has in view, viz., for public reading to the crews of our merchant vessels, and for the private use of seamen in general. He has brought forward some of the most essential doctrines and duties of the Gospel in such a style and manner as most suitable for such an audience, using great plainness of speech to the exclusion of every thing approaching ornamental language. Whilst, therefore, the style is not very commendatory, the matter is good, and the author is entitled to our respect and thanks.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The objections of "One of the Tigre" are more singular than just. We cannot assist his comprehension of the matter, except by advising a consultation of some brother officers; who may satisfy him of the necessity of cases where facts and fiction should be blended.

Erratum to "England's, Wooden Walls," in July Number of United Service Magazine, last page, last line of note, *dale* "*even recently*."

An authentic memoir of the late Rear-Admiral Sir James Hillyar, K.C.B., will be given in our next number.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;

OR,

NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

We had hoped that before this the noise and excitement that have so long continued to disturb Ireland would have subsided, either by the returning sense of the people, or from pure exhaustion of the subject. We are sorry to find that these hopes have not been realized, and have much reason to regret that the march of this veiled sedition was not put down with the strong hand in the first instance. The difficulties only appear to increase by forbearance, and by admitting the principle in the first instance, we have taken the power out of our own hands of checking the growing monster ere it is too late.

It was surely never within the contemplation of Magna Charta, that under the pretence of petitioning, any persons should be allowed to go about the country collecting large masses of the people, to harangue and preach enmity against a portion of their fellow subjects and the Government under which they live, to disturb and unsettle the whole frame of society, for the sole purpose of raising from their deluded listeners sums of money for their own particular use.

It will be observed, that throughout the whole of these proceedings, the word *petition*, for which they are ostensibly called together, is rarely, if ever, mentioned, nor has any such document been produced before the assembled thousands, or a single signature asked for. On the contrary, the whole proceedings are founded on bullying, intimidation, and threats; bolstered up and supported by unprincipled assertions, and the most barefaced lies.

On one occasion, lately, O'Connell, in lecturing his thousands, said, that he would soon furnish them with arms; but when he saw the electric effect produced by the words, he hedged directly—"mistake not my meaning; the arms I mean, are repeal certificates." This peculiar species of rhetoric puts one in mind of a story we once heard of a celebrated Colonel O., in Ireland, who raised a regiment for rank. The largest portion of recruits were his own tenants, or those connected with them; these, with others to complete the numbers, were sent over; and as part of their escort, a priest, whose business it was to inculcate, that if they deserted on the road, the loss would fall upon the poor Colonel; but once they were passed at Chatham, they were King's men, and might use their own discretion. When all his men were collected at Chatham, the Colonel went over to pay their bounties, for which purpose he hired a room exactly opposite to what is called in Ireland a wall-fruit shop, (*Anglicè*, old clothes shop). As he paid the bounty he concluded by telling each man, that there was a shop opposite where they sold coloured clothes, but if he saw one of them enter it he would have him put in the guard-house and tried by court-martial. In ten days all his own tenants were safely at home again.

Surely no Government should allow itself to be hood-winked by such special quibbling, the words of peace in the mouths of demagogues, while their every action is to organize rebellion and preach hatred and revenge against England.

We apprehend these unchecked proceedings may have an injurious effect on the minds of the soldiers, when they see this Irish method of keeping the peace: impressing cars, making ships hoist their colours, and tradesmen shut their shops, must give some curious ideas of Hibernian tranquillity, and throw doubts among military men, if called on to act, where they are to begin, or what is meant across the water by a breach of the peace.

Having inserted in the May Portfolio certain documents placed in our hands by Colonel Gurwood, it is but an act of justice to the memory of a most gallant and esteemed officer, the late Major Mackie, that his brother should be afforded the opportunity of reply.

For ourselves, we regret this controversy as to whom the Sword of General Barrie, the Governor of Ciudad Rodrigo, should belong; the readers of this Magazine, however, will bear in mind that it has not been renewed at our instigation, but in consequence of a passage in Mr. Maxwell's *Life of the Duke of Wellington*: and the parties and their friends having now put forth their respective statements, it is but reasonable to require that the controversy should drop, leaving the public to form a decision.

MR. EDITOR,—I have now, for the first time, seen, and certainly have read with very great surprise, a letter to you from Colonel Gurwood, published with two others, and annexed to your number for the month of May. Colonel Gurwood's intention, in the publishing of these, is to impugn the accuracy of a statement written by my late brother, Major Mackie, and published by General Napier in the fourth volume of his *History of the War*; thereby to establish his (Colonel Gurwood's) claim to the credit he assumes of being the officer that took the Governor of Ciudad Rodrigo prisoner, with his Staff, at the assault of that city in 1812.

In showing that he was not entitled to this credit, my brother, in the narrative referred to, says,

"I urged the party forward in that direction until we reached the citadel, where the Governor and garrison had taken refuge. The outer gate of the inclosure being open, I entered at the head of the party—a body composed of men of different regiments, who by this time had joined the advance. Immediately on entering I was hailed by a French officer, asking for an English General, to whom they might surrender. Pointing to my epaulettes in token of their security, the door of the keep, or stronghold of the place, was opened, and a sword presented to me in token of surrender, which I accordingly received. This I had scarcely done when two of their officers laid hold of me for protection, one on each arm; and it was while I was thus situated, that Lieut. Gurwood came up and obtained the sword of the Governor."

In referring to this statement, allow me, Sir, to say, that however unwilling to obtrude myself upon the notice of that profession for whose information Colonel Gurwood professes to publish the letters he has sent you, I cannot remain silent, and suffer its members to be misled by these. Neither can I permit that gentleman to vindicate himself from the charge of having fallen into a great and palpable mistake, in supposing himself entitled to the honour which he claims, at the expense of throwing obloquy on a

beloved and much lamented brother, of whose memory I feel myself the natural protector; though not without other, and, I say it with feelings of the deepest gratitude, these most able, as well as disinterested defenders*.

In other words, my brother's narrative is either strictly true, as to the facts which it contains, being things happening to himself, and under his own observation; or, in penning it, he was guilty of an intentional and deliberate perversion of the truth. Of those who knew him, I would merely ask, if the bare supposition of the latter alternative does not carry its ample refutation in itself? Of those who knew him not, and who will give the matter a moment's consideration, I would ask with equal confidence as to the result, whether the accuracy of his statement is in the slightest degree shaken by the evidence Colonel Gurwood has adduced to you?

Of the first of the two letters forwarded to you as being, in his own estimation, sufficient for this purpose, namely, that addressed to his mother by himself, Colonel Gurwood deprecates criticism, in consideration of the individual to whom, as well as the circumstances under which, it was written. Even without this appeal, I should have been sorry indeed to have spoken of a letter so written in anything like terms of harshness or undue severity. Judging of it, leniently, however, and making every allowance that can fairly be required, I cannot but feel surprised that the natural excitement of the moment, or even the amiable anxiety to make it tell more effectually, for the pleasure of adding to the gratification of parental pride, should have hurried the writer into the expression he employed in telling his mother that it was he who had led *the forlorn hope*. Was Colonel Gurwood, at the time he wrote that letter, ignorant of the fact, that there were two breaches, two assaults, and two forlorn hopes? In giving it now to the public without note upon, or qualification of this term, does he mean to insinuate, or wish it to be believed, that the one led by himself, was, from its being attended with circumstances of greater difficulty and greater danger, or in any other respect, so pre-eminently *the forlorn hope*, that the other is not even worth mentioning in connexion with it? Surely, Sir, if one of these were justly entitled to be so distinguished, so individualized, if I may use the expression, it could not be the one led by Lieut. Gurwood against the lesser breach; and where, if I mistake not, an intended feint was afterwards converted into a real attack. If applicable to either, it must be to that which went against the main breach, where the enemy must have been in expectation of the chief attack, where, consequently, they must chiefly have concentrated their means of defence, and made their chief resistance. The documents undercited will show to your readers, who may be unacquainted with the history of the siege, that *the forlorn hope* which went on this, the service of greatest danger, was led on by my late brother, then at the head of the Lieutenants of his regiment.

The object of Colonel Gurwood, in publishing the letter in question, appears to be the making known the early date at which he made his claim, contrasted triumphantly, and somewhat invidiously, with that of my brother, as for the first time heard of twenty-eight years after; farther than it was he who carried the Governor to Lord Wellington, who gave him back the sword he had obtained. As to the latter fact, there never was dispute; but as to his therein asserting that it was he that had taken the Governor prisoner, if it has been since, and can now be shown, that he had, and has,

* Among these I would beg to express my gratitude to Mr. Wm. Grattan and to Mr. W. H. Maxwell, for the anxiety they have shown to make known my brother's claims upon the Service; the former in many parts of the *Reminiscences of a Subaltern*, in the pages of the *United Service Journal*, the latter in his *Life of the Duke of Wellington*.

To General Napier I would also express my thanks for the publicity which he has given the narrative of my brother, by inserting it in the Appendix to his *History of the War*, likewise to Capt. Davern for the corroborative evidence he has now procured me.

no right to say so, it is not of the slightest moment at what particular period he fell into the mistake. If the question of time, however, is to affect either of their claims, he will find, from the documents subjoined, that that of my brother dates, at least, as early as his own. These, let me observe, I had applied for, and obtained, in consequence of learning that Colonel Gurwood was attempting to impugn my brother's statement, *after allowing it to remain three years unquestioned.*

Before submitting those that bear more immediately on the point at issue, permit me to call your attention to the following extracts, which I consider not irrelevant, being from two letters out of many which I could produce, showing how remote from the disposition he evinced through life to make anything like a display of his professional services, far more to claim to himself the credit of one which he had not performed. The first is from Lieut.-General Sir John A. Wallace, under whom, as Commander of the 88th Regt., my brother served for very many years. The letter is to a gentleman, formerly of the same regiment, through whom I had addressed my inquiries to General Wallace, who therein says,—

(EXTRACT.)

"Lochryan House, Feb. 20.

"I think Mr. Mackie had better write to Capt. W. Grattan, Killala Abbey, Ireland, who has been a most zealous defender of the late Capt. Mackie, and knows most intimately everything relative to his gallant conduct. I would be happy to do what I could to vindicate the character and conduct of dear Mackie, who, I believe, was as brave, and gallant, and high-minded an officer as could be; but, alas! my misfortune in being stone blind must cripple all my means now.

"(Signed) J. A. WALLACE."

Dr. Stewart, Inspector-General of Hospitals, in a letter dated 10th March, 1843, observes:—

"MY DEAR MR. MACKIE,—Your letter of the 21st ult. I received on the 27th. Upon the points on which you so anxiously desire information I regret that I can say nothing direct or important. In the autumn of 1811 I was detached from the regiment, and continued so until some time about the beginning of September, 1812, when I joined at Madrid, but labouring under fever, as your brother did also at the time. Major Mackie I knew well, and esteemed most highly. He was a man, according to my belief, of too high and proper a feeling to be capable of deviating, in any respect, from the truth, and, certainly, far from likely to boast of his own pretensions. 1

"Very sincerely yours,

"(Signed) ARTHUR STEWART."

The testimony of Colonel Oates is to this effect: that he was himself absent on leave at the time of the assault, on account of his health, as, for the same reason, Colonel Wallace was, in England; but that on his (Colonel Oates) returning to the regiment a short time after, he found the circumstances, as stated by my brother in his narrative, the general subject of conversation among the officers.

Capt. Davern, in a letter to myself, of date Chelsea College, 21st March, 1843, observes,—

"——— called on me on Sunday last, saying he had a letter from you to request I would state what I know respecting your gallant brother, the late Major Mackie, at the storming of Ciudad Rodrigo on the night of the 19th of January, 1812. And in compliance I beg to say, that I was present when the Commanding Officer (Major Thomson), assembled the officers of the 88th Regt. together, and asked if any of them would volunteer the forlorn hope, when your poor brother immediately came forward in the most gallant manner, dropping his sword, and saying he was ready for that service; that a number of private soldiers of the regiment came forward as

volunteers with him ; and that I saw your brother march off at the head of these men towards the *breach*. We immediately joined our respective companies, and followed in succession. I did not see your brother until next morning, *when I heard him say, as also some of the soldiers which accompanied him, that he was the first British officer who arrived at the Governor's house, and that Gurwood, of the 52nd Regt., who led the left breach, arrived immediately after.*

"I contend that no assertion, now or hereafter made, can wrest the laurel from the brow, or can take away the merit and credit earned, and so justly due to your late brother's memory, as one of the most forward and gallant officers of the Peninsular Army on every occasion, when he had an opportunity of displaying it.—Very truly yours,

“(Signed) JOHN DAVERN.”

The evidence of Mr. Grattan, as to what he himself can speak to, makes the corroboration of the statement given by my brother, *more direct*, as well as bringing it more near, in point of time. In a letter dated B. sur Mer, March 18th, 1843, Mr. Grattan says, “Since I wrote to you by my son, I have received a letter from General O'Malley, inclosing one to him from the brother of Mackie ; but though the latter, like your own, is a pressing one, I am still ignorant on the main point as to the object in view. *Surely no one can deny that William Mackie took the Governor of Ciudad Rodrigo and his Staff prisoners—that he was the first officer that entered the citadel—and that he received the sword of the Aide-de-Camp of Barrie.* But it would seem that something has been said by Colonel Gurwood on the subject. *What has he said?* I should wish to know those points, as I might throw some light on the point in question. At, or about the time our gallant friend was seizing the Governor, I was in the square aiding Farris, who had sabred a French soldier, and was badly wounded himself. I left him in charge of an 88th soldier, and pressed on with the crowd towards the citadel ; and I met Mackie returning from it with the captured sword in one hand and his own sword in the other. I asked him if all was right, for there was still an odd shot here and there. He replied, ‘All is not only right, but over. The Governor and the garrison have surrendered. Look at this,’ said he, as he held up the sword, ‘*I was the first man at the citadel, and the Governor has been sent off to Lord Wellington.*’”

Along with these, Sir, I shall give one more letter, first calling your attention to the character of the writer, as stated by one of the officers of the regiment, that you may be the better able to estimate the value of the testimony he bears.

In a letter to me, dated 4th April, Capt. Davern says, “My friend, Dr. Arthur Stewart, and myself have had some conversation on the subject of the Ciudad Rodrigo affair, and I, having recollected at the time, that a soldier of the name of Patrick Brazill, late a Serjeant in the 88th Regt., who I have reason to suppose numbered one of the volunteers on that memorable night of attack ; at all events, I know he was on the breach, as his brave conduct was observed and reported on the following morning to the regiment, by an officer of Engineers, who witnessed his having, single-handed, attacked and killed three Frenchmen with the bayonet at one of their guns on the line wall. Now Stewart and I have agreed, that if there is any direct evidence to be obtained, it is most probable that it may be got from this man Brazill. I am therefore induced to make this communication, supposing you might wish to write to him and hear what he has to say on the subject, as it is very probable he, being a sheer and intelligent fellow, may be able to give some satisfactory information. I am almost confident, if he was one of the forlorn party, (of which I have little doubt,) he was such a daring fellow, that he must have been at the heels of your late gallant brother at the moment he entered the quarters of the French Governor on that night. The time is so remote that it is difficult to obtain any living witnesses.”

Capt. Davern having written to Serjeant Brazill at my request, his inquiries resulted in the letter which I now subjoin.

"Portumna Barracks, April 18, 1843.

"SIR,—Having received your letter, dated London, 15th April, and in reply I forward you a true statement, which, if required, I will make affidavit to the correctness of the undermentioned transactions that came under my own observation on the night of the 19th of January 1812, at the storming and capture of Ciudad Rodrigo. First volunteers for the forlorn hope were called for by Brigadier-General McKinnon from the right Brigade, consisting of the 5th battalion 60th, 45th, 74th, and 88th Regts., which were afterwards joined by the volunteers of the left Brigade, 2nd battalion, 5th, 83rd, and 94th Regts. Lieut. Wm. Mackie immediately volunteered his services, and asked me would I volunteer in like manner, saying, 'It will be a glorious night for whosoever would survive, and surely promotion would follow.' I made him answer I would; and immediately, agreeable to orders, asked would any man of the company volunteer for the forlorn hope. Ten men volunteered, and I marched them to the place of rendezvous, where men from different regiments came up. Lieut. Wm. Mackie was in conversation with General McKinnon, encouraging and making arrangements for the attack on the main breach. Sir Thomas Picton took his station at the extremity of the works, right opposite the breach, and as the forlorn hope passed out of the works said, 'Give the rascals *cold steel*. Push forward, my brave fellows.'

"Immediately on clearing out of the trenches every man pushed forward for to gain the fosse, which was distant about 300 yards. There was no order preserved, as it was every man for himself, and make the breach, if possible, or get under shelter of the walls from a destructive fire. There were great difficulties after leaping down into the fosse to surmount, there having been strong palisading placed between us and the breach; but we soon surmounted it by the determined conduct of Lieut. Wm. Mackie, who had three or four removed, and opened a small passage, whilst others clambered over them. The fire from the bastion on our left and top of breach was very sharp, and doing considerable damage. In a few minutes after, the fire slackened, and the breach blown up. For some time there was a great panic, and the men agitated for fear of a second mine being in operation of explosion. I distinctly heard a voice from the centre of the breach, 'Are there any brave fellows who will come forward and push up the breach?' I am certain it was Capt. Thomson, 74th Regt., who called from the breach to advance. I pushed forward with two of my own company, and immediately topped the breach by moving up by the left side, where there was a good passage about eighteen inches wide which reached to the top of the breach. That side of the breach was well secured with gabions, well packed with clay, and covered the breach for their musketry, which they used in gallant style.

"On reaching the top of the breach I pushed forward on the left, about forty yards, and attacked a large brass gun and took it, with the loss of one of my brave comrades, who fell whilst we were bayoneting the gunners that served the gun, which had done great damage, being only about forty yards from the breach, and pointed to rake the small passage left for us to gain either side of the breach. I then moved close to the parapet of wall to see if I could obtain any assistance from the forlorn hope of the Light Division. When about 100 yards from the taken gun I saw approach a man,—immediately challenged him,—the answer, An officer of the 52nd Regt. There was no individual with him. He was a brave soldier; I am sorry I did not know his name, as he raised my heart, thinking I would be relieved from a perilous situation. Immediately returned to the gun, and from the gun to the breach, where I found Lieut. Mackie collecting as many as he could muster of all regiments of the 3rd Division. Immediately placed myself under his command, and moved for the citadel close to the tower. We received the last fire, which killed one corporal and two privates of the Grenadier company 88th Regt., and some of the 45th and 74th Regts. On his coming close, he called out different times, in a loud manner, 'Surrender, or you shall be all bayoneted!' On entering the tower or house, (you may call them what you please,) Lieut. Mackie wrested a sword from a French officer, which he wore long after in the regiment.

"*I am quite competent that Lieut. Wm. Mackie was the first officer of any Regiment, whether Portuguese or British service, that entered where the Governor and*

Staff secured themselves; and that it was through his able exertions that perhaps they were not bayoneted. Lieut. Wm. Mackie at all times, as well as Ciudad Rodrigo, was a brave officer—a most determined man—and no end to his courage.

“I inclose a letter to me from Mr. Grattan, formerly of our regiment, which you will return, showing I know what Ciudad Rodrigo is.

“PATRICK BRAZILL,
Barrack Serjeant, late 88th Regiment.”

“To Capt. John Davern, Chelsea Hospital,
Late 88th Regiment.”

“I served as Serjeant in the 88th Regiment, and present in the twelve general engagements, and skirmishes without number,—without a court-martial, or confinement.”

Now, Sir, in submitting these documents to yourself and readers, I would simply ask, if the testimony of Colonel Husson, adduced by Colonel Gurwood, is in any way inconsistent with the truth of my brother's statement? So far as it goes to prove that Colonel Gurwood was the officer to whom the Governor delivered up his sword, this testimony was not required. No one doubts this fact: but the question at issue is, *at what particular time, and under what circumstances, did he receive it.* His own witness shows, that the Governor and the other officers of the enemy had taken refuge in the tower or citadel where they were, without the slightest intention of defending themselves, being, as he states, a place that was not capable of defence. In other words, they had betaken themselves to it, merely as a place of temporary cover, awaiting their being summoned by a British officer, that they might surrender themselves, with the prospect of personal safety. My brother was the first officer that reached the place: he summoned them repeatedly to surrender: his summons is heard, a General Officer is called for; he proves to them that he is an officer;—the door is opened, and (being still the only officer upon the spot,) in token of surrender, the sword of an officer is put into his hand.

By the time, therefore, that Colonel Gurwood reached it, the door was open, the place was given up, and all its inmates prisoners of war. That Colonel Husson might not see my brother receive the sword, could not be matter of surprise, if we consider what must have been the crowding and confusion incident to such a scene. For the same reason, and also that so short a time had elapsed before Colonel Gurwood arrived, it is easy to account for the former supposing at the time that the officer by whom they were summoned, and he to whom the Governor delivered up his sword, were one and the same individual. Where he says that he only saw one officer, and that the same who received the sword, protecting them from the soldiers on their way to Lord Wellington, he is only confirming what my brother states—namely, that “seeing he had lost the prize which by right he considered to be his own, he turned away in disgust, and left the spot, leaving the other to take the prisoners where he pleased, and going himself to collect his men together, who had begun by this time to get scattered through the town.”

Had the letter of Colonel Husson contradicted him in any thing, as it does in no single point, I ask if even this could have countervailed the positive and solemn declaration of a British officer, to whom his own honour, and the credit of his profession, were certainly as dear as they could be held by any, when speaking of things that were either done by, or happened to himself. Is the mere negative testimony as to what this French officer did *not* see, or does not now remember, at the distance of thirty years, for it amounts to no more than this, to have the slightest weight against the solemn declaration of the other, supported as it is by the testimony of those who were eye-witnesses, and ear-witnesses of the truth of what he states? The question were too ridiculous to be seriously put.

In conclusion, Sir, wherever those gates might be situated, which Colonel

Gurwood forced, *after some trouble and menace*, it is not for me to conjecture. It is evident, however, that these could not possibly be the gates of the place where the Governor and his officers had taken refuge. Some trouble implies the elapsing also of some considerable time. There, however, he met with neither trouble nor delay; all he had there to do was to enter at a gate already open, rushing past my brother, encumbered, as the latter then was, by the two French officers clinging to him, one by each arm, for protection from our soldiers, and to receive into his hand the sword of the Governor, *already a prisoner to my brother and his party*.

You, Sir, at the request of Colonel Gurwood, have published, and, in your Editorial capacity, have vouched to your readers for the authenticity of letters, the intention and the tendency of which is not only to throw doubt upon, but to deny this latter fact. Wherever there is a British regiment stationed, or a British officer to be found, your publication is now bearing with it an unqualified imputation on my brother's veracity. I appeal to your sense of justice to give the same means of publicity to the evidence by which it is sustained.

To yourself or readers I am confident that I require to offer no apology for the earnestness with which I have put the case. My late brother was an instance, I am justified in saying, almost a solitary one, of an officer having volunteered, and led successfully a forlorn hope, without ever receiving any mark of approbation consequent upon it, though twenty-six years afterwards in the Service. It would indeed be a signal fatality, and to his friends a grievous aggravation of his loss, if, in addition to this, the very circumstance which contributed so powerfully, at the time of its occurrence, to conciliate for him the esteem and admiration of his brother officers of every rank, should not only have been barren of all professional advantage to him while he lived, but should be actually converted into a stigma on his memory now he is no more.—I have, &c.,

Quarley Rectory, Hants,
June 14th, 1843.

CHARLES MACKIE.

An article has appeared in the Naval and Military Gazette of the 15th July, signed "Fairplay." The purpose is to rectify an error into which the writer supposes we had fallen, with regard to a letter signed "Miles," attributed by us to Colonel Shelton. It will be recollected that we did not make any positive assurance that such was the case; but only founded our belief on the probability, because the writer had especially taken up the cause of Colonel Shelton, to combat all the points brought against that officer by Mr. Eyre in his book; and we had imagined that any military friend present on the occasion, and putting forth the statement, would have thought it proper, if not quite essential, to have made it in his *own name*.

The real merits of the question must be postponed until we hear Colonel Shelton's own statement; in the mean time we will only make one or two short remarks. In Mr. Eyre's book, amongst the faults stated by him to have occurred at Beymaroo, he says, "All have heard of the British squares at Waterloo, which defied the repeated desperate onsets of Napoleon's choicest cavalry,—at Beymaroo we formed squares to resist the distant fire of infantry; thus presenting a solid mass against the aim of, perhaps, the best marksmen in the world." In reading this, one would naturally suppose that the square at Beymaroo was formed as those at Waterloo, by doubling the sections, wheeling up at quarter distance in column. Now Miles says that the formation was *en potence*, and another account states that the troops were in *hollow*

square; a very different formation, as every soldier knows, from the squares at Waterloo,—which latter form of movement was introduced into the Service to supersede the solid square of Dundas.

We next have to notice the one gun of Beymaroo; as the writer with the signature of Fairplay says, "we were in error in supposing that a second gun could have then been obtained." There is certainly something mysterious about this gun. Mr. Eyre, in his "Mistakes," No. 1, says the most fatal error was taking out a single gun,—yet, lower down, he acknowledges that it was the intention of the Brigadier to have taken the mountain-gun also, but that it had been disabled the day before. Now we simply ask, were these two guns all the light artillery in possession of the British troops in the cantonment; that the Brigadier, not being able to get *the* mountain-gun, could procure no other? If so, it would have been superfluous to have made the article of capitulation that limited the number of guns we were to take with us to six. And it appears, by the details given in Mr. Eyre's book, that the column that finally quitted Cabul on the 6th January, was accompanied by six Horse Artillery guns, and three mountain train ditto. Where were these nine guns when the attack was made on the heights of Beymaroo?

To these remarks we have the satisfaction of appending a very spirited reply from Sir William Nott to the Adjutant-General in India, in refutation of the alleged excesses of the British Army in Afghanistan.

"Lucknow, April 4."

"SIR,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, No. 817, of 29th ult., calling upon me, by directions of the Right Hon. the Governor-General of India, to report upon certain excesses said to have been committed by the British troops on retiring from Afghanistan. I will confine my remarks to that veteran, gallant, and highly-disciplined army which I had the honour to command for so long a period; and I will leave it to my gallant comrade, Sir George Pollock, G.C.B., to defend the honour of the troops he commanded.

"1. I am called upon to state upon what private property, and upon what private buildings, injury was inflicted by my orders, or under my toleration, at Ghuznee. I answer, upon none.

"2. I am desired to state, 'whether unresisting individuals were destroyed in cold blood for mere vengeance, and whether women were either violated or murdered for their ornaments?' I will endeavour to suppress my scorn and indignation while I shortly reply to this charge, or suspicion, or whatever it may be called by the persons from whom it emanated. And this is the return made by the people of England, or rather, I would believe, by a few individuals, to the gallant Candahar Army,—that Army which was for so long a time neglected, but which, nevertheless, nobly upheld our national honour, and during a period of four years acted with the greatest forbearance and humanity to the people of Afghanistan!

"GHUZZEE.—Colonel Palmer, at the head of a brave garrison, surrendered Ghuznee to various tribes of Afghans. The city was occupied by these people for months,—it was vacated by the enemy on the arrival of the army under my command. On its being entered by the British troops, it was found that not a single person was in the city—neither man, nor woman, nor child. There was no property, and I do not believe there was a house left completely standing in the town; the whole had been unroofed and destroyed by the contending Afghans, for the sake of the timber, &c.

"I have said there were no inhabitants in Ghuznee, and therefore 'unresisting individuals could not have been destroyed in cold blood—women could not have been murdered and violated for their ornaments.' These, I boldly say, are gross and villanous falsehoods, whomever they emanate from.

"I ordered the fortifications and citadel of Ghuznee to be destroyed. It had been the scene of treachery, mutilation, torture, starvation, and cruel murder, to our unresisting and imprisoned countrymen. Look at the contrast—see the con-

duct of the noble British soldier; and are calumny and gross falsehood to rob him of the honour? They shall not, while I have life to defend his fame.

"ROSA.—The extensive village or town of Rosa is situate about two miles from Ghuznee, and is lovely to behold. When this city was taken by the force under my command, Rosa was full of inhabitants, men, women, and children; my troops were encamped close to its walls; its gardens and its houses were full of property, its barns and farm-yards were well stored, its orchards were loaded with fruit, its vineyards bent beneath a rich and ripe vintage, the property taken from our murdered soldiers of the Ghuznee garrison was seen piled in its dwellings. Were not these tempting objects to the soldiers who had undergone four years of fatigue and privation? Some of these soldiers had seen, and all had heard of, the treacherous murder of their relations and comrades by these very people; but why should I enlarge? Four days the victorious Candahar Army remained encamped close to this village, with all these temptations before it and at its mercy, but not a particle of anything was taken from the Affghan; the fruit brought for sale was paid for at a rate far above its value; no man, no living thing was injured. Much more I could say, but so much for the noble British soldier, for Ghuznee, and for the beautiful, rich, and tempting town of Rosa.

"I did not command at Cabul. I did not interfere in its concerns. I never was in its bazaars. My division was encamped at a distance, with the exception of one regiment, against which corps I never received a complaint. My division was not in Cabul after Sir George Pollock's troops left. General Pollock's army and my troops marched the same day. No man under my command was ever detected in plundering without being immediately punished.

"How am I to have patience to reply to 'Whether Affghans were permitted to be wantonly treated or murdered?' Is this a proper question to put to a British General Officer who has ever had the honour of his country uppermost in his mind, and deeply impressed upon his heart? 'Permitted' indeed! Is it supposed that I am void of religion, that I am ignorant of what is due to that God whom I have worshipped from my childhood? Am I thus to have my feelings outraged because a few people in India and in England have sent forth villanous falsehoods to the world? I have confined my reply for the present as much as possible to the questions in your letter. I will only further say, that never did an army march through a country with less marauding and less violence than that which I commanded in Affghanistan. In Lower Affghanistan, or the Candahar districts, I put down rebellion—quelled all resistance to the British power—in spite of the fears and weaknesses of my superiors. By mild persuasive measures I induced the whole population to return to the cultivation of their lands, and to live in peace. I left them as friends, and on friendly terms. On my leaving Candahar no man was injured or molested, no man was deprived of his property, and my soldiers and the citizens were seen embracing. It is on record that I informed the Indian Government that I could hold the country for any time; it is on record that I informed Lord Auckland, as far back as Dec., 1841, that I would with permission re-occupy Cabul with the force under my command; there was nothing to prevent it but the unaccountable panic which prevailed at the seat of Government. And now I am rewarded by a certain set of people in England taxing me with that which would be disgraceful to me as a religious man, as an honourable gentleman, and as a British officer.

"I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

W. NOTT, Major-General.

"To Major-General J. R. Lumley, Adjutant-General of the Army."

It would be curious to discover the real causes that have so violently incensed a certain portion of the inhabitants of India against Lord Ellenborough; supported by a part of the press, whose ink seems turned to gall by the violence of their vituperations. At this distance we cannot see anything in the private or public life of his Lordship that would furnish grounds for such denunciations. A letter has recently appeared in the Morning Chronicle which far exceeds any other in the fury of its attacks; it is signed "R.P.," addressed to Sir Robert Peel, and dated from Bombay; although we strongly suspect that the author

flourishes in the parish of St. James's. If the writer is actually in India, it will only further show his utter ignorance or want of good faith, when he attributes to Lord Ellenborough having originated the measures recently taken against the Ameers of Scinde; these were in progress and actually so far arranged as to wait only for the favourable moment of being executed long before Lord Ellenborough went to India; yet he is made to bear the whole weight of blame that the author chooses to bring against the measures, which he characterizes throughout as the most uncalled-for aggression and tyrannical interference, and, as proof, states that the Governor-General, to please a party in England, subverted with one stroke of his pen an ancient institution (meaning slavery); further, that the said Governor-General is a charlatan, an aggressor, a traitor, and a robber. Not content in singling out his Lordship for this attack, he has included Sir Charles Napier in his censures. After saying that he had long hesitated between honour and duty, he had complied with the latter call, and that "he came on with an olive branch in one hand and a dagger in the other." We cannot much congratulate the writer for the beauty of his metaphors: when further speaking of Sir Charles, "Like the wolf, he approached to Hydrabad; he was wagging his tail in token of amity, yet advancing on with cannon and an army." The victory at Meanee is disparaged by reducing the force of the Belooches to 7000 men; and the whole measure is compared to that of a bully brandishing a cudgel over a defenceless woman. We can be little surprised in these times at special examples of insane raving, but are rather astonished that any respectable journal could give them admittance.

We have repeatedly said that the occupation of the Indus as a frontier was the inevitable consequence of the expedition to Afghanistan, and that the safety of our western provinces would have been put to the greatest risk unless that step had been taken: further, we may express our conviction, that when all the documents connected with our negotiations with the Ameers are brought to view, there will appear sufficient reasons for ejecting them from their government; and that our advance to the Indus has at least as much to justify it as all our former conquests in India: certainly we never had occasion to deal with more deceitful or treacherous neighbours. The recent conduct of Ali Moorad will serve as a specimen of the rest; as much faith might be placed in their declarations and promises as in those of the Ghiljies or Gazees of Afghanistan.

In our last number we ventured to differ from the idea expressed in the Despatches, that after the late defeat the Beloochees had retreated to the Punjaub by Moulton. We rather were of opinion that Shere Mohammed would cross the Indus, to the strong mountain country of the Beloochees. This supposition has been verified. After receiving reinforcements there, the tribes have again descended to the Valley of the Indus, and were, by the last accounts, in the territory of Ali Moorad, who has proved traitor to our cause. Their united force is probably greater than has yet been assembled, but most likely they will have less coherence or unity of views.

We had also ventured to predict, that they would thus show themselves, and that Sir Charles Napier has not yet closed his account with his enemies. At the same time we have not the slightest doubt of the result of another meeting; although we fear, that even if attended with

the most brilliant success, it will not quite settle the question. The Beloochees, as was said before, are proud and brave, and have a strong country to retire on, so that our conquest will give us much employment before it is consolidated.

Some apprehensions have been expressed about the security of the small force under Sir Charles Napier, insulated as it is by the overflowing of the Indus, and the Monsoon preventing communication by sea with Bombay. We by no means partake of the alarm. If the British Army is prevented by the floods from attacking the enemy, by parity of reason they are equally secure from his visit in any shape; and the return of the dry season will restore us to our usual superiority. There does not appear to be any want of provisions, and perfect faith may be placed on the resources of the General. The only enemy that can effect the stability of the frontiers will be sickness, that may be expected partially to attend the overflow of the river.

The 28th Regt. has joined from Kurachee, and it is hoped that the right wing of the 78th has reached Hyderabad, having been dispatched by steamers from Bombay at the commencement of the Monsoon. This regiment was ordered down from Poonah, to replace the 22nd, now much reduced by losses in the field and sickness, which had lately arrived at Bombay, where the corps was received* with all the honours due to their gallant deeds by all classes of society. They were feasted and entertained by the Governor and the garrison, and every compliment paid to them by the civilians. It is unusual for the same British regiment to have been twice in India within half a century, and equally remarkable that on both occasions they had the opportunities afforded them of gaining the highest distinction in the field of battle.

There have been some disturbances in the North-Western Provinces, where an old lady has been the cause of some trouble, owing to false, or rather inadequate measures to put down an incipient insurrection; but the Ranee has fled, and all is again quiet.

OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.

INDIA BOARD, JULY 3.

THE following despatches have been this day received at the East India House:—

Major-General Sir C. J. Napier, K.C.B., to the Governor-General of India.

Camp, near Hyderabad, April 8.

MY LORD,—I have the honour to inclose to your Lordship the official report of the capture of Oomercote, by the troops under the orders of Major Woodburn.

I have, &c.,

C. J. NAPIER.

* "GARRISON ORDERS.

"Bombay, May 1, 1843.

"The head-quarters of Her Majesty's 22nd Regt. of Foot having arrived from Scinde, will be disembarked to-morrow morning at sun-rise.

"On this occasion the Hon. the Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the garrison, desirous of paying every mark of honour to this distinguished corps, will himself receive it at the Apollo pier. On the landing of the first division a royal salute is to be fired from the saluting battery. The troops composing the garrison will be drawn up in review order in a convenient position, and will salute Her Majesty's 22nd Regt. as it passes on its way to Fort George Barracks.

"His Excellency directs the attendance of all the military officers at the Presidency, who may not be sick or engaged on other duty.

"The Commandant of the garrison is requested to carry out the above order."

Major A. Woodburn, 25th Regt., Com. Field Detachment, to the Assist.-Adj.-Gen. Scinde Field Force. Camp near Oomercote, April 5.

SIR,—I do myself the honour to report, for the information of Major-General Sir C. Napier, K.C.B., Commanding in Scinde, that, agreeably to the instructions conveyed to me by Capt. Brown, A.D.C., and which I received at Jorbee at 2 o'clock, P.M., on the 2nd inst., I marched with the 25th Regiment the same afternoon to join the detachment under Capt. Whitley, then halted at Gooroor, and which place (distant 18 miles) was reached at 11 P.M.

On joining, I assumed command of the detachment. After a halt of three hours, the whole moved off, and shortly after sunrise encamped at Syud-ke-Thuker, 12 miles from Gooroor. At this place I found considerable difficulty in obtaining correct information as to whether the fort of Oomercote was occupied by a garrison of the enemy; but, from what I could collect from different quarters, I was inclined to suppose it was not held by one of any strength.

We marched from Syud-ke-Thuker shortly after midnight, on the morning of the 4th, and found the road an excellent one throughout to this place, and the distance 21 miles; there was jungle the whole way, occasionally in thick patches, but generally composed of scattered bushes. As Oomercote was approached, the jungle became thicker and higher, so that (the country being a level plain) we did not get fairly in sight of the fort until within about 800 yards of the north-west bastion. At first no one was seen on the walls, but on nearing it, which I did with a party of horsemen, to reconnoitre, some armed men showed themselves on the bastions. On observing this, I directed Capt. Jacob to the eastern face of the fort, with his regiment of Scinde Horse, for the purpose of preventing the escape of the garrison, if they wished to do so, and to induce them to show their strength, if they were inclined to defend themselves.

In the meantime, the heads of the Hindoo population of the town of Oomercote came out, and expressed their pleasure at the arrival of British troops, and made their submission. By them I was informed that the greatest part of the garrison having fled some days before, there were few men now in the fort, and they did not mean to resist, but would evacuate it on a guarantee being given that their lives would be spared. I desired Lieut. Fitzgerald, of the Scinde Horse, to go and inform them their lives should be spared, on condition that they came out and laid down their arms. While he was doing so, I directed Capt. Whitley to bring up his guns and place them in position, as I concluded the sight of them would hasten the determinations of the garrison. The Infantry was also brought forward, and halted under cover of some trees. By the time these arrangements were made, the garrison opened the gates, and, coming out, laid down their arms, and gave up the keys, giving thus into our possession a most important and strong fortress, having 11 guns mounted, and its defences in excellent order, without the effusion of a single drop of blood. Lieut. Noyle immediately took possession with his company of the 21st Regt.

I have ordered Capt. Jacob to leave behind a squadron of the Scinde Horse under a European officer, who, with the above company, are to garrison the place. In leaving a company of Infantry, in addition to the squadron, I have made the garrison stronger than I find was intended by the Major-General in his instructions to my predecessor in command.

Capt. Whitley assured me a squadron alone was directed to be left. I beg, however, to submit, for the Major-General's consideration, that foraging parties will, from all I can hear, be obliged to go often to the distance of many miles, and will be required to be in strength, as there are now many parties of the followers of the Ameer Shere Mahomed scattered about the country, as well as others of different tribes hostile to us, who are always to be met with where forage is most plentiful. To make these foraging parties sufficiently strong might, were a squadron left alone, often leave too small a garrison in the fort; and on this account I have been induced to add the Infantry, so as to admit of all the Cavalry being absent at one time, when such is required.

The town under the walls and on the east side of the fort, contains about 1000 houses, with a well supplied bazaar. The inhabitants are Rajpoots, Banians, and other Hindoos, all calling themselves Murwarrees, and they profess to be friendly to us, and to detest their former rulers, the Ameers of Scinde. These professions appear to me to be sincere. At all events, they placed great confidence in us, as, on the approach of our troops, they did not remove either their families or property out of the town, and the men and children mixed themselves among our people, before we got possession of the fort, in a most friendly and confident way. I mention

not only to show their present feeling towards us, but also, if I may be allowed to make the suggestion, how beneficial it will be to any garrison placed at Oomercote, if means are adopted to encourage its continuance, as much not only of the comfort, but also of the very safety of the garrison, may depend on their remaining bound to us by such a strong tie. There is every appearance of the garrison getting provisions. I left all I had to spare, after setting aside a sufficiency for the use of the detachment on its march to Hyderabad. The supply so left will afford rations to 300 native soldiers for sixty days.

I have ordered a Hospital Assistant, provided with a supply of medicine, to be left with the garrison.

Inclosed I beg to forward a return made by Capt. Whitlie, of the guns and ammunition found in the fortress, and in a day or two I expect to send a survey and report of the fort, now being prepared by Capt. Henderson, of the Madras Engineers.—I have, &c., A. WOODBURN, Major, 25th Regt., Com. Field Detachment.

P.S.—I observe I have omitted to mention that the heat of the weather has been very great, and the marches long and fatiguing ones, and from these causes, as well as scarcity of good water, the troops have had much to bear up against. I am happy, however, to say, all has been done cheerfully, and at the end of each march there has been hardly a man out of his place.

MEMORANDUM FOR THE INFORMATION OF STAFF OFFICERS OF PENSIONERS.

War-Office, May, 1843.

Her Majesty's Government having determined to make the payment and superintendence of the Chelsea Out-pensioners a permanent arrangement within the United Kingdom, the necessary steps will forthwith be taken for placing those Officers on half-pay who have received leave of absence from their respective corps, for the purpose of being placed upon this duty.

The scale of allowances to be issued in future, in addition to the half-pay of the respective ranks, will be as follows:—

1st class. Officers having the rank of Captains, and superintending districts containing from 600 to 1000 pensioners, ten shillings per day.—2nd class. Officers having the rank of Lieutenants, and superintending districts containing from 400 to 600 pensioners, eight shillings per day.—3rd class. Officers of whatever rank, in remote districts, where there are fewer than 400 pensioners, a reduced allowance, proportioned to the number of pensioners, and the distance to be travelled in visiting them.

When the number of pensioners under any of these Officers may happen to exceed the maximum stated for the class to which he belongs, an addition of 3d. per quarter will be made to the usual rates of allowance for every pensioner included in such excess.

The allowance to the two first classes have been calculated on the principle of placing each Officer as nearly as possible in the same position in respect of income as if he were serving on full-pay, and is made up of the following items:—

	To a Captain.	To a Lieut.
	s. d.	s. d.
Difference between half and full-pay.....	4 7	3 0
Lodging and fuel allowance	2 0	1 8
Allowance for a horse, or for travelling expenses.....	2 0	2 0
Allowance in lieu of a servant	1 0	1 0
Allowance in lieu of postage, stationery, and printing..	0 5	0 4
Total.....	10 0	8 0

Officers holding other appointments, the duties of which will admit of their being employed in the payment and superintendence of a district, will be allowed half the above rates in addition to their present income, or such other rate as may hereafter be determined upon.

Captains having brevet rank will not receive extra pay for the same, but after completing the two years of service prescribed by the warrant of 27th October, 1834, they will be allowed an addition of 1s. per day to their half-pay. The difference

between the half and full-pay of Lieutenants has been calculated at the uniform rate of 3s., without reference to length of service.

Each of the Staff Officers of pensioners will therefore draw the consolidated rate of allowances in his pay-list instead of the separate items hitherto stated there, but in the event either of the travelling allowance, or that granted for postage, stationery, and printing, proving insufficient on the average of any year, dating from the 1st April, he will be permitted at the termination thereof to charge the excess of his expenditure under these heads, on producing satisfactory vouchers in the usual form.

In the event of the Staff Officers of pensioners being subject to additional expense in consequence of his employment in aid of the civil power at a distance from headquarters, he will also receive a further allowance of 5s. per day, while necessarily detained from home, together with the amount of travelling charges thus incurred by him.

Although the chief duty of these Officers is for the present confined to the payment and superintendence of the pensioners, they must clearly understand that in the event of the pensioners being called out to aid the civil power, they will be required to place themselves at the head of their men, as also to perform any other duties of a military nature within their respective districts which it may at any future time be deemed expedient to devolve upon them.

H. HARDINGE.

NAVAL UNIFORMS.

ADMIRALTY, June 30, 1843.—In pursuance of Her Majesty's pleasure, signified to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the following alterations are to be made in the dress uniform of Officers in the Royal Navy:—

Coats—The coats of all officers, now having scarlet collars and cuffs, to have white collars and blue cuffs; and the slash in the sleeve, which is now blue, to be white.

Epaulettes—The bullions of dress epaulettes to be loose, instead of fixed, as at present.

Hats—All cocked hats to be of the same dimensions as that to be worn by the Admiral of the Fleet, as hereafter described, and with the same distinctions heretofore used, except that the binding, which was formerly of black silk lace, two and a half inches, is to be two inches in width, and of the oak-leaf pattern.

Admiral of the Fleet.—**Coats**—To have, in addition to the present lace, four rows of five-eighths inch lace round the sleeve above the cuff, at such distance from each other as to place them within the length of the slash, and one and a quarter inch lace along the bottom of the lapel, and down the front and back edges of the skirt. **Hat**—the fan or back part eight and a half inches; seven and a half inches in the front; five and three-quarter inches at each corner, and bound with gold lace two inches wide, showing one inch on each side. Black silk cockade five inches wide, looped with six gold dead and bright bullions, three and half-eighth of inches wide, and the two centre twisted, with the button the same size and pattern as that of the coat; and tassels with five gold and five blue bullions each.

Admiral.—**Coat**—The same as Admiral of the Fleet, but with only three rows of five-eighths inch lace round the sleeve.

Vice-Admiral.—**Coat**—The same as Admiral, but with only two rows of five-eighths inch lace round the sleeve.

Rear-Admiral.—**Coat**—The same as Vice-Admirals, but with only one row of five-eighths inch lace round the sleeve.

Commodores of the First Class and Captains of the Fleet, when not Flag Officers.—**Coat**—The same as Rear-Admirals.

Commodores of the Second Class and Captains.—**Coat**—The hip buttons to be inclosed with one-inch lace, to form a point above them, on the side seam, and to finish under the plait below. **Epaulettes**—Captains, under three years' standing, to be distinguished by an embroidered silver crown within the crescent, instead of the anchor, as heretofore.

Commanders.—**Epaulettes**—To have an embroidered silver anchor within the crescent.

Lieutenants.—**Epaulettes**—Two gold epaulettes, the bullions to be only three inches long, and one one-eighth in circumference, in dress and undress. Patterns or drawings of each of the before-mentioned articles of dress may be seen at this Office, and at the Office of each Port Admiral; and the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty direct that no uniform shall, after this date, be made of any other pattern. Uniforms which have already been made of a different pattern from the foregoing, may be worn until 30th June, 1844, after which no deviation whatsoever from the establishment will be permitted.—By command of their Lordships, **SID. HERBERT.**

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depot of the Regiment is stationed.]

- 1st Life Guards—Windsor.
 2nd do.—Regent's Park.
 Royal Horse Guards—Hyde Park.
 1st Dragoon Guards—Canada; Canterbury.
 2nd do.—Ballincollig.
 3rd do.—Dundalk.
 4th do.—Newbridge.
 5th do.—Dublin.
 6th do.—Fiershill.
 7th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Maidstone.
 1st Dragoons—Birmingham;
 2nd do.—Norwich.
 3rd do.—Bengal; Maidstone.
 4th do.—Exeter.
 6th do.—Leeds.
 7th Hussars—Brighton.
 8th do.—York.
 9th Lancers—Bengal; Maidstone.
 10th Hussars—Cahir.
 11th Hussars—Dublin.
 12th Lancers—Manchester.
 13th Light Dragoons—Hounslow.
 14th do.—Bombay; Maidstone.
 15th Hussars—Madras; Maidstone.
 16th Lancers—Bengal; Canterbury.
 17th do.—Nottingham.
 Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—St. George's Barracks.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—St. John's Wood.
 Do. [3rd battalion]—The Tower.
 Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—Windsor.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—Portman St. Barracks.
 Sc. Fusilier Guards [1st batt.]—Wellington B.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—Winchester.
 1st Foot [1st batt.]—Gibraltar; Fermoy.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—Canada; Londonderry.
 2nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 3rd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 4th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 5th do.—Birr.
 6th do.—Chester.
 7th do.—Gibraltar; Brecon.
 8th do.—Manchester.
 9th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 10th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 11th do.—Kilkenny.
 12th do.—Mauritius; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Mauritius.
 13th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 14th do.—Canada; Armagh.
 15th do.—Templemore.
 16th do.—Newbridge.
 17th do.—Aden; Chatham.
 18th do.—China; Chatham.
 19th do.—Cephalonia; Dover.
 20th do.—Bermuda; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Bermuda.
 21st do.—Madras; Chatham.
 22nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 23rd do.—Canada; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Canada.
 24th do.—Glasgow.
 25th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 26th do.—Chatham.
 27th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Longford.
 28th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 29th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 30th do.—New Brunswick; Galway.
 31st do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 32nd do.—Leeds.
 33rd do.—Demerara; Templemore.
 34th do.—Northampton.
 35th do.—Mauritius; Yonghal.
 36th do.—Dublin.
 37th do.—Newcastle-on-Tyne.
 38th do.—Gibraltar; Hull.
 39th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 40th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 41st Foot—Canterbury.
 42nd do.—Malta; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Malta.
 43rd do.—Canada; Enniskillen.
 44th do.—Chichester.
 45th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cork.
 46th do.—St. Vincent; Athlone.
 47th do.—Antigua; Boyle.
 48th do.—Gibraltar; Guernsey.
 49th do.—Calcutta; Chatham.
 50th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 51st do.—Van Dieman's Land; Chatham.
 52nd do.—New Brunswick; Nenagh.
 53rd do.—Belfast.
 54th do.—Dublin.
 55th do.—China; Chatham.
 56th do.—Cork.
 57th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 58th do.—Chatham.
 59th do.—Barbadoes; Jersey.
 60th do. [1st batt.]—Newbridge.
 Do. [2d batt.]—Jamaica; Belturbet.
 61st do.—Limerick.
 62nd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 63rd do.—Madras; Chatham.
 64th do.—Portsmouth.
 65th do.—Bolton.
 66th do.—Edinburgh.
 67th do.—Manchester.
 68th do.—Canada; Stirling.
 69th do.—Mullingar.
 70th do.—Portsmouth.
 71st do.—Canada; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Canada.
 72nd do.—Dublin.
 73rd do.—Newport, South Wales.
 74th do.—Canada; Cork.
 75th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Gosport.
 76th do.—Devonport.
 77th do.—Jamaica; Chatham.
 78th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 79th do.—Gibraltar; Aberdeen.
 80th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 81st do.—Halifax; Clare Castle.
 82nd do.—Quebec; Castlebar.
 83rd do.—Weedon.
 84th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 85th do.—Canada; Naas.
 86th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 87th do.—Mauritius; Paisley.
 88th do.—Malta; Perth.
 89th do.—Canada; Clonmel.
 90th do.—Ceylon; Athlone.
 91st do.—Cape and St. Helena; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cape of Good Hope.
 92nd do.—Trinidad; Dundee.
 93rd do.—Canada; Carlisle.
 94th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 95th do.—Ceylon; Sheerness.
 96th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham.
 97th do.—Corfu; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Corfu.
 98th do.—China; Chatham.
 99th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 Rifle Brig. [1st batt.]—Corfu; Drogheda.
 Do. [2d batt.]—Halifax, N. S.; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Halifax, N. S.
 1st West India Regiment—Demerara, &c.
 2nd do.—Jamaica, and Bahamas.
 3rd do.—Nassau, Sierra Leone, &c.
 Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.
 Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment—Canada.
 Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.
 Royal Newfoundland Companies—Newfoundland.
 Royal Malta Fencible Regiment—Malta.
 St. Helena Regiment—St. Helena.

* On passage home.

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STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION,

With the Years when Built, and Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.

- Acheron, st., 2, 1838, Lt.-Com. B. Aplia, 1811, Mediterranean.
 Acorn, 16, 1838, Cm. J. Adams (b.) 1837, C. G. H. Adder, 1, st., M.-Com. J. Hammond, (act.) Pemb.
 Advice, 1, st., Lt.-Com. C. A. Petch, 1828, Pemb.
 Ætna, 8, 1824, Lieut.-Com. C. G. Butler, 1822, Liverpool.
 African, st., 1825, Mast.-Com. Mackey, Sheern.
 Agincourt, 72, 1817, Capt. Bruce, 1821, China.
 Aigle, 24, 1801, Com. H. R. Henry, 1838, Med.
 Alban, 1, st. v., 1826, Lieut.-Com. J. Jeayes, 1825, Plymouth.
 Albatross, 16, 1842, Com. R. Yorke, 1833, North America.
 Albert, st., 1840, tender to Madagascar, Coast of Africa.
 Alecote, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. Hesseon, 1826, Med.
 Alfred, 56, 1811, Com. J. B. Purvis, 1809, Brasils.
 Algerine, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. S. B. Dolling, 1841, China.
 Alligator, 26, 1821, Mast.-Com. R. Browne, 1831, East Indies.
 Apollo, tr. 1805, Capt. C. Frederick, 1841, China.
 Ardent, st. 1841, Com. J. Russell (b.) 1840, S. Am.
 Ariel, st. M.-Com. Luke Smithitt, (act.) Dover.
 Arrow, 6, sch., 1823, Lt.-Com. W. Robinson, 1837, Cape of Good Hope.
 Asp, 1, st. Lt.-Com. W. W. Oke, 1825, Portpat.
 Astræa, 6, 1810, Captain A. Ellice, 1831, Sup. of Packets, Falmouth.
 Avon, st., 1825, Lt.-Com. Mapleton, 1837, W. I.
 Basilisk, 6, 1824, Lt. Hunt, (act.) 1835, S. Am.
 Beacon, 6, sur. ves., 1823, Com. T. Graves, 1841, Mediterranean.
 Beagle, 16, sur. v., 1820, Com. J. L. Stokes (act.) 1837, Australia.
 Beaver, st. Lt.-Com. R. Mudge, 1815, Dover.
 Belleisle, 20, 1819, tr. sh., Capt. J. Kingcome, 1838, China.
 Belvidera, 38, Cpt. Hon. G. Grey, 1834, Mediter.
 Bktern, 18, 1840, Com. E. Peel, 1841, Cape of Good Hope.
 Black Eagle, st. ves., 1831, Mast.-Com. S. B. Cook, (act.) 1838, Woolwich.
 Blazer, 3, st. v. 1834, Capt. W. Washington, 1842, Surveying.
 Bonetta, 8, 1836, Lt.-Com. Gray, 1827, C. of Af.
 Bramble, 16, Lieut.-Com. C. B. Yule, 1842, E. I.
 Britemart, 10, 1820, Com. Stanley, 1831, Austral.
 Caledonia, 120, 1808, Admiral Sir D. Milne, G.C.B., Cpt. A. Milne, 1839, Plymouth.
 Cambrian, 36, 1841, Cpt. Chads, C.B., 1826, China.
 Cameleon, 10, 1814, Lt.-Com. Hunter, 1828, E. I.
 Camperdown, 104, 1820, Vice-Admiral Sir Edw. Bruce, K.C.B., K.C.H.; Capt. F. Bruce, 1827, Sheerness.
 Carron, 2, st. v., tender to Illustrious, Bermuda.
 Carysfort, 26, 1838, Capt. Lord Geo. Paulet, 1833, Brasils.
 Castor, 36, 1832, Capt. C. Graham, 1830, Plym.
 Ceylon, 2, 1810, rec. sh., Lieut. R. Curtis, 1838, Malta.
 Champion, 18, 1824, Cm. R. Byron, 1836, S. Am.
 Chearon, st. Sec. Mas. Rutter, (act.) 1837, Dov.
 Childers, 16, 1837, Com. W. W. Walsley, 1842, Ch.
 Cleopatra, 26, 1835, Capt. Chris. Wyvill, 1832, Cape of Good Hope.
 Clio, 16, 1807, Com. J. Fitzjames, 1842, E. I.
 Cockatrice, 6, 1832, Lt.-Com. J. Ozmenham, 1826, South America.
 Columbia, st., Lt.-Com. J. Harding, 1815, N. Am.
 Comer, st., 1822, Com. G. A. Fraser, 1841, pt. serv.
 Confidence, 2, st., 1827, Sec. Mast. J. Jagoe, (act.) Plymouth.
 Conway, 26, 1832, Capt. R. Fair, K. H. 1837, Port.
 Cormorant, 6, st., 1842, Com. Gordon, 1840, S. A.
 Cornwallis, 72, 1813, Vice Admiral Sir W. Parker, K.C.B., Capt. P. Richards, 1828, China.
 Crescent, 42, rec. sh. 1810, Lt.-Com. M. Donellan, 1808, Rio Janeiro.
 Crocodile, 26, 1825, tr.-sh. Mast.-Com. T. Elson, 1824, Sheerness.
 Cuckoo, st. Lieut.-Com. A. Parks, 1815, Weym.
 Curagoa, 24, 1809, Cpt. Sir T. S. Paaley, Bart., 1831, Brasils.
 Curlew, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Foote, 1835, S. Amer.
 Cyclops, 6, st., 1839, Capt. H. T. Anstin, C.B., 1838, Cork.
 Cygnet, 6, 1840, Lieut.-Com. E. Wilson, 1824, Coast of Africa.
 Daphne, 18, Capt. J. J. Onslow, 1834, S. Amer.
 Dasher, st. Mas.-Com. R. White, (act.) Weym.
 Dee, 2, st., 1832, Mas.-Com. R. Driver, 1809, N. Am.
 Devastation, 6, st., 1841, Lieut. Cm. J. Robinson, 1834, Mediterranean.
 Dido, 18, 1836, Capt. Hon. H. Keppel, 1867, China.
 Dolphin, 3, Lt.-Com. O. R. Hoare, 1823, S. Am.
 Doterel, st. Mas.-Com. J. Grey (act.) Holyhead.
 Dover, st. Mast. E. Lyne, (act.) Dover.
 Driver, 6, st., 1840, Com. Harmer, 1837, E. Ind.
 Dublin, 50, 1812, Rear-Admiral R. Thomas, Capt. J. J. Tucker, 1838, South America.
 Electra, 18, 1837, Com. A. Darley, 1827, W. Ind.
 Emerald, ten. to Rl. George yacht, 1820, Sec. Mast. G. Allen, Portsmouth.
 Endymion, 44, 1797, Capt. the Hon. F. W. Grey, 1828, East Indies.
 Erebus, dis. sh. 1826, Capt. J. C. Ross, 1834, particular service.
 Espoir, 10, Com. A. Moorel, 1823, C. of Africa.
 Eurydice, 26, 1843, G. A. Elliot, 1838, Ports.
 Excellent, 1810, Cpt. Sir T. Hastings, Kt., 1830, Portsmouth.
 Fair Rosamond, 2, Lt.-Com. Bulman, 1828, N. A.
 Fantome, 16, 1839, Com. Haymes, 1815, S. Am.
 Favourite, 18, 1829, Cm. Sullivan, 1840, Plym.
 Fearless, st. Com. Sheringham, 1841, Survey.
 Ferret, 6, 1840, Com. J. Oake, 1827, C. of Africa.
 Flaguard, 42, 1819, Cpt. J. A. Dumtse, 1829, S. A.
 Fly, 18, 1831, Capt. F. P. Blackwood, 1888, E. I.
 Formidable, 84, 1825, Cpt. Sir C. Sullivan, Bart., 1814, Gibraltar.
 Frolic, 16, 1842, Com. W. Willis, 1835, S. Am.
 Geyser, 6, st., 1841, Com. Carpenter, 1827, Med.
 Gleaner, 2, st., 1833, Cm. Robinson, 1838, Berm.
 Gorgon, 6, st., 1837, Capt. Hotham, 1833, S. Am.
 Grecian, 16, 1837, Cm. W. Smyth, 1837, C. G. H.
 Griffon, 8, 1832, Lt.-Com. Jenkin, 1829, N. Am.
 Growler, 6, st., 1841, Com. Buckle, 1836, S. Am.
 Harlequin, 16, 1836, Com. Hon. G. F. Hastings, 1838, China.
 Hazard, 18, 1837, Com. C. Bell, 1830, E. Ind.
 Hecate, 4, st. 1840, Com. J. H. Ward, 1838, Mediterranean.
 Hecla, st. v. Com. J. Duffill, 1839, Mediter.
 Hermes, 2, st., Lt.-Com. Cann, 1821, part. serv.
 Heroine, 6, 1841, Lt.-Com. Stewart, 1815, C. of Af.
 Hornet, 6, 1831, Lt.-Com. Miller, 1837, W. I.
 Howe, 120, 1815, Capt. T. Forrest, C.B., 1809, Sheerness.
 Illustrious, 72, 1803, Vice-Admiral Sir C. Adam, K.C.B., Capt. J. E. Erakine, 1838, N. Am.
 Imsum, rec. ship, Commodore the Hon. H. D. Byng, 1814, Jamaica.
 Inconstant, 36, 1836, Capt. C. H. Freemantle, 1825, Portsmouth.
 Indus, 78, 1839, Cpt. Sir J. Stirling, Knt., 1818, Mediterranean.
 Iris, 26, 1840, Capt. G. R. Mundy, 1837, C. of Af.
 Isis, 44, 1819, Capt. Sir J. Marshall, Knt., K.C.H., 1814, Cape.

- Jasper, *et. al.*, Mas.-Com. E. Rose, 1823, Pembroke.
 Jupiter, 12, tr. sh., 1813, Mast.-Com. Hoffmeister, 1828, China.
 Kite, 2, *st.*, Lieut.-Com. Pasco, 1830, C. of Af.
 Lark, 4, sur. v., 1830, Lieut.-Commander G. B. Lawrence, 1843, West Indies.
 Lightning, 2, *st.*, 1823, Lt.-Com. W. Winniett, 1821, Woolwich.
 Lily, 16, 1837, Cm. G. Baker, 1822, C. of G. H.
 Lizard, 3, *st.*, 1840, Lt.-Com. Postle, 1836, Med.
 Locust, 3, *st.*, 1840, Lt.-Com. J. Lunn, 1829, Med.
 Lucifer, 2, *st.*, 1825, Cpt. Beechey, 1827, Survey.
 Lynx, 3, 1833, Lt. Com. Burslem, 1838, Cork.
 Madagascar, 44, 1822, Cpt. Foote, 1827, C. of Af.
 Magicienne, 24, 1812, Capt. Warren, 1839, Med.
 Magpie, 4, 1830, cutter, Com. T. S. Brock, 1842, Mediterranean.
 Malabar, 72, 1818, Rear-Adm. W. Bowles, C.B., Capt. Sir G. R. Sartorius, Kt., 1814, Cork.
 Mastiff, 2, 1813, sur. v. Mas.-Com. G. Thomas, 1808, Orkney Islands.
 Medea, 4, *st.*, 1833, Com. Warden, 1838, Med.
 Medina, 2, *st.*, 1840, Mas.-Com. Smithett, (act.) Liverpool.
 Medusa, 2, *st.*, 1839, Lt.-Cm. Philipps, 1815, Liv.
 Mercury, tender, Sec. Mast. J. Scarlett, Ports.
 Merlin, 2, *st.*, 1839, Lt.-Com. E. Keane, 1815, Liverpool.
 Meteor, 2, *st.*, 1824, Lieut.-Com. G. Butler, 1811, particular service.
 Minden, 20, hos. sh., 1810, Cpt. Quin, 1837, Ch.
 Modeste, 1, Com. T. Baillie, 1841, Sheerness.
 Monarch, 84, 1832, Cpt. Chambers, 1812, Med.
 Monkey, 1, *st.*, v. Sec. Master W. Bryant, (act.) particular service.
 Nautilus, 10, 1830, Lieut.-Com. Snell, 1825, Portsmouth.
 Niagara, 20, 1812, Capt. Sandom, 1825, Lks. Can.
 Nimrod, 20, 1828, Com. Glasse, 1838, China.
 North Star, 26, 1824, Capt. Sir J. E. Home, Bt. 1837, China.
 Ocean, 80, 1805, Cpt.-Sup. Fisher, 1814, Sheern.
 Orestes, 18, Com. Hon. S. T. Carnegie, 1838, Cork.
 Otter, *st.*, v., Lt.-Com. Jones, 1814, Holyhead.
 Pantaloon, 10, 1831, Lt.-Com. Lapidge, 1824, C. Af.
 Pearl, 20, 1828, Com. R. H. Stopford, 1830, S. A.
 Pelican, 16, 1812, Com. P. Justice, (b) 1824, Chin.
 Penelope, *st.*, 24, 1829, Capt. W. Jones, 1828, Chatham.
 Perseus, rec. sh. 1812, Lieut.-Cm. Greet, 1840, Tower.
 Persian, 16, 1839, Com. Eden, 1836, C. of Af.
 Philomel, 6, 1842, Com. B. J. Sullivan, 1841, Falkland Islands.
 Pickle, 2, 1827, Lieut.-Com. J. A. Bainbridge, 1826, West Indies.
 Pigmy, 1, *st.*, v., Lieut.-Com. C. Autridge, 1815, Pembroke.
 Pike, 1, *st.*, Lt.-Com. A. Boyter, 1815, Portpat.
 Pilot, 16, 1838, Com. W. H. Jarvis, 1834, Plym.
 Pique, 36, 1834, Capt. the Hon. M. Stopford, 1825, North America.
 Plover, sur. v., Capt. R. Collinson, C.B., 1842, East Indies.
 Poictiers, 72, 1809, Capt.-Sup. W. H. Shirreff, 1809, Chatham.
 Polyphemus, 1, *st.*, 1840, Lieut.-Com. T. Spark, 1812, Mediterranean.
 Prometheus, 1, *st.*, 1839, Lieut.-Com. F. Lowe, 1837, Mediterranean.
 Prospero, 1, *st.*, v., Lt.-Com. Pembroke.
 Pyriades, 18, 1824, Com. Tindal, 1841, China.
 Queen, 110, 1839, V.-Ad. Sir E. W. C. R. Owen, K.C.B., G.C.H., Capt. G. F. Rich, 1823, Mediterranean.
 Racer, 16, 1833, Com. A. Reed, 1837, Cork.
 Rapid, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. Earle, 1813, C. of Af.
 Battlesnake, tr. sh., 1822, Master-Com. James Sprent, 1827, China.
 Raven, 4, 1829, Lt.-Com. Shells, 1814, Sheer.
 Redwing, *st.*, 1834, Com. Bevis, 1829, Liverpool.
 Resistance, 1805, tr. s., Cm. C. G. E. Patey, 1840, particular service.
 Rhadamanthus, 2, *st.*, Mast.-Com. Laen, 1812, Portsmouth.
 Ringdove, 16, 1833, Com. Sir W. Daniell, Knt., 1826, North America.
 Rodney, 92, 1833, Capt. R. Maunsell, C.B., 1812, Cape of Good Hope.
 Romney, depot, 1815, Lt.-Com. R. M'Claure, 1837, Havannah.
 Rose, 18, 1821, Com. H. R. Sturt, 1830, Cork.
 Royal Sovereign, 1804, Capt.-Sup. Sir W. Pell, 1813, Pembroke.
 Royalist, Lt.-Com. P. Chetwode, 1832, E. Ind.
 Salamander, *st.*, 4, 1832, Com. A. S. Hamond, 1838, South America.
 Samarang, 28, 1822, Cpt. Sir E. Belcher, 1841, E. I.
 San Jose, 110, 1783, Rear-Ad. Sir Samuel Pym, K.C.B., Capt. Burgoyne, 1815, Plymouth.
 Sapphires, tr. sh., 1827, Mas.-Cm. J. B. Fetlock, 1827, China.
 Sappho, 16, 1837, Com. the Hon. Geo. Hope, 1840, Cape of Good Hope.
 Savage, 10, 1830, Lt.-Cm. Bowker, 1815, Med.
 Satellite, 18, 1826, Com. G. Gambier, 1827, S. Am.
 Scout, 18, 1832, Com. Hon. J. B. Drummond, 1838, Mediterranean.
 Scylla, 16, 1809, Com. R. Sharpe, 1826, pt. serv.
 Seadower, 6, cutt., 1830, Com. N. Robillard, 1841, Portsmouth.
 Serpent, 16, 1832, Com. W. Nevill, 1825, China.
 Shearwater, 2, *st.*, vessel, Com. C. B. Robinson, 1838, Woolwich.
 Siren, 16, 1841, Com. W. Smith, (b) 1826, China.
 Skylark, 4, 1826, Lt.-Com. J. A. Wright, 1813, part. serv.
 Snake, 16, 1832, Commander Hon. W. B. Devereux, 1836, Mediterranean.
 Snipe, 2, Lieut.-Com. G. Raymond, 1815, Ply.
 Soudan, 1, *st.*, ves., 1840, Sec. Master Sturges, Niger Expedition.
 Spartan, 26, 1841, Capt. the Hon. C. G. J. B. Elliot, 1841, West Indies.
 Speedy, 2, 1828, Lieut.-Com. G. Beaufoy, 1821, particular service.
 Spider, 6, 1835, Lieut.-Com. R. E. Pym, 1815, South America.
 Spiteful, *st.*, 6, 1842, Com. Maitland, 1840, E. I.
 Sprightly, 1, *st.*, Mas. Moon (act.), Holyhead.
 St. Vincent, 120, 1815, Adm. Sir C. Rowley, Bt. G.C.B., G.C.H., Capt. R. F. Rowley, 1830, Portsmouth.
 Starling, 1829, Capt. H. Kellett, C.B., 1842, Ch.
 Styx, 6, *st.*, 1841, Capt. Vidal, 1825, Azores.
 Swallow, 1, *st.*, Mast. R. Sherlock (act.), Dover.
 Sydenham, *st.*, 1842, Lt.-Com. W. B. Crozier, 1837, Woolwich.
 Sylvia, 6, Lt. Turnour, 1842, tndr. to Seafower.
 Talbot, 26, 1824, Capt. Sir T. Thompson, 1837, South America.
 Tartarus, *st.*, v., Capt. F. Bullock, 1838, Surv.
 Terror, 7, 1813, Capt. Crozier, 1841, part. serv.
 Thalia, 42, 1830, Capt. C. Hope, 1826, East Ind.
 Thunder, 6, sur. v. 1829, Com. E. Barnett, 1836, West Indies.
 Thunderbolt, 6, *st.*, 1842, Com. G. N. Broke, 1840, Cape of Good Hope.
 Thunderer, 84, 1831, Capt. Pring, 1815, Cape.
 Tortoise, 2, *st.*, sh., Mast.-Com. J. Wood, 1813, N. S. Wales.
 Tweed, 20, 1813, Com. Douglas, 1827, N. Am.
 Tyne, 26, 1826, Capt. W. N. Glascock, 1833, Cork.
 Urgent, 2, *st.*, v., Mas.-Com. J. Emerson, 1810, Chatham.
 Vanguard, 80, 1836, Capt. Sir D. Dunn, Knt., K.C.H., 1814, Lisbon.
 Vernon, 50, 1832, Capt. Walpole, 1819, Medit.
 Vesuvius, 6, *st.*, 1840, Com. E. Ommanney, 1840, Mediterranean.
 Victoria and Albert, yacht, 1843, Capt. Lord A. Fitzclarence, 1821, Chatham.

Victory, 104, 1765, Captain Henderson, C.B., K.H., 1838, Portsmouth.
 Vindictive, 50, 1813, Capt. J. T. Nicolas, C.B., K.H., 1815, particular service.
 Viper, 6, Lt.-Com. J. Carter, 1815, S. America.
 Virago, 6, st.-ves., Com. G. G. Otway, 1841, Woolwich.
 Vixen, 6, st. ves., Com. Giffard, 1840, E. Ind.
 Volage, 26, 1825, Capt. Sir W. Dickson, Bart. 1837, West Indies.
 Volcano, 2, st., 1836, Lieut.-Com. C. J. Featherstone, 1825, Coast of Africa.
 Wanderer, 16, 1835, Com. G. H. Seymour, 1841, East Indies.
 Warspite, 50, 1807, Capt. Lord John Hay, C.B., 1818, Cork.

Wasp, 16, 1812, Com. A. Drew, 1824, West Indies.
 Widgeon, 1, st., Lt.-Com. Scriven, 1822, Dover.
 Wilberforce, st.-v. Lt.-Com. R. S. Moore, 1841, Coast of Africa.
 Wildfire, 1, st. Lieut.-Com. A. Darby, 1828, Woolwich.
 William and Mary, yacht, 1807, Captain Sir F. Collier, Knt., C.B., K.C.H., 1808, Wool.
 Winchester, 52, 1822, Rear-Adm. the Hon. J. Percy, Capt. C. Eden, 1841, C. of G. H.
 Wolf, 18, 1826, Com. C. O. Hayes, 1839, China.
 Wolverine, 16, 1836, Com. Johnson, 1821, China.
 Zephyr, 1, st., Lieut.-Com. Jas. Small, 1825, Holyhead.

HER MAJESTY'S PACKET BRIGS AT FALMOUTH:—

Crane, Lieut.-Com. T. A. Lewis, 1821.
 Express, Lt.-Com. E. Herrick, 1815.
 Linnet, Lieut.-Com. H. P. Dicken, 1815.

Penguin, Lt.-Com. W. Leslie.
 Peterel, Lt.-Com. W. Crooke.
 Swift, Lieut.-Com. J. Douglas.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

ROYAL NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

Captains—Andrew Drew, E. J. Parrey.
Commanders—W. H. Hall, C. W. G. Griffin.
Retired Commanders under Her Majesty's Order in Council of 30th Jan., 1816—D. L. Couch, C. Knighton, J. Hodgson, M. Shuldham.
Lieutenants—W. F. W. Parkinson, J. De C. A. Agnew, F. A. B. Crawford, Edward Marshall, Byron G. Rowles, Montagu Burrows, W. B. Wills.
Master—W. W. Dillon.
Mates—P. Barclay, J. R. M. Byng, O. M. C. Read, W. C. De Vere, P. Osborne, E. Nicholson, T. Gresham.
Surgeons—J. J. Crawford, M. D., R. A. Bankier.
Purser—William Weaver.

APPOINTMENTS.

Captains—G. A. Elliot (1838) to Eurydice. W. Jones (1828), to Penelope. Rt. Hon. Lord A. Fitzclarence (1824), to Victoria and Albert.
Commanders—W. H. Hall (1843), to Victoria and Albert. John Hay (1841), and B. Baynton (1841), to study at Naval College. Edmund Peel (1841), to Bittern. William Henry Jervis (1834), to Pilot.
Lieutenants—G. Newcomer (1842), to Excellent. Geo. Snell (1825), Wm. Tringham (1826), Sir W. Hoste (1839), to Victoria and Albert. R. A. Powell (1842), from Excellent to Penelope. C. H. May (1842), G. H. Gardner (1842), to Eurydice. F. R. Coghlan (1814), to command Anson convict-ship. Edward Codd (1836), (additional), to Cornwallis. W. T. Griffiths (1826), to Penelope. David Elliot (1839), to Resistance. John McD. Smith (1840), and Irwin Maling (1839), to Penelope. John N. Norman (1842), and H. Stokes (1842), (addit.), to Winchester. S. Otway Wooldrige (1837), to command Spy. Stephen Stocker (1815), to San Josef, vice Campbell, whose time has expired. Owen P. Knott (1840), (additional), to Dublin. E. P. B. Von Donop (1836), from Conway to Eurydice. James Lowry (1837), to Eurydice. G. Morrill (1837), to Conway. T. G. Drake (1841), to Modeste. G. M. Monk (1812), to Conway. Edward Herrick (1815), to

Astrea. Charles Richard Marcuard (1840), and Geo. Le G. Bowyear (1840), to Pilot.
Masters—Wm. Ellis, to Victoria and Albert. T. Richardson (1836), to Warspite. J. W. King (1842), to Eurydice. R. Salmood (1838), to Penelope. J. P. P. Warren (1843), to Cormorant. W. J. W. Burney (1841), to Pilot.
Mates—Fred. Duke Yonge (1838), to Warspite. Geo. Bellis (1841), to Flagard. Robt. Coote (1840), F. P. Warren (1842), Hon. P. F. Fellow (1842), Hon. F. Curzon (1843), to Victoria and Albert. P. Barclay (1843), to Dolphin. C. P. Coles (1838), to Virago. A. C. Hobart (1842), to Dolphin. C. S. S. Stanhope (1842), to Warspite. J. F. C. Hamilton (1841), to Warspite. W. H. Haswell (1838), from St. Vincent to Dolphin. W. T. F. Jackson (1842), from Camperdown to Inconstant. F. C. Herbert (1839), to Inconstant. R. W. Clark, (1836), J. A. L. Wharton (1836), and W. F. Warren (1837), from Caledonia to Flagard.
Midshipmen—Francis Hewson to Penelope. John Montgomery to Conway.
Volunteers, First Class—W. Palmer to Eurydice. D'Arcy E. W. Wynyard to St. Vincent. W. Royle to Eurydice.
Second Masters—James Crosby to Flagard. E. M. Fox to Victoria and Albert. E. C. Hommeraham, E. H. Rowe, and G. Moore, to Anson. Henry Webb to Lucifer.
Surgeons—John Gibson (1835), to Modeste. John Greenish (1822), to Victoria and Albert. John Baird (1835), to Eurydice. J. R. Sterritt (1821), to Ocean. T. Fraser (1838), to Penelope. W. M'Kinlay (1838), to Pilot. John Ward, Acting (addit.), to Caledonia. W. Faskin, Acting (addit.), to Plymouth Naval Hospital. Alexander J. Pilmor (1843), to Pilot.
Assistant Surgeons—W. Dunbar (1811), to Dolphin. Adam Gordon to Modeste. Wm. J. Hoggan (1814), to Blossom, for rank. W. T. Domville to Eurydice. J. Andrews (1843), to Camperdown. R. Carpenter (1842), to Bittern. Richard P. Chapman (1843), (acting), to Wilberforce. J. Gallagher (1843), to Dolphin. W. H. Sloggett (1842), to Penelope. T. B. Fulkstrom (1842), to Warspite. Frederick Morgan (addit.), to St. Vincent, vice Andrews. J. A. S. Addison (addit.), (1837), to St. Vincent, vice Gallagher. James Mitchell, M.D. (1817), to

Anson. W. Tucker, M.D., to Royal Hospital, Plymouth.

Chaplains—Rev. H. Jones to Castor. Rev. N. Proctor (1840), to Malabar.

Naval Instructors—C. J. E. R. Archdeacon (1843), to Dublin. R. E. Saunders to Conway.

Purser—Wm. Bell (1813), to Victoria and Albert. Henry Brenton (1827), to Eurydice. C. W. Roane (acting), to Tweed, vice France, invalided. Thomas Goddard (1793), late Royal George Yacht, to Victory, vice Richards, time expired. W. Soady, (s), (1811), to Penelope. W. Weaver (1843), to Pilot.

Clerks—C. H. Elkins (in charge), to Fearless. J. W. Mould to Eurydice. Beresford Scott to Snipe. H. H. Gilbert, late Clerk of the Druid, to San Josef. T. Clinch to Conway, vice Lewis. G. Grant to Eurydice. L. B. Martin to Penelope. W. R. Bush (addit.), to Caledonia. James Tapson to Pilot. Wm. Jones (Assist.), to Pilot.

COAST GUARD.

APPOINTMENTS.

— Commander George Davies (January, 1842), Commander John Henry Windham (June, 1838), and Commander Robert Gregory Welch (Nov., 1841), to be Inspecting Commanders, vice Commanders George Bissett, John King, and C. C. Dent, whose period of command expired 5th inst. Commander George Dobson, R.N. (May, 1832), re-appointed for three years.

Commander Geo. Davies appointed to Banff, vice Goldie, removed to South Yarmouth, vice C. C. Dent. Commander John Henry Wind-

ham appointed to Cromer, vice King. Commander Robert Gregory Welch to Grimsby, vice Holman, removed to Fowry, vice Bissett. Commander George Dobson re-appointed to Weymouth.

Commanders Sir Thomas Ross, and Thomas P. Le Hardy, and J. Hudson, have likewise been superseded, their period of command expiring on 5th inst. Commander Hudson has been appointed Governor of the Queen's Bench Prison.

Commander Horatio Blair (Nov. 1841), to be Inspecting Commander at Whitstable, vice Commander Wm. H. Jervis, appointed to the Pilot.

Lieut. David Rymer, R.N., late of Mermaid, R.C., has been appointed to Caister, near Berwick. Lieut. James Stewart, (s) R.N., appointed to Weyburne, vice Geo. Howes, to command the Mermaid, R.C.

REMOVALS.

Lieut. John Ellis Knight, from Yealm to Swale Cliffe. Mr. Alex. B. Davies, R.N., from Dungeness to Crowlink. Lieut. G. W. Wilkinson, from Beaulieu River to the Coast-Guard station, Dungeness. Lieut. R. L. Stephens from Rickham to Yealm, vice Lieut. Knight to Swale Cliffe. Lieut. John M'Gladery from Innisboffin to Sheephaven. Lieut. W. S. Pearne from Dartmouth to Shanklin, vice Lieut. Herbert John Jones to Dartmouth. Lieut. W. Pinhorn from Camber to Sunderland.

ARMY.

WAR-OFFICE, May 30.

13th Light Drago. — Surg. James Young, M.D., from 19th Foot, to be Surg., vice David Ferston, M.D., who retires upon h.p.

Coldstream Regt. of Foot Guards.—Brevet-Col. Charles Anthony Ferdinand Bentinck to be Major by purch., vice George Bowles, who retires upon h.p. Unatt.; Brev. Colonel Henry Stisted, from h.p. Unatt., to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col., vice Bentinck; Lieut. and Capt. John Christie Clitherow to be Capt. and Lieut.-Colonel by purch., vice Stisted, who retires; Ensign and Lieutenant the Hon. Thos. Vesey Dawson to be Lieut. and Capt. by purch., vice Clitherow; Lionel Daniel M'Kinnon, Gent., to be Ensign and Lieut. by purch., vice Dawson.

22nd Foot.—Ensign Herbert George Bowden to be Lieut. by purch., vice Coles, who retires; John Theophilus Usher, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Bowden.

38th—Gustavus Hume, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Wilson, promoted in 7th Foot.

44th—Henry Aylmer Porter, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Gronow, who retires.

49th—Major William Bruce, from h.p. Unatt. to be Major, vice William Codd, who exchanges, receiving the difference.

51st—Lieut. George Edward Egerton Warburton, from 78th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Henry M'Farlane, who retires upon h.p. 49th Foot; Sidney Darling, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Warburton, promoted in 78th Foot.

61st—Major Henry Burnside to be Lieut.-Col. without purch., vice Forbes, deceased; Capt. Robert Norris Verner to be Major, vice

Burnside; Lieut. Wm. Ward to be Capt., vice Verner.

68th—Ensign Alfred Tipping to be Lieut. by purch., vice Jenkinson, promoted; Francis Coutts Paul Amedee Stuart, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Tipping.

71st—Lieut. John Thomas Joseph English, from 72nd Foot, to be Lieut., vice English, who exchanges.

72nd—Lieut. Lawrence Charles Lennox Peel, from 71st Foot, to be Lieut., vice Peel, who exchanges.

78th—Lieut. James Wood Collins to be Capt. by purch., vice Mitchell, who retires.—To be Lieuts. without purch.: Ensign George Edward Egerton Warburton, from 51st Foot, vice Fox, deceased; Lieut. George Deacon Fretjohn, from 49th Foot, vice Warburton, appointed to 51st Foot.—To be Lieutenant: Lieut. Lawrence Pleydell Bouverie, from 2nd West India Regt.—To be Lieut. by purch.: Ensign Richard Hill Rocks, vice Collins.—To be Ensign by purch.: John Davidson Gent., vice Rocks.

82nd—Ensign Octavius Frederick Timias to be Lieut. by purch., vice Pratt, who retires; Charles Murray Frazer, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Timias.

95th—Lieut. and Adj. Charles A. Cobbe, from Ceylon Rifle Regt., to be Adjutant and Lieut., vice Rogers, promoted.

Ceylon Rifle Regt.—Sec. Lieut. Henry Skinner to be First Lieut. without purch.; Edward Frederick Tranchell, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut., vice Skinner; Lieut. Henry Gibbs Remmett to be Adj. vice Cobbe, appointed to 2nd Foot;

Quartermaster-Serj. Charles Macdonald to be Quartermaster, vice James Black, who retires upon half-pay.

Unattached—To be Lieut.-Colonel, without purch., Brevet-Col. James Freeth, from h.-p. Major Royal Staff Corps. To be Majors without purch., Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Charles Hervey Smith, from h.-p. Capt. 40th Foot; Brevet-Brevet-Major Anthony Alexander O'Reilly, from b.-p. Capt. 21st Light Dragoons.

Brevet-Major William Bruce, 48th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. in the Army.

WAR-OFFICE, June 2.

1st Life Guards—Assist.-Surg. A. E. Campbell, M.D., to be Surgeon, vice Bromett, M.D., who retires upon h.-p.; Assist.-Surg. A. C. F. Coklough, M.D., from 3rd Drag. Guards, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Campbell.

Royal Regt. Horse Guards—Assist.-Surg. George Gulliver to be Surg. vice Archibald Hair, M.D., who retires upon h.-p.; Assist.-Surg. J. Cockburn, from 30th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Gulliver.

4th Drag. Guards—Lieut. C. P. Ibbetson to be Capt. by purch., vice Tait, who retires; Cornet H. A. Allen, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Ibbetson; F. H. G. Nicholls, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Allen.

4th Light Dragoons—Capt. A. P. G. Cumming, from 71st Foot, to be Capt., vice Campbell, who exchanges.

2nd Foot—J. T. Sadleir, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Leeson, who retires.

15th—Sir W. C. Morshead, Bart., to be Ensign by purch., vice Bolland, who retires.

20th—J. G. Maycock, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Graves, who retires.

46th—Staff-Surg. of Second Class: W. I. Breslin, to be Surg., vice Duncanson, deceased.

56th—Ensign J. S. H. Farrer, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Sutherland, who retires; A. G. Woodford, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Farrer.

61st—Ensign J. Massey to be Lieut. without purch.; Quartermaster-Serj. A. Grant to be Ensign, vice Massey; Lieut. C. C. Deacon to be Adj., vice Ward, promoted.

66th—Lieut. the Hon. A. G. C. Chichester, from 71st Foot, to be Lieut., vice Sutton, who exchanges.

71st—Capt. R. D. Campbell, from 4th Light Dragoons, to be Capt., vice Cumming, who exchanges; Lieut. C. W. Sutton, from 65th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Chichester, who exchanges.

87th—Assist.-Surg. G. Ledingham, from 5th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Lawson, promoted on Staff.

97th—Ensign F. C. Cornish to be Lieut. by purch., vice Douglas, who retires. S. M. Hawkins, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Cornish. Dated June 2nd.

3rd West India Regt.—To be Lieutenants without purch.—Ensign T. M'Curdy; Ensign R. McGrath; Ensign G. Muttibury; Ensign A. Geary.

To be Ensigns without purch.—T. Mills, Gent., vice M'Curdy; G. A. Anquetil, Gent., vice McGrath, June 3rd; C. Wilcox, Gent., vice Muttibury, June 4th; W. Cooper, Gent., vice Geary, June 5th.

Hospital Staff—Assistant-Surgeon S. Lawson, from 87th Foot, to be Staff-Surgeon of Second Class, vice Breslin, appointed to 46th Foot.

Memorandum—The names of the gentleman appointed to an Ensigncy, by purchase, in 20th Foot, on 16th August, 1842, are B. H. O'Reilly.

East Kent Militia—A. Cumming, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Love, promoted, May 24.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, June 5.

Corps of Royal Engineers—First Lieut. William Stace to be Second Capt., vice Mould, seconded; Sec. Lieut. William Driscoll Gosset to be First Lieut., vice Stace.

WAR-OFFICE, June 9.

6th Dragoon Guards—Cornet E. H. Croker, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Cox, who retires; S. J. Morton, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Croker.

2nd Foot—Lieut. G. V. Hamilton, to be Capt. without purch., vice Lyster, deceased; Ensign F. Gildea, to be Lieut., vice Hamilton, March 6; B. M'Carty, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Gildea.

4th—Lieut. C. S. Glasbrook, from 46th Foot, to be Lieut., vice John Cameron, who retires upon h.-p., 49th Foot.

5th—Sec. Lieut. and Adjutant R. Mackay to have the rank of First Lieut., June 8; Sec. Lieut. J. H. Wagner, to be First Lieut. by purch., vice Beresford, who retires; J. S. Hogge, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut. by purch., vice Wagner.

10th—Paymaster C. Barlow, from 57th Foot, to be Paymaster, vice Cook, deceased.

19th—General Sir W. M. Peacocke, K.C., to be Colonel, vice Gen. Sir T. H. Turner, K.C., deceased, May 31; Ensign W. T. Parrat, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Dillon, who retires; R. O. Bright, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Parrat; Staff-Surgeon of the Second Class, W. Odell, to be Surgeon, vice Young, appointed to 13th Light Dragoons.

21st—Lieut.-General the Right Hon. Sir F. Adam, G.C.B., and G.C.M.G., from 57th Foot, to be Col., vice Gen. Lord Forbes, deceased, May 31.

30th—Lieut. C. Campbell, to be Capt. without purch., vice Werge, deceased; Ensign R. S. Colls, to be Lieut., vice Campbell, April 4; Henry Queade, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Colls.

46th—General John Earl of Stair, from 92nd Foot, to be Col., vice Lieut.-General Ross, deceased, May 31.

48th—Lieut.-General G. Middlemore, from 76th Foot, to be Col., vice Gen. Sir T. Heselop, Bart., and G.C.B., deceased, May 31.

51st—Capt. E. L. Woolley, from h.-p. Unatt., to be Capt., vice C. Holden, who exchanges.

54th—Lieut. S. F. Jackson, from 68rd Foot to be Lieut., vice Booker, who exchanges.

57th—Lieut.-General the Right Hon. Sir H. Hardinge, K.C.P., from 97th Foot, to be Col., vice the Right Hon. Sir F. Adam, appointed to 21st, May 31.

61st—Lieut. T. J. Debon, from h.-p. 16th Foot, to be Lieut. vice H. Mansel, who exchanges.

63rd—Lieut. P. Le Poer Booker, from 54th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Jackson, who exchanges.

76th—Lieut.-Gen. Sir Robert Arbuthnot, K.C.B., to be Col., vice Lieut.-General George Middlemore, appointed to the 48th, May 31.

92nd—Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. Macbean, K.C.B., to be Colonel, vice the Earl of Stair, appointed to the 46th, May 31.

97th—Major-Gen. Sir C. J. Napier, K.C.B., to be Colonel, vice the Right Hon. Sir H. Hardinge, appointed to the 57th, May 31.

98th—Ensign H. T. Richmond, to be Lieut. without purch., C. H. Freason, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Richmond.

Hospital Staff—Assist. Staff-Surg. P. D. Murray to be Staff-Surg. of Second Class, vice Odell, appointed to 19th Foot; Assist.-Surg. C. Nichol, from 1st or Grenadier Regiment of

Foot Guards, to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Murray, promoted.

Mem.—The Christian name of Ensign Darling, of the 51st Foot, is Sydney, and not Sidney, as previously stated. The Christian names of Ensign Wilcox, 3rd W. I. Reg., are Chandos Humphreys.

WAR OFFICE, June 16.

1st Life Guards—Lieut. Lord T. C. P. Clinton to be Capt. by purch., vice Brevet Major C. Hall, who retires; Cornet and Sub-Lieut. G. H. Cavendish to be Lieut. by purch., vice Lord T. C. P. Clinton; J. Leslie, Gent., to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut. by purch., vice Cavendish.

3rd Dragoon Guards—Assist.-Surg. T. J. Tufnell, from 44th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Colclough, appointed to 1st Life Guards.

12th Foot—Capt. P. F. Blake, from 87th Foot, to be Capt., vice Boyd, who exchanges.

24th—Ensign J. H. Lutman to be Lieut. by purch., vice Greig, prom. in 3rd West India Reg.; R. Rutledge, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Lutman.

30th—W. Braybrooke, Gent., to be Assist.-Surg., vice Cockburn, appointed to Royal Reg. of Horse Guards.

52nd—Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. Buchan, K.C.B., from 95th Foot, to be Col., vice Gen. Sir R. Macfarlane, K.C.B., deceased, June 12.

36th—Capt. C. Trollope to be Major by purch., vice Cairnes, who retires; Lieut. C. A. Goodman to be Capt. by purch., vice Trollope; Ensign O. H. Harries to be Lieut., vice Goodman; F. Palmer, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Harries.

44th—Assist.-Surg. T. Bartlett, from 51st Foot, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Tufnell, appointed to 3rd Drag. Guards.

51st—G. C. Mickleham, Gent., to be Assist.-Surg., vice Bartlett, appointed to 44th Foot.

80th—To be Captains without purch.: Lieut. R. T. Sayers, vice Skeffington, deceased, March 16; Lieut. R. Scheberras, vice Beers, deceased, March 17. To be Lieutenants without purch.: Ensign H. A. Welman, vice Sayers, March 16; Ensign R. B. Warren, vice Scheberras, March 17. To be Ensigns without purch.: W. F. A. Colman, Gent., vice Welman, June 15; H. G. J. Bowler, Gent., vice Warren, June 16.

87th—Capt. J. Boyd, from 12th Foot, to be Capt., vice Blake, who exchanges; Lieut. Lord John Chichester to be Capt. without purch., vice Brevet-Major Kennelly, deceased; Sec. Lieut. J. R. Wellington to be First Lieut., vice Lord John Chichester, March 6; Gent. Cadet A. H. Cobbe, from Royal Military College, to be Sec. Lieut., vice Wellington, June 16.

89th—Major A. S. H. Applin to be Lieut.-Col. without purch., vice J. L. Basden, who retires upon full-pay; Brevet-Major R. Lewis to be Major, vice Applin; Lieut. John D. Macdonald to be Capt., vice Lewis; Ensign F. Y. John Stewart to be Lieut., vice Macdonald; Gent. Cadet R. B. Kennedy, from Royal Military College, to be Ensign, vice Stewart.

95th—Lieut.-Gen. G. C. L'Estrange, C.B., to be Col., vice Sir J. Buchan, appointed to 32nd Foot, June 12.

Rifle Brigade—Lieut. H. S. Waddington to be Capt. by purchase, vice Belsion, who retires; Sec. Lieut. S. Stewart to be First Lieut. by purch., vice Waddington; H. D. Ferguson, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut., by purchase, vice Stewart.

3rd West India Regt.—Lieut. J. J. Greig, from 24th Foot, to be Capt. by purch., vice Burke, who retires.

Unattached—Major R. Mullen, from 1st Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. without purch.; Brevet-Major O. D. Ainsworth, from 51st Foot, to be Major

without purch.; Lieut. T. M. Byrne, from 1st Foot, to be Capt. without purch.

Regt. of Royal Perthshire Militia—Sir T. Moncrieffe, Bart., to be Major, vice Sir P. M. Threipland, Bart., resigned June 10.

East Essex Regular Militia—T. Tower, Gent., to be Ensign, vice G. Theedham, promoted June 3.

WHITEHALL, June 14.

The Queen has been pleased to grant unto John Laughton, Esq., Lieut. of Engineers in the service of the East India Company, on the Bengal Establishment, lately serving with the rank of Major in Persia, and Knight of the second class of the Royal Persian Order of the Lion and Sun, her royal license and permission that he may accept and wear the insignia of the first class of Major of the said Royal Persian Order of the Lion and Sun, which the Shah of Persia hath been pleased to confer upon him, in testimony of His Majesty's approbation of his conduct while in His Majesty's actual service; and that he may enjoy all the rights and privileges thereunto annexed.

South Hants Militia—Albert John Hambrough, Gent., to be Lieutenant.

DOWNING-STREET, June 23.

Her Majesty has been pleased to appoint Richard Clement Moody, Esq., Lieut. in the Corps of Royal Engineers, Lieut.-Governor of the Falkland Islands, to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the said islands.

WAR-OFFICE, June 23.

1st Regt. of Dragoons—Lieut. E. H. Lloyd to be Capt. by purch., vice Sands, who retires; Cornet and Adjutant J. C. Noake to have the rank of Lieut.; Cornet T. Thoroton to be Lieut. by purch., vice Lloyd; P. Rickman, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Thoroton.

3rd Light Dragoons—Capt. W. R. Herries, from 43rd Foot, to be Capt., vice Havelock, who exchanges.

9th Light Dragoons—Cornet R. S. Dixon to be Lieut. by purch., vice Williams, who retires; R. W. Klug, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Dixon, June 23.

15th Light Dragoons—Cornet C. Bill to be Lieut. without purch.; Lieut. G. Horne to be Adj., vice Cocks, deceased, April 1.

1st Foot—Lieut. T. S. Hawkins to be Capt. by purch., vice Sanderson, who retires; Ensign W. K. Allix to be Lieut. by purch., vice Hawkins; R. J. Aytoun, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Allix.

3rd—To be Lieuts.: Lieut. J. W. Richardson, from 29th Foot, vice Hope, who exchanges; Lieut. R. Douglas, from 62nd Foot, vice Flood, who exchanges, April 4.

7th—Capt. T. Walker, from h.p. 19th Light Dragoons, to be Capt., vice M. R. S. Whitmore, who exchanges; Lieut. A. J. Pack to be Capt. by purch., vice Walker, who retires.

10th—Capt. J. C. Stock, from 31st Foot, to be Capt., vice Garvock, who exch., March 27.

15th—Lieut. J. H. Ashurst to be Capt. by purch., vice Horrocks, who retires; Ensign J. Smith to be Lieut. by purch., vice Ashurst; G. W. C. East, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Smith.

17th—Lieut. A. Wedderburn, from 61st Foot, to be Lieut., vice Fitzmayer, who exchanges.

22nd—Lieut. T. Chute to be Capt. without purch., vice Tew, killed in action; Ensign R. Pennefather to be Lieut., vice Chute; Sergeant-Major T. Stack to be Ensign, vice Pennefather, Feb. 18.

26th—Ensign B. M. Roberts to be Lieut. by purch., vice Woodgate, who retires; Sir R. Barclay, Bart., to be Ensign by purch., vice Roberts.

26th—Capt. B. G. Lazard, from 39th Foot, to be Capt., vice Young, who exch., April 17.

29th—Lieut. G. Mollé to be Capt. by purch., vice Drake, who retires; Lieut. J. K. Hope, from 3rd Foot, to be Lieut., vice Richardson, who exchanges, April 4; Ensign C. E. Macdonnell to be Lieut. by purch., vice Mollé; H. Francis, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Macdonnell.

31st—Capt. J. Garvock, from 10th Foot, to be Capt. by purch., vice Stock, who exchanges, March 27.

36th—Ensign H. A. Cubitt to be Adjutant, vice Pratt, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

37th—Ensign B. J. D. M. Edwards to be Lieut. by purch., vice Byrne, who retires; A. B. Cator, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Edwards.

39th—Capt. D. Young, from 26th Foot, to be Capt., vice Lazard, who exchanges, April 17.

43rd—Capt. C. F. Havelock, from 3rd Light Dragoons, to be Capt., vice Herries, who exchanges.

45th—Lieut. H. W. Magee to be Capt. without purch., vice Macintyre, deceased, June 9; Ensign O. Pilling, from 70th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Magee.

51st—Capt. J. Blakiston, from h.p. 27th Foot, to be Capt., vice Ainsworth, promoted; Capt. P. Maitland, from h.p. Unatt., to be Capt., vice S. N. Fisher, who exchanges; Capt. R. Daly, from h.p. Unatt., to be Capt., vice E. Parker, who exchanges, receiving the difference.—To be Captains by purch.: Lieut. E. Isham, vice Blakiston, who retires; Lieut. H. C. C. Somerset, vice Maitland, who retires.—To be Lieutenants by purch.: Ensign A. M. Harris, vice Isham; Ensign R. A. Farrington, vice Somerset.—To be Ensigns by purch.: J. W. Mansfield, Gent., vice Harris; R. Neville, Gent., vice Farrington, June 24.

61st—Lieut. T. P. H. Fitzmaier, from 17th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Wedderburn, who exchanges.

62nd—Lieut. N. H. Flood, from 3rd Foot, to be Lieut., vice Douglas, who exchanges.

70th—Gent. Cadet Henry Nicholas Greenwell, from Rl. Mil. Coll., to be Ensign without purch., vice Pilling, promoted in the 45th Foot.

16th—Ensign John Augustus Oldham to be Lieut. without purch., vice Cox, deceased; Gent. Cadet Lindsay Farrington, from Rl. Mil. Col., to be Ensign, vice Oldham.

98th—Ensign Thomas Robert M'Coy to be Lieut. by purch., vice Colby, who retires; Robert Reid, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice M'Coy.

Ceylon Rifle Regt.—Lieut. Alexander Mackay to be Capt. without purch., vice Stewart, dec.; Sec. Lieut. Henry Skinner to be First Lieut., vice Mackay; Second Lieut. Charles Theophilus Clement to be First Lieut., vice Skinner, whose promotion on 30th May, 1843, has been cancelled; Henry Sweetenham, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut., vice Clement.

Unatt.—Brev. Lieut.-Colonel Charles Diggle, from Rl. Mil. Col., to be Major without purch.

Brevet—Capt. Thomas Walker, 7th Foot, to be Major in the Army; Capt. J. Blackiston, 51st Foot, to be Major in the Army; Capt. Patrick Maitland, 51st Foot, to be Major in the Army.

The undermentioned Cadets of the Hon. the East India Company's Service, to have the local and temporary rank of Ensign during the period of their being placed under the command of Lieut.-Col. Sir F. Smith, Royal Engineers, at Chatham, for field instructions in the art of Sapping and Mining;—Daniel George

Robinson, Gent.; Charles Waterloo Hutchinson, Gent.; Charles Scott, Gent.; Osborn William Samuel Chambers, Gent.; George William Wright Fulton, Gent.; Alexander Taylor, Gent.; George Sim, Gent.

Royal Military College—Capt. Robert Daly, from 51st Foot, to be Captain of a Company of Gentlemen Cadets, vice Diggle, who retires upon half-pay as Major, unattached.

Mem.—The Christian names of Ensign Colman, 80th Foot, are William Frederick Adams—not William Francis Augustus, as previously stated.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, June 22.

Royal Regt. of Artillery—Gent. Cadets to be Second Lieuts.—Stapylton Robinson vice Willis, promoted; Michael Shrapnel Biddulph, vice Mountain; Henry Arthur Vernon, vice Wyatt; Charles Manners Raynes, vice S. Cleaveland; Gustavus Hamilton Lockwood Milman, vice Somerset, promoted; the Hon. Wm. Kennedy, vice Morhead; Walter Ferguson Lock, vice Ingfield; John Fraser Lodington Baddeley, vice Boxer, promoted; James Anderson Norrie, vice Longden; George Lee Chandler, vice Middleton; George John Power, vice Cannon; Charles George Arbutnot, vice Cookson; Charles Richard Ogden Evans, vice Gibbon; Guy Rolton, vice Anderson; Francis William Hastings, vice Scott.

Corps of Royal Engineers—Gentlemen Cadets to Second Lieutenants—Herbert Newton Penrice, vice Burnaby, promoted; William Lawtie Morrison, vice Grattan; Anthony Charles Cooke, vice Varasour; Thomas Inglis, vice Baker; Ben Hay Martindale, vice Hon. H. F. Keane.

Worcestershire Militia—Lieut.-Col. Thomas Henry Bund, to be Colonel, vice the Earl of Coventry, dec.; Major Josiah Patrick to be Lieut.-Colonel, vice Thomas Henry Bund, promoted; Capt. John Cox to be Major, vice Josiah Patrick, promoted.

Dorsetshire Militia—John Henry Gould, Gent., to be Ensign.

King's Own Regt. of Staffordshire Militia—The Hon. William Walter Legge, commonly called Viscount Lewisham, to be Captain.

Royal Regular Militia—The Hon. Fred. Henry Paul Methuen to be Major, vice Kinnier, resigned.

1st or Queen's Own Regt. of Oxfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry—Edward Wright, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Whippy, promoted; Archer Robert Tawney, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Henry Tawney, resigned.

North Mid-Lothian Yeomanry Cavalry—Sir John Hope, Bart., to be Lieut.-Colonel Commandant; the Earl of Morton to be Lieut.-Colonel; George Wauchope, Esq., to be Major; William Aitchison, Esq., to be Capt.; William Ramsay Ramsay, Esq., to be do.; Peter Ramsay, Esq., to be do.; Sir John Stuart Forbes, Bart., to be do.; William Burn Callender, Esq., to be do.; James Maitland Hogg, Esq., to be do.; James Earl of Dalhousie, to be do.; John Borthwick, Gent., to be Lieut.; William Gibson Craig, Gent., to be do.; Archibald Hope, Gent., to be do.; Richard Trotter, Gent., to be do.; Sir David Dundas, Bart., to be do.; John Wauchope, Gent., to be do.; Stewart Bayley Hare, Gent., to be do.; Augustus Maitland, Gent., to be Cornet; Alexander Thompson, Gent., to be do.; James Dewar, Gent., to be do.; Andrew Wauchope, Gent., to be do.; Alexander Charles Gibson Maitland, Gent., to be do.; Robert Dundas, Gent., to be do.; James Leatham, Esq., to be Adjutant, with the Brevet rank of Captain; James Craig, M.D., to be Surgeon; James G. M. Burt, M.D., to be Assist.-Surg.; the Rev. Dr. Simpson to be Chaplain.

Her Majesty is graciously pleased to approve of those Officers, who served in the same regiment at the time when it was disembodied in 1838, retaining the seniority of their rank according to the date of their former commissions.

Mem.—Dorset Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry : Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to grant permission that the Dorset Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry should in future be designated by the title of the Queen's Own Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

June 20th, at Compton, the residence of her father, Sir J. J. Gordon Bremer, Mrs. Brown, widow of the late Capt. H. S. Browne, 65th Light Infantry, of a daughter.

June 26th, the Lady of Lieut. W. H. Jervis, R.N., Coast Guard Service, Salsette Cliff, of a son.

June 28th, at Southsea, Portsmouth, the Lady of Capt. George Elliot, R.N., of H.M.'s ship Eurydice, of a daughter.

July 4th, the wife of Dr. M'Kechnie, R.N., of a son.

July 6th, at Brompton, Kent, the Lady of I. J. Valiant, Esq., Capt. 40th Regiment, of a daughter.

July 10th, at Stokes Bay, the Lady of Lieut. Sygne, R.N., of a daughter, still born.

July 10th, at Lipson Cottage, the Lady of T. Goff, Esq., Master, R.N., of twin daughters.

July 13th, at Boulogne sur Mer, the Lady of A. J. A. Lardur, Esq., of the Chateau de Questrequis, of a son.

July 14th, at the Royal Naval Hospital at Haslar, the Lady of John Richardson, Esq., M.D., Inspector of Hospitals, of a son.

July 17th, in Montagu-square, the Lady of Major the Hon. J. St. Vincent Sumares, of a son.

July 19th, at Southsea, the Lady of Major Edw. Wardroper, Madras Army, of a daughter.

In Sloane street, the Lady of Capt. Herbert Taylor, of a daughter.

At Linwood-hall, the wife of Capt. Fosbrooke, 56th Regiment, of a son.

At Buckland, Brecknock, the Lady of Col. Gwynne Holford, of a son.

In Edinburgh, the Lady of Major-General Sir Henry Bethune, Bart., of Kilconquhar, of a son.

At Woodville, near Lucan, the Lady of Lieut-Gen. Sir Hopton Scott, K.C.B., of a son.

At Manchester, the Lady of Capt. R. H. J. B. McCumming, 16th Regiment, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

May 30th, in the island of St. Vincent, Capt. C. R. Egerton, 89th Regiment, to Margaret, daughter of A. Cumming, Esq., of Rabaca.

June 16th, at Lanhdroak, N. Norway, Esq., Lieut. R.N., to Judith Catherine, only child of the late N. Cole, Esq., of Trebyan.

June 24, at St. George's, Hanover-square, Ed. Fr. Kelaart, M.D., Army Medical Staff, to Fanny, daughter of the late P. Hussey, Esq., of Wyrely Grove, Stafford.

June 27th, at Wolverton Park, Isabella, daughter of Capt. Thomas Henderson, R.N., to T. H. Osborne, Esq., of Gilwell Park, Essex.

June 27th, at Charlton, Lieut. and Adj. Gascoigne, Rl. Marines, to Louisa, only daughter of Lieut.-Col. Burton, Rl. Marines.

June 27th, at West Wickham, W. C. Morland, Esq., only son of the late Col. C. Morland, 9th Lancers, to Margaretta, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Cator, Rl. Horse Artillery.

June 27th, at Hundley, Lincolnshire, Capt. Davies, Rl. Artillery, to Caroline, daughter of the late J. M'George, Esq., of Herne-hill, Surrey.

June 28th, at Brussels, J. S. Dwyer, Esq., of Castle Connell, Stradbally, Limerick, to Frances, daughter of the late John Gill, Esq., R.N.

June 29th, at Clifton, W. S. Thomas, Commander, R.N., to Thomazine, daughter of the late Capt. Henry Hayes, R.N.

July 1st, Philip Perceval, Esq., of the Royal Horse Guards, eldest son of Col. Perceval, to Frederica, daughter of Col. Hugh Baillie, of Redcastle, Ross-shire, N.B.

July 3rd, at Stonehouse, Capt. M'Adam, Rl. Marines, Plymouth Division, to Harrietta Maria, daughter of the late Major Savage.

July 4th, Capt. Gore, of Derrymore, to Catherine, daughter of H. Faulkner, Esq.

July 4th, at St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. Jodrell, 16th Regt., to Adela, third daughter of Sir E. B. Smyth, Bart.

July 7th, at Leatherhead, Henry Maldea, Esq., to Georgina, daughter of Col. Drinkwater Bethune.

July 8th, at Bathford, Col. Cochrane, late of the Scots Fusilier Guards, to Sarah, relict of Major-Gen. Philott, R.A., C.B.

July 8th, John Wentworth Austen, Esq., Lieut., 78th Highlanders, to Eliza, daughter of the late Lieut.-Gen. Philpot.

July 11th, at Paddington, Lieut.-Colonel Baillie, E.I.C.S., to Emma, daughter of the late Major-General Sir W. Douglas, K.C.H.

July 13th, at St. George's, Hanover-square, Arthur, son of Sir Harry Mainwaring, Bart., of Peover Hall, Captain 66th Regt., to Emma, daughter of the late Dr. F. Warren, M.D.

July 13th, at Elm Cottage, Forbes, Capt. T. H. Hull, Madras Fusiliers, to Hannah, daughter of the late C. Gordon, Esq.

July 13th, at Stoke, Commander F. W. Austen, R.N., eldest son of Vice-Admiral Sir F. Austen, K.C.B., to Frances, daughter of Capt. Austen, R.N., C.B.

July 17th, at Fulham, Capt. Louis, R.N., son of Rear-Admiral Sir John Louis, Bart., to Mary, daughter of J. Daniel, Esq., of Parson's-green.

July 18th, at Gillingham, Kent, the Rev. G. S. Hookey, B.A., only son of Capt. G. Hookey, Paymaster of the Chatham Division Royal Marines, to Mary Ann, eldest daughter of James Hall, Esq., M.D., Surgeon, R.N.

July 18th, at Southampton, W. Yolland, Esq., Royal Engineers, to Ellen, daughter of the late Capt. P. Rainer, R.N., C.B.

At Edinburg, H. W. Davenport, Esq., 39th Regt., son of Rear-Admiral Sir Salisbury Davenport, C.B., K.C.H., to Catherine, daughter of the late J. Durie, Esq., of Ashtley House, Lancashire.

At Petersfield, R. H. Semple, Esq., M.R.C.S., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late W. Butterfield, Esq., Rear-Admiral of the Red.

At Ballyhooley, Capt. Peter Collis, half-pay, 95th Regt., to Elizabeth, daughter of John Carey, South Cregg, Esq.

At Paris, T. J. White, Esq., to Lilly Augusta Mackellar, daughter of Vice-Admiral Mackellar.

At Montreal, T. R. Mills, Esq., Lieutenant 1st Drag. Guards, to Emily, daughter of the late Hon. S. Hatt, Seigneur of Chambly.

At Greenville House, Kilkenny, J. F. Colles,

Esq., to Anne, daughter of Capt. Nicholson, Paymaster, 84th Regt., and niece of the late Admiral Sir T. Williams.

Mcbrille Neale, M.D., 7th Hussars, to Rebecca, daughter of the late R. Thomson, Esq., of Campbell.

DEATHS.

Feb. 11th, in Canada, Quartermaster Price, h.p., Pembroke Fencibles.

Feb. 15th, at Naasan, New Providence, Lieut. Williams, h.p., 96th Foot.

Feb. 26th, at Sydney, New South Wales, Capt. W. Hay, 80th Foot.

March 2nd, at Sydney, New South Wales, Flora Caroline, wife of H. Tincombe, Esq., and eldest daughter of the late Capt. M'Leod, R.N., C.B.

March 6th, at the Mauritius, Major Kennelly, 87th Foot.

March 18th, at Calcutta, Paymaster Cook, 10th Foot.

March 28th, at Colombo, Capt. Stewart, Ceylon Regiment.

March 31st, at Bangalore, Madras, Lieut. Cocks, 16th Hussars.

April 17th, at Barbadoes, Surgeon Dr. Duncan, 46th Foot.

May 5th, at Palermo, Lieut. Col. Campbell, h.p., 10th Foot.

May 21st, at Edinburgh, Adjutant D. Campbell, h.p., Rothsay Fencibles.

May 29th, Capt. J. Matheson, h.p., 78th Foot.

May 30th, at Glasgow, Capt. Le Hunt, h.p., 90th Foot.

June 2nd, Ensign King, h.p., 14th Foot.

June 3rd, in Hyde Park, at a quarter before nine o'clock, under the following circumstances, Col. Ellison, Grenadier Guards:—The first battalion had but a short time previously entered Hyde Park for field duty, with every demonstration of gaiety, band playing, colours flying, &c. The men had deployed into line, and Colonel Ellison had just given the word to "Present arms," as a general salute, when he fell from his horse in a fit; numbers of the officers on the ground hastened to render aid, while several galloped to obtain medical assistance. There was, however, a surgeon on the spot, but all efforts were useless, and in the course of twenty minutes he was a corpse, and was borne to his residence, in Norfolk-street, Park-lane, on a stretcher, attended by a double file of his men. To increase the melancholy character of the scene, Mrs. Ellison, who was talking with him but a few minutes before with a happy and cheerful smile, witnessed the heart-rending incident; at the next moment she was at his side upon her knees, endeavouring to render every assistance in her power, but, overcome by deep emotion, she fainted, and was conveyed from the Park in a hackney-coach, by some of her friends.

Col. Robert Ellison entered the Army as Ensign in December, 1807, and served at Cadix in 1811. Subsequently he served throughout the Peninsular war in 1812, 1813, and 1814, under the Duke of Wellington; and at Quatre Bras and at Waterloo his bravery and gallantry gained the notice of the Commander-in-Chief, and he received the Brevet rank of Major. He was at the taking of Peronne, June 26, 1815. His commissions were dated as follows:—Ensign, Dec. 17, 1807; Lieut. and Capt., Dec. 20, 1812; Brevet-Major, June 18, 1815; Lieut.-Col., April 15, 1824; and Major and Colonel, Jan. 9, 1838.

On May 24, 1820, he married the Hon. Mary Montagu, sister of Lord Rokeby, by whom he leaves a family. He was also brother-in-law

of Mr. Goulburn, Chancellor of the Exchequer. Col. Ellison was in his 60th year.

An inquest was held; verdict, died by the visitation of God.

June 8th, in St. Martin's, Capt. Meldrum, h.p., 96th Foot.

June 16th, at Gibraltar, aged 27 years, Mary Rebecca, daughter of Geo. Green Adams, late of H.M.'s Ordnance Department at that station

June 18th, at Hampton Court, Assistant-Surgeon Sinclair, 15th Dragoons.

June 15th, at Paris, Elizabeth Coventry, Baroness de Stein, of Kochberg, Saxe Weimar, widow of Baron F. de Stein; and, by her first marriage, widow of Col. R. Bowie, of the E. I. Company's Service.

June 18th, Capt. Cumming, h.p., 8th West India Regiment, Governor of the Military Knights of Windsor.

June 22nd, at Bristol, aged 69, Richard Humphrey, Esq., Staff-Surgeon, h.p., and formerly of H.M.'s 56th Regiment.

June 23rd, at Torpoint, aged 83, Mary, the relict of the late Mathew Foster, Master E.N.

June 23rd, in Moray place, Edinburgh, Lieut.-Col. Lord Robert Kerr, K.H., Assist. Adjutant-Gen. in Scotland. Lord Robert entered the Army in 1798, and in that year served in Portugal under General Cuyler; in Minorca, under General Fox, in 1799 and 1800; in Egypt, under Sir Ralph Abercromby, in 1801, and was wounded in the leg at the battle of Alexandria; and in the same year was present at the surrender of Cairo, and siege and surrender of Alexandria, under General (afterwards Lord) Hutchinson. In 1802-3, Lord Robert served in Malta and Gibraltar, and in Ireland in 1805, where he was Aide-de-Camp to Lord Cathcart, Commander of the Forces there. From 1806 to 1822, Lord Robert was Military Secretary to the Commander of the Forces in Scotland, and from that latter year up to his death was Assistant-Adjutant-General on the North British Staff. Lord Robert was uncle to the late, and grand uncle to the present Marquess of Lothian. He has left a numerous family, to whom he was deeply endeared, as indeed, we may say, he was generally to all who knew him. Lord Robert was just 63 years of age, having been born in the year 1780.

"Adjutant-General's Office, Edinburgh, 26th June, 1843.

"It is with sincere regret that Major-General Sir Neil Douglas has to intimate to the troops under his command the decease of Lieut.-Col. Lord Robert Kerr, K.H., Assist. Adj.-Gen. in North Britain. The Major-General cannot allow this event to pass without recording his sincere regret at the Service being deprived of so deserving and meritorious an officer. Lord Robert's kindness and urbanity of manners in the discharge of his duties deservedly endeared him to every one who had intercourse with him, and must leave on the minds of all who had the honour of his acquaintance, or were called on to transact business with him, a lasting impression of respect and esteem for his memory.

"By order of Major-Gen. Sir Neil Douglas, K.C.B., and K.C.H., commanding in North Britain.

"J. Douglas, Capt. 79th Highlanders, Acting A.D.C."

June 23rd, in London, Major John Cole, unattached.

June 23rd, at Brompton, Charlotte Emily, wife of Capt. Charles Boulton, 47th Reg. N.I.

June 26th, at Westhorpe House, Marlow, the seat of Gen. Sir George Nugent, Bart., Lady Robinson, relict of Sir W. H. Robinson, K.C.H., Commissary-General of the Forces, in her 75th year.

June 26th, at Gloucester, Major-General Sir James Kyrie Money, Bart., of Horn-house, Hereford, aged 67 years. He was the son of William Money, Esq., of Much March; married in 1811 eldest daughter of Robert Taylor, Esq.; in 1809 assumed the additional surname of Kyrie; attained the rank of Major-General in the Army, Jan. 10, 1837; was a Deputy-Lieutenant of Herefordshire, and created a Baronet of the United Kingdom, 1838.

June 26th, at Newton, aged 64, Lieut.-Gen. (Mark) Napier. He was the only surviving son of the late Hon. Major-Gen. Mark Napier, and cousin to Sir Charles Napier, M.P. He attained the rank of Lieut.-Gen., 23rd Nov. 1841. He served on the coast of France in 1794 and 1795; six years in the Mediterranean; at Minorca; in Egypt; in the West Indies, and commanded the 90th Regiment at the capture of Guadaloupe, in 1810, for which he had the honour of wearing a medal.

June 28th, at Clifton, Ann, eldest and last surviving sister of the late Admiral Sir W. Hargood, G.C.B. and G.C.H.

June 28th, at Greenock, in his 58th year, William Turner, Esq., Surgeon, R.N.

June 29th, in Milton-street, Dorset-square, Archibald, son of the late Lieut.-Colonel J. L. Gale, Bengal N.I.

June 30th, at Piershill, Edinburgh, aged 84, Eliza, wife of Lieut. Phillips, Carabineers.

July 3rd, between five and six A.M., Lieut.-Colonel Fawcett, C.B., 55th Regt., in the 35th year of his age.

July 4th, at North Walsham, aged 73, Capt. Thomas Withers, R.N., leaving a wife and daughter to mourn his loss. Capt. Withers entered the Service in 1793. In that year he had the good fortune to join the immortal Nelson in the Agamemnon, 64, forming part of Lord Hood's fleet at the occupation of Toulon, and bore a part in the reduction of Bastia and Calvi, and in the several actions in which the Agamemnon was engaged. In a boat affair during this period he was wounded in the foot, and was taken to the Austrian head-quarters at Loano for the extraction of the ball. In another he was taken prisoner by the French, and was fortunate enough, three months after, to be included in the exchange brought about by the generosity of Napoleon, in restoring some private property of Napoleon's, taken by the Agamemnon. In 1796, he joined the Captain, 74, and in the following year, at the memorable battle off Cape St. Vincent, had the distinguished honour of commanding the division which boarded the San Nicolas, and from that ship the San Josef. He was made Lieutenant the next day, and was soon after appointed to the Terrible, 74, under the command of Sir R. Bickerton, and served during the expedition against the French in Egypt. At this time he rendered an important service, which received a warm public acknowledgement from Sir Alexander Cochrane, and which was peculiarly characteristic of his unwearied zeal. With his lead, line, and compass, which he always carried with him while detached from his ship on an enemy's coast, he had, while engaged in a blockade of Fort Marabout, occupied himself in a survey, which enabled him, at a critical juncture, to lead the British squadron into port when no one else in the Fleet could have done it, and at a moment when the success of the movements of the Army upon Alexandria, under Sir E. Coote, depended upon its co-operation. In April, 1803, he was appointed to the command of the Expedition, 44, and was chiefly engaged in the Mediterranean till 1804. In 1805, Capt. Withers accepted employment under the Transport Board, and in the arduous and harassing service repeatedly received the highest public commendations from Officers in command in the Army and Navy, who had wit-

nessed and been benefited by his indefatigable exertions. Such was the confidence reposed in him, that at one time the tonnage of the transports entrusted to him amounted to no less than 50,000 tons. In 1809, Post-rank was bestowed on Capt. Withers. He was engaged in the defence of Sicily in 1810, and from 1812 to the termination of hostilities in 1814, was chiefly employed on the east coast of Spain. The whole of Capt. Withers' active service embraces a period of 21 years. It was characterised throughout in the various situations of trust which he filled by an earnest devotion to his duties, which uniformly procured him confidence and esteem.

After his retirement into private life, Capt. Withers chiefly resided in the neighbourhood where he was born; exemplary in the discharge of all the relative duties, ever ready to assist the necessitous, and forward in every benevolent undertaking, he will be long held in affectionate remembrance by all who knew him. With the utmost kindness and gentleness of disposition, his character exhibited the rare union of the most inflexible integrity, firmness of purpose, and rectitude of conduct. Truthful himself, he was unsuspecting towards others, and preserved to the end of his life a remarkable simplicity and transparency of character. To these qualities he added a clear intellect and retentive memory, and few men were better versed in all the stirring events of that great contest in which he had borne a part. It was the delight of all who had the privilege of his acquaintance to hear him—the companion in arms and friend of Nelson—relate, in his truthful way, and with the animation which the subject always awakened in him, the perils and interesting incidents of the war. His loss will long be deeply felt and lamented.

July 5th, at the residence of her father, Major Thomas, at Eton, Frances, wife of Lieut. G. Newbolt, 31st Regt.

July 7th, in St. Alban's Place, London, Dr. MacDongle, Inspector-General of Army Hospitals, in the 64th year of his age. He served in Walcheren in 1809; in the Peninsula, from December, 1810, to August, 1813; in Holland and the Netherlands, from December, 1812, until after the battle of Waterloo.

July 9th, at Clapham, Mary Ann, daughter of F. C. Cherry, Esq., principal Veterinary Surgeon.

July 10th, at Tor House, Torpoint, near Devonport, Rear-Admiral Sir James Hillyar, K.C.H., K.C.B., aged 73.

July 10th, at Upper Kennington-green, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Major Fenwick, Royal Artillery.

July 13th, at Kent House, Knightsbridge, the Hon. A. A. Villiers, R.N., aged 27.

July 14th, Capt. Jenkin Jones, R.N., one of the elder brethren of the Trinity House, who was accidentally drowned off Padstow, whilst engaged on a survey in the Bristol Channel.

July 18th, at Torpoint, near Devonport, Retired Commander Robert Dunlop.

At Paris, Annie, only daughter of Major S. Parby, retired 11st Bengal Artillery.

At Cove, Tankerville C. Drew, Esq., late 15th Regt., son of the late F. Drew, Esq., of Moolup, Waterford.

At Clonmel Barracks, in a few hours after her confinement, the wife of Lieut.-Colonel Andrew Applin, 89th Regt.

Lately, off Barbadoes, Mr. John Warwick, Purser of H.M.S. Pique.

At Scoutbush, Maria, wife of the Rev. E. Bruce, and daughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel Head, 7th Drag. Guards.

At Monkstown, near Dublin, William Dillon, Esq., late Lieutenant 19th Regt., son of the late Sir Charles Dillon, Bart., of Lisnullen, Meath.

INDEX

TO THE

SECOND PART FOR 1843.

- ADDISCOMBE, East India Company's
Military Seminary at, 454
Aërial Navigation, attempts at, 246
Alexander, Sir James, on the Duties of
Light Infantry, 438
Allen, Joseph, Esq., on Naval History,
27, 174, 420
Alison *versus* the Duke of Wellington,
433
America, some Passages from my Diary
in; by an Officer, 580
Arms, British and Foreign, No. VII.,
265
Army, Distribution of the British, on
the 1st of May, 1843, 151; on the
1st of June, 313; on the 1st of July,
471; on the 1st of August, 630
— Augmentation of the, 470
— Notes on the; No. X., 21

Bahamas, the; Honduras, &c., 37
Bavaria, the Army of, 117
Beloochees, defeat of the, 465, 469
Bermuda,—Cape Breton,—Prince Ed-
ward's Island,—Newfoundland, 405
Births, 158, 318, 478, 638
Bonaparte, the Death of, at St. Helena,
translated from De Lamartine, 233
Brasils, the, 281
Breton, Cape, 411
British and Foreign Arms, No. VII.,
265
Brown, Lieut., at Meerpoor, 468
Burke's Landed Gentry of Great Britain
and Ireland, 289

Cabool, Verses on, by Colonel Blacker,
173
U. S. MAG., No. 177, Aug., 1843.

Canada West, a Sleigh Drive in, by Sir
J. E. Alexander, 14th Regt., 256,
338
Cape of Good Hope, affairs of the,
406
Cape, a Sketch at the, 589
Carnival, the, 531
Cathcart, General the Earl, 604
Charles II., Diary and Correspondence
of the Times of; by H. Sidney (Earl
of Romney). Edited by R. W. Blen-
cove, A.M., 442
Chin Kiang Foo, capture of the Tartar
Fortress that covered the Imperial
Canal, 445
China, closing Events of the Campaign
in, by Capt. Granville C. Loch, R.N.,
443
Ciudad Rodrigo, Siege of, 616, 611
Cleve Cloud Hill, Ancient Camps on the
Crichley and Leckhampton Hills, and
the, 453
Clans, the Highland, *reviewed*, 611
Clubs, a Word on Professional, 161
Collingwood, Vice-Admiral Lord, 428
Colonies, Military View of our Western;
by Lieut.-Colonel Wilkie. Honduras,
—the Bahamas, 37; Bermuda,—Cape
Breton,—Prince Edward's Island, 405
Colville, Gen. the Hon. Sir Charles, his
death and services, 277
Correspondence, General, 118, 282, 433,
602
— from the Principal Ports and Sta-
tions, 120, 284, 439, 606
Corunna, battle of, and retreat of Sir
John Moore, 273, 275
Courts-Martial, on, 611

- Dardanelles and Bosphorus, Defences of the, by Col. G. F. Herman, 48
Deaths, 159, 319, 479, 639
Derwent, River, in Van Diemen's Land, characterized, 212
Despatches and News from India and China, 145 302 *et seq.*, 457, 461, 464, 468, 599, 626
Doyle, Capt. Sir Bentinck Cavendish, of the St. Fiorenzo, in Action with the Psyche, 479
Dry-Rot, on, 119
Dubba, battle of, 465
Dugong, the, and the Cetacea, 444
- Editor's Portfolio; or, Naval and Military Register, 127, 291, 449, 615
Ellenborough, the Earl of, his Administration in India, 469, 624
England's Wooden Walls. By Joseph Allen, Esq., No. XXV. The Royal Sovereign, Nos. II., III., 27, 420, 433
Entrepôts and English garrisons abroad, 406, &c.
Eyre, Lieutenant, his work on Afghanistan alluded to, 457
- Firebrace, Colonel, on Our Military System, 78, 362, 537
Forbes, Lieut.-Col., services of the late, 479
Foreign Miscellany, 115, 271, 431, 599
France, the Army Statistics of, 280
Franklin, Capt. Sir John and his Lady, 210, 213, &c.
Frenchman, range of mountains so named, 217, &c. See Hobart Town.
- Gardner, Sir Alan, Conduct of, 434
Gawler, Major, his flank attack on the Old Guard near Mont St. Jean, 433
General and Flag Officers recently Deceased, 109, 277, 431, 458, 459, 460
General Orders, &c., 469, 530
Georgia, Circassia, and Russia, Personal Adventures in, by Lieut.-Col. G. Poulett Cameron, C.B., 73
Guerilla warfare of Spain, 276
- Handley Cross, or the Spa Hunt, *noticed*, 289
Head, Sir Francis, 433
Hobart-Town, the country betwixt Macquarie Harbour and, *described*, 208, 372, 407, 564
Howe, Earl, on the 1st of June, by Joseph Allen, Esq., 174
Hugo, Victor, his Excursions along the Banks of the Rhine, *noticed*, 288
Hurricanes of the Atlantic, 1
Hyderabad, the English Army at, 468
- India, Affairs of the British Government of, 464, 624, &c. See Despatches
Jones, Major-General Sir John Thomas, Bart., memoir of, 109
Kearney, Lieut., survey by, 453
Kellerman, General, at Marengo, 433
- Landsman, Reminiscences of a; some Passages in the Life and Death of Bob, 505
Loch, Capt., on the Campaign in China, 443
Lugo, skirmish at, in Spain, 273
- Mackie, Major Charles, Statement of his Services, 616
MacIntire, Capt. John, death and services of, 480
Magnanimity of Mind essential to Naval Command, 321
Malvern Hills, survey of the, 453
Marriages, 159, 318, 478, 638
Maya, the Pass of, 118
Memoirs of General and Flag Officers recently deceased, 109, 277, 431, 458—460
Mere Shere Mahomed, his army routed by a small British force, 465, 467
Mesurier, Lieut.-Gen. John Le, *Memoir* of, 431
Milford Haven, Report from our Correspondent at, 122, 286, 442, 608
Military Drawings, &c., at Addiscombe, 456
——— Punishments, an Historical Sketch in so far as regards Non-commissioned Officers and Private Soldiers. By Henry Marshall, Esq., 63, 234, 384, 520
——— Retirement, 282
——— System, on the Errors and Faults in our. By Col. Firebrace. Staff-Serjeants and Regimental-Serjeants, 78; the Recruit, 196, 362; the Soldier, 537
Morris, Capt. H. Gage, R.N., of the Royal Sovereign, on the General Mutiny of the Fleet, 433, 438
- Napier, Major-General Sir C.; his victories in Scinde, 461, 464
Narischkin, General Leon de, 57
Naval Discipline, 15
Naval Improvements of the Nineteenth Century: Lightning Conductors, 348, 495
Naval Retired List, 438
Naval Uniforms, 629
Navigation, Historical Reminiscences concerning:—1st, On the Surface of

- the Water, 241. 2nd, Submarine Navigation, 243. 3rd, Aërial Navigation, 246
- Navy in Commission, Stations of the Royal: on the 1st of May, 1843, 154; on the 1st of June, 314; on the 1st of July, 472; on the 1st of August, 631
- Newfoundland, description of, by Lieut.-Col. Wilkie, 416
- Norton, Capt. John, 439
- Norway, Recollections of a Brush on the Coast of; by one engaged in it, 218. Intelligence from, 116
- Olympus, Mount, in Van Diemen's Land, 210
- Omercote, seizure of the Indian fortress of, 627
- Paris, Statistics relating to, 117
- Pasley, General, on the Fortification and Artillery Department at Addiscombe, 455
- Plunket, Tom, his military services, 273
- Plymouth, naval intelligence from, 121, 285, 440, 607
- Porter, Sir Robert Ker, 460
- Portsmouth, naval intelligence from, 120, 284, 439, 606
- Prince Edward's Island, 415
- Promotions and Appointments, 156, 316, 474, 633
- Prussia, affairs of, 432
- Queen, the; and the Royal Sovereign, by Capt. H. G. Morris, R.N., 433. On the 1st of June, 180, 434-438
- Quin, Michael, Esq., Steam Voyages on the Seine, the Moselle, and the Rhine, *reviewed*, 610
- Readers and Correspondents, to, 126, 290, 448, 614
- Reviews and Critical Notices, 123, 287, 442, 610
- Recruit, the, 196, 362
- Robbers of the Interior Provinces of China described, 444
- Rome, population of, 117
- Russian Empire, Military Strength and Condition of the; from an unpublished MS., Part I., 186. Part II., 481. The Crown Peasantry, 115
- Sable Island, account of, Gulf of St. Lawrence, 409
- Sailor, Passages in the Life of a, No. XV., 395
- Sale, Lady, Journal of her Captivity in Afghanistan, *reviewed*, 123, 457
- Sandhurst, Half-yearly Examination at, 451. A few Additional Remarks on; by a Military Amateur, 226
- Sandwich Islands, History of the, 514
- Scinde, the Ameers of, 148. Despatches and particulars relative to the British conquest of, 302, 469
- Sea Sermons, by the Rev. R. Marks, 514
- Serjeants, Regimental and Staff, 78
- Shelton, Colonel, vindication of, by Miles, 457
- Sindian Outpost, reminiscences of a; by Capt. Hart, 556. Capt. Postans' account of Scinde, 612
- Solar Eclipse of 1842, the, 604
- Soldier, the, 537
- Somers, Sir George, wrecked in 1609 at the Bermudas, 408
- Submarine Propellers; the Bee, 283
- Sussex, H.R.H. the Duke of, death of this excellent Prince, 159
- Staff Officers, 628
- Stack, Major M., his report to Sir C. Napier, 464
- Strickland, Agnes, the Lives of the Queens of England, by, *reviewed*, 613
- Sydney and Hobart Town, 407
- Submarine Navigation, 243
- Sunda, Straits of, 442
- Times, History of our own, *reviewed*, 287
- Tom Plunket, career of, 273
- Toulouse, battle of, 438
- Townshend, Colonel the Hon. Sir Horatio, K.C.H., account of, 458
- Tuscany, account of, 117
- United Services, the, 547
- United Service Journal for May, 1843, alluded to, 434
- Van Diemen's Island, description of, 201, 372, 564
- Wales, the Lives of the Princes of, by Robert Folstone Williams, Esq., 290
- Waterloo and Marengo, parallel between these celebrated battles, 433
- Wellington, His Grace the Duke of, 276, 433, &c.
- West India Islands, the, 89, 514
- Windward and Leeward Islands, the Command in the; by Capt. L. Smyth O'Connor, 89
- Winzingerode, Capture of Lieut.-Gen., in 1812, at Moscow, and his Rescue by the Cossacks; narrated by Gen. Leon de Narischkin, 57
- Woodburn, Major, his services in Scinde, 627
- Wylly, Lieut.-Col., C.B., his death, 459
- Yang-tze-Kiang, River of, 445
- Yeomanry Force, the, 605

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