

forehead, lying stark in the arms of his bearers. That beautiful young face! Even in death the glory of the love and genius which had animated it in life lay like a light across it. Beautiful young boy! What a fearful quenching of so much excellence, of so much rare beginnings.

"God bless my heart and soul!" said the Colonel, when he heard the particulars. "How very unpleasant for me. It will be in all the newspapers."

The verdict of the coroner's inquest was, "found drowned." Norah told no one what she knew and what she suspected. Her evidence would have been priceless to the jury; but no one dreamed that she could have enlightened them. She had not been observed walking with Edmund through the shrubbery; and the gamekeeper was the last man who had seen him alive. It was impossible that he had missed his footing and fallen headlong into the river; where, the blow having stunned him, it was not difficult to be drowned. There was no mark of struggling on the bank, no sign of personal violence; he had not been robbed; it was not known that he had an enemy in the world.

But, Laurence was not satisfied, and Norah felt nearly certain of the truth. Laurence, however, could do nothing. He could not bring his suspicious home to their object, or concentrate them into any intelligent act; and it never occurred to Norah to say to living soul what she thought or knew. She had been too well drilled into silence and reticence to get into trouble by too much talking. So the tragedy paled into the grey indistinctness of the past, and the precise circumstances were soon obliterated and forgotten.

Laurence went back to his own home; the only one of those joyous young creatures who had set out, so full of pleasure, for a mere ordinary conventional visit. But what a terrible ending to that ordinary visit! What a household wreck was swept back to the storm that had shaken Lyndon to the base. Poor Laurence! he who had been, perhaps, the happiest of them all, and the most helpful to them all, now left alone, as the sole comfort of the wretched parents. How often he went over the old walks, and sat in the old seats, and lived again and again over every happy hour of that pleasant family life, which had few equals in the county for beauty, hope, and affections!

The Colonel never rallied after the shock. He sank rapidly into the old man; less stern and violent, but more peevish and irritable; more wearisome but less terrifying. He would not allow Norah to quit his presence for half-an-hour, and he found fault with her, in a querulous way, all the time she was there. But she lost all personal fear of him. It was a duller life even than formerly, but not so violent; more wearisome, but not so destructive. Norah wore her fetters as patiently as she used in old times when they cut deeper and made scars, but were less heavy. She changed in nothing; she glided through life always the same pallid, timid, silent, retiring creature; more like a slave purchased by money than the heiress of the great Lyndon estates.

In a dirty garret in Paris lived Mrs. Gregory Lyndon and her husband. How they lived, indeed, no one could have told; not even themselves. He was a furious gambler, and as furious a drunkard; passing days, and nights, and weeks from home; not jealous, or solicitous for his wife, because profoundly indifferent to her. He would have been thankful for any act of hers which should have allowed him to get legal, if shameful deliverance from her. But poor Lucy's day of thoughtlessness had gone. A slatternly, neglected woman, she was a virtuous, if a wretched one; and, though she had long ceased to love her husband, she had both pride and early principle remaining. None of her family knew where she was. They had tried to trace her, but Lucy having thrown every possible obstacle in the way, after months of weary search, they were forced to leave her to her self-appointed fate. And what a fate! Drunken orgies, squallid misery, vice, starvation, brutality—these were the matins and the vespers of Lucy's marriage altar. She never knew how her husband gained his money—for all did not come from the gaming table—but she dared not question him. Gregory had learnt his uncle's habit with women, and Lucy more than once had reason to know that her husband's hand was hard, and her husband's arm strong. At last, a more than ordinarily daring outrage on the public code of private possession, threw Gregory into the hands of the police. False coinage will not always ring, and false notes will sometimes betray unskillful writing. He was arrested as a forger, and condemned to the galleys for life. But, before he had been twenty-four hours in prison, the latent audacity, always near, broke out; and so Gregory was sent to Charenton instead of to the Bagnes,—to the hospital for the mad, not to the stronghold of the criminal.

When Lucy heard of this, and knew that in any case she was practically divorced from her husband, she wrote home to her mother; besought forgiveness and aid, and—would not Laurence go to see her? They were too glad to be able to forgive her, and Laurence set off for Paris ten minutes after the letter reached the house. In a few days, Lucy was once more under her father's roof; and, by the time she was thirty, not a trace of her terrible experience was left on her. She was handsomer than ever, as wordly, as self-possessed, as luxurious. No one who saw the beautiful young widow as she lived and moved in the calm state of home, would have imagined that she had once lived in a Parisian garret, cooking her own food—when she had any—but more often going without; bruised and trampled on by a forger and coiner; with sometimes only a ragged gown as her sole covering; sometimes indebted for the bare necessities of life to the poor charbonnier and the poorer portress—to the chiffonier in the room next to hers, to the little grisette a stage lower—obliged for dear life, to people whom she would have passed by, now, as loftily as if her misery and theirs had never come together. But, she used to talk grandly of her Parisian life, and often quoted the time "when I lived in that bewitching Paris." Which sounded well.

A short time after Lucy's return, Colonel Lyndon died, and Norah was left sole heiress and proprietor. Laurence, at her request, went over to the Hall to advise and to assist her. She had no friends and no relatives, and she remembered that Laurence had once put his arms about her and shielded her from her father.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

DEAR SIR,—Having observed in the *Islander* paper of the 22d ult., a communication signed "John Bull," wherein he says—"I cannot refrain from taking this method of exposing a practice adopted in the Commissioners' Court for the recovery of Small Debts at Saint Eleanor's," &c. "John Bull" in his communication views those gentlemen Commissioners at Saint Eleanor's with a very jealous eye, and no doubt, if you can believe him, he is very zealous of the poor man's right! (save the mark); but I will ease his tender conscience by assuring him, that the pockets of those gentlemen are not a whit heavier for adopting those practices which seem to weigh so heavy on his mind, and as he particularly refers to the two last courts, the returns of which appear to him to be very "spicy," I can inform him that at the last December Court (being a quarterly court) a much greater number of summonses were issued than usual, out of which only twenty-six were adjudicated—not a very "spicy term," Johnny,—the remainder were confessed to the clerk, most of them while the court was sitting, to the serious detraction of those litigants who were waiting for trial, and, in consequence, many suits were unavoidably postponed to the following day, thereby incurring expense and loss of time to those interested.

To prevent the like occurrence in future, and to facilitate the business of the court, the commissioners have taken into consideration the ninth section of the Act, which requires the summonses to be served eight days prior to the day of trial, and also the fourteenth section, which gives the privilege to all litigants to confess their debt to the clerk, and thereby save the judgment fee. Those two sections strengthen the opinion of the commissioners that the true meaning of the Act is, that confession of debt to the clerk should be made prior to the opening of the court, and they have directed the clerk to act accordingly, which demonstrate the utility of the course adopted, as the greatest number of suits for January Court were settled by confession before the clerk prior to the opening of the same, thus expediting the business and preventing the annoyance before experienced.

The commissioners also consider that confession made to the clerk, or parties arranging their differences themselves, do bar them from extending to such persons the privilege of indulgence as contemplated by the twenty-second section of the Act, which says—"If any defendant, against whom any judgment shall be given, shall appear to the court who shall have given the same," &c. Now, if judgment is confessed to the clerk, it cannot have been given by the court, and if the court have not given the same, by what authority can indulgence be granted. But in all cases that have been adjudicated, the court have granted, without exception, from two to eight weeks indulgence to every individual applying for the same, although judgment fees to a large amount are not yet paid, "John Bull's" statement to the contrary notwithstanding. I have now stated the course adopted by the commissioners at the Saint Eleanor's Small Debt Court, which will be continued until the higher, civil or judicial authorities request an alteration.

Saint Eleanor's appears to be a favorite spot for the growth of noisy animals, as we have John Bulls, Dick Bulls and Popes Bulls; in fact we have Bull Bulls daily in this little town, with Camels and Asses in abundance, and by their congregating and mingling their incessant bellowing and braying, have created in this once peaceful settlement discord, distrust and contention. All those creatures bear an inveterate hatred to a certain respectable class of society who are "Liberals."

Which in John Bull's envious eye Is a sin of the deepest dye.

So this malipert "John Bull," with impertinent assurance, deems a government corrupt because, forsooth, it protects its officers when falsely slandered, and treats the slanderer with the contempt he justly merits.

Now, Mr. Editor, in taking leave of "John Bull," I would advise him to act with less hypocrisy for the future, as a discerning public are well aware of the true object of his communication. One would suppose that he who so publicly expresses his "detestation of all corrupt and oppressive acts" in others, and from the conscientious sense of duty he professes to owe his fellow-man, should, most assuredly, be the last person to practise daily such acts himself.

St. Eleanor's, Feb. 1, 1858. FAIR PLAY.

(FOR THE EXAMINER.)

MEETING AT PRINCETOWN ROYALTY.

AGREABLY to a notice previously given, the Hon. Donald Montgomery, M.P.P., met his constituents in the Mechanics' Institute, Princetown Royalty, on the afternoon of Thursday, the 28th inst. Thomas McNutt, Esq., presided, and Neil McDougall acted as Secretary.

Mr. Montgomery stated briefly that he met his constituency on this occasion in order to ascertain their opinion in regard to two very important Bills—the Municipal and the Board of Works—which are to be laid before the Legislature at its approaching Session.

The Municipal Bill was first taken up and considered. The following gentlemen spoke in opposition to the Bill: Thomas McNutt, Benjamin Beirsto, H. S. McNutt, James Montgomery and George Sinclair, Esquires. The following resolution was then submitted by Benjamin Beirsto, Esq., and seconded by H. S. McNutt, Esq., and unanimously adopted—

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting the said Bill is altogether objectionable and uncalled for, and if it be passed into a law, will increase taxation, which would tend to disturb the peace of the community; hence, further Resolved, That a petition be presented to the House of Assembly at the approaching Session of the Legislature, in conformity with the foregoing resolution.

The Board of Works Bill was next discussed. In addition to the former speakers, Messrs. Archibald McGougan, George Ellison, Wm. H. Mackay and George Mountain expressed their disapproval of the establishment of such a Board. The following resolution was then presented to the meeting by H. S. McNutt, Esq., and seconded by Mr. George Mountain, which was subsequently adopted without a dissenting voice—

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting the said Bill is altogether objectionable, and if passed into a law would increase taxation.

Thomas McNutt, Benjamin Beirsto and George Sinclair, Esquires, and Messrs. Archibald McGougan and Neil McDougall were appointed a committee to draw up a petition in conformity with the preceding resolutions.

Moved by Benjamin Beirsto, seconded by James Montgomery—That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the different weekly newspapers in the Island.

Hon. D. Montgomery having taken the chair, the thanks of the meeting were unanimously tendered to Thomas McNutt, Esq., for his able and impartial conduct in the chair.

NEIL McDOUGAL, Acting Secretary.

Princetown, Jan. 29, 1858.

The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., FEBRUARY 8, 1858.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

Two mails have been received here during the past week. On Wednesday we had the British with the usual Colonial and American mails, and on Thursday evening another Colonial and American mail. The principal items of English news have been anticipated by arrivals at New York, and communicated to this place by the electric telegraph. We give, however, in our present issue the details of such news as appeared to be most important and interesting.

INTELLIGENCE FROM INDIA.

DISTURBANCES AT CHITTAGONG—EXECUTION OF REBELS—THE JAUNPORE FRONTIER THREATENED.—Postal communication between Bombay and Calcutta cut off. Four of Holkar's regiments disbanded.

Sir R. Hamilton has resumed charge of the Central India agency.

All quiet in the Punjab, Scinde, Agra, Nizam's Country, and Madras.

Bheels in Candeish still in rebellion, but no great excess reported.

An armed band has attacked Peith (?), and plundered the Treasury. Surat troops have been sent from Madras and Bombay, and police from Tannal and Nassick, to restore order.

Outbreak in Kollapore country on the 6th of December, gates closed by a large body of Mungo and Kamooses. Colonel Jacob blew open the principal gate, attacked and

dispersed insurgents. Fifty prisoners taken, and 36 immediately tried and executed. In three hours tranquility was restored.

The rising of Berunds entirely crushed, after a body of them had been severely chastised at Hulfullee.

The Jaunpore frontier having been threatened by a large body of rebels, Colonel Longden fell back on Jaunpore. He was immediately reinforced by European troops; this had a great effect; and, up to the 8th of December, all was quiet on the frontier. Colonel Franks has been appointed to command the troops there.

The Rewah troops have twice defeated the Myhere rebels, capturing the forts of Kunchynpore and Zorah.

Mehidpore was attacked by rebels on the 8th of November. The Contingent behaved badly, and their officers were forced to escape. The rebels captured all the guns and plundered the cantonment. They were, however, pursued by a portion of the Hyderabad Contingent Cavalry, under Major Orr, and, on the 12th of November, were cut up, after an obstinate fight, leaving a hundred dead on the field. All the guns and plunder were retaken.

Colonel Durand, with the column from Mhow, advanced on Mundesore on the 23d of November. The rebels were attacked, and defeated with heavy loss. Five of their guns were captured. Neemuch, which was threatened by these men, has thus been relieved, and the remnant of the insurgents, who still hold the fort of Mundesore, are much dispirited. Killed—Lieutenant Redmayne her Majesty's 14th Dragoons. Wounded—Lieutenants James, Martin, and Prendergast.

CHITTAGONG.—The detachment of the 34th N. I. mutinied on the 18th of November, released the prisoners, and plundered the treasury. They have fled towards Sylhet. No lives have been lost. On hearing of the Chittagong mutiny, it was determined to disarm the three companies of the 73d N.I., stationed at Dacca. They resisted, but were overpowered, and fled towards Jeliporie, the head-quarters of their regiment, leaving 60 killed. Three sailors were killed. A detachment of the 73d N.I., with 50 Goorkhas and 80 Irregular Cavalry, have marched to intercept the mutineers from Dacca. The troopers fled during the night, but were fired upon by the rest of the party. The Europeans from Barjeelbing (?) with three guns, have been sent to Jeliporie. Europeans have also been sent from Calcutta to Chittagong and Dacca.

Two thousand seven hundred and four men from England have arrived since the last mail.

The Oude insurgents, pushing to southward, compelled the Goorkhas to retire from Azimghur and Tannop [Junpore] stations, about 100 and 150 miles south of Lucknow. All Europeans on the march upwards then ordered to halt at Benares till the arrival of Colonel Franks to take command.

Calcutta, Rohilcund, around Agra and Delhi, seem tolerably quiet.

The Bengal 34th and 73rd have mutinied at Challygatory and Dacca, thus extinguishing the Bengal army.

The 43rd and 70th, which had been disarmed, are to be sent to China.

The steamer Great Britain, with 1,000 cavalry, consisting of the 8th Hussars and 17th Lancers, arrived yesterday.

A wing of the 72nd Highlanders, arrived per steamer Scotia, now forms part of the Bombay garrison.

Bombay Castle, 8th December, 1857.

H. L. ANDERSON, Secretary to Government.

THE ENGLISH ARMY AT CAWPORE.—In the present state of our information respecting our forces at Cawpore every scrap of news is valuable. The following brief extracts—

written, as will be seen, on the eve of going into action, and when the artillery was roaring its hoarse prelude—though brief, have this recommendation, that they are written by one of the best officers in the Indian army, and by one whose position affords him access to the best intelligence. The letter is dated Camp, Cawpore, Dec. 2:—"We have got back in time to save Cawpore from falling into the hands of the rebels. The Gwalior force, with the Baiza Bhaie (widow of the late Maharajah) at their head, and that second Lord Nena Sahib, with all his forces, united and attacked the cantonments five days ago, and are at the present moment in possession of one-half. They have just opened a cannonade, and we are under orders to move; and ere long, in all probability, something decisive will happen. We are strong in the hands of Him whom we serve, and who is able to give the victory to the many or the few. It is a solemn moment." Of the previous operations of his force under Sir Colin, the writer merely says:—"We have accomplished the relief of the garrison of Lucknow, and brought off all the ladies, women, and children to this place, leaving a strong force in position near that city. We had some very hard fighting; and Sir Colin allows that even Crimean heroes will acknowledge it some of the very heaviest fire they have ever been under. He is warm in his praise of the Bengal Artillery."

THE TERRIBLE AFFAIR AT HULGULEE, IN THE MAHRATTA COUNTRY.—In the Southern Mahratta Country, Lieut. Kerr, of the Southern Mahratta Horse, has disposed of a whole nest of traitors. Our readers will remember Lieut. Kerr's distinguished services at Kolapoor in August last, and his exploits at Hulgulee are even more daring. The Southern Mahratta country was being disarmed, and for a few days previous to the engagement it had been known that a large band had been formed in the Moodul country, headed by discontented Daisais, whose intention was to resist the disarming act. Hulgulee, a village in the gorge of some low hills covered with boulders and low brushwood, and distant six miles from Kallungee, on account of its strong position, was selected as the head quarters of the malcontents, about 1,000 strong, and placed in a state of defence. All families and valuables were sent away, and every preparation made for resistance. Col. Malcolm, accompanied by a small escort, reconnoitred their position and was warned off. Seeing its strength, he wrote to Belgaum for a field force, and to Lieut. Kerr for reinforcements. Whilst this force was coming, Lieut. Kerr, at eight o'clock a.m., mounted one hundred sabres, marched fifty-four miles, crossed the Kistoa at a stretch, and by nine o'clock p.m. of the same day was engaged with the enemy's pickets. Immediately on his approach the war kettle-drum sounded, and a severe fire was opened upon his men. He thereupon summoned the enemy to surrender and lay down their arms, and was invited in no very polite terms to come and take them—an invitation which he did not long hesitate in accepting. He managed to bring from a neighbouring village thirteen men whom he caused to hold a like number of horses, and proceeded with their riders to carry an outwork which outflanked his small detachment. The work he took and retook no less than three times during the night, being when in possession of it attacked by three or four hundred naked fiends with long two-handed swords and matchlocks. Next morning showed him that his fire had told, and that he had not been driven out for nothing; as no less than thirty dead bodies lay round and in it. The whole night long series of smart affairs between his pickets and the enemy was carried on, who, favoured by their colour and the cover of scrubwood nullahs and large bolder stones, approached close unobserved. At about four a.m. next day (dark), a body of about forty of the enemy had, under cover of the hills, got round in Lieut. Kerr's rear, and called on the townspeople to press his front, whilst they attacked his rear, which he perceiving, took ground steadily to a flank, drawing them well into the open, and when he saw that escape was impossible he placed himself at the head of the centre support, gave the word "charge," and rode down with his troopers upon them; their horses' chests rolled them over like nine-pins, and not a soul lived to tell the tale. Lieut. Kerr had sent into Kallungee

for reinforcements and syces to hold the horses, and Lieut. La Touche arrived with 150 men at daybreak. Then was commenced our side of the question. Lieut. Kerr dismounted some men, and in a moment carried the outwork for which he had been fighting during the night, driving the occupants into the town. He then sent some mounted men to scour the hills, and despatched Lieut. La Touche with a troop to a hill on which were a number of the enemy. These he charged in gallant style; all the horses clearing a stone wall in their stride. Lieut. Kerr then joined his men to La Touche's. In the meantime, seeing that most of the enemy had come to the side of the village where La Touche and his men were cutting up their people on the hill, he ordered a Rusuldar with a few men to charge into the place from the opposite side, and occupy as much of it as he could; this was nobly done, many of the sowars receiving bad wounds. They reached the centre of the village, but their officer finding himself getting exposed to a street fire, acting up to his orders to retire, should he find himself in such a position, retired. The dismounted party (which had carried the outwork) had now penetrated and driven the enemy from the suburbs. Col. Malcolm arrived at this juncture. A stronger party was dismounted which Lieut. Kerr led into the place, and swarming over the flat-roofed houses they inflicted awful punishment on the enemy. At seven o'clock a.m., when all was nearly over, a party of the 28th Native Infantry arrived. By seven a. m., the entire place was in our hands. At one a.m. Col. Malcolm, with the fresh Kallungee men and horses, started in pursuit, and managed to kill and wound thirty-eight many of whom were brought in prisoners. At two p.m., when resting after their arduous work, the picket in the centre of the town was suddenly attacked by some fellows who had been hiding. Two of the 28th were wounded. To get under arms, and kill them all, was the work of a moment, and to prevent another surprise, and feeling certain that the houses, &c., must conceal many, Lieut. Kerr ordered the entire place, houses, stacks, &c., to be fired, and the village is now a mass of charred ruins. Of the enemy, over 100 dead bodies were counted, and many of the hideous must have perished in the flames. Many were burnt to death. We took 290 prisoners, most of whom are wounded. Unarmed villagers were let go. The prisoners were sent under escort to Kallungee. The troopers almost killed a man a piece and many more; Lieut. Kerr cut down six and shot one. In one house alone when searching for hide-aways he came alone into a house with thirteen. They liked neither his looks nor his sword dripping with blood, nor yet his revolver, so they threw down their arms and cried for quarter, which was granted. Fortunately Lieut. Kerr was soon joined by some of his own men, or he might have got into a mess. The next day the forces marched to Moodeepoor and Netgood, which surrendered and gave up their arms. The men of the Southern Mahratta Horse fought like tigers. Our loss in horses, killed and wounded, was very heavy. The enemy's way of fighting was to place in front a swordman, covered with a shield, to protect the matchlockman behind him. Their swords were unusually long, two-edged, and used with two hands. An immense quantity of arms was seized.

WINDHAM'S ATTACK AND DISCOMFITURE.—"He ordered out the troops, and, marching at the head of more Europeans than the lamented Havelock had ever had under his command, went down confident of success to attack the rebels. Our troops, accustomed to be led to victory, went on with their usual dash, the 64th, one of the Havelock victorious regiments, leading. They charged a battery in the left centre of the enemy's line, and gained it, the enemy yielding to them at every step. But they were left alone, and the enemy closing on them with their left wing, they suffered severely; they were compelled to abandon the guns they had gained. Confusion reigned on all sides; no distinct orders were issued, and our troops had to beat a hasty retreat into the entrenchments, leaving standing camp, to the west of the Canal, in the hands of the enemy. Our loss was proportionately heavy, and several of our men, and some officers, fell alive into the hands of the enemy. Our camp and stores they burned, and that same evening advancing close to our entrenchment, took possession of and burned the cold weather clothing for our men, which had been stored up at Cawpore. On the following day the rebels attacked the entrenchment, commencing with a very heavy cannonade from the right and left of their line. Windham attempted a sortie, in which, after some fighting, the Rides managed to capture two guns, but our right were driven back with loss. It was the sound of the firing on this day which reached the ears of Sir Colin Campbell; a messenger at the same time arrived with the account of the critical state of Windham's party. Had the rebels at this time cut the bridge of boats, which affords the only means of communication with Oude, Sir Colin Campbell would have found it a difficult matter to cross the Ganges; but the rebels, not expecting his return, and making sure of Windham's force, were probably anxious to avail themselves of the bridge of boats to crush Sir Colin Campbell.

DOUBLE DEFEAT OF THE ENEMY.—"The movements of the favourite lieutenant of Sir Charles Napier were too prompt for them. With his artillery and cavalry he marched thirty eight miles in fifteen hours, crossed the Ganges by the bridge of boats on the night of the 28th, on the next day fell upon the rebels, drove them back in a way which made the troops feel that they once more had a general at their head, into the town, and threatened on the left bank by the Oude insurgents, he in the space of two days successfully effected this very delicate operation. He did not at once attack the enemy. Commanding from the entrenchment the head of the road to Allahabad, he made arrangements for a safe escort for the ladies, sick, and wounded, as far as that station, remaining meanwhile on the defensive. On the morning of the 6th, the last wounded man having left the entrenchment, he turned his attention to the rebels, and at 11 o'clock moved out to attack them.

No details of the action had been received, but it is known that the enemy were totally and completely defeated. They lost immense quantities of stores, grain, bullocks, and baggage, sixteen guns, and their camp. They were pursued that day for fourteen miles along the road to Halpee, in a south-westerly direction. The Chief then returned to Cawpore, leaving Brigadier Hope Grant to follow. This officer continued; but the rebels, making a sudden detour, left the Kalpee road, and endeavoured to cross the Ganges into Oude. They reached Jooraghat, 22 miles in the direct road from Cawpore but much longer by the route they had taken. Here they procured boats, and were about to cross over their yet remaining guns, when our pursuing force appeared upon their rear. Brigadier Grant at once attacked, and after half an hour's cannonading took fifteen guns, large quantities of ammunition and stores, without losing a man himself. The brigadier alone was slightly wounded. This is the latest intelligence.

The general intelligence from India is gratifying. No new outbreaks of consequence have taken place. Central India remains tranquil. The Bombay Presidency is disturbed only by some scattered tribes. The Punjab and the Madras Presidency are as firm as ever. The rebels in Oude have temporarily forced the Ghoorkas about Azimghur to fall back on Benares, but these movements will be brought to a close as soon as Sir Colin Campbell is able to direct a sufficient force against the enemy.

THE GREAT BATTLE OF MUNDESORE.

Turning back to Malwa, of Central India, I have to tell you of a great success against the Mundesore rebels, who so long had threatened, and at last beleaguered, the garrison of Neemuch. Connected with their proceedings are those of the scoundrels who escaped from the fort of Dhar when be-