

"But, Henry, I do not understand. Why must we wait still longer?"

"Because I must leave you in twenty minutes."

"Leave me?"

"Yes! Napoleon has left Elba, and is even now in Paris. Our troops leave the city in half an hour."

"Henry! am I awake? No, no, Henry, you are not in earnest. Ah! she said, shuddering as she caught sight of the necklace. "I said it was ominous! I—I—Henry, you cannot leave me. To-night, too! the very night before our wedding!"

"Vaninka, do not tremble and sob! Vaninka!" he cried, straining her to his breast. "I must go; see, the clock points to the time I set to leave you, Vaninka! She has fainted. Better so?" And, kissing her pale face again and again, he laid her on the sofa, and went in search of her parents. A few words told them all, and, hearing their fervent blessing, he departed.

Weeks passed, and Vaninka heard nothing from her lover. She grew pale and thin, her movements were languid, and her former light step grew slow and heavy. She no longer sang at her work, but would let her hands fall listlessly into her lap, and leave deep sighs, while sometimes the great tears rolled unheeded down her cheeks.

At length there came the news of the battle of Waterloo. Napoleon had been defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings. Vaninka's suspense now amounted to perfect agony. "Henry!" she would cry. "Is he killed? Oh, when will he come?"

"One morning, when she was seated with her mother, sewing, she was told that a Prussian officer wanted to see her. With her heart trembling between fear and hope, she obeyed the summons. As she slowly entered the room, a stranger rose, and advanced to meet her.

"Mademoiselle Brentano?" he inquired, bowing.

"The same. Will you be seated, sir?"

"I am Frederick Lieton. I served in the battle of Waterloo, in the same regiment with Henry Werder, and he requested me to deliver this to you." And as he finished he placed a small package in her hands.

"Why does he not come himself? He is not dead? Oh, say he is not dead!" she said, in a voice of such imploring agony that the young soldier felt the tears rise in his eyes.

"Lady," he said, in a sad tone, "Henry fell at Waterloo!"

She did not scream nor faint, but sank into the chair near her with only a moan of agony. He mistook her silent, tearless agony for calmness, and began to relate the particulars of his comrade's death, and delivered his dying message to his betrothed. Vaninka heard every word, but she neither spoke nor stirred, but sat with her eyes fixed on the little package he had given her. He left her, and her mother found her, half an hour after, still in the same position.

"Vaninka," she said, "who was your visitor?"

There was no answer.

"Vaninka!" she said, again. "Are you ill?" and she laid her hand gently upon her arm.

"Dead, Oh, mother, dead!" she said, now raising her eyes.

"Who is dead, darling?" asked her mother, frightened at her strange tone.

Vaninka slowly opened the package, drew out the ring and hair it contained, and murmuring, "Henry! Oh, mother, he is dead!" she fell sobbing into her mother's arms.

We change the scene now to Waterloo, in the latter part of the battle between the armies of Napoleon and Wellington. This moment we choose was the one in which the Imperial Guard of the Emperor threw themselves with desperate valour between the advancing Prussian forces and the English army, to prevent their joining their strength. Henry Werder, at the head of his regiment, felt his heart throb with intense excitement as the two immense columns, the flower of the French army, advanced upon the English troops. They came on in silence, until within range of the batteries prepared to receive them; then a terrific discharge, seeming to rend heaven and earth, scattered death among their ranks. Still these veterans advanced; the honor of their nation was in peril: they could die, but not turn before the enemy. Another discharge, and the Prussian troops, who had been rapidly nearing the scene of action, then dashed amongst them. The Garde Imperiale of Napoleon was utterly annihilated. One exultant shout was raised by the allied armies as this fearful crisis was decided in their favour.

But where, in the moment of victory, was Henry? Stretched upon the field, his head supported by his fellow officer, Frederick Lieton, and the life-blood flowing from a wound in his breast.

"Frederick!" he murmured, in a dying voice, "you will see Vaninka?"

"If I live!" answered his comrade, with deep emotion.

"You will give her this ring, and cut some of my hair off for her. Tell her my dying thoughts were all of her. Heaven bless you, my comrade. Farewell!" and his head fell heavily back.

"Dead!" said Frederick, "and I must leave him here!"

Frederick was mistaken. Henry was not dead: he had only fainted. Some hours afterwards he was lying on a hospital bed in a raving delirium. For weeks his life hung upon a thread; then a young, strong constitution triumphed, and he began to mend. His physician positively forbade his returning to Prussia, and warning him that his lungs were much affected, he recommended a winter in Italy. Writing a long letter to Vaninka to explain his long absence, Henry made his preparations, and, after an illness of over three months, started in the early part of October for Naples. He remained there, gaining health and strength, until the next June, and then started for home. During his residence in Italy he had written again and again to both Vaninka and Frederick, and wondered why he had received no letter in answer. His epistles never reached them.

We now return to Vaninka. Contrary to the fears of her friends, she had seemed to bear her loss with calmness. She had been so long in a state of agonizing suspense, that my certainty, even this direful one, was a relief. Still her step did not regain its elasticity, and her grief, if not loud, was deep. Her friends mistook despair for calmness. She grew paler and thinner, and now frequently kept her room for days together.

Her lover had been gone some eight months when her hand was again sought in marriage. George Weimar was a gentle, mild old man, of about seventy years of age, wealthy, and of large influence in his native town. He was an old friend of Vaninka's father, and had long thought of seeking Vaninka for his bride. When, however, he had seen the place he so coveted about to be so worthily filled, he had kept silence on the subject of his desires, and cultivated the acquaintance of his lady-love's betrothed. Now, deceived as others were by Vaninka's quiet demeanor, he advanced his suit. Her parents, knowing that he would spare no pains or expense to make her happy, urged their child to accept his offer, and she consented to see him.

"Mr. Weimar," she said, "I wish to tell you how grateful I feel for your kind and flattering offer, and to place my situation fully before you. God alone knows how entirely my heart is occupied by my dead love. Since I heard of my irreparable loss, I have felt that I should ere long join him; still I endeavoured faithfully to perform the duties left to me. I do not think I shall live long, but if I can by any means add to the happiness of another, God has granted me the will to do so. If you will accept my hand, knowing that my heart is in Henry's grave, it is yours, and I will endeavour to fulfil my duties as a wife, trusting to your love and indulgence to forgive me if I fail in making you happy while I am with you."

The good old man was too happy to have his offer accepted on any terms, and he thanked her warmly. A day was soon set for the wedding, and all things were making ready.

Mr. Weimar hoped, by travelling and other diversions of her mind, to raise his bride's spirits and prolong her feeble life.

Again it was the night before Vaninka's wedding, and again she was seated, lost in thought, in the same chair that we first saw her in. Now, also, the reverie was a very painful one, and low, choking sobs took the place of her former happy smiles. She was sitting, thinking painfully on the past, when a shadow fell on the ground before her, and raising her eyes, she saw a stranger standing looking on her. He stood with his back to the light; she could not see his face, but something made her heart stand still as she arose to greet him. He only said one word, "Vaninka!" and, exclaiming "Henry!" she sprang to his embrace. He caught her passionately to his breast, and held her there as if he feared another separation.

"So," said a pleasant voice at the door, "there is a change of bridegrooms," and Mr. Weimar entered the room. Vaninka

stood a moment confused, but, taking her hand, he placed it in Henry's, saying—"Take her, Henry; she is too young, good and handsome for an old man like myself. I was an old fool to think of it. Take her, and my warmest blessing attend your union." And with a kind, beaming smile, the old man left them together.

This time Vaninka's wedding was not postponed, and as Vaninka and Henry stood before the altar, Mr. Weimar watching the happy, blushing face of the bride, owned that he could not have called up, with all his devotion, such an expression of perfect love and joy.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of THE EXAMINER.

DEAR SIR—Believing your paper to be the most extensively circulated of our Island papers, among the pioneer farmers who clear off the original forests, I transmit you, for their edification, the following mode of making a farm in the woods less laborious and more expeditious than what is generally pursued in this Island.

In a neighbouring Province, where the writer resided many years, all underwood, not exceeding four inches diameter, is cut close to the ground. This affords sufficient space for a team and harrow to pass between the larger stumps, and for the mower or cradler to swing his scythe in harvest. After the piles are burnt, instead of hoeing in the seed, it is harrowed in with oxen or horses, which will cover as much seed in a day as a dozen hoes, at a great saving of time and labor, besides causing the grain to grow more uniform in space, and, of course, in size. To obtain good hay, grass seed is sown with the first or second crop. To have a place for next crop, it is much better to clear a new patch than to successively crop the same, as good hay will pay as well as any crop, and is secured by much less labor. Continue to clear ahead, and seed down with pure Timothy, till enough is cleared for a farm, and you shall have far less labor in stumping the first cleared patch than by attempting to stump before the roots are half decayed. The Canadian farmers never raise a stumping frolic, in hardwood, though their stumps are three times the size of ours, because they let them remain so long that they can take them out without any assistance, except occasionally hitching the team to the firmest ones.

It may be objected that stumps are too thick here to allow a team and harrow to pass between them, and that no harrow teeth could stand the twitches of the larger surface roots; but the writer has frequently seen grain harrowed in, with a triangular harrow and teeth of an inch and three-eighths diameter, whose stumps were studded as thick as in hardwood here.

The exhaustion of firewood on the farms may be obviated by chopping the windfalls in the reserved woods into fuel, and burning in stoves instead of chimneys.

Large rails, from ten to fifteen inches diameter, are preferable to the small ones, so commonly used here, as they are both more substantial and durable.

Should the publication of these remarks lead to further inquiries respecting what is herein treated of, I shall most cheerfully and promptly respond to the utmost extent of my ability.

By inserting this communication in your widely circulated periodical, you may probably benefit some of your agricultural readers, and oblige a grateful

SON OF THE FOREST.

Bay Fortune Road, June 6, 1856.

THE EXAMINER.

CHARLOTTETOWN, JUNE 23, 1856.

THE ADDRESSES TO THE QUEEN—MR. COOPER'S OPPOSITION.

In our present No. we complete the publication of the proceedings of the House of Assembly down to the close of the Session. It may be observed that several debates which occurred during the last few days of the Session are omitted. Indeed, if reported, it would be useless now to publish them, as few readers would take the trouble to peruse them.

The addresses to the Queen, on the subject of the Proprietors' Memorials and the land question, to which we made reference last week, as having received the opposition of Mr. Cooper, may be seen on our first page amongst the Legislative proceedings, and we invite the reader's attention to them. They are temperate and dignified in their tone—they set forth nothing but facts capable of the clearest proof, and give expression to such sentiments as no British subject need be ashamed to utter.

The first address represents to Her Majesty the fallacious grounds upon which the Land Proprietors opposed the Rent Roll and Tenant's Compensation Bills—alludes to the misrepresentations which their memorials contained—the gross aspersions directed against almost the entire population of the Colony; and concludes by praying that the Queen may interpose her royal authority to rescue this portion of her dominions from the unconstitutional and despotic domination of non-resident land proprietors and their agents; and further, that as the principles of self-government have been conceded to us as well as to the other Colonies, we may be permitted to enjoy the full exercise of them, like our fellow subjects elsewhere. It was this address which Mr. Cooper most strongly opposed, because, we presume, it interferes with proprietary pretensions and claims. It will be seen that the address fully recognises the right of petition. Mr. Cooper says it denies that right to the landlords. His statement, which is as false as anything can well be, is given in a letter addressed by him to *Hasard's Gazette*, and published in that paper of the 17th May. It is as follows:—

"And in that address to the Queen, it is allowed that any subject may petition the Sovereign to disallow an Act which would be an injury to them. But the address does not allow the Landlords to petition. And the reasons assigned why the proprietors must not interfere with our colonial Acts, is not because they have a bad title, the only feasible reason they could offer, but because some reside in England and the rest are unpopular in the Island.

"And after such a jumble of inconsistencies, the address sums up with a prayer to Her Majesty, which, if it were granted, any tyrannical Government might deprive us of all our rights. Perhaps that is the main object of the address. The prayer is that the colonial Acts should become Law without the Royal assent, or in other words, that we shall submit to be governed by the colonial authorities, without any protection from the Sovereign."

Now, in the above short extract there are at least four of the most unquestionable falsehoods that were ever penned. First—"that the address does not allow the landlords to petition." Let any one read the address, and he must be convinced of the falsehood of this assertion. Second—that one of the reasons alleged why the proprietors should not interfere with the legislation of the Colony is, because "some of them reside in England, and the rest are unpopular in the Island." This is equally false and silly. Third—that the prayer of the address is such as "might deprive us of all our rights." Now the prayer of the petition is simply this: that the Island may be relieved from the despotism of the proprietors; and that it may enjoy as large a measure of liberty as the neighbouring Colonies. Would that tend to "deprive us of all our rights?" Fourth—that Colonial Acts should become law without the Royal assent, and that the Colony should be governed without any protection from the Sovereign. Now, we repeat that these four assertions are false and childish in the extreme—

so completely so, that Mr. Cooper must be deemed unworthy of any credence whatever, with respect to anything he may hereafter write.

The second address to the Queen has reference to a further purchase of Township lands, and prays that the Imperial Government may guarantee the payment of the interest of such sum of money as the Colonial authorities may require to borrow for the purpose. Mr. Cooper opposed this address as well as the other, because he hates nothing so much as to see the people of this Island, who are now under the proprietary yoke, becoming happy and prosperous in the possession of free farms. So long as they are tenants and discontented with their lot, he thinks they will be inclined to give ear to his puerile nonsense about escheat. Deception and insincerity have become so habitual to the man, we doubt very much if he is in earnest in his clamours for escheat. Indeed, if there were no obstacles in the way of that measure, we should not be the least surprised to see this venerable apostle of Humbug turn around and oppose it most heartily.

SHOWING THE WHITE FEATHER.

THE Trinity Term of the Supreme Court for this County will commence to-morrow, when, as we understand, a large amount of business will engage its attention. Amongst the suits pending are two cases of alleged libel against the editor of this paper—one at the instance of that superlatively modest, cautious, careful and inoffensive person Duncan Maclean; and the other at the suit of Patrick Bearney, an exceedingly honest ex-commissioner of highways. Both bring their actions to recover damages for statements published in THE EXAMINER between six and twelve months ago—Maclean estimates the damages to his character at the very moderate sum of one thousand pounds, which he has promised to give to charitable societies when he recovers it; whilst Bearney only asks five hundred pounds, which we presume he will not give to the charitable societies, but apply it to his own use, when the jury awards it, as an indemnification for all the heavy losses he sustained while holding the commission of the roads. The declarations in both these cases have been filed and pleas put in; but with respect to Paddy Bearney's case, we have just learned that that is shelved for the present—and no doubt for ever. There is said to be some impediment in the way of bringing it on—some silly story is trumped up about the absence of Mr. Trenaman, the magistrate who took Girmley's affidavit in another case of alleged libel against Bearney, but which has nothing to do with the merits of our case, as we admit the publication of the alleged libellous matter, and shall prove, to the fullest extent, every allegation made against Bearney. We have evidence that must infallibly crush and overwhelm him if he dares to go into a Court of law for a vindication of his character against charges of fraud and speculation while acting in the capacity of Road Commissioner. It is a duty we owe to public justice that the evidence of his criminality shall see the light in one shape or another. If he continues to show the white feather, and to shirk, under a miserably false pretext, the public examination which he has challenged, and by which he sought to put us to expense and inconvenience, he may rest assured that there will be some means of exhibiting to the public gaze the full measure of his folly and his fraud. He is partial to notoriety, and he shall have enough of it of the most unenviable kind.

With regard to the other individual, we have no doubt that the jury will give him a proper estimate of the thing he calls his character, and teach him that this is not the country nor the age in which a professional slanderer like him may bring actions with impunity, to harass and injure an opposition journalist.

MAIL FROM ENGLAND.

The English Mail arrived here on Friday forenoon, with dates to the 7th instant; but there is little or no news of any importance in the papers received. Several extracts from those of the latest date will be found in our present No.

News by the last Mail from England.

THE RUGELEY MURDER.

The most remarkable criminal trial of modern times has terminated in a full and unhesitating conviction of the accused, and William Palmer stands condemned to die by the hand of the hangman. No rational man, who has attended to the astonishing chain of evidence developed in the course of this extraordinary "inquest of blood," can entertain a doubt that the finding of the jury is right, and the sentence of the Court just. William Palmer is to die a felon's death for the wilful, deliberate, cold-blooded and cruel murder of his intimate associate and friend. The heinousness of crime could hardly be carried further; yet there is but too much reason to fear that this great culprit's guilt was not limited to this single instance of treacherously breaking into the "house of life," but was infamously extended to others in which the victim stood to him in a closer and more sacred relationship than that of mere friendship. Into that field of suspicion, however, we are forbidden to enter; it is enough that the proof of guilt has been brought home to him in one instance, and that the claims of public justice are thereby vindicated.

All the circumstances attendant upon this remarkable crime have served to invest it with a more than ordinary amount of public interest. Never in late times has a case of murder roused such universal interest, never have such pains been taken to insure perfect fairness in the inquiry, never have the proceedings extended to such a length. It is now six months since John Parsons Cooke expired in agonies at the inn at Rugeley, and from that time to this the public interest has suffered no abatement. The terrible details of this case, and of the two others in which suspicion was raised against the prisoner, have been discussed in every household of the three kingdoms. Popular feeling was so excited in the neighbourhood of the deed, that the prisoner's advisers asked, and the Crown acquiesced in, a change in the place of trial. A new Act of Parliament was passed to enable the Queen's Bench to send the matter before a metropolitan court. The postponement of the trial gave the prisoner every facility in preparing a plausible defence, even to the selection of scientific men to detail the events of their practice and to prosecute special experiments. The Crown, of its own free will, furnished the defence with all the evidence which it was intended to bring forward. Finally, six months after the commission of the crime, the Chief Justice of England, and two other judges celebrated for their experience and acuteness, took their seats on the bench. A jury not taken from among the farmers of a small country district, but selected by chance from the trading class of a population numbering 3,000,000 of souls, removed as far as possible every suspicion of unfairness. Then came a trial of extraordinary length and labour. The opening speech of the Attorney General lasted more than four hours; his reply was nearly as long. The prisoner's counsel defended him in a speech of eight hours. The case for the prosecution lasted six days; that for the defence three. The summing-up of the Chief Justice commenced at the sitting of the Court on Monday, and was not concluded until the afternoon of the following day. The men of highest standing in the medical profession gave their evidence for the Crown or for the prisoner. Finally, the jury, after listening with unwearied patience to the arguments and testimony of nearly fourteen days, retired

to consider their verdict, and after a consultation of something more than an hour returned into Court, and gave that verdict which consigns the guilty prisoner to a murderer's doom.

The life and career of this wretched culprit form a terrible lesson, and marks with fearful distinctness the rapidity of the progress from depravity to crime. It seldom happens, as a public writer has well observed, that the downward career of an individual is so plainly brought before the world as a warning to those who are on the threshold of wrong. From gambling to insolvency, from insolvency to forgery, from forgery to murder of the foulest kind, his life has been dramatic enough to dwell in the recollection of the most unthinking. May his fate also ever remain in the memory of those who endeavour to persuade themselves that even the smallest deviation from the path of rectitude and honour can be taken with impunity, and without the hazard of the most unforeseen and most terrible consequences.

THE EXECUTION OF PALMER.—The execution of Palmer will take place at Stafford on the morning of Saturday, the 14th of June, at eight o'clock. The scaffold will be erected on the flat roof of the building forming the entrance to the prison. When Palmer arrived at Stafford on Tuesday night, a considerable crowd had assembled to see him; but he was quickly transferred by Mr. Weatherhead and his assistants to a carriage which was in waiting, and in ten minutes he was inside the cell allotted to him. Since then his behaviour has been much the same as before his trial. Two of the prison officers are constantly in his cell, and when he does enter into conversation with them, the purport of his remarks has chiefly reference to a probability of his sentence being remitted. He is as collected and unmoved as ever, and evinces cheerfulness and serenity. Up to Friday none of his friends had applied for permission to see him.

NEW LAW CHANGES.—It is rumoured in Westminster Hall that Sir John Jervis, the Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, will be raised to the peerage, and that he will be succeeded and replaced by Sir Frederick Thesiger. Mr. Baron Platt retires, and Mr. W. H. Watson, M. P., it is stated, will be appointed to fill his position. Two new serjeants will be called to the bar—Mr. Ballantine and Mr. Parry.

Mr. Layard is again spoken of as likely to join the Ministry, taking Lord Wodehouse's office. His accession would remove a troublesome opponent.

LORD PALMERE AND THE EARL OF LUCAN.—A correspondence of rather a serious nature has, we hear, taken place between Lord Palmere and Lord Lucan, regarding some of the proceedings before the Chelsea Commission. Lord Lucan stated before the board that the Commission's report had been "manufactured" between the commissioners and the Secretary of State for War. Lord Palmere, it is said, has called upon Lord Lucan to retract the offensive expression, while Lord Lucan in reply justifies and refuses to qualify it. In consequence of this reply, Lord Palmere, it is said, has replied to the effect that the matter must come before the military authorities, for the consideration of what steps are necessary to vindicate the authority of his office. In short, unless the well authenticated rumours are quite in error, the affair is one which must be fought out to the utmost, and which will seriously try the skill and integrity of the Horse Guards.

CRIME IN LIVERPOOL.—There were no fewer than 231 prisoners in charge of the Liverpool police, and brought before the magistrates on Monday morning, for offences committed between that time and the previous Saturday. This number is unprecedented even in Liverpool, and is considerably over one prisoner to every 2,000 of the population.

PROGRESS OF REFORM IN TURKEY.—The *Press of Orient* states that the Porte has named four Christians and a Jew members of the Imperial Council.

LATEST FROM PARIS.—BAPTISM OF THE IMPERIAL PRINCE.

The baptism of the Imperial Prince is fixed for the 14th of June.

M. de Morny will shortly leave for St. Petersburg. He has freighted a steamer to convey to Russia the *personnel* of his embassy. M. de Morny takes with him eight carriages and 20 horses, for himself and his suite, which is to consist of 50 persons. His departure will take place during the first fortnight of June.

The trial of the news agent, *Lejolyet*, on a charge of complicity in purloining public documents, and of bribing and corrupting a servant of the State, comes on before the Court of Assizes of Paris in the early part of next month.

Among the Russian ports and cities, where France is hereafter to maintain consuls or agents, are—Kortch, Tanganrog, Cherson, Nicolaieff, Simpheropol, and B. ksh-Serai. The Consulate formerly established at Odessa is to be a Consulate-General.

LATEST NEWS FROM THE EAST.

By the steamer *Danube*, which left Constantinople on the 19th, we learn that a serious conflict has occurred at Philippopolis, in Rounelia, between the Christian and Mussulman populations. The Austrian Intendencia has set out on an expedition to the mouths of the Sufina branch of the Danube. Gen. MacMahon will assume the command in the Crimea on the departure of Marshal Felissier. A despatch from Odessa of the 14th states that a quarantine of four days is imposed on all vessels coming to that port. The price of wheat was firm; that of coals had fallen. Great anger has been excited in Athens by the articles in the English journals on the affairs of Greece and Italy. Five brigands were executed on May 21.

STATE OF TURKEY AND GREECE.—Our latest accounts represent the Turkish and Greek frontier provinces as reduced to a wretched state.

The brigands are completely masters, plundering Mahometans and Christians alike.

It is considered that unless the Allied troops are sent to root them out before their departure, the Allied occupation will have been worse than useless.

ATTEMPTED INSURRECTION AT TOLDOSE.—The intelligence from Spain talks of an attempt at insurrection at Tollose, in which several officers of the militia were implicated.

The Villalane band of the factious have stopped a diligence and carried off a thousand ounces of gold.

INDIA.

EARTHQUAKE IN THE PUNJAB.—VIOLENT STORM IN THE ARABIAN SEA.

BOMBAY, April 28.—On the 6th and 7th instant a succession of shocks of earthquake was experienced over nearly the whole of the Punjab, and so on to Simla; the mischief occasioned by them does not seem to have been at all considerable. The northern portion of the Punjab is one of our great centres of earthquake commotion, and, though there is no appearance of an active volcano having during the human period manifested itself within a thousand miles of the Indus, seldom a year passes that Peshawar is not shaken. Casual storms begin now to make their appearance in anticipation of the south-west monsoon. Heavy rain fell on the 4th all over Lower Bengal, and about the same date there were sharp thunderstorms at Madras and Ceylon. On the 13th, 14th, and 15th there were thunderstorms and rain at Poona, and so southward by the Ghats and Malabar coast to Cannanore. On the 18th a violent storm was experienced in the Arabian Sea, and serious apprehensions are entertained for the fate of the Queen steamer, which has since then been missing. Another outbreak has occurred among the Molaps in Malabar. These tribes are of Arab extraction, and amount in number to about 70,000. They inherited the name bestowed by the natives on the Nestorian Christians, who preceded them, that of *mama-pilly*—mother and child—the picture or image of the Virgin and infant Saviour being conspicuous in all the Nestorian churches. The outbreaks which occur among them every two or three years are confined to a dozen or two of fanatics, who, without any apparent object but the slaughter of the infidel in view, run a muck and invariably expiate their crimes with their lives. On the present occasion, a detachment of Queen's troops has been sent from Bombay to Cannan, to suppress the commotion, and we shall, as a matter of course, hear by return of the insurgents rushing on their fate and perishing to a man, two or three of our soldiers probably falling by their knives. With this trifling exception, the most profound peace prevails through every part of India.