

# The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

EDWARD WHELAN]

This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free.—EURIPIDES.

[EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Vol. VII.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1857.

No. 13.

## Gleanings from late Papers.

### THE INDIAN REVOLT.

#### THE FIGHTING BEFORE DELHI—A YOUNG SOLDIER'S LETTERS.

The following are copies of letters received from a young soldier, sergeant in the 60th Royal Rifles:—

"CAMP GUZNEE DE GUGGAR, June 3.—My Dear Father,—

We left Meerut on the 27th ult. Our force was 400 rank and file, 24 sergeants, 12 buglers, and about 20 officers of our

battalion, 200 troopers of the 6th Dragoon Guards, one battery and half a troop of Artillery—of all ranks under 1,000; arrived here on the morning of the 30th. At about 4 the same day the insurgents took up a most capital position, about a mile from our camp, and commenced operations with some very heavy guns. My company, 'D,' was ordered in advance, got under a wall, and returned the fire in first-rate order. I fired the first shot on our side. We remained under cover and unsupported for about half-an-hour, when the remainder of our boys came up at the double, and our captain was ordered to charge the guns. Off we galloped. They sent several rounds of grape and canister into us, but we dodged them. As soon as we saw the explosion down we went flat on our faces, and up, off and down again before we could say 'Jack Robinson.' We got up to the guns, drove the niggers to the devil, and thought we were all right, when off went their ammunition. They had put a slow match to it. Our captain (J. Andrews) and four men were killed by the explosion, and several wounded. We captured the 24-pounder siege gun and five others. Their field batteries they took away. They next took up their position in front of a large walled village, and fought like devils. We drove them into the village and set fire to it. We were obliged afterwards to go through the fire and drive them out. At last we broke them. A small band, about 20, got together at the back of the village, and stood their ground till the whole were killed. They actually crossed bayonets with ours, and met their death like Trojans. We returned to camp about 9 p. m. At two o'clock the next day they came out again, and fought the same battle over again. We drove them from their position, and that was all. They numbered about 6,000, with a great many guns. Their cavalry charged our guns over and over again. Both men and officers, who have fought side by side with them, say they could not have imagined that any of the native troops could have fought so well. I had several very narrow escapes, but one particularly so. In the village I went into a hut; one of the gents was behind the door; as soon as I showed my nose he made a chop. I twiggled him in time, took a step to rear, fired through the door and cooked his goose. The officer commanding my company, Lieut. Napier, the second day was shot in the leg, which has since been amputated. We expect to join the forces of the officiating Commander-in-Chief to-day or to-morrow. As soon as that takes place we're off for Delhi; no quarter to be given, as they give us none. We were obliged to shoot their wounded. They fought most desperately when hurt than when whole. We picked up several of our old rifles, which were lodged in the Delhi magazine. Delhi Fort now mounts upwards of 150 heavy guns and field-pieces, numerous ammunition, shot and shell in abundance, so that we may expect rather warm work. Our greatest difficulty is in procuring water, and what we do get is very bad. The river is so very muddy that we cannot possibly use it. In case of accidents I have written a letter, which you will only receive in the event of my getting a 'goose.' My initials are on the outside of the envelope. I have written this squating on the ground; we don't deal in tables, and I must leave off for a sleep, as we expect a row this evening."

"CAMP BEFORE DELHI, June 14.—No soldiers' letters have been sent from camp since I commenced this. We left Guznee de Nuggar at 5 p. m. on the 31st en route to join the headquarters camp, and marched 24 hours without halting more than 10 minutes at a time, through mountains and jungle; joined headquarters on the morning of the 6th, having made a circuit of 60 miles and upwards, nearly the whole road too steep and rugged for a billy-goat, the whole force consisting of the 9th Lancers, two squadrons of the 6th Dragoon Guards, two troops and a half and one battery of Artillery, 21 siege guns and mortars, 60th Rifles, 75th Foot, 1st Bengal Europeans, four companies 21 Bengal Europeans, the Ghoorkas, 100 Sappers and 50 Irregular Horse. Commenced the march to Delhi at 2 a. m. distance 10 miles. At 4 p. m. we came upon a line of batteries of the enemy, which were served with the greatest precision. After three hours' very hard fighting, we drove them from their position with great loss. We ourselves lost considerably. Delhi lies in a hollow, surrounded on three sides by very high and steep walls. On the fourth side is the river Jumna. After we got the gentlemen out of their first line they retired, disputing every inch of ground for eight miles; at the sixth we halted, had a dram of rum and a biscuit served out to us, rested for half-an-hour, and then followed them up; in the meantime they had lined the tops of the hills. The Rifles were ordered to advance in skirmishing order, which we did in fine style, and by an able flank movement, which does our commanders who planned it the greatest credit; we took possession of the whole range, captured the guns and drove the enemy into the city. It was fine sport for our fellows. We kept behind the rocks as we advanced, and all the niggers could see was the flash of our pieces. Our first point is to look out for cover—up a tree, behind a tree or rock, in a hole, or, in fact, anywhere where we can see without being seen. We took and shot two Europeans this day; one of them confessed that there were 10 more in the service of the King of Oude. Captured 17 guns this day, with a very large store of ammunition, shot, &c. They came out in great force at 7 p. m. the same day, and tried very hard to dislodge us, but it was 'no go.' They have been out six times since, driven back with great loss each time. They are getting reinforcements every day; the 60th Native Infantry and 4th Native Regular Lancers joined them from the water side the day before yesterday, at 2 p. m., and gave us as tight a fit as we have had yet. If it had not been for a stratagem I think they would have taken our heavy guns and ammunition. Our colonel ordered us to hide just as it was getting dusk, and then he sounded the 'retire'; the 'niggers,' who, of course, know our bugle sounds as well as we do, thinking that we had actually gone back, came out at the double in thousands, all of a mob. When about 20 yards distance it was 'Up boys and at them.' They were greatly astonished, and cut their sticks as fast as they could. I have had a slight bayonet wound in the right side, and a ball through the sleeve of my jacket. The old soldiers who were at Mooltan, Gojrat and other battles in India, say that this far surpasses anything they have ever witnessed. Our siege guns have been at work since the 9th, but as yet they have not displaced a brick. Our fire is anything but good, while the shots of the enemy are flying about our batteries like hail."

"JUNE 17.—All quiet till this day. At 5 p. m. the whole of the force, pickets and guards excepted, proceeded by different routes in two columns to attack and dislodge a battery. Our companies arrived first at the place, knocked down the front gate and rushed in front of a very heavy fire from behind walls, and then forced two other barricaded gates; about 10 of ours were ordered in, the rest being posted outside the inner walls to shoot all who attempted to escape. We drove them into a corner and shot 41, all that remained, the others having escaped by a gate which we had not guarded. On the 19th the enemy were reinforced with one regiment of infantry and one troop of artillery. During the day their whole force made a wide circuit, and got within a mile of the rear of our camp before they were discovered. The artillery and cavalry went out to check them; three companies of our battalion were the first infantry force on the field. After a very hard fight, which lasted till 10 p. m., we were obliged to retire for the night,

owing to the darkness, the 75th and one of our guns fired three rounds into our company. We had one officer killed, two wounded, and about 30 men killed and wounded. Some of the wounded could not be found; they were picked up the next morning most horribly mutilated. Two of them (one a married man with a large family), were skinned. We went out the next morning (20th), but they retired after a heavy artillery action. The weather is very hot. I had 72 hours outpost duty on a plain, without the slightest shelter. I felt during the day as if I had a hot iron going into my head. We have had a few deaths from cholera the last day or two. 1,000 men are expected in hourly. As soon as they arrive we assault. We tried it once, but it was no go, information having been given to the Rajah. Our rations, with the exception of rum and bread, are very bad—indeed, scarcely eatable. We get a gallon of rum to every 13 men, and sometimes a gallon to 10, with a pound of bread each man daily. We should be a long time starving on that. The rations cost, including the rum, five annas—about 7d. per diem."

#### ESCAPE OF OFFICERS FROM SEEMUCH.

Copy of Ensign Davenport's (12th Bombay Native Infantry) account of the mutiny at Seemuch, on June 3:—"About a week before the mutiny I volunteered to do duty with the Gwalior Contingent (7th Infantry.) I was ordered to take up my quarters in the fort, where Macdonald and I remained day and night with the right wing (three companies). The left wing (five companies) was quartered in a vacant hospital some quarter of a mile distant from the fort. On the night of the 3d, Macdonald and I lay down in our clothes, but not to sleep, as we had reason to suspect that all was not right. At half-past 11 p. m. we were aroused by the report of a gun, which in a few minutes was followed by another. This was the signal for the row to commence, and many moments had not passed when we saw our houses blazing all round. Lieut. Gordon, who was at the hospital with the left wing, under the command of Lieut. Rose, also at the hospital, was aroused by a subadar telling him that guns had been fired, and the disturbance commenced. Lieut. Rose and he got the men out of the hospital and marched them to join us in the fort. A shot was fired on the way to the fort, it was said by a Sepoy, at Lieut. Rose. When they had joined us we placed the men along the ramparts, served out ammunition to them and ordered them to load. They obeyed all our orders with apparent cheerfulness, and one and all swore to defend the place with their lives. I was placed to defend the gate, with a subadar of nearly 50 years' service, two European sergeants and 20 picked men. We remained in a most anxious state of suspense for nearly four hours, during which time we saw cavalry men riding about, and thrusting lighted torches, placed at the end of long poles, into the thatch of the bungalows, when we heard the 72d Bengal Native Infantry, the Bengal Cavalry and Artillery, approaching. Just as they passed the political agent's house, about 200 or 300 yards from the fort, two more guns were fired. This was the signal for the Gwalior men to be up and doing. Immediately on these guns being fired, my old hero of 50 years' standing ordered his picked and brave men to lower the gate, which I did my best to prevent, and for my pains received a gentle intimation that if I did not hold my tongue and be quiet, I should be treated to a little cold steel in the shape of a dozen or so of bayonets. I then asked them to let me go and report progress to the Major; this they granted. I made my report, after which Macdonald, Rose, Gordon and myself went among the men, who were assembled in the court-yard fixing bayonets. Macdonald addressed the men to no purpose. We then tried to take away the colors, but this they would not permit. They then took us outside the gate and told us to go, and on our hesitating said, if the Bengal Infantry, Cavalry and Artillery saw us we should be murdered, and that they could not and would not try to save us. We then went away. Macdonald and myself, having lost our horses, had to walk to Baree beyond Dano, about thirteen miles from Seemuch, where we met several others in the same plight as ourselves. We had not been there long before the villagers in fright, it having been reported that the cavalry was after us, told us to take ourselves elsewhere. We started from Baree about 1 p. m. on June 4, and after three hours' march under a broiling sun reached Chota Sadree. Here we got a little to eat and drink, and were joined by a large number of women and children. After about two hours' stay at this place we were sent away, our party now consisting of about 15 men, 6 women and 10 children. We travelled all night, getting to Burra Sadree at 6 a. m. of the 5th of June. We got nothing to eat till two o'clock, and after partaking of some kind of stew got on our legs again, the villagers having served us with notice to quit. We made a place called Dooja before nightfall, and established ourselves in a mud fort only forty yards square, within which we had a menagerie of men, women, children, bullocks, horses and camels, and vermin of every description. On the fourth day of my residence there I was attacked by cholera. My recovery was almost a miracle. On the 9th, Showers, having procured an escort for us from the Rana of Oudepore, joined us. Our party now broke up, Showers going in pursuit of the mutineers with the greater number of officers. I was too unwell to go with them, so I accompanied the party to Oudepore, which consisted of all the women and children, and the following officers:—Walker, Bengal Artillery; Lieut. Rose and Ensign Davenport, Bombay Infantry; Lieut. Gordon, Bengal Infantry; and Drs. Clarke, Cotes and Gane. On our arrival at Oudepore, on the 12th of June, the Rana gave up one of his water palaces to us, and we lived there till the 23d, receiving every kindness and attention from his Majesty. On the 22d the women and children, Lieut. Walker, Drs. Clarke and Cotes started for Mount Abo; Lieut. Gordon, Ensign Davenport and Dr. Gane went the same day with Dr. Annesley with an escort furnished by the Rana, and arrived at Kairwarrah in safety on the 24th of June."

#### THE MUTINY AT JHANSI.

The following extract from a letter, just received giving a detailed account of the death of Capt. Skene, superintendent of the Jhansi district, and of his noble wife, also of Capt. Gordon, assistant superintendent, will be read with thrilling interest by all to whom those officers were known:—"It is all true about poor Frank Gordon. He, Altek Skene, his wife, and a few peons managed to get into a small round tower when the disturbance began; the children and all the rest were in other parts of the fort—altogether 60. Gordon had a regular battery of guns, also revolvers; and he and Skene picked off the rebels as fast as they could fire, Mrs. Skene loading for them. The peons say they never missed once, and before it was all over they killed 37, besides many wounded. The rebels, after butchering all in the fort, brought ladders against the tower and commenced swarming up. Frank Gordon was shot through the forehead and killed at once. Skene then saw it was no use going on any more, so he kissed his wife, shot her, and then himself."

#### THE BATTLE OF FUTTEHPORE.

During the last fortnight the career of rebellion has remained unchecked throughout India, except at Futtehpore, where the mutineers under Nena Sahib have been thrice defeated by the British troops. On the morning of the 17th General Havelock, who left Allahabad with about 2,000 Europeans, consisting of the 64th Regiment, 78th Highlanders, Madras Fusiliers, and a company of Royal Artillery, attacked and totally defeated the insurgents, capturing 11 guns and scattering their forces in utter confusion in the direction of Cawnpore. By two harassing marches he had joined Major Renaud's advanced column three hours before daylight, and arrived about 8 o'clock four miles from Futtehpore, where he encamped. The enemy advanced out of Futtehpore, and opened fire upon a reconnaissance under Colonel Tytler. General Havelock marched with eight guns in the centre under Captain Maude; Royal Artillery, forming the whole of the infantry, in quarter distance column in support. Captain Maude's fire electrified the enemy, who abandoned

gun after gun, and were then driven by our skirmishers and columns through garden enclosures, and the streets of Futtehpore, in complete confusion. This splendid victory was gained without a single casualty on the side of the British, not a man being touched by the fire of the enemy. The enemy's strength was said to have been two regiments of cavalry, three of infantry, and eleven guns, which were all captured. After this battle General Havelock continued his victorious progress towards Cawnpore, which he re-occupied, after having beaten the enemy three times, and captured 26 guns. Nena Sahib, the rebel leader, had fled to Bhitoor, which is about eight or ten miles distant from Cawnpore, and we have no doubt that General Havelock would follow the treacherous Maharrata up to that place.

#### SELLING THE EUROPEANS BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

A frightful tragedy has occurred at Cawnpore, where Sir Hugh Wheeler and a small band of Europeans had long held out against fearful odds. It appears from the conflicting reports published regarding this melancholy catastrophe, that after Sir Hugh Wheeler was killed, the force at Cawnpore accepted the offer of safety made by Nena Sahib and the mutineers. The treacherous miscreants, however, whose hands were already stained with the blood of the luckless fugitives from Fattyghur, opened fire on the boats in which the party were allowed to enter, and destroyed them all. Other accounts state that the wives and children of the officers and soldiers, consisting of 240 persons, were taken into Cawnpore, and sold by public auction, when, after being treated with the worst indignities, they were barbarously slaughtered by the inhabitants. There is, notwithstanding, a faint hope that some few have escaped the general massacre, as it is said that Nena Sahib has more than a hundred European prisoners in his hands, whom he intends to hold as hostages. These are probably the remains of General Wheeler's force at Cawnpore.

#### LUCKNOW STILL HOLDING OUT.

Lucknow still held out at the date of the latest advices, but its heroic defender, the brave and noble-minded Sir H. Lawrence, is no more. He was wounded in a sortie against the enemy on the 2d July, and died of lockjaw on the 4th idem. The garrison, nothing daunted by the death of their intrepid leader, continued to hold out against the hordes that surrounded them, and it is expected that they will maintain their ground until relieved by General Havelock. Major Banks has assumed the command of the garrison, which continued in the highest spirits.

#### OUR POSITION BEFORE DELHI.

The capture of Delhi has not yet been accomplished, and seems to be as far off as ever. The enemy made several sorties and attacked the British forces, but were always repulsed with heavy loss. On the 9th, the mutineers assailed our right rear in force, but were driven back into the city, having 1,000 dead on the field. Several other attempts were made to turn the British position, but failed. Sir Henry Barnard, C.B., Commander of the Forces, died in the British camp before Delhi on the 5th of July, of cholera. He has been succeeded in the command by General Keel, who acted with so much decision and judgment in the Punjab on the first outbreak of the mutiny. The latest intelligence from Delhi is to the 14th inst., when everything remained in the same state as heretofore. An officer in the camp, writing on that date, says:—"We are doing nothing here towards taking Delhi, and are merely defending ourselves against the sorties of the enemy. We have parts of five European regiments, but can muster only 2,000 Europeans for any effective attack, large detachments from each regiment having been left to protect Jhansi, Loodmash, Dugshair, Subahoon, Kussowlee, Umballa, Meerut, and Phillour. In fact, small detachments only of each regiment have joined us. The enemy are far superior to us in artillery."

#### GALLANT AFFAIR AT AGRA.

At Agra matters have approached a crisis. The close neighbourhood of the Neemuch and Nusseerabad mutineers, who encamped about twenty miles from the city, compelled the European residents to abandon the cantonments and take refuge in the fort. The garrison consisted of the 3d Bengal Europeans and a battery of artillery, besides which a corps of volunteers, about 500 strong, was raised from among the Christian population. The rebels having approached the city, the troops in the fort marched out to attack them on the 5th of July, when a battle ensued, in which the British suffered considerable loss. Our troops, who had no cavalry to support them, after having beaten the enemy, were obliged to retire into the fort, in consequence of their supply of ammunition having failed through the explosion of the tubrils. There were 49 Europeans killed and 92 wounded in this affair, out of a total force of about 500 men engaged. The mutineers after the battle destroyed nearly all the houses in the cantonment. The European inhabitants, however, had previously taken refuge in the fort, which prevented a general massacre from taking place, the only people killed outside being Major Jacob, formerly in Scindiah's service, and Mr. Hubbard, of the Agra College. Captain D'Oyly, of the Bengal Artillery, was mortally wounded in the action, and six gentlemen belonging to the militia were also killed, one of whom was Mr. Jourdan, the celebrated equestrian performer.

#### THE MUTINY AT MHOW.

The details of the mutiny at Mhow and Indore, and the massacre at the latter place, where about 40 Europeans were cruelly murdered, have been received. Blood might have been prevented if precaution had been taken earlier; but Colonel Flatt, commanding the station, had implicit confidence in the fidelity of his men, and believed them to be quite staunch to the last moment. So infatuated was he in this belief, that he actually left the fort for the purpose of haranguing the men of the 23d N.I., but paid with his life the penalty of his blindness. Major Harris, commanding the 1st Light Cavalry, and Captain Fagan, Adjutant of the 23d Native Infantry, were also murdered; but the rest of the officers and ladies took refuge in a fortified square which was held by Captain Hungerford's battery of Europeans. At Indore, the Residency was attacked by Holkar's disaffected troops, joined by the rabble of the city, but Colonel Dursad, the Resident, and the rest of the officers of his suite, succeeded in making their escape, protected by some faithful companies of the Bheel corps. Many Europeans were butchered in the city, and among them was Mr. Ross McMahon, a civil engineer, who took a contract for several public works under the Maharajah of Indore. Holkar's mutinous troops, joined by the disaffected regiments from Mhow, after looting the treasury, proceeded on to Gwalior, and will doubtless endeavour to make their way to Delhi. Holkar has remained firm in his adherence to the British Government, and has not been prevailed on to join the general insurrection.

#### RETRIBUTION ON THE SEALKOTE MUTINEERS.

On the 9th July, the troops at Sealkote in the Punjab, consisting of a wing of the 9th Light Cavalry and the 46th Native Infantry, broke out into open mutiny, and after murdering several persons, and doing all the injury in their power, left the station in a body for the eastward, taking with them carriages, buggies, &c. The persons ascertained to have been killed are the following:—Captain Bishop, of the 46th Native Infantry; Dr. Graham, superintending surgeon; Dr. Graham, medical storekeeper; Rev. Mr. Hunter, wife and child. Brigadier Brind has also been wounded. All the others appear to be safe in the fort, including the families of the drummers, and of the ladies and children who escaped several were escorted to the fort by Sepoys who remained faithful, or by Sowars, who, after leaving them, returned to the rest of the mutineers. The Sealkote mutineers, who took the route towards Delhi, managed to cross the Ravee at a ford near Timmo Pattan, early on the 12th inst. They were attacked by Brigadier General Nicholson, at noon, and after a brief struggle, driven back across the river, leaving a quantity of their baggage and plunder in our hands.

Their casualties are estimated at 200 in killed and wounded, and our loss at six men killed and 25 wounded.

#### DISARMING THE NATIVE REGIMENTS.

At Jhelum the 14th Native Infantry offered a determined resistance to the wing of the 24th Regiment sent to take their arms, and were not broken and dispersed until they had killed and wounded some 50 of the Europeans. The 58th Native Infantry was disarmed at Rawul Pindee, after showing fight for a while. The 4th Native Infantry, at Noorpoor, immediately gave up their arms when called upon to do so by their commanding officer, unbacked though he was by the presence of a single English soldier. Similar good behaviour attended the disarming of the 10th Light Cavalry at Ferozepore. But at Sealkote a terrible tragedy has been enacted. There, on the morning of the 9th, the wing of the 9th Light Cavalry and the 46th Native Infantry rose in mutiny. Brigadier Brind, commanding the station, was shot while riding out of his compound. Captain Bishop, of the 46th, was waylaid by a trooper, who brought him from the saddle by a shot from his carbine, and then reloading, fired again and killed him as he lay wounded on the ground. Dr. Graham was driving his daughter thither, in his gig, when a trooper rode up to him and shot him dead. His daughter seized the reins, and drove screaming into the nearest compound with her father's body in her lap. She escaped, however, as did the family with whom she took refuge, though exposed for hours to the most imminent danger of sudden and violent death. Their hiding place was good, and was discovered by one only of the mutineers, who met a fitting fate from the barrel of a revolver.

#### ATTEMPT OF NATIVES TO POISON FOOD.

The following is an extract of a letter, dated Benares, 15th inst.:—"We are well; not a man sick of the regiment (78th Highlanders). The natives—some of them at least—have made endeavours to poison the milk they bring round for sale, but our old friends come from too far north for them, and make them first drink a cup of it themselves."

#### DEATH OF AN IRISH OFFICER IN INDIA.

The fate of a member of a loyal and devoted Irish house is thus chronicled by the *Carlton Sentinel*:—

Among the many events which have occurred in India, there are few indeed, beyond the wholesale slaughter of women and children which attract our attention more than the fall of some of our gallant officers—men true to the last, and ever distinguished for bravery and loyalty. Among the number of devoted and brave officers who fell at Delhi was Lieutenant Mervyn Humphrys, the youngest son of William Humphrys, Esq., D.L., of Ballyhaise House, county Cavan. When his own regiment, the 20th Native Infantry, mutinied, his horse was shot while riding near the parade, and by some marvellous circumstances, he effected his escape on foot to the British lines, amid a shower of balls from his own regiment. Having joined the 60th Rifles in safety, he marched with this splendid corps upon Delhi. During the march he was rendered helpless by a stroke, but moving along with his division and duly attended by the regimental surgeon, he recovered, and was able to join the army at Delhi, anxious to avenge the wrongs inflicted on his slaughtered countrymen. In one of the sorties made by the insurgents this gallant young Irishman took a distinguished part, and he fell while bravely leading the men under his command into action against the mutineers. This young and gallant officer, a man of great promise, was much beloved and respected by those who knew him in his native country.

#### THE MUTINY AT SEALKOTE.

The following is an extract of a letter from Dr. J. H. Butler, of the Light Cavalry, dated Fort at Sealkote, 13th of July:—"We had hoped that all was right with our brigade. But, alas! on the night of the 8th of July they laid their plans to rise in mutiny on the following morning, 9th. At a quarter past 3 a. m. I was called up to see the Sowars, who were in open mutiny, riding about the cantonments, shooting all they could of the male sex having a European garb. No intimation from any of the authorities was given us, but we had previously arranged to have our carriages in readiness in case of an outbreak, and a few things in carpet-bags to take with us; this was all done, and we were about to start when Dr. Graham, the superintendent-surgeon, who had gone before with his daughter, was shot at and died almost immediately on his daughter's knee; the buggy was turned round and she came into our compound enclosure, saying the cavalry troopers had possession of the roads, and there was no possibility of getting towards the fort. This would not have been the case had the civil horse fraternized with the cavalry, for they looked on and did nothing. Almost immediately a cavalry trooper, with his carbine pointed, came into the compound and cleared it of our servants and carriages, and brought up the Sepoys of the 46th N. I. to surround the house and massacre us. We were now a party of 16, 14 Europeans and two natives (female servants). We bolted and barred the doors, and silently awaited the approach of the murderers. Of the 14 Europeans three only were men, all congregated in the drawing-room, whence the ladies retreated to the bathing-rooms, and then into a small lumber-room (in a private part of the house, to which is attached a side door); in this room there were fortunately two small windows, one open, and in the door some grating, which afforded ventilation. The party of Sepoys brought to the house by the sound of the bugle were now within the house, and had followed us to the bathing room, but at seeing my pistol presented retreated. This enabled us to make good our retreat to the lumber room, into which we got, and fastened the door with a strong bar of wood. No sooner had we done this than one of the villains came and fired into the room; he was fired at by one of the party, but missed; they then began to plunder after firing promiscuously into every room they came to, with the hope of killing every one in the house. We were for nearly six hours kept in a terrible state of suspense and alarm, expecting every moment would be our last. At 11 a. m. the chowkdar, or watchman, came and brought us some water, and said our only security was in keeping quiet; that the house was being plundered. The yells were frightful. We heard the Sowars from time to time riding about the compound anxious to get hold of us, but the chowkdar told them we were gone. When the mutineers blew up the magazine we thought they were blowing up the side of our hiding-place, to induce us to come out to massacre us. One thief tried to break in our door, and looked in at the grating; I took a steady aim and shot him dead; this saved us from further molestation from the plunderers, deterring others from approaching our hiding-place. The watchman came again at 2 o'clock, and told us the troops were going away, and that in the evening it would be safe to make our way to the fort, and received the hearty congratulations of our friends. At one time, thinking there was no hope, we made over our youngest boy, an infant at the breast, to the native nurse, and she promised to screen him. She took him out under the charge of the watchman, but was unable to leave the compound till we ourselves left. She did not come to the fort that night, but I sent for her the next day, and she brought our babe to us in safety. We are anxiously looking for assistance from home. Public news you will see in the papers. We have been plundered of everything; property of every description lost—houses, carriages, furniture, and wearing apparel."

#### THE TUNE OF THE MURDERERS—"CHEER, BOYS, CHEER!"

The following is written by an officer of the 81st:—"MEAN MEEK, LAHORE, JULY 14.—I returned to our lines yesterday, being relieved by the left wing of the 1st Bombay Fusiliers, upwards of 300 strong, so we now have a large European force here. The fusiliers came up from Kurachee in steamers to Mooltan, and then marched on here. We sent two guns and 50 of the 81st to the brigade of boats in the Ravee, at Lahore, to intercept the Sealkote mutineers in case they should come that way. The 38th Native Infantry, after mur-