

The Examiner.

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EDWARD WHELAN]

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

[EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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No. 15.

Cleanings from late Papers.

THE INSURRECTION IN INDIA.

PROGRESS OF THE REBELLION.

CALCUTTA, August 7.—Since I wrote you last our affairs are getting in a bad state indeed; the rebellion is extending, and coming by inches near Calcutta, where I cannot any longer say we are secure. The imbecility of our Government has so emboldened the natives, that openly, and without attempt at concealment, all sorts of things are plotting. An immense concourse of blackguards of all sorts has assembled in the town. The police magistrates coolly say there is no law which empowers them to deal with such people, and the Legislative Council declare the law to be sufficient for all our wants. Clever, sharp natives who are caught planning and sketching the fort, counting and measuring the guns, even taking their bearings from various points, if brought before a magistrate cannot be punished, but must be admonished and let go. In Fort William all sorts of vagabonds are allowed to wander about, endeavouring to open communication with the King of Oude. Lord Canning does not like severity. Man after man is brought to him, discovered in some treasonable correspondence; he is only reprimanded; his own private Moonshie was to have stabbed him after breakfast one fine morning, and got a severe reproof, but neither flogging nor hanging. Two men were caught in the act of hauling down the colors in Fort William, and hoisting the green flag of the holy Prophet; this was to have been the signal for 13,000 nice young men to make a dash at the fort. Nothing but fears of a mutiny among the European troops wrong from Lord Canning the order for their execution, which was done this blessed morning. We have (D. G.) escaped one very dangerous period, the Mahomedan festival of the Bucker Esq; but the Mohurrum is approaching, it lasts ten entire days, and such unusual masses of people are flocking here, I feel certain we must have not simply a row, but a fight for our lives; and God alone knows how we shall get out of it. Already there is a talk of sending every woman and child aboard ship. But as for any useful measures of preparation, our authorities do not dream of them. Things up the country cannot be worse. Berhampore, only 160 miles off, with a large and ill-disposed population, is all but openly in rebellion. At the Raneegunge terminus of the railway we hear of a small army of invasion. The collieries are being destroyed. Cawnpore and Allahabad are our own once more—at least the ruins of them. General Havelock marched from the former place with a force 1,800 men—had some very severe fighting, and won his way to within sight of Lucknow, when he was compelled by sickness and overwhelming odds to retire; and now may God help the garrisons there, fearfully reduced by casualties, sickness and hunger, and numbering among them near 200 women and children. Agra, capital of the North-West Province, is actually besieged. Patna, with the entire provision of opium for a year, is, I fear, gone ere now. The breeding studs of Hissar, Karantadee, Buxar and Ghazepore, are all destroyed, and the horses scattered loose over the country. At Delhi we learn our besieging force is cut off and surrounded, and unless the Punjab force be with them soon, will be destroyed. We can only gather a few crumbs of comfort from the Madras troops coming here; they are supposed to be staunch, if not we are dashed and done for; it was at best a silly idea sending for them at all. No one knows the temptations which will be laid before them to rise and massacre us.

AUGUST 9.—After I had written thus far, the Shannon has come in from China with Lord Elgin and a nice reinforcement, and she brings us a promise of the loan of the whole China force, not before we wanted it. We shall therefore, I trust, not be exterminated this time. Up the country matters do not improve; every available European has been sent to the railway terminus, Raneegunge, with 2000 Madras troops, to disperse an army of disbanded Sepoys. There is to be another collecting at Berhampore, but the Queen's 35th should dispose of that, if not fettered by orders. The prospect in Calcutta is lively; the gun trade most active among the native population, and I cannot trust myself to mention the quantities of lead and copper caps I have seen passing under the eyes of the police into the worst parts of the town. Still, with all this, and a deal more before his eyes, Lord Canning will not have the natives coerced in any way.

THE DISASTER AT ARRAB.

ARRAB, AUGUST 3, 10.30 A.M.—Yesterday the troops had an engagement with the enemy, some 2,000 in number, and beat them back in charging. On Tuesday night we expected relief from Dinapore, so we heard heavy firing, but our men got caught amongst some topes (clumps of trees) and were so mauled that they had to retire. They had no guns with them. We have kept this house with forty-six Sikhs—splendid fellows—and fifteen Europeans and half-castes; not a man on our side killed, and only one wounded dangerously, notwithstanding the enemy brought small guns against us; we were very nearly undermined, but we ran a counter one. Thank God for sending us well and in safety out of this, for I never expected to leave the house alive. We must have killed and wounded more than 50 of the enemy. They expected to starve us, I fancy, but we have enough for another four or five days, having got in a sortie some sheep, and we dug a well inside. I write in an awful state of dirt and confusion, as the Goralog (Europeans) are expected every minute.—P.S.—Of course we have nothing left in the world; but we must not mind as we have our lives.

THE WELL OF HORROR.

CAMP CAWNPORE, JULY 22.—I have been to see the place where the poor women and children were imprisoned and afterwards butchered. It is a small bungalow close to the road. There were all sorts of articles of women and children's clothing. Ladies' hair evidently cut off with a sword, back combs, &c. There were also parts of religious books. Where the massacre took place it is covered with blood like a butcher's slaughter-house. One would fancy nothing could be worse than this, but in the well at the back of the house are the bodies and limbs of the poor things. I looked down, and saw such a sight as I hope never to see again. The whole of the bodies were naked, and the limbs had been separated. I thought of the two Mrs. — and the three poor girls, and felt very sad. By all accounts the women were so ill-treated that death, even such a death, must have been welcome to them. I will not enter into more details. I have told you enough to cause you to make allowance if I write savagely. I have looked upon death in every form, but I could not look down that well again."

ATROCITIES OF THE REBELS AT HISSAR.

At Hissar, where the General Van Courtlandt joined Pearce on the 16th of July, the English officer found many melancholy traces of the massacre that there befell. The survivors who had returned with the force were able to point out several localities where they had seen men and women of their acquaintance shot or hacked to pieces. Thus the skull of Mr. Wedderburn, the collector, was identified and decently interred. With it were laid such portions of the remains of his wife and child, of Mrs. Barwell, and of another lady, as were removable from the spot, below the rampart, where they were cast down from their little room of which the blood-stained walls yet testified to the butchery that had been perpetrated therein. Mrs. Smith, wife of an assistant in the Kutcherry, took refuge with her five children among some thick bushes in the garden of her house. The gardener knew her retreat, but did not disclose it, assuring the mutineers who attacked and sacked the house that his mistress and her family had escaped to the fort; but a chokedar or policeman, who was under deep obligations to Mrs. Smith for recent kindness, found out the place where the wife and children of his benefactor were concealed, and with his own hand slaughtered every one. Portions of bloodstained attire were still clinging to the bushes when the bones of the victims were collected and interred. Of Lieutenant Barwell's body no traces were found. Such of the prisoners taken by the General's force as were proved to have been concerned in the massacre, were summarily dealt with. Mrs. Smith's murderer had escaped, as also had the man who shot Mr. Thomson of the police; but both were known, and their speedy apprehension was hopefully anticipated. The new levies were then (July 19) coming in fast.

THE MUTINY AT DINAPORE ON THE 25TH OF JULY.

On the arrival of a detachment of her Majesty's 87th at Dinapore en route to Ghazepore, the Brigadier-General took that opportunity of removing from the magazine, (which was most imprudently built near the native lines), all the percussion caps and nearly all the ball cartridges to the Artillery Barracks. Some Sepoys immediately cried out "They are removing our ammunition, stop it, and kill the officers." It is said the Assistant-Adjutant-General, on hearing this, ordered the guns to be brought forward, but the order was almost immediately countermanded! Soon after the General sent a message to the mutineers, at 6 or 7 a.m., that if they did not deliver up peaceably by 4 p.m. the ammunition, he would punish them; thus the mutineers had about nine hours to arrange their plans of attack, &c. It seems they spent that time in filling their pouches with cartridges, and in sneaking off in small numbers out of cantonments. This move was not known till about half-past two o'clock, when signals were fired from the outpost stationed in the European Hospital. The alarm being sounded, the guns, six in number, went out and found the "Jacks" had got a start of a mile, after whom they sent some round shot, which seem to have had no effect, for, probably, not more than one of the rebels was injured. Two companies of mutineers took to boats, with the intention of calling in on the station of Bankipore and the city of Patna, but their intentions were frustrated by the execution of the rifles of Her Majesty's 37th from shore and on board the steamer. The steamer's guns likewise opened upon them, and not a soul of those afloat lived to see Patna, though their corpses must have passed the city in numbers. The rifle practice was superb, almost every ball knocking a mutineer into the water. Those who kept to the land bolted in a south-westerly direction, and it is supposed they will skirt the river Soane, and cross it at some distant point, and then push on for the Grand Trunk Road, and try their luck at Buxar and Ghazepore.

PERILS OF A PARTY OF NUNS IN INDIA.

The *Courier de Lyon* gives the following account of the dangers incurred by several French lay-nuns in India during the disturbances:—"The religious establishment of Jesus-et-Marie at Fourniere had several of its sisterhood imperilled at Meerut, Delhi, Sealkote and Agra, by the Indian insurrection. It is only by the last mail that intelligence has been received respecting them in letters written to their Superior, and which show that a portion of them at least have escaped. They were at the head of schools for young girls, English and native. Those who were at Meerut succeeded in escaping through the conflict, murders, and conflagration with a part of their pupils, some English ladies, and about fifty males, officers and civilians, to a valley in the mountains of Thibet, where they are, it appears, in tolerable security. The flight from Sealkote was marked by most dramatic incidents. The evening before the rising some of the natives came secretly to inform them they would do well to leave the place as promptly as possible with their pupils, as the insurrection was to commence the next morning at break of day, and the insurgents had resolved to kill every European. The sisters at once procured cars, and loaded them with their property and with their youngest pupils, whose weakness would have retarded their precipitate flight. Then, profiting by the shades of night, they left the town for a fort some leagues distant, where they hoped to find refuge. Unfortunately the sisters were overtaken, when about half way, by a troop of the insurgents, who, on finding their convent abandoned, had pursued them. The poor sisters, on seeing this horde of miscreants approaching, abandoned their cars and baggage in the middle of the road to be pillaged, and hurried away to take refuge in an isolated house which stood near. But their pursuers soon surrounded the building, and bursting in, murdered in presence of the poor sisters and the children several English persons, women and men, who had also hurried to the house for safety. They then rushed at the sisters, and with horrible imprecations threatened to make them and their pupils share the same fate, if they did not at once declare where their property was to be found. The unfortunate women protested that they had nothing in the world but what they had left in the cars on the high road, and that they willingly gave up that property. As, however, other pillagers had already carried off whatever was precious from the cars, the insurgents in the house were about to execute their threat of killing every human being in the building, when a voice cried out that the public treasure had been found. They then rushed from the house to obtain their share in the booty, and the sisters, without losing a moment, placed the youngest children on their shoulders, and taking the others by the hand, proceeded as rapidly as they could towards the fort, which they at last reached, and obtained a shelter in the midst of other fugitives of every age and condition."

The house of a Roman Catholic bishop at Patna was attacked by several hundred Mohammedans on the 3rd of July. Dr. Lyall, who with a detachment of troops attempted to save the cathedral from the fury of the populace, was shot, and his body cut to pieces.

THE BATTLES AND SORTIES BEFORE DELHI.

CAMP DELHI, JULY 9.—The enemy came out and attacked us this morning at the Flag Staff Picquet, on the right of the Cashmere gate, and in the rear. I don't know how they managed it unless they repaired the bridge that was blown up yesterday. The enemy had some great fellow to join them yesterday from Oude, who appears to have great authority, as he ordered the whole out to attack us to-day. It has been pouring rain ever since we turned out. The enemy in the city were nearly having a serious row among themselves, some of them commenced killing cows. The cavalry interfered and prevented it. What a pity! We hear the King is hard up for cash, and that he has not given his troops pay or rations for six days. Lots of ammunition came into camp yesterday.

12th JULY.—On the 9th inst. the mutineers turned out in force and gave us fight all along the right front and right flank. By all accounts they were perfectly mad from "churus" or "bhanga," and fought more boldly than they ever did before. At one point, the mosque in front of Hindoo Rao's house, where some 50 of the Guides were posted, the rebels left some 80 or 90 dead on the ground, many lying close to the walls; here also the Guides lost some six or seven men. On all points were the mutineers driven back with great slaughter, and their loss was considered as amounting to nearly 1,000 killed and wounded. From my observation, and from what I have been told by competent persons, I should say the enemy lost at least 280 killed; the wounded were nearly all carried away, and many of their dead, and next morning, to the right of the Lahore gate, looking from our lines, we could perceive large fires, which we presume were caused by the Pandies burning their dead. The complete success of the repulse was considerably marred by our allowing about 80 of their irregular cavalry to get into camp round the General's mound. They actually rode nearly right through the camp, and tried to persuade a native troop of artillery to come away with them, but it was no go. When they were first discovered, Hill, of the artillery, and I believe a roughrider, went in at them. Poor Hill got a severe sword cut on the head. Major Tombs, who always seems to be in the thick of everything, shot the Sowar down. The 1st Fusiliers now turned out, and shot down some of them. Capt. Fagan, of the Artillery, got together some artillery recruits and some other men, altogether about 25, and followed them on foot, knocked over about 15 of them, and amongst others the head stridar—a great swell in officer's appointments and a Cashmere shawl round his shoulders; the Sowars did not do as much mischief as they might have done in camp, but it was certainly a bold proceeding. In the confusion, some wretched camp followers were shot by our own men, through mistake. On the whole, we have to regret one officer of the 8th (King's), and of the whole force about 47 or 50 killed; 1 officer of the 8th (King's), 1 of the Guides, 1 of the Gorkhas, Hill of the Artillery, and, I believe, Major Tombs, very slightly, and about 130 men of all hands wounded. These are dear victories, and the enemy can afford their loss, though five or six to one, better than we can. Rumour says they are running short of caps, which, if true, is good news. Some of the men say Jack Sepoy, at least a great number, were fighting with matchlocks and tulwars. The fight commenced at about seven a.m., and lasted till nearly four a.m. All our troops, native and European, fighting magnificently, every soldier is looking forward to get into these accursed red walls, which look us steadily in the face every day. On the 9th the city fired incessantly during the whole day, until their men were driven in. The Guides, 8th, and 61st Queen's, and some of the 2d European Regiment, followed them so close to the walls that they were fired upon from the city by small arms. Pandey was evidently in a funk, and thought we were going to knock at the door and walk in, which we could easily do any day or night. The night of the 9th would have answered splendidly, for it had rained all day during the fight, and Jack Pandey doesn't like wet, I know; besides he must have been down in the mouth at the drubbing he got, and his head would have ached from the effects of the "churus." I believe the doubt about the assault at headquarters is, not as to our being able to take the place, but as to "what are we to do when we get inside." "What are we to do with our sick and our camp," &c. See, after we take the city walls, the chances are, a panic will ensue, and half the Sepoys will bolt; but, suppose they don't bolt, and the streets are commanded by guns, and the fort and palace is defended, then what is to be done; the few troops we have would be lost in so large a place, besides half of them would be off to loot, &c. Such are the arguments held out against the attack with our small force.

JULY 15.—The enemy came out in force about 9,000 men, with four guns, at eleven a.m. yesterday, with the intention of taking our batteries. They fought under cover until two o'clock, when they came to the front, and were beaten back into Delhi. Our people, too eager, followed them close under the walls. The enemy opened fire with grape and musketry from the walls; our loss in killed and wounded was heavy. 'Tis a pity our people followed them, as up to the time of their retreat we had only about six men hit. The cavalry was not engaged.

The names of several officers have been mentioned as having signally distinguished themselves by acts of daring during the recent skirmishes before Delhi. In one instance, we hear of Lieut. Greathed, of the Engineers, and Captain Burnside, of her Majesty's 61st, having, with about one hundred Europeans, been surrounded in a Serse by some 1,500 of the enemy. The rebels thought they had them safe in a trap, and were advancing leisurely to make sure of their victims, when the two officers, seeing nothing for it but a desperate sally, called on their men to follow, and dashing forward, cut their way through their enemies; and, notwithstanding two volleys fired at them, succeeded in effecting their escape, with only some two or three men wounded.

Another instance, worthy of record, is that of Major Tombs, and Lieutenant Hill, of the Artillery, and is, as near as we can learn, as follows:—A large party of enemy's cavalry stole in during the grey of the morning, and came close up to some Horse Artillery guns, before they were observed. The officer in command roared out, "Stand to your guns," but it became evident that there was no time to prevent too near approach. In this dilemma it was the work of a moment for both officers to dash amongst the advancing troopers, several of whom they killed, each, however, receiving some severe wounds in return; but the object was gained in delaying the advance of the enemy and the guns were saved. Lieut. Hill's life was saved by Major Tombs shooting a man about to despatch him. It is such daring exploits as these that shake the confidence of the enemy, and support the prestige of the British army in the face of so much that is questionable.

JULY 18.—The rebels are out to-day, and skirmishing to the right; they will be driven back as usual. General Wheeler is at Agra, where he will remain, sending on two regiments to us. The Sikh levies are being drilled in camp, and get on well. Supplies come in plentifully, gram being fifty seers per rupee and atta twenty-one seers per rupee. We can easily hold our own until the troops from below come up. The rebels are trying to mine one of our pickets; we, of course, countermine. Health in camp good. [The news of General Wheeler being at Agra is, we fear, quite too good to be true; and there was he to get the two regiments to be sent on to Delhi, after securing Cawnpore and Agra? It is gratifying to learn that the forces at Delhi could "easily hold its own until the troops from below came up," as we trust it could do even if the expected reinforcements from Agra did not duly arrive.] Small as the besieging force may be, it has on every occasion, in less than twenty-two engagements, proved that it was more than a match for the whole strength which the mutineers, traitors fighting for bare life, could bring against it. Its last and greatest loss, as we see, arose from its own eagerness in pursuit of the flying garrison, bringing it under fire of grape and musketry from the walls. Provisions were plentiful and cheap, indicating the

confidence of the surrounding population. The supplies of ammunition, &c., were unlimited, and the troops in good health to use them. Substantial and sufficient reinforcements cannot now be much longer delayed. General Havelock's victorious force having disposed of the ruffian Nena Sahib, and relieved Lucknow, will of course push on for Delhi, the road to which appears to be quite open. The Brigadier-General Wilson, who has taken the command owing to the illness of General Reed, is the officer who commanded at Ghazee-ood-Jeen nuggur. He is an officer of the Bengal Artillery, as is also General Gowan, who is now in chief command of the Upper Provinces.

BATTLE OF FUTTEHPORE—THE RECAPTURE OF CAWNPORE—HORRORS OF THE SIEGE.

The following letter from a non-commissioned officer of her Majesty's 78th Highlanders gives an account of the operations of the moveable column under Gen. Havelock:—
ALLAHABAD, July 26.—My company (No. 7) left Benares on the 10th instant for Allahabad, leaving No. 2 company there, under Major Haliburton, to protect that place from the rebels, who rather outside that station in hundreds daily. After having burnt several villages and had a smart skirmish with the rebels on the road, in which we lost one man (private James Watson, who was shot through the right breast, dying almost immediately), we arrived here on the 13th, but too late to form part of the brigade which left this to march on Cawnpore, under Gen. Havelock, to revenge the massacre of our countrymen and their defenceless families. This we were all very sorry for, especially as the work of retribution has commenced in earnest. However, as I received a letter a short time ago from a chum of mine in the light company, I can put you in possession of a few of the particulars. The brigade was composed of four or five companies of her Majesty's 61st, the Grenadiers, Nos. 3, 6, and light companies of ours, and part of the 84th and Madras Fusiliers, with artillery; in all, about 1,300 Europeans, with some native irregular cavalry. They left Allahabad on the evening of the 7th, and the rain pouring down in torrents; and after it ceased raining, the heat of the sun became so intense that several of the force were smitten down by sun-stroke. Of the 78th three died from this cause—viz: Quartermaster-sergeant Tulloch, and Private Gibbs and Menzies, of the Grenadiers. When the brigade were about 50 or 60 miles from this, they found the enemy drawn up in great numbers, and occupying a strong position to oppose the further progress of our little force. Before the action commenced, General Havelock addressed the 78th thus:—"Highlanders! when we were going to Mohamerra I promised you a field day. I could not give it to you then, as the Persians ran away; but, Highlanders, we will have it to-day, and let them see what you are made of." At it then they went, and our men did show them what they were made of; for, after several hours' hard fighting, the rebels fled and our fellows charged and captured eleven guns at the point of the bayonet, together with some ammunition and treasure. After this affair the brigade recommenced their march, and coming across the second time, a second time, gave them battle, dispersed them, and captured four more guns. When within six miles of Cawnpore, they came across the enemy a third time, drawn up for battle, and again fought them, but this was the hardest fight of any they had hitherto engaged in. The mutineers, however, fled, after a fierce encounter, leaving us in possession of the field and fourteen guns; we cut the rebels up fearfully, and might have done still greater execution if we had any cavalry that could be relied upon. After the action was over, Gen. Havelock disarmed and dismounted the native cavalry, and made coolies of them, for refusing to charge when ordered. It is likely they will be hung. General Havelock gave our men great praise for their bravery that day. I cannot tell you of our killed and wounded, as my friend only mentions the casualties of his own company (the light), but as far as I can learn the following list is correct, though not complete:—Killed: Privates Pitcairn and Lawrence.—Wounded: Corporal Alexander Boag; Privates John McLeod, John Skingley, Edward Lewis, and Alexander Gardner, of the Light Company; Private Cannon, No. 4, and Richard Cunningham, Grenadiers. These are all the names I have yet heard, but I believe our loss in the last action amounts to much more. Upon the Highlanders and our old friends and fellow-campaigners, the 64th, fell the brunt of the battle, but the 64th suffered most. Everything is quiet in this place, but we are all on the alert and prepared for an attack, as there is every reason to apprehend one from the inhabitants, who do not seem to relish the summary manner in which we hang numbers daily. Our regiment is scattered all over the province. We have all the music to ourselves here, for with Nos. 1 and 7 Companies we have the band. Col. Stisted and Major McIntyre command. Col. Hamilton is up at Cawnpore, commanding the four Companies, and had his horse shot under him at the last battle. No. 2 Company is at Benares, and No. 3 at Mirzapore. The other regiments are scattered just as badly, but in a very short time, as reinforcements arrive, we expect to be ordered up to join the column. The rebels have made great havoc of this once beautiful place. We are now stopping in a Hindoo temple, and are in a sad mess. On the whole, we are keeping very healthy, though altogether we have lost upwards of thirty men from cholera and sickness since we came to Bengal.

The following is an extract of a letter, from the entrenchment at Cawnpore, dated 26th June:—"We are in a dreadful plight here. God only knows what is to become of all of us. Our able and gallant leader, Sir Hugh Wheeler, is now no more. He received a mortal wound in the sally made the day before yesterday, and was brought into the entrenchment to breathe his last amongst his own race. Nobly he fought and bravely he fell, most deeply and sincerely regretted by his little gallant band. His death has cast a gloom no greater than ever over our fates. We are short of men; no provisions, no water, and hardly any ammunition left. Now we are thinking of consulting together to capitulate to the enemy, our only and last resource, but are not the 'tender mercies of the heathen cruel?' I send this letter by a trustworthy native servant of mine on to Allahabad, whence it will be posted to Calcutta. I know not if it will ever reach you. However, ere it reaches you our fate will be decided. Oh! the wretchedness around!"

The above was written by an officer of rank in the entrenchment to a friend in Calcutta. The native to whom it was confided remained long enough at Cawnpore, however, to witness the capitulation, and what came of it. According to this man's account, the massacre took place the day after the above letter was written, namely, on the 27th of June. The little, jaded, worn-out, and starving force surrendered, and as has already been told the public, to Nena Sahib, and according to the terms of the capitulation, were allowed to embark on board boats at Cawnpore, and even to take away three lakhs and a half of treasure with them. All occurred as the Government news has already informed the public. The little party were fired upon as soon as they pushed off from the banks, and those who escaped death by drowning were cut up on landing.

A private letter received from General Havelock's camp gives some further particulars of the action at Futtehpore:—Among the enemy appeared the 2nd Light Cavalry, which had mutinied at Cawnpore, mounted and in uniform. Some twenty of them came forward, calling out to our Irregulars to come and join their "Bhaees." Lieut. Pallisser, of the Irregulars, called on his men to draw their swords, but only six did so, and the 2nd Cavalry then rushing forward, succeeded in dismounting Pallisser. On this, a number of the Irregulars attacked the 2nd, and the latter were beaten off. Seven of the Irregulars lost their lives in the affair. Of the 2nd Cavalry, I only heard of one body being found on the field. In fact, the rebels did not wait to be killed. It appears that they had no idea that we were so close to them, and were in loose marching order when we came upon them. Our Enfield rifles opened upon them at a distance from their muskets, which were of no use; and a few rounds from the artillery completed their discomfiture, and they fled precipitately.