

serious evils to be apprehended are those of incendiarism, robbery and murder. Fanatics who hoped to restore the old Mogul kingdom, and believed that the opportunity had come for doing so, are broken spirited, and must feel assured that no such opportunity will be allowed to occur again. India must be ruled henceforth under a different system to what has hitherto been pursued. This does not appear, however, to be the idea of the Indian Government at present, for Mr. Grant, member of the Supreme Council, has just set at liberty a hundred and fifty of the prisoners taken by Gen. Neill, at Cawnpore! A hundred and fifty of the butchers of our countrywomen are let loose again. Well may the *Times* exclaim: "If this sort of thing is to be permitted we may as well be warned at once. While the country for fifteen hundred miles is in a flame, the Government seizes the opportunity to issue proclamations which reflect on the humanity of its Generals, and sends civilians to hamper them in their duties." But "this sort of thing" is not to be permitted. The "Supreme Council" is telling its own knell. We have sufficient confidence in Lord Palmerston to feel that he will not allow Parliament to hold him responsible for the follies of the Indian Government. There are few men in England that would not join in an indignant outcry against "this sort of thing," and Lord Palmerston, we apprehend, is not among the few. — *London News of the World, Nov. 1.*

ACCOUNT OF THE STORMING AND CAPTURE OF THE CITY.

Six days of incessant fighting were required to make the city ours. The assault was made on that line of wall facing the north which extends some two thousand yards in length—from the Jumna to the Cabul Gate. This part of the city wall, with the exception of a prominent angle in the Shah Bastion. From this point it recedes, in a south-west direction, till it reaches the Cabul Gate, a distance of some five hundred yards. The Cawnpore Gate was carried soon after day-break. A short way within the gate the street passes between the Residency Church and what is called indifferently Sikander's or Skinner's house. These two buildings, and some others near them, appear to have been taken with little difficulty. The assailants then spread themselves along the ramparts in the direction of the Cabul Gate, and there it is that they seem first to have experienced any very resolute resistance. They, however, made good their position; and their principal losses, during the first day's fighting, are said to have occurred in their desperate efforts to reach the Jumna Masjid—or Great Mosque—in the centre of the city. The 15th was spent in shelling the Magazine, which is immediately to the south of the church taken on the first day, and the Palace, somewhat further on in the same direction. While this work was in progress, the guns on the Shah (or Moore) Bastion and the tower near the Cabul Gate were turned upon Bora Bastion and the Lahore Gate, positions to the southward which had been taken up by the mutineers. Throughout the day our soldiers continued to work their way slowly to the south; and by nightfall a practicable breach having been made in the walls of the Magazine, it was resolved to storm it next morning by daybreak. During the whole of the 15th bodies both of Cavalry and Infantry kept leaving the city, but the greater part of the mutineers continued resolutely to dispute our further progress. At daybreak on the 16th the Magazine was stormed, and carried with little loss. The shower of shells which throughout the preceding day had been poured without intermission on the Palace was kept up. The party advancing along the ramparts compelled the enemy to abandon the Kislingengunge Battery, a little to the north of the Lahore Gate. A battery on the other side of the river, which had galled our soldiers in their advance, was also reported to be abandoned. Towards the afternoon it became apparent that the organisation of the mutineers into regiments was fast being broken up; they continued, however, to fight in detached groups in a spirit of the most determined inveteracy. During the day they even made an attempt to retake the Magazine, but were repulsed with little difficulty. By nightfall the British had established a line of posts from the Magazine to the Cabul Gate—that is, nearly along the north bank of the canal; and at once an indication of how much of the city they had unquestionably wrested from the enemy, and of the far greater and more important part which, after three days' hard and incessant fighting, still remained to be taken. An impenetrable veil rests as yet on the history of the next four days. All that we know is, that ultimately the whole city fell into the hands of the assailants. To this much is certain, that its capture was no children's play. To the last the English had only a couple of not very considerable or well-appointed siege trains; whereas, as early as the 16th, they had already taken 200 heavy guns from the enemy. The assaulting force cannot by any possibility have exceeded 10,000 men; whereas the enemy must have amounted, at the very least, to three or four times that number. After entering the city the assailants had to fight their way, street by street and house by house; and it is apparent that, notwithstanding the numerous fugitives who kept pouring through the City gates, every available position was fiercely and obstinately defended by the most valiant of the mutineers. Throughout the struggle the English Army appears to have been admirably kept in hand by its commander. When the whole story is known we feel confident that Englishmen will have every reason to be proud of the manner in which a great work of retribution has been accomplished.

DESPATCHES FROM GENERALS WILSON AND NICHOLSON.

CAMP, DELHI, AUG. 31.—Major General Wilson, commanding the force, begs to offer his most hearty thanks and congratulations to Brigadier General Nicholson, and the force which moved from camp under his command, on the morning of the 25th instant, on the very successful issue of the operations they were engaged in. This force made a march of eighteen miles, over a country intercepted with swamps, at the end of which they fought an action with the enemy, variously estimated at 4,000 to 6,000 men, gained a complete victory, capturing all the enemy's guns (thirteen in number), and owing to the difficulty in getting up the baggage and provisions, had to bivouac on the ground without food or covering of any kind. The next day the troops marched back, arriving in camp that same evening. The Major-General considers he is indebted for the glorious result of these operations to the judgment and energy displayed by Brigadier-General Nicholson, the steadiness and gallantry of the troops in action, and the cheerfulness with which they bore the fatigue and hardships they were called upon to undergo. The Major-General has much pleasure in publishing the following extract from Brigadier-General Nicholson's report, and in assuring all the gentlemen that he will bring them to favourable notice in his report to the Commander of the Forces in the Upper Provinces, for submission to Government. The force has to regret the loss of two gallant officers, Lieutenant Lamsden, of the 61st Punjab Infantry; and Lieutenant Gabbett, of her Majesty's 1st Regiment, killed; Lieutenant Elkirk, of her Majesty's 61st, and Assistant-Surgeon Ireland, dangerously wounded.

[EXTRACT FROM BRIGADIER-GENERAL NICHOLSON'S REPORT.]

It now remains for me to fulfil the pleasing duty of expressing my extreme satisfaction with the conduct of the troops in these operations. No soldiers ever advanced to the attack of a position with greater gallantry and steadiness than her Majesty's 61st Regiment, the 1st Fusiliers, and the 2nd Punjab Infantry. No Infantry was ever more ably assisted by the Artillery. Major Coke's Regiment, under its gallant and intrepid officiating commandant, Lieutenant Lamsden, sustained its high reputation. The troops are likewise entitled to great credit for the cheerfulness with which they bore the hardships they were exposed to; they marched at daybreak, and had to cross two difficult swamps before their arrival at Naugloo, and, as it would not have been prudent to take the baggage across the ford at Barwala, they were obliged, after fourteen hours marching and fighting, to bivouac on the field without food or covering of any kind. The officers to whom I am most indebted for their services on this occasion, and whom I would beg to bring prominently to the favourable notice of the Major-General, are Major Tombs, commanding the Artillery (this officer's merits are so well known to the Major-General that it is unnecessary for me to dwell upon them); Major Jacob, commanding 1st Fusiliers; Captain Green, commanding 2d Punjab Infantry; and Captains Remington and Blunt, and Lieutenants Wilson and Sankar, of the Artillery. I also received every assistance from my staff and orderly officers, Captain Biane, her Majesty's 52d Light Infantry, my brigade major, Captain Shute, deputy assistant quartermaster-general; Captain Trench, 35th Light Infantry; Lieutenant Dixon, late 9th Light Cavalry; my orderly officers, and Lieutenant Low, on the staff of the Major-General commanding. Lieutenant Sarel, her Majesty's 9th Lancers, to whom I entrusted the charge of the cavalry with

the guns during the action, and of the rear guard on the 26th, performed these duties very much to my satisfaction. The same remarks apply to Captain Gordon, her Majesty's 61st, who commanded the reserve during the action on the night of the 25th. Sir Theophilus Metcalfe was good enough to accompany me, and give me the benefit of his local knowledge; he was also present, and very forward in the attack on the serai. Lieutenant Geneste, of the Engineers, deserves credit for the very complete and successful manner in which he blew up the bridge.

ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM THE SHAH KING OF DELHI.

CAMP, DELHI, SEPT. 2.—Everything is in readiness for placing the heavy guns in battery when they come in. A battery for twelve guns has been constructed in what is to be, when completed, the second parallel, 800 yards from the walls. The drama is drawing to a close, and the rebels are well aware of such being the case, as on the 31st ultimo, they sent in a white flag to ask for terms, offering to give up the actual murderers. The answer was as follows:—The British Government will hold no terms with murderers, rebels, and mutineers. Surrender must be unconditional. Any other rebel coming to propose other terms will be hung. All future negotiations will be carried on at the muzzles of our guns. A pleasant and rather sweet answer. The first injury done by the two guns across the river was last night. A skrapnell shell burst right in the midst of our picket, killing two men of her Majesty's 61st, and wounding seven others. Forty-five men of the 9th Lancers have been turned over to the artillery, and with the 100 artillerymen coming over from Meerut with the siege train, we shall have plenty of hands to work the guns. The plan is generally believed to be first to well shell the city and then storm. The next ten days will see Delhi in our hands. Health in camp improving. Weather auspicious. Supplies plentiful and good. All in capital spirits. General Wilson is, thank God, the right man in the right place.

GENERAL WILSON'S ORDER TO THE TROOPS AT DELHI, ON THE EXPECTED ASSAULT.

The force assembled before Delhi has had much hardship and fatigue to undergo since its arrival in this camp, all of which has been most cheerfully borne by officers and men. The time is now drawing near when the Major-General commanding the force trusts that their labours will be over and they will be rewarded by the capture of the city for all their past exertions, and for a cheerful endurance of still greater fatigue and exposure. The troops will be required to aid and assist the engineers in the erection of the batteries and trenches, and in daily exposure to the sun, as covering parties. The artillery will have even harder work than they yet have had, and which they will see so well and cheerfully performed hitherto; this, however, will be for a short period only, and when ordered to the assault, the Major-General feels assured British pluck and determination will carry everything before them, and that the bloodthirsty and murderous mutineers against whom they are fighting will be driven headlong out of their stronghold, or be exterminated; but to enable them to do this, he warns the troops of the absolute necessity of their keeping together, and not straggling from their columns. By this can success only be secured. Major-General Wilson need hardly remind the troops of the cruel murders committed on their officers and comrades, as well as their wives and children, to move them in the deadly struggle. No quarter should be given to the mutineers; at the same time, for the sake of humanity, and the honour of the country they belong to, he calls upon them to spare all women and children that may come in their way. It is so imperative, not only for their safety, but for the success of the assault, that men should not straggle from their columns, that the Major-General feels it his duty to direct all commanding officers to impress this strictly upon their men, and he is confident that, after this warning, the men's good sense and discipline will induce them to obey their officers and keep steady to their duty. It is to be explained to every regiment that indiscriminate plunder will not be allowed; that prize agents have been appointed, by whom all captured property will be collected and sold, to be divided according to the rules and regulations on this head fairly among all men engaged; and that any man found guilty of having concealed captured property will be made to restore it, and will forfeit all claims to the general prize; he will also be likely to be made over to the Provost-marshal to be summarily dealt with. The Major-General calls upon the officers of the force to lend their zealous and efficient co-operation in the erection of the works of the siege now about to be commenced. He looks especially to the regimental officers of all grades to impress upon their men that to work in the trenches during a siege is as necessary and honourable as to fight in the ranks during a battle. He will hold all officers responsible for their utmost being done to carry out the directions of the engineers, and he confidently trusts that all will exhibit a healthy and hearty spirit of emulation and zeal, from which he has no doubt that the happiest results will follow, in the brilliant termination of all their labours.

ALLAHABAD.

Copy of a Despatch from Major Vincent Eyre, Artillery, commanding a detachment, to Colonel Napier, Military Secretary to Major-General Outram, K.C.B., Camp, Koondhoo Putee, 11th September, 1857.

Sir—I am happy to have it in my power to report for the information of Major-General Sir James Outram, K.C.B., that the expedition he did me the honour of entrusting to my command has been attended with entire success, and the daring invasion of this territory from Oude has been signally punished. I arrived at Huzgan last evening at dusk, where I was joined by Captain Johnson's troop of the Irregular Horse (40 in number). As they had marched twenty four miles, and were in need of rest, I halted until 1 1/2 a.m., when we had the advantage of moonlight to pursue our march to Koondhoo Putee, where we arrived at daybreak. The Oude rebels having been apprised a little previously of our advance, had fled precipitately to their boats, about half a mile off. I ordered the Cavalry under Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Havelock to pursue them, and followed up myself, with all practicable speed, with the Infantry and guns. We found the Cavalry had driven the enemy into their boats, which were fastened to the shore, and were maintaining a brisk fire on them from the bank above. On the arrival of the detachments of her Majesty's 5th Fusiliers and 64th Foot, under Captains Johnson and Turner, the fire of our musketry into the densely crowded boats was most telling, but the enemy still defended themselves to the utmost, until the guns under Lieutenant Gordon opened fire, when the rebels instantly threw themselves, panic-stricken, into the river. Grape was now showered upon them, and a terrific fusillade from the Infantry and Cavalry maintained, until only a few scattered survivors escaped. Their number appeared to be about 300. Previously to their plunging into the river, they threw their guns overboard and blew up one of their boats, which had been boarded by a party of Infantry, whereby, I regret to say, one man of her Majesty's 5th was killed, and ten more or less injured, of whom five were Europeans and five natives. All the officers mentioned above distinguished themselves highly, and the conduct of the men was all that could be desired. Lieutenant Impey, of the Engineers, and Mr. Volunteer Tarby have likewise, by their zeal and usefulness, merited my thanks and commendation.

(Signed) VINCENT EYRE, Major, Commanding Field Force.

P.S.—Having heard of another party of rebels at a ghaut higher up the river, I have despatched the Cavalry to reconnoitre.

CANPORE AND LUCKNOW.

A letter from Major-General Havelock's camp states that two of the mutineer regiments have sent in to the General, offering to lay down their arms if their lives were spared. The reply was that no overtures from any rebels could be entertained, but that if they gave ocular demonstration of their sincerity, that is, by fighting their brother mutineers, their case would be taken into consideration. One of these repentent regiments is supposed to be the 22d N. I., who generously offered to assist their officers from the Government treasury at Fyzabad, and who, it will be remembered, spared their officers. The Ghoorkas being on one side, and the Europeans on the other, with the King, and Ally Nucky Khan not coming up as promised and fully expected long ere this, they appear to have taken a sudden fit of loyalty again, as they now find that their visions of double pay and 200 bighas of land in Oude, promised to each Sepoy, has been merely figurative; attempting to grasp these, they have lost the Company's regular pay and batta. The following was an intercepted letter to the Barrackport Brigade, and more particularly addressed to one regiment there: "Oh! ye warriors greeting! We expected great things from you; you have, however, deceived us. We considered you as the nose of the army; but you gave up your arms without fighting. However, it is not too late to retrieve your characters. It is true you have no arms; but hasten up and Ram

will give you arms. You will each Sepoy get 12 rupees per month; and 200 bighas of land. The King of Delhi has ordained that no more cows shall be killed in the land. Should any one intercept this messenger, curses will be upon his head; if a Mahomedan, he will eat pig, if a Hindoo, he will eat cow. The King of Delhi sends salams, and says the enemy outside the walls number ten thousand; after we have conquered them, we will come to Calcutta, to try if the Feringhees can fight." The messenger was, however, seized by an officer of the 70th Native Infantry, and was hanged; no doubt heavy curses are on the Feringhee's head—what is he to eat? For he has, I suppose, no objection either to pig or cow.

The *Friend of India* states from Cawnpore that General Havelock has issued a proclamation which the Government would do well to follow. All rebels from Oude who are in custody with their wives and children are to be kept as hostages, to secure against a repetition at Lucknow and elsewhere of the atrocities committed at Cawnpore and Jhansi. Captain Bruce, who is the superintendent of police, went to search the house of a Nuwab, one of Nena Sahib's followers, for papers and other matters. The Nuwab is now before Lucknow, and commands a troop of the insurgents. In examining the apartments, after seizing all the documents, he discovered that the Nuwab had left his female relatives behind. This fact coming to the ears of General Neill, a guard was at once placed over them, and it was hinted to the ladies that they would be alone protected so long as any English women or children who might fall into the hands of the Oude rebels should be uninjured. It is believed that this intimation will be conveyed to the Nuwab and his son, and they may thus be induced to spare any unfortunate who may happen to fall into their hands, and probably induce the Nena to act after the same way. Any threatening of this sort is perfectly justifiable, and is even dictated by mercy. Nena Sahib himself never preserves a European female alive, but he is outdone by the Nuwab of Futehghur. On the 24 of July this man blew away from guns one gentleman and three ladies. Their names were Mr. and Mrs. Birch, Mrs. Beckford, and Mrs. Defontaine. After the mutiny at Futehghur they had succeeded in escaping into the country, and had only just been discovered. Besides he has offered for the capture of every European a reward of 50 rupees. And yet we are told that no man is to be summarily dealt with unless it can be proved that he has been actually present at a murder. The whole of the Futehghur district is stained with the most atrocious crimes, and they are shared and participated in by the lowest as well as by the Nuwab and his minister Hidayat Ally, and still by the recent order in Council no villages are to be burnt. The Nuwab of Furruckabad, it is believed, had some European females alive, but in such captivity that we suppose that even death would be preferable. The rebel force before Lucknow at this time consists of about 3,000 Sepoys and 1,000 matchlock men. The above include Major Holmes' Irregulars, who have joined, and find plunder and murder much more congenial occupations than preserving districts from the like. The rebels sent a short time since for 1,000 Gazez fanatics to lead the storm; but they were repulsed with such great and terrible slaughter, that they say they will never attack again, even if Lucknow be not taken for two years. The fanatics alone left upwards of 200 dead upon the ground. The enemy's guns are however still playing upon the works of the besieged, and it is reported that they even throw in hand grenades, but it is not credible.

TERRIBLE PLOTS AT JUBBULPORE—A RAJAH AND HIS SON BLOWN FROM THE GUNS.

About 9 p.m. of the 15th ult., trustworthy information was received that the Sepoys were making preparations to release from the goal a number of people who had been imprisoned on a charge of conspiracy, and to kill all the Europeans. One hundred Madras Sepoys and some Madras Cavalry were thereupon sent to the jail, and in a few minutes the whole garrison were up, and at their posts. The two guns, with nineteen European gunners, one hundred Madras Sepoys, and the remainder of the troop of Madras Cavalry, were ready to move wherever it might be considered necessary. Pickets of cavalry and infantry were thrown out all round the Residency, and two cavalry patrols made the circuit of the cantonments. The alarm was given that firing had been heard in the direction of the lines. The report was found to be well founded, and the whole garrison was again roused. Shortly after this certain native officers and the quarter-master sergeant went up to the Residency, and confirmed the statement as to the intended rescue, adding that the firing seemed to be carried on by some of the bad men, with the intention of creating and commencing a disturbance. Roll-call was ordered, and it was found that eight Sepoys of the 52d N. I. were absent with their arms; one was also reported absent from rear guard duty. About this time a cry of fire was raised, and it was found that a small bungalow, close to the lines, was in flames, having most probably been fired by the deserters. The garrison stood to their arms till past morning gunfire, but there were no signs of an attack; on the contrary, drill, guard-mounting, target practice, &c., went on as usual, and so far as regards outward appearances the regiment continued quiet and well behaved. About three o'clock a.m., the prisoners, whose release had been contemplated, were brought up from the jail to the Residency, and placed inside the battery. While the Madras Sepoys were guarding the goal several shots were fired at them, but no one was hit, nor could they catch a glimpse of their assailants. Still more exciting events followed. For the last two or three months Shunker Shah, an old Rajah of the Gond dynasty, had been plotting the destruction of the English at Jubbulpore and the burning of their houses, with the plunder of the treasury and the station generally. In this plot he was assisted by his son Ragoonath Shah, and by others regarding whom no certain evidence had yet been obtained. Information of this plot having been given to Lieut. Clerk, the Deputy Commissioner, he sent a chuprassi in the disguise of a fakcer to find out the truth of the matter. The plan was perfectly successful. The conspirators disclosed sufficient of their evil designs to warrant their apprehension. Accordingly a large body of police were ordered to assemble at Lieut. Clerk's bungalow, and was by that officer led to the Rajah's house; but when within a mile of the place Lieut. Clerk galloped forward with the sowars, surrounding the village until the arrival of the foot police, when the apprehension was effected. In the possession of the Rajah was found a paper in Sanscrit, the purport of which was as follows:—"Close up the mouths of the telebearers. Having chewed the tale-bearers, eat them. Grind to pieces the enemies. Having killed the English, scatter them. O Mat Chundee! (O Mother Devey!) let none escape. Kill the enemies and their families. Protect Sunker (Mahadeo), and preserve your disciples. Listen to the calling of the poor. Make haste, O Mat Halika (Devey). Eat the unclean rice. Do not delay to devour them quickly. O Ghor Mat Kalika! (O terrible Mother Devey!)" After a trial of two days before a joint commission, the Rajah and his son were convicted, and sentenced to be blown from guns. The sentence was duly executed in the Residency compound on the morning of the 18th instant. The other conspirators who were convicted were reserved for punishment on the following day, but it was thought that an example having been made, none of them would be blown from guns.

CONSPIRACY AT KURRACHEE, AND MASSACRE OF EUROPEAN INHABITANTS PREVENTED.

The 21st Regiment of Bombay Native Infantry has been disarmed at Kurrachee, the men having plotted to murder the European inhabitants and make off to Delhi. About midnight on the 14th Sept., the commanding officer, Major McGregor, received information that the Sepoys had made up their minds to rise and massacre the Christian population. Measures were immediately taken to counteract their designs, and the 2d Europeans and 3d Troop Horse Artillery were marched in the dead of night towards the Sepoys' quarters. When the roll was called, twenty-seven men were found missing, having decamped with their loaded muskets. The Sepoys of the 21st, who were confronted with the European troops, were then ordered to lay down their arms, which they

did quietly. Most of the deserters from the regiment were since apprehended in the neighbouring districts, and summarily disposed of. Out of the forty-three who were seized fourteen were hanged, three were killed in the attempt to escape, four blown away from guns, and twenty-two transported.

THE EXECUTIONS AT KURRACHEE.

On the 17th Sept., at half-past four o'clock, the station was in a high state of excitement, owing to its having become known that the General Court Martial assembled for the trial of the mutineers of the 21st N. I. had finished its proceedings, and from seeing the gallows previously erected a scene was expected. Very shortly after that hour the four companies of the 2d European Regiment arrived on the ground with the condemned prisoners on their reverse flank in gharries, escorted by a strong guard under an officer. Presently came the 21st N. I., the 14th N. I., and Horse Artillery. The prisoners were then taken out of the gharries, and their names called over by the brigade-major, and the first seven who were condemned to be hung, with the other three condemned to be blown away, were marched to the rear of the gallows between their late regiment and that erection. The court martial and the sentence of the court were then read in English by the brigade-major, and ably translated in an audible voice by Major Goldsmid. The seven prisoners for the scaffold were then marched up to its steps, and ascended with much assistance. One man only spoke when on the drop. He stated "it was his first offence, and it was no use hanging him; he had done fourteen years nokrie." The ropes being adjusted after some little delay, the culprits being faced about to meet the gaze of their late corps, the signal was given, and the seven rasals were launched into eternity. It was now found it would not do to blow the remaining three in the square where the gallows had been erected, so the Brigade was moved off about 200 yards towards the main line of the sappers' lines, when three guns of the Horse Artillery were unlimbered, and the three sentenced to be blown away met with their doom. The Brigade remained on the ground half an hour, during which time the bodies were left hanging, and then cut down and handed over to the police in carts by a party of the 2d E. L. I., who remained in charge of the gallows.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE EXECUTIONS.

We have been favoured with the following copy of an interesting letter from a young officer at Jubbulpore, 52d Native Infantry:—

"Sept. 15h.—I am afraid our regiment won't stand. A Rajah and his family near here have been tampering with our Sepoys. He has been caught, however, with all his family, and is confined in the jail. We have just heard a rescue is to be attempted, so we are all ready.

"17h.—The rescue was attempted last night, but our infantry beat them back with ease. I got out of bed about midnight, and went to see the guns. It was a pretty sight—the portfires lighted, and the brave fellows sitting on the guns. Some bungalows were burnt down towards morning, but nothing else.

"18h.—I have just come back from seeing the rebel Rajah and his sons blown from the guns. It was an awful sight; but they richly deserved a far worse fate. Fancy—it has been found out that we were all to be roasted alive when caught! He prayed, as he was being lashed to the gun, that his surviving children might be spared to burn us!!! We went down to where the two guns were drawn up, with a detachment of infantry and cavalry to prevent surprise—the cavalry rushing about, keeping the people back from the front of the guns. Soon afterwards the prisoners arrived, looking very apathetic and nonchalant; their fetters were knocked off on the ground. I was quite close to them, as we officers were inside a circle, close to the guns, into which the crowd was not allowed to come. They were then bound to the mouths of the cannon. The way is this:—You stand with your back to a cannon mouth, which is pointed to the back of the heart—you have now a very good idea of it. The artillery officers, when all was ready, gave the command in a loud, clear voice, 'Division! ready! fire!' A boom!—a thud, as of a body falling—and all was over. You know I have a very soft heart, and would most likely have fainted or got sick at home if I had seen the same before these massacres; but I can assure you that although I felt the awful solemnity of two souls going, with a prayer for murder upon their lips, before their God, yet I went up afterwards with almost gratified feelings to look at their faces, still thinking of Cawnpore, Delhi, Meerut, Jhansi, Bareilly, Fyzabad. The old man's face was quiet and severe (he never had moved a muscle the whole time before) as was also the young one's (a man of forty). Their legs and arms fell close to the cannon mouths, they being tied; the head and upper part of the body being blown about fifty yards in front. Quite untouched their faces were, and quite quiet. It is a very quick death, as they can feel no pain, the region of the heart being at once blown away. This is nearly the only form in which death has any terrors for a native. If he is hung, or shot by musketry, he knows that his friends or relatives will be allowed to claim his body, and will give him the funeral rites required by his religion; if a Hindoo, that his body will be burned with all due ceremonies; if a Mussulman, that his remains will be decently interred, as directed in the Koran. But if sentenced to death in this form, he knows that his body will be blown into a thousand pieces, and that it will be altogether impossible for his relatives, however devoted to him, to be sure of picking up all the fragments of his own particular body; and the thought that perhaps a limb of some one of a different religion to himself might possibly be burned or buried with the remainder of his own body, is agony to him."

BLOWING FROM THE GUNS.

A medical officer of this presidency (says the *Bombay Gazette*) gives the following description of an execution parade:—"This first parade was a horrible sight, but the blowing away from guns is most appalling. After the explosion, the grouping of the men's remains in front of each gun was various and frightful. One man's head was perched upon his back, and he was staring round as if looking for his legs and arms. All you see at the time is a cloud like a dust storm, composed of shreds of clothing, burning muscle and frizzling fat, with lumps of congealed blood. Here and there a stomach or a liver comes falling down in a stinking shower. One wretched fellow slipped from the rope by which he was tied to the guns; just before the explosion, and his arm was nearly set on fire. Whilst hanging in his agony under the gun, a sergeant applied a pistol to his head, and three times the cap snapped, the man each time wincing from the expected shot. At last a rifle was fired into the back of his head, and the blood poured out of the nose and mouth like water from a briskly-handled pump. This was the most horrible sight of all. I have seen death in all its forms, but never anything to equal this man's end."

A FIGHT WITH THE SANTHALS.

The following is from Hazreabagh, dated 15th Sept.—"A body of Santahals, about 200, collected at a place 16 miles from hence, about a quarter of an hour before sundown; the Ranghar Cavalry and some Sikhs commanded by Lieut. J. M. Graham, went out to meet them. They were on a low hill, with a belt of low rice fields between the Sowars and them, and a jungle behind, and as soon as they saw the Sowars they rushed to their arms, and commenced tom-tomming. Fearing that they would bolt, and there being no time to lose, as the sun was just going down, Mr. Graham attempted to cross the swamp with the cavalry, having the infantry close at hand. His horse stuck in the mud, so he jumped off, and waded through to the opposite bank. The Santahals now came to within about 50 or 60 yards, and commenced shooting arrows. The men fired a volley, and their fire began to tell a little. They were within twenty yards of the enemy, and their leader, a stout gentleman, in a red pugree and waistcloth, with a long two-edged sword, favoured them with an extemporaneous dance in front of his party. Mr. Graham fired at him with his revolver, and hit him up in the left breast, and as soon as his followers saw him stagger, they gave ground, on which the Sikhs charged, and the affair was over in a minute. They got eleven dead bodies; it was too dark to look for more. Five of our men were wounded, and three horses, two of the former and two of the latter severely.