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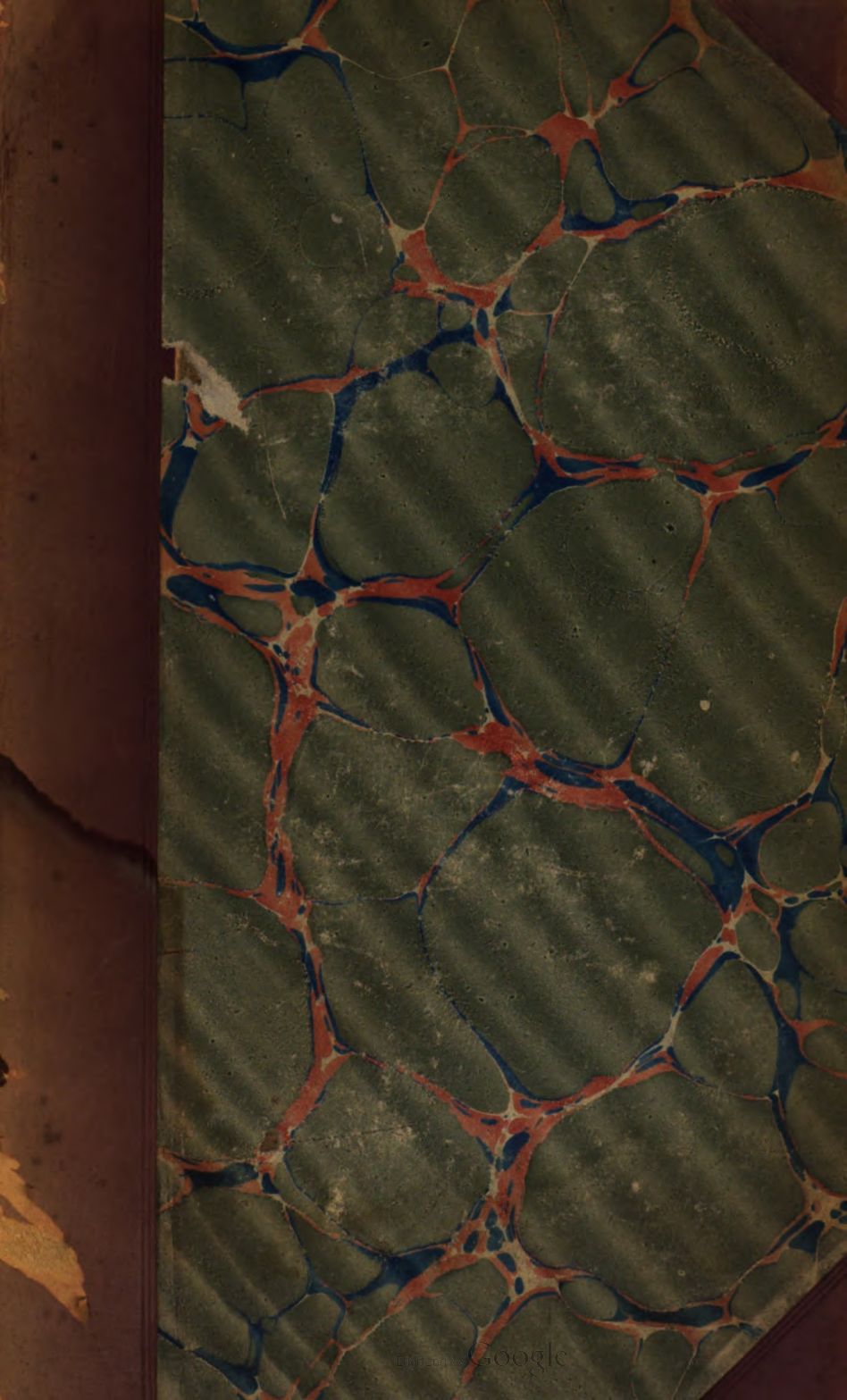
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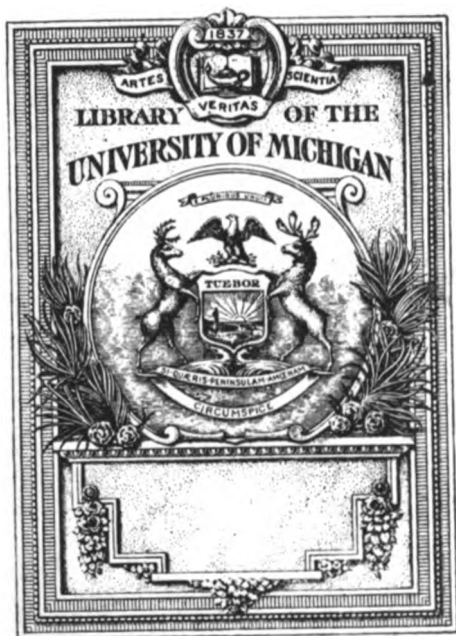
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THE
UNITED SERVICE
JOURNAL

AND



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UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

NOTES FOR THE NEW YEAR.

Thus the war terminated, and with it all remembrance of the veteran's services.
NAPIER'S HISTORY.

In opening a New Year—the thirteenth of our labours—let us take a cursory view of some matters which concern us.

The last year has witnessed the marriage and maternity of our Sovereign lady: may the blessings already vouchsafed and in store for HER MAJESTY incline her heart and that of her amiable and promising Consort to a gracious consideration of the wants and interests of the United Service—a twin body, identified with the past triumphs, and incessantly vindicating, from pole to pole, the rights and the glory of Great Britain and its Crown.

We last month ventured to record an humble petition, addressed to the Queen, in behalf of the neglected veterans of the late war—men, the majority of whom have sealed their patriotism with their blood, shed on the field of battle, but are left to repine at the inconceivable denial of any honorary token of such service and sacrifices. They have seen with pride their superiors decorated and publicly distinguished—these honours are reflected on themselves, but without that personal identification which is the legitimate hope both of the aspirant and *emeritus* soldier. Wherever they have turned their steps abroad, on duty or otherwise, they have been tantalized by evidences of the superior appreciation of the military of other countries, whose breasts exhibit appropriate symbols of professional desert and national gratitude. These rewards are wise as well as just—they are alike honourable to the giver and the gifted. It is creditable to a Nation, and conducive to her hearty and efficient defence, that her veterans should publicly bear proofs of *her* triumphs achieved by those devoted sons. By what incentive can the young soldier be more properly inspired than by a sight of his decorated senior? How can emulation be more effectively roused than by a palpable emblem of service crowned with honour? But it seems superfluous to argue on so self-evident a truth, which none can overlook who understand human nature and its springs: the great dramatist's sneer at "the bubble" we prize is rebuked by its solid effects: from the coronet of Wellington to the "ring" of the humble sentinel, the significant bauble alike typifies "Reputation," of which the essence is, or ought to be, Excellence. Let us trust, then, to the justice of the cause itself, appreciated by the country, supported by the honourable sympathy of the public press, and considerably viewed by a Sovereign of that sex in which chivalry finds its source and guerdon, for a speedy and satisfactory issue to the irresistible reclamations of the undecorated veterans of the late war.

Before quitting this subject, we take the opportunity of again denouncing a grievance—we will not say an imposition—which on former occasions.
U. S. JOURN., No. 146, JAN., 1841. B

sions—especially in our Number for March, 1829—we exposed, with a view to its redress in the proper quarter; it remains, however, undressed. On the extension of the Order of the Bath, the usual fees on knighthood were, by the gracious command of the Prince Regent, dispensed with, but others were imposed by the officers of the Order for considerations not even yet, after the lapse of a quarter of a century, fulfilled: we allude more particularly to the arbitrary charges for putting up the escutcheons and banners of the Knights Commanders, and the escutcheons of the Companions, in Westminster Abbey—a distinction not slightly prized and readily paid for by those on whom the honourable Order had been conferred. It appears, however, from the complaints addressed to us by sufferers from this breach of faith, that nothing has to this time been done in fulfilment of their contract on the part of the functionaries concerned, who are now called upon to account for the non-performance of their engagement, as well as for the money advanced, amounting to a round aggregate sum, with interest to the present period.

The absence of a Brevet on the birth of an Heiress-apparent to the throne has produced severe disappointment and not a little inconvenience throughout the Service. Relying upon this event, the more especially as the occasion of the Royal Marriage was permitted to pass without the usual grace of a general promotion, a number of officers, on the eve of advancement to the rank of Major-General and in actual employment, had made arrangements for the expected change; but in this great and liberal country the life militant is distinguished from all others by the capricious uncertainty of its fate, and the certain curtailment of its fortunes on the strength of every convenient quibble—its members being placed, without ceremony, “under stoppages,” when the piper is to be paid for any freak of policy or patronage on the part of the Powers that be. In any other service this treatment would paralyze exertion as it sickens hope; but the British officer, actuated by higher motives, holds on the even tenor of his duty, still cheered, if not rewarded, by popular respect and confidence.

But who may answer for the permanence of a spirit of endurance, which, like all human feelings, must have limits? The firmest principle may be too roughly tested, and the recoil is but the stronger for long-imposed restraint. By what infatuation is it that the most powerful, as well as the most deserving, body in the state is ever pitched upon as the safest to be slighted and trifled with in its most vital interests? Can the soldier or seaman of forty years for ever remain patient under the heartless privation of that rank which should improve the position and pittance in and by which he struggles to support himself, and those dependent on him, in becoming respectability? What public service can compete with his? Certainly not that of the carpet knights who flutter about the Court, and hold the purse-strings of the nation, to their own benefit at least. We would respectfully warn those who deal thus flippantly with long-enduring but rugged spirits, whom they seem not to understand, that a deep discontent is growing in the Service, for which no Government, alive to justice and the best interests of the country, would knowingly give cause.

We are not querulous or unreasonable, nor is the United Service disposed to press upon the national funds beyond the limits to which

it is strictly entitled; but we must protest against the grounds on which the apologists of the Government have rested the refusal of a Brevet on so auspicious an occasion—namely, the “exigencies of the State,” or, as we must infer, its financial inability to reward the Navy and Army who serve it, though means are found for expenses, foreign and domestic, of secondary justice or expediency compared with the cogent claims of the former. The promotions and distinctions conferred on the fleet employed in the Mediterranean are richly merited, as well as creditable to the responsible authorities; but the obvious propriety of these partial benefits must not be pleaded as a set-off to the neglect of the Service at large.

The results of the Naval and Military Commission, which excited an interest so intense and expectations so overcharged during the last year, while disappointing many have yet been productive of benefit. We have already commented on the Report, which we published in a Supplement immediately on its appearance, and have only to observe, at present, that the recommendations of the Commission, authorized by warrants recorded in our pages, have been, as far as practicable, carried out by the several departments—Navy, Army, and Ordnance. The necessity of waiting for returns from our distant stations delays further arrangements which cannot, in their absence, be completed; and we trust that in giving effect to these recommendations the liberal discrimination of the respective authorities may not be cramped by narrow interpretations of the rule which, to accomplish the purpose in view, should be applied in its spirit, not its letter. On the whole, we must accept as a boon the instalments offered by this Commission, which, though it have not redressed all wrong, has undoubtedly effected some good, present and prospective.

Intimately connected with the credit and information of both branches of the profession, the United Service Institution claims notice at our hands. Founded by a few officers about ten years back, for objects of professional instruction and recreation, and as a depository for the interesting objects of technical and natural history which the Services have such peculiar means and motives for collecting, this Institution has advanced steadily and successfully, both in its varied possessions and in estimation, till it has acquired a high standing and consideration amongst the principal establishments of this class. Appreciating, as we are enabled to do from experience, the benefits resulting to the Service from such an Association of their own, we cordially recommend to our brethren of the Blue and Red, who have not yet enrolled their names as members, to do so at their earliest convenience. They will reap good fruits, at a cost so trifling as to be nearly nominal.

With regard to the Navy, recent events have proved the continued efficiency and indomitable spirit of that arm, as affirmed in our Comparative View of the Naval Forces of England and France last September. When such a question arises, all feeling, save that of nationality, should be discarded, and the task of the professional advocate be confined to the search and enunciation of truth. It is, no doubt, generally conducive to the object common to all, but more especially depending on the management of responsible authorities, that a bright look-out should be kept on the doings or undoings of the latter, who, like the wisest of all ages, are apt to nod at their work—and it is satisfactory to know that there never

can be wanting in this country a controlling force of public opinion to urge or stay the hand of Administration at the moment when it may seem to require either to be roused or checked. It is impossible, however, to comprehend the real state of any establishment on a superficial or *ex parte* view, however honest the motive of the party assuming to judge it. For our own satisfaction, and that of the Service, we have qualified ourselves, by a minute and unreserved examination, to pronounce, at least, upon the *matériel* of the Navy, in its various gradations and armaments; and we are bound conscientiously to admit that the system of the present Surveyor, and its results, appear well calculated to uphold our naval pre-eminence. The ships constructed by Sir William Symonds are confessedly both beautiful and powerful in a superior degree, while the arrangements of all kinds connected with his business attest a clear understanding of his complicated subject in design, construction, and equipment. The details of each are submitted to exact calculation, the precision of which may be estimated on inspection; for this a courteous facility is afforded to all who may be entitled to that privilege. There is no mystery maintained on a subject so deeply concerning the public, and Mr. Edye, in the absence of his chief, is ever ready to lend his able elucidation to points of professional inquiry. The several classes of our Marine, and their fittings, have been adjusted upon a due consideration of the new wants and old deficiencies of the Service—the growth of these improvements must, of course, be gradual, but we are convinced that in a few years, probably half a dozen from the present, England will possess a fleet such as the world never saw. As it is, we turn out ships superior to any constructed elsewhere, not even in the much-vaunted docks of France, whose vessels we can match or overpower in rate and armament. If classes of inferior size be still constructed, it is because they are found indispensable for certain duties and purposes—but the vessels of 26, 16, or 10 guns, of the present system, are a vast improvement on the old, both in build and force, as will be found when occasion offers. The efficiency of our war-steamers has been triumphantly tested in the Levant, and we are happy to say that by Midsummer, six, if not seven, steam-ships, of superior power, will be added to the formidable force of that arm already afloat. The accuracy to which our gunnery has attained, and the increased weight of metal now thrown by our ships, give grounds for fresh confidence in the supremacy of those formidable bulwarks. On the whole we see no reason to anticipate any but successful results from a collision, should she drive us to it, with France or any other Power, provided there be no relaxation of the awakened energies of the Government and country.

We cannot omit this opportunity of reverting to a topic of considerable importance, upon which we last year animadverted to the extent of the information then in our possession.

The last overland despatch has, along with its other stores of interesting information, brought a copy of the General Order establishing new rates of pay and allowances for her Majesty's troops in the East Indies, framed ostensibly with the view of equalizing the income of the soldier in the different presidencies, but in reality to compensate for the loss hitherto sustained by his being obliged to receive his pay in rupees, at 2*s.* 6*d.* each, which the Government of India now admit to have been worth no more than 2*s.* ¼*d.*, and to prevent that interference on the part

of Parliament, which must inevitably have taken place in the course of the ensuing session, had Lord Howick persevered in his avowed intention of again bringing this subject under consideration.

It may well excite surprise that so gross an infraction of the soldier's rights should thus long have remained unnoticed. This can only be accounted for by the circumstance that the authorities at home, confiding in the liberality of the East India Company, never thought of inquiring on what principle Her Majesty's troops were paid by them; while the unfortunate sufferers, though loud in their murmurs, did not venture on any official representation, owing to the belief that there must be some authority on the part of their Sovereign, to warrant such a departure from the established modes of payment. But it may be asked, what were those General Officers about, who were sent to that country for the express purpose of protecting the rights of the soldier? and whose access to all official documents gave them a ready means of ascertaining that there was no authority for forcing the soldier to take 2*s.* as an equivalent for 2*s.* 6*d.* How comes it that during so many years no representation, public or private, seems ever to have been transmitted from them on this subject, and that a point of such vast importance was left to be brought forward, on his own personal responsibility, by a *subaltern*?* This well deserves inquiry. We hope the large allowances enjoyed, *in addition to their pay*, by the higher grades in that country, had no effect in rendering them blind to the operation of a system which cut off a fifth part of the pay of the unfortunate soldier.

So long as the soldier is really benefited by the change which has now been brought about, we by no means wish to find fault with the mode in which it is effected; but we cannot misunderstand the anxiety evinced by the Indian Government on this occasion, to make it appear that they are performing, not an act of long-withheld justice, forced upon them by the expected interference of Parliament, but one of extreme liberality, arising solely out of their consideration for men, at whose expense they have been gaining from 60,000*l.* to 70,000*l.* per annum. For the better understanding of the observations we have to make on this subject, we give the precise words of the order.

Fort William, July 8th, 1840.

1. It having been deemed an object of great importance to equalize the pay and allowances of the whole of the European troops at the several presidencies on the same principle as that which guided the recent equalization of the allowances of the native soldiery, viz., by taking the allowances fixed for the Bengal army as the standard for the whole of India, the Right Honourable the Governor-General of India in Council, in obedience to the instructions of the Honourable Court of Directors, issued with the sanction of her Majesty's Secretary at War, is pleased to promulgate the following orders:—

2. From and after the 1st November next, the European troops at Madras and Bombay will be victualled by the public, and will receive the same rates of pay and compensation for spirits as are issued to the corresponding classes of the Bengal army.

* It is now generally understood that this subject was first brought to official notice by Major Tulloch, when Lieutenant in the 45th Regiment. We trust that this service will be credited to the account of that meritorious officer. ▲

3. The rates of pay fixed for soldiers of her Majesty's Army, by the royal warrant, dated the 20th March, 1837, if converted into Company's rupees at the intrinsic par value of the two coins, viz. 2s. 0½d. for the rupee, are less than the rates established for the payment of the same ranks in her Majesty's regiments, and in the East India Company's European Artillery and Infantry serving in the Bengal Presidency; but as the Bengal scale has been enjoyed during a long course of years, it is not deemed necessary or desirable to make any reduction or alteration in it. The Bengal standard, therefore, has been followed in the annexed general table, wherein a distinctive issue of compensation for spirits is omitted, and a consolidated amount declared, the whole of which is to be drawn in abstract from the pay department; and except in some few instances, where the pay is slightly increased, in order to preserve the relative proportions between the different ranks, as established by the royal warrant, the rates here laid down are precisely the same as now drawn by the Bengal troops, and are declared to be henceforth applicable to the whole of India.

4. In the introduction of the new pay-tables at the Presidencies of Madras and Bombay, it is directed that, in all cases where the pay and allowances of the other Presidencies have exceeded those of Bengal, the reductions are to be prospective, and applicable only to non-commissioned officers promoted, or to men enlisted, after the promulgation of this order.

5. An uniform table of daily rations for the three Presidencies, at all stations and seasons, is established as follows; to take effect from the 1st of November, being the same scale as ordered for her Majesty's soldiers at Jamaica, with the addition herein granted of firewood and salt:—1 lb. of bread, 1 lb. of meat, 4 oz. of rice, 1½ oz. of sugar, ⅔ oz. of tea or coffee, 3 lbs. of firewood, and 1 chittack of salt.

6. Hospital stoppages at one established rate; that of Bengal to be introduced throughout India from the 1st of November; viz., non-commissioned officers, including serjeants, corporals, bombardiers, horse and foot artillery, trumpeters, drummers, and fifers, each Company's annas 3 per diem; privates and farriers, Company's annas 2 per diem; European and East India women, Company's anna 1 per diem.

7. In the realization of hospital stoppages, chap. 2nd, sec. 12, page 167 to 172, of the Bengal Medical Regulations, to be strictly attended to in all practical particulars at the other Presidencies.

8. In farther obedience to the orders of the Honourable Court, the following scale of allowances, which are to be deemed prospective only, and are not to affect those who now are, or who, previously to the 1st January, 1841, may be, drawing a higher rate of subsistence, is hereby established for all families of European soldiers in future serving at the three Presidencies, the allowance for children being strictly confined to legitimate children:—European women, 5 rs. per month; East Indian, 3½ rs. ditto; children, 2½ rs. ditto.

(Here follow the Pay Tables referred to, but which are too voluminous for insertion.)

It will be observed, that the proposed change in the rate of pay is here carefully prefaced by the observation, that, in Bengal, the amount hitherto received by the soldier, has been more than he would have been entitled to under the royal warrant of 20th March, 1837; but

Lord Howick, who framed that warrant, and who of course must have known best its intent and meaning, has most positively denied in Parliament that it was ever intended to apply to the troops in that Presidency, at least to the effect of permitting the East India Company to charge the soldiers 5*d.* for the ration which had previously been issued at 3½*d.* ! The Government of India, however, did not attempt any settlement on this basis. Though the order in question maintains, therefore, that the soldier in Bengal already receives more than he is entitled to under the royal warrant, it gives him, in addition to his former ration which consisted only of a pound of meat and a pound of bread with salt and firewood, the following items daily :—1¾ oz. of sugar, ¼ oz. of tea, and 4 oz. of rice,—the value of which, even at their low price in India, must amount to from 1*d.* to 1½*d.* per diem ; and to this extent, therefore, is the condition of the soldier in Bengal virtually improved by the present order.

Even without this addition, however, the condition of the soldier there has always been better than in the other two Presidencies, as may be supposed from the anxiety manifested by soldiers for that station, in preference to Madras or Bombay. The difference principally arose from a compensation for spirits, amounting to 1 rupee 9 annas per month, or about 1½*d.* per day, at half-batta stations ; and 3 rupees 2 annas per month, or 2½*d.* per day, at full-batta stations, in addition to the pay. Besides, as the stoppage of 3½*d.* per day for the ration of the soldier in Bengal, was made in English currency, his loss in consequence of the rupee being issued at 2*s.* 6*d.* instead of 2*s.* 0½*d.*, was confined to the remaining 8½*d.*, and did not extend over the whole of his pay, as in the other two Presidencies.

In the Bombay and Madras Presidencies, however, the soldier had no compensation for spirits, he received no rations, but merely got his shilling per day, converted into rupees at 2*s.* 6*d.* each, in the former Presidency, and 2*s.* 3½*d.* each, in the latter, without allowances of any kind, except about half a rupee, or 1*s.* sterling, to each soldier in Bombay, to cover the expense of washing. The loss sustained in these two Presidencies may therefore be stated monthly, as follows :—

MADRAS PRESIDENCY.		
For 31 days' pay at 1 <i>s.</i> per day, or		£1 11 0
The soldier has been receiving monthly, 13 <i>r.</i> 9 <i>a.</i> , whereof the intrinsic worth of each rupee is now admitted by the Indian Government to have been only 2 <i>s.</i> 0½ <i>d.</i> , making the total received	.	1 7 8
Loss to the soldier per month	.	<u>£0 3 4</u>
BOMBAY PRESIDENCY.		
For 31 days' pay at 1 <i>s.</i> per day, or		£1 11 0
The soldier has been receiving monthly, 12 <i>r.</i> 6 <i>a.</i> 5 <i>sp.</i> , whereof each rupee is now admitted to have been worth only 2 <i>s.</i> 0½ <i>d.</i> , making the total received	.	£1 5 4
Add allowance of about half a rupee per month to cover the expense of washing	.	0 1 0
Total receipts in sterling money	.	<u>1 6 4</u>
Loss to the soldier per month	.	<u>0 4 8</u>

In addition to this, he had in both Presidencies to pay for his own barrack furniture, cooking utensils, and for most of his bedding ; all of

which should have been supplied according to her Majesty's regulations, free of expense.

The Indian Government, therefore, in prefacing their order by the unfounded assertion, that the soldier in Bengal has all along been receiving more than he was entitled to by her Majesty's warrant of March, 1837, wisely keep out of view the fact which there is no disputing, that they have short paid the troops in Madras and Bombay, to the above extent for many years past, and have now only agreed to render them justice when forced thereto by the dread of Parliamentary interference.

The equalization of the pay and allowances in the Madras and Bombay Presidencies with those in Bengal, will now give to each soldier on half-batta stations about $1\frac{1}{4}d.$, and on full-batta stations about $2\frac{1}{4}d.$ per day, in addition to what he formerly received, besides entitling him to a ration of meat, bread, tea, sugar, and rice, in the proportions before specified, which may or may not prove an advantage, according as the price he at present pays for these articles in the market, is greater or less than the $3\frac{1}{2}d.$ which will in future be stopped from his pay for them by the Commissariat.

The effect of this alteration in the pay and allowances of the troops in these two Presidencies, will best be shown by a comparison of what they receive at present, with their future income under the new arrangements.

	MADRAS.			Infantry.			Cavalry.		
	R.	a.	p.	R.	a.	p.	R.	a.	p.
Soldiers, not in receipt of extra pay, formerly received, for a month of 31 days, <i>without rations</i>	13	9	0	..	16	15	3		
They will in future receive, <i>with rations</i>	10	6	4	..	13	0	1		
Difference	R.3	2	8	..	R.3	15	2		
But it is computed that the soldier at present pays in the market, for the same quantity of food of which his ration is to consist, at least	4	8	0	..	4	8	0		
So that he will probably be a gainer monthly to the extent of	R.1	5	4	..	R.0	8	10		

This is, at a half-batta station: if he is on a full-batta station, he will receive 1r. 9a. per month more, whether in cavalry or infantry; and the number of half-batta and full-batta stations in the Madras Presidency is about equal.

	BOMBAY.			Infantry.			Cavalry.		
	R.	a.	p.	R.	a.	p.	R.	a.	p.
Soldiers, not in receipt of extra pay, formerly received, for a month of 31 days, <i>without rations</i> , but including half a rupee of washing allowance	12	14	5	..	16	0	0		
They will in future receive, with rations, but no washing allowance	10	6	4	..	13	0	1		
Difference	R.2	8	1	..	R.2	15	11		
But it is computed that the soldier at present pays in the market for the same quantity of food of which his ration is to consist	4	8	0	..	4	8	0		
So that he will probably be a gainer monthly to the extent of	R.1	15	11	..	R.1	8	1		

And at a full-batta station he would receive 1r. 9a. more, whether in cavalry or infantry; but the number of these stations in the Bombay Presidency is comparatively few.

The advantage by the change is not so apparent in the Presidency of Madras as in that of Bombay, because in the former he was not quite such a loser under the former arrangement, as he there received the same rupee at 2s. 3½*d.*, which was issued to his less fortunate brother in Bombay at 2s. 6*d.*

From these details, it is obvious that the prospect of advantage to the soldier from this arrangement mainly depends on whether the rations issued to him by the Indian Commissariat are equal in quality to what he could purchase for himself in the market with the stoppage retained for them: this doubt might be obviated by issuing the regulated pay at the true value of the rupee, leaving him, in all circumstances where it is practicable, to purchase his own provisions in the market, under the superintendance of his officers, as has long been done, much to his satisfaction and advantage, in the Madras and Bombay Presidencies.

It is not only this disposition of the Indian Government to save its coffers at the expense of H.M. troops which has to be guarded against, but it is well known that the natives of few countries excel those of India in evading the strict performance of a contract, by the substitution of inferior articles on every possible occasion. They will engage to furnish supplies at the lowest possible price, and trust to fraud and speculation for their profit. This circumstance principally induced the Government of India, many years ago, to give up the practice of provisioning the troops in Madras and Bombay; why now resume it?

From the hints thrown out by Sir John Hobhouse in the discussion in Parliament, last session, it would appear, that the ostensible reason why the Court of Directors are so anxious to bring about the change in the way they have now done is, that, were it effected by the more simple course of issuing the rupee at its real value, the troops would immediately see the extent of the loss which had so long been inflicted on them, and would forthwith make good their claim for arrears, amounting, as he admitted, to nearly a million sterling.

Had this alteration taken place before the subject was so publicly discussed as it has been of late, the question of arrears might probably never have engaged the attention of the soldier; but already we learn that a soldier of the 49th Regiment, at Chatham, has made a claim for the loss he has sustained on the rupee during several years' service in India; and several of the public papers have not been sparing in their comments on the injustice of withholding it. These discussions must find their way to the barracks; and it is not improbable some of the more intelligent of the soldiers may have noticed what was stated in Parliament on the subject, and thus be led to suppose that they have even the authority of their own legislators for making the claim.

We know not how such demands can well be negatived; and yet, to investigate them individually would be absolutely impracticable. The best remedy—indeed the only one which we conceive can possibly be adopted—is to have the whole subject carefully investigated by Parliament in the course of next session, a rough approximation to the extent of arrears ascertained, and that sum paid over to the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, for the purpose of improving the pension of those who have served, or may now be serving, in India. The soldier will then have the satisfaction of knowing that, though it may be impossible to obtain restitution in each individual instance, owing to the vast number of claims, and the period over which they extend, a sum equiva-

lent to what has been abstracted from the pay of the Indian Army will be applied in the way most likely to benefit those who have been the greatest sufferers.

From the interest expressed by our late Secretary at War, Lord Howick, on this subject, we feel confident that, when Parliament meets, the whole arrangement will undergo the strict scrutiny which it requires, and that measures will be devised to secure to the soldier a fair recompense for his arrears, and ample security against future encroachments of a similar nature. Meantime, it is at least a subject of congratulation, that, by the change effected under the order just quoted, a sum, which Sir John Hobhouse has publicly stated to amount to 45,000*l.* per annum, will be added to the pay of the troops in India.

We are happy to observe that a very desirable change has also been made in the rates of allowances to women and children. In India it has always been the practice to give them money instead of the rations usually granted in other colonies, but the amount differed very materially in the three Presidencies. In Bengal, for instance, each European wife received 8 rupees per month, and each legitimate child 3 rupees and 2 annas; so that a soldier, blessed even with one wife and one child, received as much for their allowances as all his own pay; and, if he could only number half-a-dozen of a family, his income was trebled. In Madras, again, the soldier only received 5 rupees a month for his wife, if a European, and no allowance for his children, however numerous; being, in this respect, in a worse condition than in any of the colonies. In Bombay the allowance for a European wife was the same, but 2 rupees per month were granted for each child. The whole have now been very properly equalized, and a rate fixed for each, which is about a fair medium of the whole, and corresponds very nearly with the value of the rations which would be issued to them in British colonies.

There is another subject of great importance to the well-being of the Service, on which we feel called upon to offer a few observations. At a time when the necessity for equalizing the hardship and danger of foreign service, particularly in tropical climates, has so much engaged the attention of the public, and when the Army was congratulating itself that, by the operation of the Rotation System, this important object had been effected,—so far, at least, as regarded the Mediterranean, the West Indies, and America,—the recent order for the 22nd Regiment to embark for the East Indies, after having served twice successively in tropical climates, has excited no small surprise and discussion in military circles. We are quite aware that, as regards reliefs for the East Indies, no positive order of rotation has ever been laid down, or announced to Parliament, as was the case for the West, because, unfortunately, the continuance of warfare in that country has hitherto prevented any arrangements being entered into for the purpose; but when the hardship of sending the same corps twice in succession to the West Indies was admitted, as well as the impropriety of allowing regiments to remain there longer than three years at a time, it was certainly never contemplated that a corps which had served upwards of thirty years, on two successive occasions, in the East and West Indies, should again return for twenty years to the former of these stations, where the miserable remnant spared by yellow fever are certain of falling victims to liver and cholera.

The warmth with which this subject has been discussed by the daily and weekly press, affords at least the pleasing conviction that a deep interest is felt in all that concerns the Army, and that whatever has even the appearance of injustice is sure to meet with a verdict of condemnation from our countrymen. We do not wish to add ours to the general vituperation already launched against our military authorities on this subject, but shall confine these observations to a brief correction of certain arguments which have been adduced in support of this arrangement in the leading columns of a Journal of great authority and influence. From this statement, which our limits preclude us from quoting at length, we extract the following paragraph, because it asserts the most material fallacy :—

Every order on the authority of which troops are sent abroad, or recalled from colonial or foreign service to this country, comes from the Government to the Commander-in-Chief. It is not the Commander-in-Chief, but the Government, which determines the amount of troops to be put in movement, the time of their departure, and the place of their destination. The Commander-in-Chief is not less devoid of power to decide what specific corps shall be moved in any given direction amongst those regiments which are reported "fit for service," than he is to fix the time at which, the place to which, or the object for which, they are required. In all cases the first order for foreign service is to be obeyed by the corps which stands "first on the roster," that is to say, the corps which has been longest at home. That corps must be taken (the Commander-in-Chief having no discretion in the matter), unless there be certain circumstances in its state of efficiency, &c.—special, well-defined, and unequivocal circumstances, which exclude it, *pro hac vice*, from the rigorous operation of the roster.

The worst of this apology is, that it purports to be from the pen of a person possessed of official sources of information, and who must therefore have had opportunities of knowing the inaccuracy of the alleged facts which form the basis of his arguments. We admit, that when troops are required for foreign service, the order for them comes from her Majesty's Government; but we deny that the Commander-in-Chief is "devoid of power to decide what specific corps shall be moved in any given direction," or that he "has no discretion in the matter;" on the contrary, that is a point which is left entirely to his own discretion, and which it is his peculiar province, as the head of the Army, to decide. If, to shorten the process, the practice has been adopted of taking the regiment which may have been longest at home, without any reference to the station whence it last came, or that where the relief or additional force is required, we can only say, that the practice is obviously a bad one, and that there is no obligation to follow it, especially when in this, as in numerous other instances, it has been found to produce such inequalities of service, and such general cause of discontent both to the Army and the public.

The statement in question not only endeavours to exonerate the parties on whom the responsibility actually rests, but to create an erroneous impression that it is the Secretary for the Colonies, the Secretary at War, or some other member of Her Majesty's Government, who has forced upon the Commander-in-Chief that rigid adherence to the roster which has led to this unfortunate corps being again forced on tropical service. We have made every inquiry on the subject, and, in the spirit of even-handed justice, are bound to assure our readers that the assertion is no less unfounded than ungenerous. No restrictions of the kind

were ever imposed; and we know that Lord Hill is too high-spirited an officer, and too conscious of what belongs to his office, to admit of any interference with what falls so peculiarly within his own province as Commander-in-Chief.

It is also pleaded by this apologist that the establishment of the Army has not been adequately increased. Now, though we are not, and never have been, defenders of Her Majesty's present Ministers—and though we have always upheld the necessity for a larger military force, on other grounds—yet are we bound to state, that an increase of the Army has little or nothing to do with the present question. Let 20,000 additional men, or even double that number, be raised, still, if the mechanical practice be pursued, when a regiment is required for tropical service, of always taking that which has been longest on the roster, without any reference to whether it may not recently have come from the same or even a worse climate, the recurrence of a parallel case to that of the 22nd would not be prevented—the probability of it would only be diminished in a very trifling degree. Before a year or two elapsed, a similar instance must, in the ordinary calculation of chances, occur again. An augmentation of the Army is at present imperatively called for by other causes, and will probably take place; but that is another question.

In default of a better, were even the simple expedient adopted, when a corps is required for any particular station, of making the selection from among the four or five corps nearest the head of the roster, keeping in view the nature of the climate in which they last served, compared with that where the relief or additional corps is wanted, we feel confident such inequalities could seldom or never occur: or, were two rosters kept, one for corps which had last returned from tropical service, and another for those which had last come from healthy stations, so that the senior in each case might always be sent to a climate different from that in which it had formerly been serving, there is no doubt this would effectually silence every murmur. That the duty must be done every soldier knows; all that is required to make him contented, is some arrangement of this kind, by which he would be certain that no more than a due proportion of what was unpleasant would fall to his share. As there are in general only 20 battalions in the East Indies, while the infantry of the Line consists of 106, and as the period of service there averages at least 20 years, it is clear that, were the duty equally distributed, no corps would require to serve a second time in that country in less than 100 years.

As for service in the West Indies, that has now been reduced to so very limited a period that we do not see any particular hardship attending it; it is merely a short transition stage between two of the best military stations in Her Majesty's dominions: nearly one-third of the officers and men may be at home with their depôts—the passage can now be made in two or three weeks—and if the regimental arrangements are on the footing upon which they ought to be, this indulgence should, in the first place, be extended to all who served in that country before; but it is very different with corps in the East—condemned to a service of twenty years, a four-months' voyage to encounter, and no four-company depôt at which to pass a few years, till their health is fully restored.

We trust that the military authorities will adopt measures for the more equal distribution of this service, and the remedy of a grievance of no ordinary magnitude.

THE PASSAGE OF THE GIRONDE IN 1815.

'Twas at the commencement of July, in the delightful summer of the year 1815, soon after Napoleon's disastrous defeat at Waterloo, that two British frigates, *Hebrus* and *Pactolus*, with the *Falmouth* corvette, were assembled at the mouth of the river Gironde, (having also two transports under their charge laden with arms and ammunition,) for the avowed purpose of assisting the Royalists to equip and organize themselves in military parties, that they might be enabled to rise and overthrow the power of General Clausel, then established at Bourdeaux; and whose command also extended in various positions from that city nearly seventy miles down both banks of the Gironde to the heavy batteries which defended the entrance of the river. It was also a matter of considerable doubt whether Napoleon Buonaparte might not attempt to escape from this port, especially as it was known there was a corvette and several fast-sailing merchant vessels lying in the Gironde; consequently, both night and day each individual was on the alert, as it was held to be very possible that, finding all communication with the sea cut off by the squadron blockading Basque Roads, he might, in the desperation created by despair, attempt to reach America from this channel.

The Baron Montalembert and Count de L'Astour, two French noblemen of considerable influence in the south-west of France, had embarked in the *Hebrus* at Plymouth, and having received the royal commission from the Duchesse d'Angoulême, were exceedingly anxious to promote the royal cause in this department of France; and, to effect this purpose, Captain the Hon. F. W. Aylmer, who was senior officer of the squadron, had already endeavoured to open a treaty with General Clausel, at Bourdeaux, without success; for, on sending a flag of truce to the commander of the corvette, that officer stated that he had received the most imperative orders not to hold any communication with the British ships. In addition to this intelligence, we received a proclamation, signed by the French General, (who had the merit of being true to his colours,) declaring the city of Bourdeaux and its vicinity in a state of siege, and threatening with military execution any person who manifested the least signs of disaffection to his government.

The Royal Commissioners embarked on board our ship (the *Hebrus*) were exceedingly anxious, in this situation of affairs, that the squadron should endeavour to force the passage of the river, in order that we might establish a footing in the Gironde, and proceed at once to assist the Royalists, whose loyalty the French noblemen imagined was only subdued by the presence of General Clausel's troops. It may be necessary to state in this place, that the navigation at the entrance of the Gironde is exceedingly intricate and dangerous; that the tide runs very rapidly across the numerous shoals; and that the channel was completely commanded by the two heavy batteries of Royan and Verdun, which were armed with long guns and mortars of the most formidable description. Under these circumstances, it might well be deemed worthy of consideration, previous to leading a squadron, encumbered with two transports, into the most imminent peril, when there were obstacles of such a serious nature to encounter; however, the Commodore, after mature deliberation with Captain Palmer upon the subject, resolved to

force the passage. When this determination was formed, our vessels took up a position at an anchorage outside the shoals, on the evening of July the 10th, in order that they might not be swept away from the entrance of the river by the strong and rapid tide; but on the morrow, when we weighed, and formed in sailing order, the enemy's corvette was perceived under sail, executing various manœuvres in the North Channel, whilst five sail of small vessels made for the southern passage, and endeavoured to force their way out to sea. The squadron immediately separated to examine these various craft who were departing under such suspicious circumstances; and as it was fully known throughout the ship that Napoleon was on the coast ready to attempt his escape, both officers and men were on the *qui vive* to capture the far-famed Emperor of the French. Need I say that our search was fruitless and our hopes were disappointed! Yet, after his defeat at Waterloo, had Napoleon been possessed of that energy he once displayed in former days, it is not improbable that, by compromising his dignity, he might have escaped in one of the numerous fast-sailing American schooners then at Bourdeaux; especially when it is taken into consideration the difficulty we experienced in maintaining a constant position off Cordovan Lighthouse, and that in the night-time, with a fresh breeze and a strong tide, a vessel of that description might have passed our squadron with impunity, and successfully achieved the attempt. But, no! his course was run—his star declined—his fame was tarnished; and his ignominious defeat had paralyzed his faculties. How differently would posterity have regarded his achievements had he fallen, as a brave soldier should have done, at the head of his Old Imperial Guard on the plains of Waterloo!

However, to proceed.—It appeared that the suspicious circumstances attending the departure of these vessels was caused by the embargo having been discontinued in the river that morning; but I must confess I never yet was completely satisfied in my mind, and have ever conceived there was some degree of mystery attached to the subject. We now received certain intelligence from the squadron at Basque Roads that Napoleon was at Rochefort, and would in all probability embark at that port. Well, after our disappointment, the squadron again united; and on the 13th, both wind and tide being favourable, we once more weighed, and formed in close line for the purpose of forcing the passage.

The *Pactolus* led, followed by the *Hebrus*, each frigate having a transport in tow, and the *Falmouth* corvette brought up the rear of this small but well-appointed force. Of course, we heat to quarters, and cleared ship for action; although it must be confessed that, in our situation, the better part of valour would be discretion; that is, to use our best endeavours to get out of gunshot of the batteries as soon as possible, by running up the river out of their reach: but, at any rate, although the enemy's fortifications were too strong for us to have made any serious impression upon them, yet, if necessary, our fire might have distracted their attention from taking right good aim at the vessels which composed our small squadron. However, fortunately, our gallantry was not much put to the proof: although it will be apparent that, in our circumstances, there was all the excitement incident to a ship going into action; but, uncertain as to the issue, we were proceeding boldly under a press of sail, and had nearly reached the first battery on

the northern shore, expecting to encounter a warm reception, when a person came off from Royan to state that, provided we did not attempt to assail their town and fortifications, they would not fire at our ships; although they still had the tri-coloured flag flying, and we could perceive were in a perfect state of preparation to receive us—the batteries being manned by numerous troops, who trained their guns and executed other military manœuvres as we passed them, with the royal standard of France at our mast-head; but when we reached the heavy battery of Verdun, situate on the opposite shore, it opened a tremendous fire upon us. Happily, by our being enabled to close the Royan side, nearly all their shot fell short about fifty or one hundred yards—though some few plashed the water against the ship's side and threw the spray upon the quarter-deck. The Commodore, not wishing to disturb the friendly sentiments already displayed to us by the inhabitants of Royan, did not return a gun; so that we had the extreme felicity of standing upon the quarter-deck, exposed for some ten or twelve minutes as a mark for the Frenchmen's practice; when, if they had given their guns a little more elevation, the shot would have passed far over us: for I know by experience at Baltimore, that a long French 36-pounder will carry upwards of two miles and a quarter in distance. But, owing to their want of judgment, and the forbearance of our friends on the larboard shore, we escaped scot-free; although we young reefers had a hearty laugh at one of our older messmates, who was just in the act of recounting the exploits of Mobile, and the gallant daring of our gun-boats at New Orleans, when—whiz—came a shot, plashing the water in our faces, and, to our great amusement, but to the extreme mortification of our senior, then in the height of his glory, he instinctively ducked his head.—No imputation on his bravery; for many a gallant fellow, on whose fame the world dwells with pleasure and delight, has done the same; but it was irresistibly ludicrous, and shows that no man can at all times have his feelings under due control; and I know from good authority (or I should not have related the circumstance) that, both at Mobile and boarding the gun-boats at New Orleans, our friend was as brave as a lion. Hence I trust that no youngster will ever be disheartened should he feel queer, or strange, the first or second time he hears the whistling of a shot when it passes o'er his head.

However, to return from this digression, as we proceeded, the passing beauty of the scene was striking and impressive; the weather tempered with a delightful breeze, which gracefully extended the folds of the royal standard at our main—at the sight of which we may well imagine the feelings of enthusiasm and delight which throbbed in the breast of every loyal subject to his king and country—and this department of France has ever been devoted to its lawful sovereign.

When out of gunshot from our friends at the Verdun battery, we came to an anchor, furling sails, and had time to look around and behold the smiling aspect of the country, interspersed with numerous peaceful hamlets, which were still kept in awe by the several forts displaying the tri-coloured flag of revolutionary France. Towards the evening I had the gratification of accompanying Captain Palmer, with the French noblemen, on shore to a château, or mansion, in the vicinity of Royan; when we were received most hospitably by an old loyal Chevalier, who was surrounded by an amiable family. He expressed the greatest hopes

of our ultimate success in the expedition; and stated that the general loyalty and good wishes of the majority of the inhabitants towards Louis XVIII. and her Royal Highness the Duchesse d'Angoulême, with all the other branches of the royal family, was unquestionable; and that, when assisted by the arms we had brought to their aid, doubtless they would throw off all fear of the numerous detachments of General Clausel's army, who occupied the forts and positions of the surrounding country. After a pleasant walk through the adjacent grounds of the château, we partook of some slight refreshment, and drank a glass of fine old claret to the speedy restoration of the legitimate sovereign to the throne of his ancestors. The old Chevalier gallantly mounted the white cockade, with the order of St. Louis, as a happy omen; and thus, with a friendly salutation from each member of his family, accompanied by a cordial grasp of the hand from the brave old man, we took our leave, deeply impressed at the auspicious commencement of our hazardous undertaking in the royal cause of France. On returning to the frigate, Count de L'Asteur immediately departed for Bourdeaux (which was nearly seventy miles distant) with a flag of truce to General Clausel, that he might personally state the overtures which he was commissioned to offer on the part of her Royal Highness the Duchesse d'Angoulême.

The following morning, having learnt that the officers who commanded the battery at Verdun had retreated with the garrison, a considerable force was immediately despatched to destroy the guns of our old antagonist; and it was with much pleasure I took my place amongst the party in our boats to assist in executing this service, for the buoyant heart of youth is ever delighted with incident and adventure. Although we had to proceed cautiously at first, for fear of an ambush being laid to surprise us, yet the mirth and enjoyment with which we set about dismantling and spiking those murderous weapons of civilized war—the long heavy guns and mortars—would have rejoiced the soul of a moral philosopher, could he have beheld us in the midst of the operation. Never was Jack more in his element than when the gun-carriages were collected in a heap, and set in one universal glorious blaze of fire. In addition to spiking the cannon, a shot covered with wet canvas was rammed home in each gun, with no little portion of sand and gravel—so that the enemy, in case he rallied again, might have no inconsiderable trouble in once more being able to use these engines of destruction against our ships.

During the course of this and the ensuing day, principally through the exertions of Baron Montalembert, in conjunction with Captain Palmer and Commodore Aylmer, we had the gratification to perceive the various forts and batteries by which we were surrounded, successively haul down the tri-colour, and hoist the royal flag of their legitimate sovereign.

In this situation of affairs, Captain Aylmer being anxious to secure our retreat, if a reverse of circumstances should occur, had the good fortune, through the instrumentality of the Baron, (whose advances towards conciliation were all taken in good faith,) to be enabled, without alarming the inhabitants, to destroy completely every fort or battery which commanded in the slightest degree the defences of the river. This service was promptly and efficiently executed by the tars of our squadron; for Jack is never so happy as when employed in a

spice of devilry or mischief. In short, in addition to the fort of Verdun, which fired upon us when entering the river, we had the gratification of dismantling completely the batteries of Royan, de Lousac, and Miché; mounting, in the whole, upwards of seventy pieces of artillery, chiefly heavy mortars and long French 36-pounders, all of which were spiked, and the carriages either burnt or rendered perfectly useless;—a pretty substantial proof, this, if no other could be adduced, that the enthusiasm of the nation in favour of Napoleon's despotic iron sway, had been completely subdued by his bloody wars, when the garrisons of such strong and heavy forts deserted their standard, at the approach of two frigates and a corvette.

Soon after this service was performed, we ascended the Gironde, in order that we might check the numerous detachments of Clausel's army, which occupied various positions on the banks of the river; and also to assist and encourage the Royalists, who now gained heart, and greeted us with cheers, and acclamations of *Vive le Roi! Vivent les Anglois!* In our passage up, we passed our old acquaintance the corvette, whose Captain demanded, with a tone of impudence and temerity, "Why we wore the royal standard of France at our main?" Our reply was to the effect, that if he did not strike his tri-coloured ensign, and send a boat on board immediately, we would give him a broadside and send him to the bottom. After some slight demur, our request was complied with; and the white lily of France replaced the colours of Napoleon at her peak.

It is impossible for the faintest admirer of the picturesque, not to appreciate the lively and beautiful prospect which meets the eye at every turn of this interesting portion of La belle France: to an Englishman it must be doubly hallowed by the recollection that each spot of ground he surveys, was once under the dominion of, and occupied by, our immortal Black Prince, son of Edward III. How naturally springs to the reflective mind the glorious victories of Cressy and Poitiers, with all the chivalry and fame of that proud historic era! Centuries have elapsed since the valorous achievements of our ancestors were recorded by their blood; but the memory of their glorious deeds will never slumber in the hearts of their descendants,—for chivalry and virtue are nearer kin than philosophy is willing to confess.

With these reflections passing in my mind, when arrived at our intended position near Castellan, I was enabled to gratify my ardent curiosity, by having the good fortune to form one of a party of officers that accompanied our Captain on shore to a pleasant little village, on the northern or left bank of the river*, where the Mayor, acting as our guide, conducted us to a little chapel, said to have been built by Edward the Black Prince, and which contained various testimonials and reliques, proving the occupation of the country by his victorious army. In this village, most of the damsels were arrayed in white; garlands were spread in the streets; and we were greeted with hearty acclamations as their deliverer, from a yoke of tyranny and oppression. I cannot forbear mentioning, whilst dining at the Mayor's house, what an odd sensation each individual experienced, when informed that the soup which we had not only eaten, but praised most heartily, was composed, amongst other ingredients, of snails, which it appears in France are

* From the sea.

considered both delicate and luxurious. How a few degrees of climate alter the taste and opinions of mankind: so truly are we creatures formed by habit and circumstance.

In a few days after this little adventure, a merchant vessel fell into our possession, which arrived from the Mississippi, laden with copper and cotton; but it is honourable and delightful to record, that in order to forward the purpose of the expedition, and gratify the feelings of the Royalists, the Commodore, with the consent and approbation of Captain Palmer, gave her up, although she was a valuable and lawful prize; thus sacrificing their prize-money to a chivalrous feeling of delicacy and rectitude. I wonder when Napoleon or his Generals, who were good hands at pillage and plunder, would have made such an offering to the shrine of honour!

About this period, Commodore Aylmer received a communication from General Clausel, imparting news of the treaty of Paris having been ratified; and desiring to treat personally with Captain Palmer and the French noblemen in our ship, who accordingly proceeded to Bourdeaux for that purpose, but were detained on the passage a night in the fortress of Blaye, in consequence of not having a regular passport from the General. On their arrival in this splendid city, they were received with acclamations of joy; the inhabitants were enthusiastic in their greetings; part of the troops were sent out of the town into the Château Trompette, and the remainder were immediately disbanded and allowed to proceed at once to their respective homes; the National Guard was formed and organised through the indefatigable exertions of Captain Palmer and the noblemen who were joined with him in promoting the royal cause, and every thing began to wear a prosperous and smiling aspect*. The entry of her Royal Highness the Duchesse d'Angoulême, (daughter of Louis XVI.) was received with the utmost demonstrations of enthusiasm and joy: it was one universal festival. Her happiness must then have been complete. Alas! how changed is her destiny!

When all the arrangements were finally completed at Bourdeaux, by the Commodore's desire we made sail up the river as far as Paulliac; which is a small neat town on the right bank of the Gironde†, nearly forty miles distant from the sea. At this position, the celebrated fortress of Blaye was visible, being situated about six or seven miles higher up, on the opposite shore, where it completely commands the channel, which is scarcely two miles wide: 'twas here the unfortunate but undaunted Duchesse de Berri was subsequently confined after the failure of her enterprise.

In consequence of the Pactolus drawing more water than the Hebrus, she was obliged to remain three or four miles below Paulliac, where, I cannot help remarking, the tide frequently runs with prodigious velocity. I think I do not exaggerate when I state, that at full and change of the moon, I have seen it pass the ship at the rate of seven miles an hour. This is a great advantage to the navigation of the river; and on account of the great rise and fall of the tide, which is twelve or fourteen feet, vessels of heavy burthen can reach the city of

* My messmate Arthur Wakefield was with Captain Palmer, and witnessed it.

† From the sea.

Bourdeaux with facility: the Falmouth corvette which was attached to our squadron, proceeded up to that city, and lay there for a considerable period.

But let us turn to a more interesting theme than tides and navigation. After much anxiety on the subject, as may naturally be supposed, at length, with two of my messmates, I had leave of absence granted expressly to visit Bourdeaux, which is one of the most superb and imposing cities in Europe. We set out on our little expedition in a large lugger, or *chasse-marée*; and when about ten miles above Paulliac, we observed the confluence of the Dordogne and Garonne, from whence, sailing up the last-named river, till we arrived at the city, it is impossible to describe the lovely and romantic scenery. Village hamlets and country-seats are interspersed throughout the most beautiful and luxuriant vineyards, which at this season of the year groan beneath the blushing fruit; it being from this portion of France that the celebrated wines of Château Margeau and Medoc are produced. It was a singular circumstance that Colonel Palmer, who was brother to our Captain, should have purchased a large estate of the former property only the preceding year, and which was only situated a few miles from Paulliac.

On arriving at our destination, with what feelings of admiration did we gaze on the rich and magnificent city of Bourdeaux, which is built in the form of a bow on the Garonne; its splendid quay, adorned with a noble avenue of trees, forming the cord, and extending along the bank of the river, (which is here considerably wider than the Thames at London,) upwards of three miles in length. The imposing and noble structures of the city facing the quay, form altogether a rich and picturesque *coup d'œil*. Among them stands forth a prominent feature to the curious traveller, the Château Trompette, originally built by Charles VII. after the evacuation of the city by the gallant Black Prince; and which has been subsequently reconstructed and improved by the master genius of his age—the celebrated Vauban. 'Twas in this fortress that the saintly Maintenon, mistress and queen of Louis XIV., passed a considerable portion of her youthful days; she who subsequently swayed the destiny of nations, was here happy and contented whilst in misfortune to share the companionship and protection of the gaoler's wife.

As we approached the landing-place, we perceived all the vessels in the river, (amongst which were the two transports we had protected,) lying before the town, gaily decorated with streamers, testifying their loyalty and affection; whilst numerous bands of music lined the numerous walks formed by the noble trees planted before the town, and were incessantly playing the loyal air of *Vive Henri Quatre!* and other national melodies, which were joined in full chorus by the surrounding multitude. On reaching our hotel, we gaily mounted our horses, and rode through the city; we were received everywhere with the liveliest demonstrations of respect and gratitude, the crowds in the streets cheering us with enthusiastic cries of, *Vivent les Anglois!* whilst the ladies in the numerous balconies and windows, waved their white kerchiefs, and showered down garlands of flowers upon our heads: this enthusiastic reception continued throughout our progress, and on returning to the Hôtel d'Angleterre, we were frequently called upon to show ourselves to the admiring crowds, who continually rent the air with the most deafening shouts, and seemed to idolize the

British uniform. Never were reeferers so honoured! In fact, it was difficult to believe that we had been engaged in a sanguinary war of twenty years' duration with a nation who could thus receive us in this gratifying and cheering style, which irresistibly struck home to the feelings of the human heart; and, however ardent and enthusiastic they might once have been in the cause of Napoleon, their joy and satisfaction at being emancipated from his despotic sway was now apparent, when his downfall and discomfiture were hailed with such universal joy by all classes of his former subjects.

When we entered the *restaurateur's* opposite our hotel, which was at the corner of the grand square in Bourdeaux, the sight which met the eye was splendid and superb. The noble dining-room was furnished with the most beautiful mirrors, which gaily reflected the rich and glittering uniforms of the numerous officers of distinction and nobility, who freely mixed at the various tables with the privates of the National Guard; whilst the national colours and *fleur de lis* waved in graceful folds amidst the large and handsome bouquets of the choicest flowers that decorated the apartment, and imparted a delicious fragrance to the passing scene.

In the evening, the whole city was brilliantly illuminated; and at the theatre, which is one of the handsomest structures in Europe, it was one continued burst of enthusiastic loyalty; especially when several Princes of the blood royal, in company with the Comte de Guiche, were recognized in the boxes. From this period all the loyal and patriotic old airs of the country were sung by the audience in one grand chorus, whilst the royal banners of France waved in triumph over their heads, and imparted that degree of solemnity to the occasion which the united voice and wishes of a nation can alone present with irresistible feelings to the human heart.

Amid such scenes of happiness and enjoyment, "time flew with eagles' wings;" but I cannot resist stating the pleasure I felt in an excursion we made a short distance into the country to visit the monument of the heroic General Dessaix, whose name will never perish whilst the glory of Marengo is remembered in the annals of historic fame. It was situated in the midst of a beautiful garden, and displayed much purity of taste in the design and execution.

What a man was Napoleon!—favoured by fortune in commanding soldiers of such transcendent bravery and talent! Ah! why, when France was raised to the pinnacle of military fame and glory, secure from foreign aggression, did he not repose upon the laurels he had gained, and consolidate the happiness of his country, by turning his commanding genius to the peaceful but honourable pursuits of art and commerce, instead of chaining countless thousands of her youth to his ambitious car, whilst bloody devastation followed in his track, until his name was regarded with disgust and detestation. Yet, amid his most ambitious and blood-thirsty wars, his cruel and repeated levies for conscription,—which burst asunder every social tie throughout his empire, and destroyed the flower of his population,—it were unjust to say that I have not met with numerous individuals, returned to their peaceful homes, who professed a most ardent attachment to his person, and expressed enthusiastic admiration for his transcendent fame of early days. They never could forget his prompt rewards on the battle-field of glory for

deeds of heroic bravery; and, above all, I am persuaded that the Legion of Honour,—bestowed alike on General or private, with the assured conviction in the mind of the latter, that the Marshal's *bâton* was free to be won by the fortunate and brave,—that merit, gallantry, and talents commanded a sure passport to honour and promotion,—was the talismanic charm by which he reigned supreme in the minds and hearts of the veteran followers who carried him triumphantly throughout the early period of his bloody and ambitious career.

Such were the current of my reflections at the tomb of the illustrious and immortal hero, who closed his chivalrous life on the glorious field of Marengo. They were subsequently confirmed to the fullest extent; for, in my repeated rambles in the country, where I oft partook of the festivities of the rural dance, at which many of Napoleon's veterans were joined in company, they universally spoke with zealous enthusiasm of the early glories of that chief who had so repeatedly led them on to victory; but generally deplored, in bitter terms, the latter years of his infatuated and bloody reign.

On returning to our frigate at Paulliac, we enjoyed a life of pleasure and variety,—now strolling through the vineyards, and joining in the festive dance, where we were universally received with real kindness and satisfaction by the young female peasants, with their neat and tasteful head-dress, which rejoiced the heart to look upon: nor were their companions of the other sex less courteous in their behaviour. In these rural festivities I could not help remarking with what ease, grace, and vivacity the peasant of France joined in the cotillon (which was then their usual country-dance), and how superior in manner, style, and demeanour, they appeared to the majority of people in their sphere of life in other countries.

Without any effort, they seemed to be so happy and contented after their daily labour; and this happiness was purchased at such a trifling cost. Thus, a collection amounting to a five-franc piece would suffice to purchase country wine (*vin de pays*) and grapes in abundance for some twenty or thirty couple of villagers, who, with the assistance of an old fiddler, often too happy to partake of the joyous party, would kick away all the cares and troubles of this money-making and too often selfish world, and, after a day of toil and labour, enjoy, with peace and content, the happiness which Providence is beneficent enough to place within the reach of all its creatures; until man steps in to destroy the recreations and amusements of the poor, by affixing those artificial bounds and limits which the refinement of modern society has devised. In our free and enlightened country, it is mournful to remark, in contrast to the scenes of rural festivity I have mentioned, how few are the innocent amusements of the working classes, who, though possessed of greater freedom both of mind and body than any nation in Europe, yet, from want of other recreations, frequently seek enjoyments in low and vicious pursuits, which enervate the body and debase the moral standard of the mind.

But, after this digression in favour of rural happiness and amusements, I turn with pleasure to the recollection of my youthful days at this happy period of my life! Our noble first lieutenant, Robert Pearce, who, as I have previously mentioned, realized in person the *beau idéal* of an officer and a gentleman, sought, in conjunction with his messmates,

to make the inhabitants of the surrounding country some return for their universal hospitality and kindly feeling to the British flag; and, for this purpose, a play, to be followed by a splendid ball, was proposed to be got up in good style. So, accordingly, Pearce, and a fine young midshipman, named Mends, both of whom were skilful artists, immediately put their talents into effect, and commenced painting the requisite scenery and decorations, whilst our worthy marine officer, John M'Lauchlan, was appointed stage-manager.

This gentleman possessed great dramatic excellence for an amateur, and with much difficulty, perseverance, and kindness, drilled us into some sort of training for the occasion; for those only who have achieved the difficulty can conceive the torments and vexation of managing a party of free young hearts, all anxious to sustain leading characters, and whose skill and judgment is anything but matured. In the first place, discussion arises as to the play proposed; the various merits and demerits of which try the temper, and end in general disagreement. However, our good-natured manager, with the approbation of his unruly company, succeeded in selecting the interesting drama of *The Point of Honour*; when, after numerous rehearsals and preparations, the night was fixed, and cards of invitation issued for the entertainment.

The scenes were well painted; the wardrobe, with sundry contrivances, was completed to the general satisfaction, and one only thing was wanting,—reader can you guess? No! Well, not to keep you in suspense, it was a wig,—an old man's wig! It was required for my messmate, James Creagh, who was cast for old Steinberg; and I dare say he remembers well, to this day, the difficulty we experienced in procuring his wig; for unfortunately the elderly gentlemen of the village at Paulliac were particularly partial to powder and long queues, or pigtails, and such an article as we wanted was neither to be had for love nor money; but, according to the old saw, “that necessity is the mother of invention,” we overcame our difficulty by setting the sailmaker to work, who teased a portion of fine oakum, stitched it on a canvass web, and, when afterwards well powdered, the wig made a very respectable appearance at a distance, though, I must confess, to a lively fancy, it resembled, in some slight measure, a fine blooming cauliflower.

Our theatre was constructed on the main-deck, and our quarter-deck transformed into a splendid ball-room, adorned with *fleur de lis*, devices, and various decorative paintings, from the master hand of Pearce, whose genius was apparent in whatever he attempted. The auspicious night approached—the hearts of our amateurs (myself among the rest) fluttered sensibly at the thoughts of our *début*—the weather beamed propitious to our wishes—our visitors arrived; and so eager were the fair ladies of France to partake our festivities, and cross hands with the British tars, that out of some two hundred of the company invited, nearly one-third of the party came from Bourdeaux; which was a considerable stretch of politeness, considering that the distance was nearly thirty-five miles, and steam, being then in its infancy, was completely a stranger to this part of the world. To the great delight of the French, on coming on board they were received with a welcome of all the old national airs of their country; as we had a superb band—and what frigate should be without one? for although Jack in his ill-humour may now and then curse the idlers which compose it to his heart's content,

yet, notwithstanding, he likes the mirth and recreation it affords: and how frequently does music drive forth dull care, and establish good-humour in its place! After repeated enthusiastic exclamations of pleasure and delight at the novelty of the spectacle, the company assembled in the theatre—the overture was played—the curtain drawn up, and the performers, as they entered, were severally greeted with rapturous applause from an admiring audience. The Royal Marines and the jolly tars were in ecstasy; and everything progressed, as Jonathan says, until it came to that portion of the drama where Mrs. Melfort and her daughter Bertha are discovered weeping over the sentence of Durimel as a deserter, when, unfortunately for the pathos of the scene, the curtain, on being drawn up, got entangled with their dresses, and hitched their petticoats considerably above the knee; the female portion of the audience were horrified of course—up flew the fans to the faces, whilst they tittered and blushed decorum to the eyes; their lords and masters, in conjunction with the assembled tars, literally roared and shouted with laughter at this unseemly accident; but fortunately, as Bertha and her mother (two reefers, of course) had taken the precaution to wear white trousers under their petticoats, the delicacy of the ladies was not much outraged, and this little *contre temps* ended amid the universal pleasantry of all present.

The play was considered to be pretty well acted—for amateurs; and at the scene where Durimel (myself) was about to be shot, and my worthy friend M'Lauchlan, who played St. Franc admirably, was declaiming in good style on the occasion, the sympathy of the spectators was wrought up to considerable excitement, which was allayed by the happy termination of the drama; and the curtain fell amid the rapturous plaudits of a crowded and admiring audience, sufficient in these degenerate days of the neglected drama to have established the fortune and reputation of a provincial company for a week at least. Of course all our actors received due encomiums and praises for their meritorious exertions; and our foreign friends, notwithstanding their general ignorance of the English language, could sufficiently understand the plot of the piece, from its resemblance in the outline to the opera of the Deserter of Naples, which is well known throughout the Continent.

A splendid ball and supper succeeded the dramatic entertainment; English country-dances and cotillons were kept up with spirit and vivacity; and I believe I am correct in stating that the young and susceptible heart of many a gallant midshipman experienced a glowing sensation from the bright eyes of the light-hearted dames of France, which required a period of some months' duration finally to quench.

Our First Lieutenant, ever ardent and enthusiastic in his profession, had taken great delight in training our seamen in the use of small arms, and instructing them in the necessary evolutions when acting in a body on shore; and, as we had been supplied with a few light field-pieces, they were landed with a considerable party of men, in order to have a regular sham fight. Everything was carried on with the usual animation incident to such occasions, when, unfortunately hurried away by the ardour and enthusiasm of the moment, our carpenter's mate, a fine, honest, stout-hearted fellow, omitted to worm the gun to which he was attached, and extract the loose fire from its chamber, when, as he was ramming home the cartridge, it exploded, and rent the rammer into a

thousand pieces, carrying off his arm, and driving the splinters into his face and breast until he was literally covered with them; a tourniquet was applied to his arm, and he was instantly despatched in a fast boat on board the ship—nearly three miles from the scene of action. We could perceive in the frigate that some accident had occurred; a screen was speedily rigged on the half-deck, and, as I was busy upon the occasion, Mr. Boyter, our surgeon, asked me to render some little assistance in performing the operation upon poor Huntley (for such was our unfortunate shipmate's name). The poor fellow's jacket was quickly ripped off, and it was a lamentable spectacle to behold his mutilated frame: his only words were, "Doctor, bear a hand." The most stern and iron nerve, I am sure, must give a momentary shudder, when the surgeon, after having made the first incision, and drawn back sufficient skin to cover the stump, grasps the knife with firmness, and cuts determinedly through the quivering flesh, severing the arteries and muscles down to the bone;—then, I am confident, is the time to try the wretched sufferer's courage:—poor Huntley winced at this terrible period, but afterwards continued only to mutter, as before, "Bear a hand, good doctor." 'Tis a mistake, I doubt not, to believe the suffering either severe or excessive, in comparison, when the bone is severed, and the marrow touched by the saw; but the most courageous heart will flinch when the arteries are hooked out until the ligatures are fastened.

I have looked on many a wounded man, but few that were ever mutilated so terribly as this poor fellow; which I trust will impress on the mind of the young and ardent in arms the strong necessity of caution in frequently worming the gun, either in action or exercise. The operation on his arm was skilfully completed in little more than twelve minutes, but the agony he suffered was excruciating when the splinters were extracted from his face and breast; after which, having a cordial restorative administered, he was laid in a cot, from whence he never rose again. In a few days mortification ensued, when the period of his sufferings arrived—he became a livid corse—his death being much regretted by all his officers and shipmates.

God of heaven! Can it be possible there are men with British hearts, who, forgetful of the service rendered to this favoured isle by the valiant and hardy souls of the Navy and Army, complain that they are over-paid? and that the dead weight of the country is enormous? If such there be, let him descend into the cockpit of a man-of-war in action, and behold the wretched tortures of its wounded occupants—let him then reflect that all who serve their country are subject to the casualties of war and accidents of peace; and if, after witnessing such a spectacle, he could be desirous, under the plea of economy and retrenchment, of withholding a full and just reward from the meritorious man who has faithfully and devotedly served his sovereign, midst sickness and privation, in every climate of the earth, why I envy not his malignant, ungenerous nature, and should heartily pray that a man thus devoid of feeling, honour, and patriotism, might sink into his dishonoured grave, branded and stigmatized by the worthy and just spirits of the land.

The reader must pardon this ebullition of feeling; for, when I call to mind the fate of poor Huntley, among numerous cases I have witnessed in my limited sphere of observation, I have not patience to hear complaints regarding the payment of our troops and seamen. Even poor

old Cobbett, who in many cases had really an English heart, must join the general cry, and wish to deprive the soldier of his hard-earned trifle, by cutting down his daily pay! When I reflect that this man had himself borne arms in the ranks, and was cognizant of the deprivations and sufferings they experience—even to the want of a halfpenny to purchase a red-herring for his supper—why I blush for human nature. Would it were possible that the wealthy millionaire, or overpaid civilian, grumbling, perhaps, at not being able to pick up a few more good things by the way-side of politics, were just forced to exchange berths with the gallant soldier or jolly tar for one fleeting twelvemonth, either in the burning clime of Africa or the Indies; or take a winter's cruise with Jack in the North Sea, or the frozen coast of America. 'Tis a malicious wish, perhaps; but when the supplies came before their consideration, they would then, notwithstanding the delinquency of Mr. Cobbett on the question, form a more respectable estimate of the veteran's worth. Doubtless the time may yet arrive when the efforts of the United Service will be better appreciated and rewarded than at the present period—in the hour of trial and danger, self-preservation will force this conviction upon the minds of the wealthy.

In conclusion, I can only say that the fate of this poor sufferer put an end to any further degree of festivity or dancing in our ship; for our officers were men, and had the feelings of gentlemen. And now, our service being completed, we tripped our anchors, and dropped down the rapid waters of the Gironde, until we emerged into the blue sea of Biscay's Gulf; when, with our prow directed to the shores of Britain, we bade adieu to the fruitful and luxuriant country of Gascony and Guienne, impressed with the most lively and fervent wishes for the happiness and welfare of its joyous and contented population. And whilst I am blessed with that rich and treasured gift of Providence, the source and depositary of many joys—I mean the power which memory and imagination confer when recalling the past scenes and impressions of early life in many a varied clime—the Passage of the Gironde will never cease to bear its image reflected on my mind.

R. I. B.

ORIGINAL LETTERS FROM LORD NELSON TO THE LATE REAR-ADMIRAL SAMUEL SUTTON. WITH REMARKS ON NELSON'S "LAST ORDER."

WE have been kindly favoured by Captain Ives Sutton with a series of nearly forty original letters, addressed to his father, the late Admiral Sutton, by Nelson, between the years 1800 and 1805—the last within a month of his death. We make no apology for offering the following selection from a correspondence which, even in its familiar and, in a public sense, unimportant details, is truly characteristic of the man; we would, however, point attention to the letters in which he so heartily advocates the honorary rewards due to his humbler companions in arms—exhibits his total disinterestedness on the score of personal gain—avows his want of "interest" with the Admiralty—and expresses his hope of an early meeting with the enemy, and his confidence of making some of them "visit Spithead."

The remarks which follow this correspondence relate to a point which has excited considerable discussion in naval circles; namely, Nelson's last order, when mortally wounded, towards the close of the battle of Trafalgar, to "anchor the fleet." On this subject an original letter of Lord Collingwood, which we gave last year, threw some light—but the observations in question are deemed due to the vindication of the fallen hero's sagacity and seamanship in giving that order.

One word more. The subscription for the Nelson Testimonial is not yet complete, within a considerable sum, and, if we are rightly informed, to the obstruction of the work! How long is this national reproach to endure?

St. George, Kioge Bay, June 11th, 1801.

Sir,—Having received information that a ship is bound from Copenhagen to Norway, loaded with cannon, and also that some other vessels are about sailing from Copenhagen, loaded with naval stores, contrary to the terms and spirit of not only the armistice, but also to the kindness of Sir Hyde Parker and the British Government, who allowed provisions to pass from Denmark into Norway, I therefore desire that you will proceed through the Belt, and cruize between the Holl and the Island of Zealand, and endeavour to intercept the ships and vessels above described, as also all other vessels which may be bound from Copenhagen, or other parts of the Danish dominions, to Norway, Iceland, Ferro, or Greenland, loaded with warlike stores, or naval stores; and you will send such ships as you may seize of the above description to England. And, as there is a squadron of Danish ships of war in Norway, who may wish to get to Copenhagen, it is my directions that you do your utmost in endeavouring to prevent their coming to Copenhagen: but you are to acquaint the Commander of your orders; and if he consents to remain with you till you receive directions from me, or any other your superior officer, for your conduct, in that case you are to allow him or them to keep their colours flying. But, if they refuse your reasonable request, it is my directions that you use your utmost endeavours to take possession of him or them, and acquaint me, or the

Secretary of the Admiralty, as the case may require, of your proceedings. I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

(Signed) NELSON AND BRONTE.

Samuel Sutton, Esq., Captain of His Majesty's ship Amazon.

October 25, 1801.

My dear Sutton,—The Committee at Lloyd's want to know the names and places of residence of the families of the killed. I send you Mr. Angerstein's letter. You will start at the smallness of the sum. The application should have been made before many of the vessels are paid off; but we must get all we can. Send to Bedford, to get his squadron's return; they should be directed to Mr. Angerstein, at Lloyd's. I am not yet got well; the cold of the Downs gave me a severe shake. The Commodore will, I am sure, have the goodness to allow a memorandum being given out. If you or Hardy will take the trouble of getting perfect returns, I shall feel much obliged. Remember me kindly to the Commodore, Gore, Bedford, Hardy, and all friends; and believe me ever your much obliged,

(Signed) NELSON AND BRONTE.

Capt. Sutton, Amazon, Deal.

Merton, October 31, 1801.

My dear Sutton,—You will see my maiden speech—bad enough, but well meant—anything better than ingratitude. I may be a coward, and good for nothing, but never ungrateful for favours done me. When you write to Bedford say everything which is kind, and also to Gore. The latter will, I fancy, get relieved—the Earl talked to me about him yesterday. I come down here every evening—exactly one hour's drive from Hyde Park or the Bridge. Remember me kindly to Langford and Dr. Baird; and ever believe me your much obliged,

(Signed) NELSON AND BRONTE.

I have wrote to Conn about the wine. Sir William and Lady Hamilton desire their kind remembrances to you, Bedford, and all friends.

Capt. Sutton, Amazon, Deal.

Merton, Nov. 12, 1801.

My dear Sutton,—Yesterday was a fagging day: 150 dined at the London Tavern; and I, being the cock of the company, was obliged to drink more than I liked; but we got home to supper; and a good breakfast at eight this morning has put all to rights again. This day comes on the great northern question. Lords Spencer and Grenville, and all that party, are to be violent: Tierney and Grey are * * *; which shows that all the disinterestedness of man is only like the fox and the grapes—sour when they cannot be got at. I am quite sorry about Dr. Baird, and am fearful that these repeated attacks will destroy a very valuable member of society. When you see Langford, say everything that is kind. Although the Admiralty tells me nothing, yet everybody says there will be a promotion; and if there is, both Somerville and him will certainly be made. I am glad the French gun-boats are dished; for, although it is peace, I wish all Frenchmen at the devil. I have wrote about your kind letter to the Admiralty. I wrote to good Bedford yesterday; but yesterday was a busy day, between gardening,

attending the House, and eating, drinking, and hurraing. Sir William is gone this morning to see the King; but he and Lady Hamilton always bear in mind my worthy friends; and, with my kindest regards to all of them, believe me ever your much obliged and affectionate,

(Signed) NELSON AND BRONTE.

How angry Foley and Fremantle will be going to Jamaica!
Capt. Sutton, Amazon, Deal.

Merton, Nov. 22, 1801.

My dear Sutton,—I have been so much engaged and hurried about no notice being taken by the City of London of our April 2nd, and by Lord St. Vincent, who, in contradiction to what I thought a most positive assurance that we were to have medals, now tells me that he has always thought it improper to recommend the measure to the King. You may judge my feelings: the result you shall know; but I am fixed never to abandon the fair fame of my companions in dangers. I may offend and suffer; but I had rather suffer from that than my own feelings. I am not well; and this thing has fretted me. Remember me kindly to all my friends with you; and believe me ever your most obliged and affectionate,

(Signed) NELSON AND BRONTE.

Capt. Sutton, Amazon, Deal.

[Extract.]

Merton, April 10, 1802.

My dear Sutton,—I have this moment received an order to strike my flag and come on shore. I hope soon you will be at liberty, and nobody will be happier to see you than your friends at Merton. I suppose I must be discharged this day with my retinue, &c. &c.

(Signed) NELSON AND BRONTE.

Capt. Sutton, Amazon, Deal.

My dear Sutton,—Your steward has called upon me for my influence to get him a place. Alas! I have not the smallest interest to get any place, however small.

Will you come and see us to-morrow? We have a bed for you, and we shall be very happy to receive you at Merton; and I am ever, my dear Sutton, your obliged friend,

(Signed) NELSON AND BRONTE.

Merton, Oct. 11, 1802.

Gibraltar, June 4, 1803.

My dear Sutton,—You will not anchor here, but proceed and join me, as expeditiously as possible, on the rendezvous: if no place is mentioned, of course Malta. I recommend making the south end of Sardinia, and also Maritimo, in Sicily—this island is bold, too, inside or out. Mr. Atkinson will keep you clear of the Esquerques; but after you are past Maritimo, do not keep too near Sicily, for the shoals lie out five or six miles. Hoping for a quick sight of you, believe me, dear Sutton, yours most sincerely,

Hardy has made your fortune.

(Signed) NELSON AND BRONTE.

Samuel Sutton, Esq., Capt. of H.M.S. Victory.

Amphion, June 18, 1803.

My dear Sutton,—You will find my rendezvous off Toulon, where I am sure you will join me as soon as you can. Ever yours most truly,

(Signed)

NELSON AND BRONTE.

Capt. Sutton, of H.M.S. Victory.

The Amphion is one of the nicest frigates I have seen,—not so large as Amazon, but has every good quality.

March 17, 1804.

My dear Sutton,—Many thanks for your letter of February 9; and I assure you that I shall always rejoice in your success, whether I may be benefited or not. The French fleet will some day or other put to sea, and it shall go hard but that some of them shall visit Spithead. I am ever, dear Sutton, your much obliged friend,

(Signed)

NELSON AND BRONTE.

Capt. Sutton, of H.M.S. Victory.

Hardy writes you.

Victory, August 15, 1804.

My dear Sutton,—I have received your letters of June 17 and 27. I thought it possible you might wish a good 74; and one at that time I thought very probable to be vacant. For your own sake and good Hardy's I wish you success; but, for myself, I had rather hear of your destroying two privateers than taking a merchant-ship of 20,000*l.* value. I am not a money-getting man, for which I am probably laughed at. I am but very so-so; and probably you will soon see another Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean. But, wherever I am, believe me always, dear Sutton, your much obliged friend,

(Signed)

NELSON AND BRONTE.

Capt. Samuel Sutton, H.M.S. Amphion.

Victory, December 14, 1804.

My dear Sutton,—The Purser of the Niger will be appointed to the Amphion, and will go down the very first opportunity after his survey. I have had a letter from Lieut. Gates, saying that he wishes to go to England, and that he is a supernumerary Lieutenant on board the Amphion, she being only allowed *three* in war. If that is so, you may discharge him, writing an account to the Admiralty of your reasons, and directing his attendance at the Admiralty. For your and Hardy's sake, I wish you had been more fortunate; for my own, if you can destroy privateers and ships of war, I care not for prizes. I do not think you will have a Spanish war. I rejoice you like the Amphion; so do I the Victory,—not a ship here can beat her in moderate weather. We shall see and feel the French fleet very soon. I am, dear Sutton, always your obliged and faithful friend,

(Signed)

NELSON AND BRONTE.

Hardy is well, and as good as ever.

Victory, March 14, 1805.

My dear Sutton,—I am much obliged by your kind letter, and return you many thanks for the good things which you was so good as to bring

me from England, which will be most acceptable, for I have had nothing to eat but what my friends in the fleet have supplied me with. Sir Wm. Breton has not yet joined: he has been sent to Madeira. The sheep, I hope, will come up in the first frigate. I hope your expectations of gain by the galleons will be realized; and I hope you will get enormously rich, for your own and good Capt. Hardy's sake, although an Admiral of more interest than I have will take what ought to belong to me. I should think that the whole of this fleet will be put under Sir John Orde's command; or, when he has made money enough, he will be removed, and the responsibility left where it was before.

We have had a long run to Egypt and back; but as the French fleet are now ready for sea again, I fully expect we shall meet them; and then, I would change with no man living. My health is but so-so; and the moment after the battle, I shall go home for a few months. I think you will soon be drove off your cruising ground; the Rochford squadron will be with you before long, therefore make hay whilst the sun shines. I am sorry to hear George Martin has quitted his ship from ill health. I wish I could have changed with you when you went to Merton; but I hope to see it very soon. Hardy is very well, and as good as ever: he hopes he will get something by the French fleet, for your sake. If Sir John Orde condescends to ask after me, make my respectful compliments; and to George Hope. And, believe me, dear Sutton, your much obliged and faithful friend,

(Signed)

NELSON AND BRONTE.

Victory, June 30, 1805.

Sir,—As it is of the very utmost importance that I should know, as speedily as possible, if the enemy's fleet from the West Indies have entered the Mediterranean.

I have, therefore, to desire that you will proceed, (when I shall make the signal for that purpose,) without one moment's loss of time, to Tangier Bay, sending about on shore for information to Mr. Matra, the British Consul, to know from him if the enemy have entered the Straits, or gone into Cadiz; and such other information as may be important for me to be acquainted with. You will keep my near approach as secret as you can, desiring the officers to say they left me at sea, and that they do not know which way I was going. And you will also request Mr. Matra to keep my near approach a secret; that if the enemy's fleet is gone up the Mediterranean, no vessels may be sent with information. You will delay as little time as possible at Tangier; and I rely on your zeal, activity, and attention to this very important service; and that I shall find the Amphion from seven to sixteen leagues west from Cape Spartel. Should you hear that I am gone to any other place after the enemy, you will follow me, as I have not a single frigate with me. I am, Sir, with the highest esteem, your most obliged and faithful servant,

(Signed)

NELSON AND BRONTE.

It will be desirable for every frigate and vessel you may meet between St. Vincent's and Cape Spartel, to join me on the aforementioned rendezvous, unless they are upon very important service.

(Signed)

N. AND B.

[Most secret.]

Victory, Sept. 25, 1805.

My dear Sutton,—Get every man in every way, for the fleet under my command; and beg Mr. Gambier to secure all he can for the fleet. I am ever, my dear Sutton, most faithfully yours,

(Signed) NELSON AND BRONTE.

Pray, do not mention my near approach to Cadiz.

Captain Sutton.

Postscript by Sir Thomas Hardy.

My dear Sutton,—I hope to see you in a day or two. I fear our *galloons* will not turn out so well as we expected, as it is said you are to have only one-fifth of the money, and all the hulls. God bless you, my good fellow. I remain, my dear Sutton, yours most sincerely,

(Signed) T. M. HARDY.

NELSON'S LAST ORDER.

Whilst surveying with delight the beauties of the scenery around one of those hills near London which overlook the Thames, a crippled old man drew near, and began to inform me of the names and history of the objects which were spread before my eye. As it was very close upon thirty-five years since I had been upon the same spot, and as my seclusion amidst the mountains of Wales, where I lived in rigid retirement upon my pension, had kept me in utter ignorance of all that was passing in the world, I experienced a feeling of satisfaction that I was thus intruded upon by one who appeared so well acquainted with the ground; I encouraged, therefore, my new friend in his garrulity, and, ere long, had received from him a truly interesting account of all the prominent objects within our landscape. I found him most warm upon the subject of steamers, and the underground navigation, as he called it, of the Thames; and coupling these with new bridges, both flying and standing, he appeared to fear that the end of seamen and watermen was at hand. This made me conclude that he had been a seaman himself; and, on my asking him if it were so, he replied, "I once was, but there is little of that left me now—the 21st of next October will be thirty-five years since I deserved that name!" After a short pause he resumed, "And now they tell me that they are going to have a monument to Lord Nelson in London. I wonder what it is to be; is the old Victory to be hauled up," archly said he, "into Trafalgar Court, (not a square, sir, you know,) or is it the clap-trap of some hodman?*" If they do not get the Victory up there, as they ought to do, at least I suppose they will the twenty French and Spanish liners! But no, that can't be; for they were all set adrift to be wrecked on their own coast." And (by a sudden transition becoming serious and thoughtful) he added, "Believe me, sir, without any reason for so doing. If they had but anchored them when Lord Nelson ordered Hardy to anchor, there was not a man in the fleet but who would tell you that they would nearly all have been

* The writer does not like to alter the language of the poor old man, though it may be said to be rather too characteristic. Doubtless he only meant to pass a joke, and not seriously to reflect upon either men or motives. "There is nothing Trafalger," said he, "in this country."

saved. But they did not understand him; they thought, because he was dying, that he was out of his senses,—that he did not know what he was doing or saying*! But *we* never thought that; we knew better: and we have always said, that the last order he gave, though it was given with his parting breath, was the best considered, the most judicious, and the most important of all he ever did give." Pretending not exactly to know what order he alluded to, I asked him which he meant; and, apparently irritated by the question, he said, "What! don't you know? What! not know Lord Nelson's last words? But perhaps you are not English. However, I will tell you what I mean; I mean when he roused himself amidst the pangs of his dreadful wound—when he felt that his back-bone was shot through, and the blood gushing into his body†, and declared '*that no one should command whilst he lived,*' he then said to Hardy, '*Anchor, Hardy, anchor!*' Hardy wanted to leave this to Collingwood; but the true Briton said, 'No; not whilst I live. Do you anchor, Hardy.' And, my life for it, if this had been done *at once*, you would have had all the prizes in your ports; and then *even we*, perhaps, should not have put up our monument, which we did, you know, long enough ago, to make this one blush; though it be not made of wood."

I, also, once was a sailor; and often have I heard this topic discussed, and the same opinions given. Time had spread the mantle of oblivion over the question, as well as over the deed and the day; each and all were alike forgotten; but on the sight of the inclosure, within which is about to be laid the foundation of this "better-late-than-never job," as the old seaman facetiously called it, my mind recurred to the subject with a new and more intense feeling; and, "Anchor, Hardy, anchor!" rang in my ears, as if the Victory's cockpit, and the very moment of time when first that bright thought arose in the soul of the unrivalled chief, and when it first escaped from his lips, embodied in the words so vividly brought to my mind by the old sailor's generous and indignant spirit, were yet present. Shame, said I to myself, that such a man, for such a reason, should have been stigmatized (invidiously, it is true,) as unseamanlike: and then arose the question, "Shall a *naval* monument be raised to a lubber?" it is impossible! but let the answer, both to the imputation, as well as this question, be found in the wisdom of, "Anchor, Hardy, anchor!" "Will not Admiral Collingwood take the command, my Lord?" "No, not whilst I live; Hardy, do you anchor†!" Yes, such was indeed the *last order* given by the immortal Nelson;—a man, whose acts may be told, but whose soul cannot be comprehended; and who, in his own zealous, firm, and burning spirit, unimpaired even by the agonies of his painful death, could give the most precise, the most important, and the most far-sighted command, which ever emanated from him during his whole life and career of unrivalled service. That it was not acted upon, roused (as the old sailor said) the indignation of the whole Service. The heroes of Trafalgar had won a battle of unheard-of importance and glory; and their brother sailors mourned, and will for ever mourn, the sacrifice of its trophies: they sympathized with those who

* See what is advanced on this head in Lord Collingwood's Life, in the note at page 123; the inference agrees with this language.

† Vide Southey's Life of Nelson.

‡ Vide Ibid.

had so nobly struggled through that hour of trial; and whilst they reared a splendid monument to attest their sentiments, and to honour the adored chief, they felt that one still more appropriate—still more grateful to their own hearts, and to the hearts of all Englishmen, would have been the “hulks which perished on the shores of San Lucar.” Why, then, *did* they perish? But, perhaps, when the results of that day are considered—the world subdued—England triumphant, it will be said, this question should not be asked, enough has been done: but how enough, when there is yet more which can be done? and was it fair or just to insinuate that Lord Nelson was wanting in professional abilities for giving that order, especially when the disastrous results of the opposite plan were so fatally before the world? “Ah!” said my companion, “were he not in his grave, who would dare attach that imputation to him? Did any other man ever go through that service, his equal in splendour? And what can carry any man through the duties of a naval commander-in-chief, sir, but seamanship?” Surely he, who has constantly preserved, conducted, and led fleets to victory, should be called a seaman; yet, as I was saying, this is almost denied to Nelson!—Nelson, who, with the quickness of lightning, originated the principle, that “when there is room for one ship to swing, there is room for another to anchor* :” to Nelson, who, at the dawn of his last earthly day, and twelve hours before the battle closed, saw his twenty prizes, (“thirteen! what, only thirteen! I had reckoned on twenty! but thirteen is pretty well†”); and surely there is professional judgment and knowledge in this, unless indeed we take up the parable, and say, “He was no sailor, though a prophet.” In the same way, that master-mind which saw through the plan of attack, saw the fruits of victory before the battle began; fore-saw, also, the storm disarmed, and his fleets secured by his order to anchor. He knew, that to anchor a ship, crippled in her masts, and close to a lee-shore, was the surest way to save her from being wrecked; and that, to anchor the ships not crippled, or only partially injured, was not only practicable, but a duty. In opposition to this, Lord Collingwood has been praised for saving his fleet by “keeping it under weigh‡;” but Lord Collingwood’s own desire to “anchor at a subsequent hour,” should have made his eulogist, especially as he was a “landsman,” cautious how he revived this subject; he should have remembered what the Service said and felt about it; he should have remembered what the nation felt at that moment; and, at least, he should have been sufficiently considerate not to cast such an insinuation on the memory of Lord Nelson. Collingwood himself would have resented this; whilst, in the Service, he was too well known and appreciated to require such advocacy: for, he was “acknowledged as a seaman of uncommon experience§.” “Bless me, Mr. Peffers, how came we to forget to bend our old topsail; they will quite ruin that new one; it will never be worth a farthing again!” Cool enough this, in the excellent situation on Valentine’s Day! But Lord Nelson thought not of topsails; his mind was

* The destruction of a whole fleet was the fruit of this intuition; and the recovery of Egypt, the fruit of that event.

† Captain Hardy reporting the results of the battle to Lord Nelson.—Vide Southey’s *Life of Nelson*.

‡ Vide note, page 125, *Lord Collingwood’s Life*; and note to page 127.

§ *Lord Collingwood’s Life*, vide note to page 123.

providing for the safety of forty-seven sail of the line; and, "Anchor, Hardy, anchor!" will tell through all time the depth, sagacity, and penetration with which he revolved that great question, and foresaw all its consequences. At the time the order to anchor was given*, the fleets were in thirteen fathoms water; many of the prizes were totally dismantled, and others were so crippled as to be unable to "beat to windward." Of the British fleet, a few were equally crippled, and the rest in "good service order."

The objects contemplated by the order to anchor were, to prevent the ships drifting on shore; to prevent their being carried by the current of the Straits to the eastward; to prevent their separating more widely by their unequal drift, owing to their varied state of equipment; to facilitate the exchange of prisoners and the reparation of damages; and, lastly, to make it more easy to protect them from any attack on the part of those ten ships of the conquered enemy which had fled into Cadiz untouched. It may be looked upon as an undoubted matter of experience, that all these objects would have been attained by anchoring; and the calm which existed at the close of the battle would greatly have facilitated the manœuvre, as the ships could so easily have been properly placed by warping. Was it, then, right or wrong, to give the order in question? And this is the point at issue, as well as the only occasion upon which any reflection has ever been cast upon Lord Nelson. Now, the last resource of the crippled ship, on a lee-shore, is to anchor, and the last resource of a fresh ship, on a lee-shore, is to anchor: that this is true, universal experience will attest, and Lord Collingwood's editor admits; and, therefore, it so far proves that the order to anchor was proper. In corroboration of this, the management of the North Sea fleet is a case in point. They maintained their ground during the heavy winter gales, and in the short yet heavy sea peculiar to that station, by anchoring. They could not have done this by keeping under sail; and, therefore, it is evident, that anchoring in such weather is the surest way of preserving a position, and, consequently, of keeping a ship from drifting on a lee-shore. It is a singular fact, also, that they anchored in fourteen fathoms water, whilst the Trafalgar fleets were in thirteen! The Prince George and Defence did not anchor, but they were driven on a lee-shore and wrecked. Many of Sir Edward Owen's squadron, of all sizes, from a schooner to a frigate, anchored in 1807 off the coast of Dieppe in eighteen fathoms water, because they could not work off a lee-shore in a very heavy gale, and were saved without exception! No ships could possibly be tried more severely than in both these cases, yet they neither parted their cables, drifted, or were in any way injured, by riding at anchor. Hundreds of other similar cases might be produced; but these, being governed by a general principle, are enough to prove that the last resource of a ship, which cannot beat off a lee-shore, is to anchor; and that to anchor is not only practicable but safe, and therefore right; and this especially applies to the Trafalgar fleets. If it is said, ships are lost also from their anchors, the reply is (keeping the particular case in view) that ships are never lost from their anchors, which would have been

* Lord Keith constantly anchored his fleet off Cadiz, and on these shoals; Sir John Duckworth anchored his fleet on the very spot in 1809; and the ground is well known as an anchorage for watching the entrance to the Mediterranean, not mentioning the names of those Admirals who so used it in the early periods of our naval history.

saved had they not anchored*. Again, then, to have anchored the Trafalgar fleets immediately after the battle would have been the safest plan. If the objection is urged, that the signal to anchor was made by Lord Collingwood, and that the ships answered with the "inability," it must be replied, that this signal was made at nine o'clock; and thus four most precious hours had been lost. At the end of these four hours, Admiral Collingwood began to think like Lord Nelson: he would then have anchored, but he could not. The bad effect of the four hours on ships and hulks under weigh, near a hostile shore, or something else, had convinced him that to anchor was best, though the fleets had not improved, but rather injured, their position, during that time; and, if to anchor *now* was right and good, to have anchored four hours sooner was better; and bitterly must he have regretted the answer of inability. An uncertain and dark night was coming on; the sea was covered with ungovernable hulks, drifting and driving about in unknown courses; the most arduous duties were to be performed; a yet-powerful enemy was close on board; and, what was more seriously alarming than all, a lee-shore was so near that one night's drift for the crippled ships was more than any man had a right to calculate upon. Under such circumstances, who would not wish to be at anchor! Who but must acknowledge Lord Nelson's judgment and foresight!—and how easy would it have been accomplished, if the signal to anchor had been made, and *enforced*, at four or five o'clock! But it was not; and, therefore, the prize people had employed themselves solely in useless efforts to make some sail on the ships, and had neglected the anchors and cables†. The calm appears to have deceived every one but Lord Nelson; but had they, like him, prepared for a lee-shore, and had all attention and exertion been bestowed upon the cables and anchors in the crippled ships, from the moment the battle ceased, they would have been ready to anchor whenever the Admiral might have desired it; the cables would have been spliced, the anchors replaced or made effective: but at nine o'clock the night was dark; the wind began to threaten, and the sea to rise; every duty became more arduous and uncertain; and, as no previous preparation had been made for anchoring, the ships were obliged to reply with the "inability," though they did not do so because anchoring was originally impracticable. But it is said that Lord Collingwood did better by getting his ships into the open sea‡. To this it must be answered, that, till two o'clock on the morning of the 22nd (nine or ten hours after the battle), the ships had been constantly nearing the land; at that hour the wind changed: it is expressly said, "About midnight the wind changed a few points, and enabled the Admiral to draw the ships off shore." Then, till this hour, it was impossible to draw the ships off shore; and it was only this "change in the wind" which even then allowed the fleets to get further out to sea§. Was this "happy change" foreseen, I ask, and, therefore, waited for under sail? If not, (and sup-

* Because, if they part their cables, they are then exactly circumstanced as when they anchored: they have lost nothing; but *they have gained time*.

† This fact explains the answer of inability; which, after all, only meant *unable immediately*; because, subsequently to this, *they did anchor*.

‡ Vide note, page 125, Lord Collingwood's Life.

§ Let it be remembered that, after all, this change of wind did not improve the situation of the prizes: the sound British ships towed out the crippled ones; but there never were sound ships enough to tow out the prizes also; therefore, to anchor *them was, all along, the only resource*.

pose it to be admitted, as asserted, that the fleets were saved by the better management of being kept under weigh,) it was chance, and not previous plan or arrangement, which so saved them; and, therefore, it cannot be said that the fleet was saved because it did not anchor; and yet, if it was, it must be recollected that Lord Collingwood would have anchored at a certain hour, if he could. This desire is of itself sufficient to justify Lord Nelson's order, and should have prevented every one from reflecting upon it as injudicious.

Perhaps it may be said, that some of the hulks which did anchor were lost, notwithstanding; but, in answer to this, it is to be said, that even the loss of those very hulks was delayed just so long as they were at anchor,—that some which were forced to anchor, after all, were saved by doing so,—and that we must not confound those which were purposely destroyed whilst at anchor with such as “parted, and were wrecked*.”

But even taking this as it stands, it is a proof that, to have anchored at 5 P.M. on the 21st would have been best; for, if you anchor ten or twenty hours after the battle, why not anchor immediately at its close, when all the circumstances were so much more favourable to the happy results of the manœuvre? And let seamen recollect, that at the very worst point of the gale, British ships did not only anchor, and were saved, but they even “cut their cables, and ran further in shore, to superintend the destruction of the hulks in that quarter.”

An expression, in a letter from Captain Bayntun, is made use of to prove Lord Collingwood right, and Lord Nelson wrong. That expression proves no such thing: it proves nothing at all. But ingenuousness should have gone further, and have quoted the whole MS., and not one disjointed sentence; which, after all, is used only as a sort of axiom. The expression of Captain Bayntun, which did bear upon the general question of anchoring the Trafalgar fleets, was this:—“And, although we have been riding very hard, and have carried away the tiller, and loosened the upper pintles of the rudder, yet I have preferred this to keeping the ship under weigh in our crippled state” It was then Captain Bayntun's opinion, that it was best for “crippled ships,” under his circumstances, (which were those of the Trafalgar fleets after the battle,) to anchor; and it was the opinion of the editor of Lord Collingwood's Life, that “fresh ships may ride out a gale in safety.” So that, between the two, a case is made out for anchoring the whole of the ships: and, if to anchor at all, why, then, to anchor, of course, at the earliest possible moment after the battle,—at 5 P.M., and not at 9.

With becoming humility, the editor in question confessed he was no judge upon a naval question, because he was a “landsman†;” yet is he

* The hulks which were anchored, and then destroyed, were so destroyed in obedience to signal; and not as otherways absolutely necessary, for three or four were saved, and one even by a frigate. And it must be recollected, this signal was made before the hulks were generally anchored; and that, before the effect of that manœuvre was ascertained, the Admiral was necessarily withdrawn beyond signal distance: and thus the Captains superintending the in-shore duties had no option,—they were forced to act upon the signal. And, after all, to sink many of the hulks was a work of much time, and great labour; more so, perhaps, than would have been that which would have saved them. It took two three-deckers to sink the Santissima Trinidad.

† He prefers that the “old flag-officer” should bear the burden.—Vide Lord Collingwood's Life, note to page 123.

not afraid to rob Lord Nelson of his seamanship with one single stroke of his pen! Not satisfied with this, and forgetting for a moment that he was a "landsman," he asserts that a "fresh ship may ride out a gale in safety." Of course, he was at that moment contemplating the circumstances of the Trafalgar fleets, and finding an excuse for the loss and destruction of the hulks. But what will this eulogist of the living think, when he is told, that he is so entirely wrong on this point, that it is the universal practice to reduce "fresh ships" to the state of the prize-hulks, by dismasting them, for the express purpose of enabling them to "ride out a gale in safety" on a lee shore!! Another argument he would also draw, to prove the "order to anchor" wrong, from the circumstances of some of the prizes which did anchor losing their rudders. Losing their rudders* was not the *consequence* of anchoring: equally would they have been lost had the ships been under weigh, though perhaps with more danger to the ship herself.

But, even if anchoring did cause this loss, was it not better to lose the rudders by anchoring than to lose the ship with all her crew, by keeping under weigh? Let this question be answered as it may, it is an undoubted fact, that it is easier to preserve the rudders of crippled ships whilst at anchor than whilst under weigh; because the rudder, not being in use, may be choked, and shoved down, so as to make it almost impossible that it should unship, or break adrift; whilst it must be kept free for use, if the ship is under weigh.

If it were the object of this "monument to Lord Nelson" to go deeper into the subject in hand, a thousand other arguments, and unanswerable ones, too, could be produced to prove the case for his Lordship; but, as a sketch is only intended, which it is hoped will be amply carried out, and fitted up, by every British seaman who glories in the peculiar significance of that word, the writer must content himself with what he has advanced in so humble a form and manner. At the same time he must indulge in expressing his opinion, that a greater civil lustre was never shed upon the Navy of England than Lord Collingwood's Letters claim for it; and the only unhappy reflection is, that they were accompanied by any remark whatever. Those remarks were unnecessary to Lord Collingwood's fame; and if Mr. James's opinion† required refutation, it should have been more regularly and more fully entered upon in a work solely devoted to that purpose; but even that would have been injudicious. Taking, however, that work as it stands, it is not too much to assert that it fully proves the sagacity, the judgment, and the necessity of Lord Nelson's order. He foresaw his twenty hulks‡, and therefore said,—“Anchor, Hardy, anchor.” “No; do you anchor.”

* It appears very difficult to understand why a ship should be destroyed, simply because she has lost her rudder; but this is the main reason given for destroying the prize-hulks.

† This appears to be the ground upon which it was supposed that the publication of those interesting, beautiful, and instructive letters of Lord Collingwood, made it necessary to go into the merits of Lord Nelson's order to anchor the fleets.

‡ Nineteen only were actually taken, but twenty were reported to Lord Nelson by mistake. Of these 19—were sent to Gibraltar, 4; escaped into Cadiz, 4; burnt, 1; destroyed per signal, or were wrecked, 10.

THE BRITISH COLONIES CONSIDERED AS MILITARY POSTS.

BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WILKIE.

[Continued from page 494.]

Le trident de Neptune
Est le sceptre du monde.—LA HARPE.

SAINT HELENA AND NAPOLEON.

THIS island having been the place of detention, and the spot where the most remarkable man of modern times breathed his last, has naturally drawn public attention very much towards it; descriptions have been so multiplied, that most of the people of this country are as familiar with the place as if they had visited it in person; indeed, it is no great tax for fancy to imagine an enormous rock rising out of the sea, accessible only at one side. For this reason I shall pass over the descriptive portion, and by only noticing a few points connected with the early history of the island, bring your readers, with as little delay as possible, to its present state and future prospects.

The island was first discovered by the Portuguese, in 1502, and named after the day it took place, the 21st May, being the anniversary of St. Helena. The first settler there was an officer of the name of Lopez, who, being sent home from India in disgrace, persuaded the Captain to land him here. He imported some live stock, which increased rapidly; but he himself was removed in four years afterwards. It was a long while before the Portuguese made any permanent settlement, and in the meantime they kept the discovery of the island a secret from the rest of the world, until it was visited by the English Captain, Cavendish, in 1588. When the Portuguese fixed their settlements on the coast, they abandoned St. Helena, which remained, like Ascension, open to all comers, until 1645, when the Dutch took formal possession, and relinquished it six years afterwards, when they formed their settlement at the Cape of Good Hope. Shortly afterwards a homeward bound East India fleet touched there, and took possession in the name of the East India Company; and ten years afterwards it was secured to them by charter from Charles II. In 1672 it was taken by the Dutch by surprise, which I shall speak of presently, and retaken shortly after; remaining under the government of the East India Company from that period until the peace of Paris, in 1815, when it was converted into a place of detention, or prison, to Napoleon. The command was given to Sir Hudson Lowe, and the garrison consisted first of the 53rd Regiment, and subsequently of the 20th. At the death of the Ex-Emperor it reverted to the East India Company; but when their commercial privileges were abolished, in 1833, on renewal of the charter, they imitated the African and Sierra Leone Companies—when a place became useless to them, they wisely handed it over to Government. This change has been brought about by following up the speculations and theories of political economists. It will be recollected that many discussions and disputes took place when the question of free trade was mooted by Mr. Hus-

hisson and his followers; in carrying this out to its full extent, the fall of monopolies was of course included, and the opening of the trade to our Indian possessions was called for with such vociferation and zeal that the Government and East India Company were forced to give way; the trade was opened, and certainly no evil consequences have followed the measure. But it became a different affair when the abolition of the Chinese monopoly was to be argued. Granted that monopolies are bad, yet, like all other rules, there may be exceptions, and this was clearly one. We had to deal with a very impracticable race, full of pride, national prejudice, and contempt for Europeans. The arrangements and experience of the East India Company had served to baffle the evil tendencies of the natives, and the trade had continued to flourish, with few interruptions, and those of short duration,—in fact, the whole machinery of the factory “worked well,” and was not only profitable to the Company but advantageous to the public at large in the management of commercial affairs with a people so capricious. Well aware of both these points to their full extent, it is no wonder that the measure of opening this trade was resisted by the India House; but the public mind was too excited at the time to enter into, or understand, the reasons for opposition, and, as the Company had previously shown so much resistance to opening the trade to India, it was thought also that on the present occasion it was only again crying “Wolf,” and all resistance was overborne. The consequences have been, a war with China, and that the public is now burthened with the support and maintenance of the garrison and establishment of St. Helena.

Now there can be no doubt that the reason for giving up this island is sufficiently plausible, “that the Company, having no longer a commercial marine, has no occasion for a place of refitment or refreshment;” yet, in my apprehension, half the question, the military half, has been entirely blinked. Although the East India Company has ceased to act in the capacity of a merchant or trader, it has not yet put aside the character of sovereign of a mighty empire, held together by something of a fragile tenure, and obnoxious to invasion from several quarters by land, and along the whole sea-board of its extensive coasts. No trouble or expense has been spared to look after the terrestrial frontier; for this purpose alone have we sent the expedition across the Indus to plant an unpopular tyrant on the throne of Cabul, because he may possibly feel some gratitude towards us, and help to cover one of our flanks from invasion*. May I ask, then, Are not St. Helena, the Cape of Good Hope, and Mauritius, as much outposts of our Indian empire as the waters of the Borumpoota, the mountains of Himalaya, or the passes of Afghanistan? Should not, therefore, at least some of the expense of the maintenance of these advanced guards of the ocean be defrayed by that empire which they cover? To England, strictly speaking, St. Helena is of no manner of use, except as a station for the experiments of magnetic attraction. I cannot but look with an eye of pity to our fellow-soldiers, penned up in this nook, standing in mid ocean: let us imagine an European war,—an event not at all unlikely, considering the restless temper of our neighbours,—and then let us conceive the feelings of the garrison of St. Helena; hearing of the exploits of their brethren, the

* How much this expectation has been disappointed, recent events have shown.

fame and promotion attending active warfare, and comparing it with their state of "solitary confinement," for it is hardly anything else; and in an expensive quarter, to the bargain. During the detention of Buonaparte the garrison had extra pay, as some small compensation for the misery of such a banishment; but that no longer exists. In a former paper I pointed out that the French force employed in North Africa is equal in amount to our whole army, that has to assist in maintaining peace at home, and to garrison a colonial empire on which the sun never sets; even from this paltry peace establishment has to be deducted the regiment buried in St. Helena. Such a course of foreign servitude was never inflicted on the soldiers of any nation, ancient or modern, and yet the economists never cease calling out that there are too many! Have any of these gentlemen ever made the case their own, that they are so devoid of feeling for their banished countrymen? I could put my hand this moment on the names of a dozen of regiments, which for the last thirty-five years have not been in England or Ireland for more than three or four years; and how few of the original numbers remained at the end of that period? Should our soldiers ever become infected with *nos'algia*, we should lose half the Army. Nothing can be imagined much more dull or uninteresting than the life of the garrison of St. Helena; the place is now very little visited: the ships in the East India trade generally call at the Cape for the chance of passengers coming home, to be able to lay in wine at a cheap rate, and procure sea-stock, which they can do at nearly half the cost they would have to incur at St. Helena; and the island is entirely out of the course of ships outward bound: so that, with the exception of a ship-of-war or a whaler looking in for refreshment, the face of a visitor is of rare occurrence. It was a different affair during the war, when for a portion of that time the Cape was in possession of the Dutch—then large fleets from India, under convoy, used to anchor to procure supplies—the life of the inhabitants of St. Helena might then have been compared in some degree to the sport of coursing hares, "dull for an hour and mad for a minute;" for months nothing to be seen on the face of the waters, then, perhaps, a fleet of twenty or thirty sail, filling all the boarding-houses, and carrying off everything eatable on the island.

The question of the young lady, who had never been out of the island, although it appears ridiculous, was perfectly founded on her limited experience. She asked an officer "if London was not very dull when the East India fleet sailed?"

If any fortress can be deemed impregnable it is St. Helena, which its situation accounts for, being only accessible on one side, and that by water. It may be pronounced safe, except from the bare possibility of a surprise. In this way it was taken by the Dutch in 1672, when there was only James's Fort on the island. This they attacked in the day with their ships, but were repulsed; at night, however, with the assistance of one of the inhabitants, they landed 500 men, and got in the rear of the fort, which the Governor thinking to be no longer tenable, he embarked his effects on board a ship in the roads, with his small garrison, sending a vessel to cruize to windward to warn off English ships. A squadron of English ships, soon afterwards, under the command of Captain Munden, being thus apprised of what had passed, proceeded to the anchorage, and having bombarded the fort, and landed

some seamen and marines, succeeded in recovering the place. He kept the Dutch flag flying, and decoyed in six Dutch East Indiamen, as well as a ship from Europe, having on board a Governor and a reinforcement for the garrison. Since that period, every road, ravine, nook, or "coign of vantage," is defended with cannon, which would make a hostile landing all but impracticable.

When the expedition to the River Plate was proceeding to its destination, they took St. Helena on their way. At that time Colonel Patten ruled over the destinies of the island,—a man who might have sat to Sterne for his portrait of "My Uncle Toby." Like him, he was single-minded, kind-hearted, and hospitable; and he rode his military hobby with equal vigour with his prototype. He had personally surveyed all the possible approaches to the interior of the island, and had planted guns on all the points that bore upon them. For these pieces of ordnance the worthy Governor entertained a sort of parental affection, and bestowed favourite names on them. Near his own residence he had caused a platform to be constructed above the perpendicular cliff; on this he had caused to be mounted a brass gun, on one of the new depressing carriages, which an enemy on the shore might have apostrophized by a slight parody on the words of Uhland:—

Thou stand'st on the cliff above me;
I can see thee from below;
And Echo bears the message
That I shouldn't like to know.

This gun was the favourite, *par excellence*, which all the guests were sure to visit, when the Governor used gently to pat with his hand this engine of death, as if it was conscious of his kindness. I am sorry to say that advantage was taken of the good-nature of this worthy personage. Sir Home Popham cajoled him out of a detachment of the St. Helena corps to accompany the luckless expedition. This arrangement having been made without any reference to England, gave offence to the authorities in Lombard-street, and the Governor was torn away from association with his *chers canons*, which I have no doubt shortened his days; the sacrifice he had made, as he thought for the good of the public service, proved of no avail, as his troops deserted in South America, at the first favourable moment.

The value of St. Helena, as I have hinted before, is only in a negative sense,—the means it might afford of annoying our trade, if it was in the hands of an enemy. A slight degree of interest, however, has been again brought to bear on it, in consequence of the removal of the remains of Napoleon. The French have only done justice to themselves in paying honour to the memory of this man; whatever were the wrongs he inflicted on the world in general, he made his adopted country a nation. In the year 1799, France *touchoit à sa perte*: her armies of the Rhine had been defeated and dislocated, and there was not a French soldier on the right bank of the river. She had not a *corps d'armée* intact, except that under Massena, that was perched on the mountains near Zurich. All North Italy was lost, and the frontier was within a stone's throw of the allies: had they acted as in 1814, it would have been all up with France; but they did not pull together; the mad projects of Suwarrow, and the subsequent fatuity of his madder master, unhinged the whole projects of the campaign. Buonaparte soon after,

landed from Egypt, assumed sovereign power, performed that splendid exploit of passing the Alps, and with some difficulty gained the battle of Marengo; this was the foundation of his imperial glory, and it was followed up with a rapidity and brilliancy that dazzled the eyes of the world; it remained almost without a cloud, until the retreat from Moscow, that led the way to those reverses which were finally consummated at Waterloo.

It would seem extraordinary, that notwithstanding the enthusiasm of the French, and their recollection of the great deeds of their late ruler, they should have allowed nineteen years to have elapsed since his death, without raising any monument to his memory, except the inauguration of his statue on the column of the *Place Vendôme*; but it must be considered, that in the early portion of this period, France was governed by the elder branch of the Bourbons, who would not have tolerated such a display. The present plan, connected with the removal of his remains, seems rather equivocal; they could have raised what monuments they pleased in Paris to his honour, but they might as well have allowed his bones to remain where they were placed. Who can foretell the fate of the *Hôtel des Invalides*?—its dome may be levelled with the dust, and the ashes of Napoleon scattered to the winds: while his island grave would have remained untouched amidst the waste of waters.

There is also something unsatisfactory in the choice of the place of sepulture in Paris, which seems to do honour to the late Emperor, in his character alone as a soldier. Some stranger at a future day may ask, if Napoleon was the great sovereign of France,—why his remains were not interred with those of the other kings who have ruled her destinies? or, as he visits the church of *St. G n vi ve*, and sees the dedication on the entablature,—“*Aux grands hommes la patrie reconnoissante*,” and finds that no spot has been reserved here for the great Napoleon, he may well feel surprised to learn, that in place of being honoured with a mausoleum at *St. Denis*, or *niche* in a cenotaph of the *Pantheon*, the remains of the hero and legislator have been consigned to a tomb in the chapel of an hospital, and that his dust has been mixed with that of all the old fogies, the denizens thereof.

I have already hinted how much the French owe to their chief; there is also a portion of our own people highly indebted to him, I mean the British Army, which has profited in the highest degree, both by the talents and failings of this extraordinary man. His great knowledge of the art of war, his surprising combination of masses, and his strategical operations, guided by an almost infallible military *coup d' il*, naturally attracted the attention of our military officers, in common with the rest of their countrymen, excited their jealousy, aroused their ambition, and finally enabled them, under the guidance of a warrior who seemed created for the occasion, to meet and overthrow the disciplined legions of their adversaries. It was by his failings that they were enabled to do this; the vice of his ambition was the desire of founding dynasties for his family, it led him to the unjust invasion of Spain, which at length gave our soldiers a fair field for the trial of their strength. Had not this taken place, our military force would have been frittered away, as of old, in paltry expeditions against sugar islands, and it would have remained as a national reproach, that Great Britain was incapable in modern

times of carrying on great military operations on the Continent. I need hardly add, the trifle of military promotion the army owed to Buonaparte. At a dinner party in the South of Ireland, a very zealous person proposed as a toast, "Destruction to Buonaparte!" This was demurred to by a Captain of a regiment then in Charles' Fort. On being asked why he objected to the sentiment, he said, he had good reason; he was then nearly eldest Captain of his regiment, and if it had not been for that same Buonaparte, he would have been a Lieutenant on half pay.

Before leaving St. Helena, I have a few words to say connected with the detention of the Ex-Emperor. There can be now little doubt, that as soon as the place of his confinement was ascertained, every exertion at home and abroad was used by his friends and partizans, to effect his evasion. There was something of a romantic account of a vessel equipped in the Thames, which many people said they had seen; her masts were to be fitted in that sort of way that they could be struck like those in a river barge; and she was to be commanded by the notorious smuggler Johnson.

This was a generally received report, of the truth of which I do not pretend to vouch, but think it both possible and probable. To insure the means of final escape, if once clear of the island, there were several French officers stationed along the coast of Brazil, which is directly to leeward,—at Rio Janeiro, at Bahia, at Pernambuco and Para,—all, no doubt, well furnished with the means of assistance. I was at Rio Janeiro in November, 1818, where resided at that time Count Hogen-dorp, the notorious Ex-Governor of Hamburg. It was perfectly understood there why he had chosen those winter quarters.

The town of St. Salvador, at Rio Janeiro, is situated amidst the very finest scenery in the world; and the city being built of stone, with handsome elevation, forms a striking object in the *tableau*, seen at a distance, but, like other Portuguese towns, disappoints the expectations raised by its external appearance. The streets are full of filth, redolent of every sort of stink, which are kept in some sort of subjection during the day by the overpowering odour of frying fish in rancid oil. They are rendered unpleasant to the sight by the numerous slaves, many of whom perform the offices of beasts of burden. Ponderous articles, such as pipes of wines, are carried by these poor wretches in gangs, by slinging them to bamboos; and the public landing-place is disgraced with the abomination of a slave market. Houses for the accommodation of travellers are few, and little suited to the purposes. There are here no "Hôtels d'Angleterre," no inn for "commercial gentlemen," or even "entertainment for man and horse," but a sort of nondescript half lodging-house half caravanserai.

This being the state of affairs in the so-called hotels, I heard, one day, with some pleasure, that there was a French coffee-house on the skirts of the town, and near the Botanical Garden. In search of this I set out with a friend, and made the discovery. The house was fitted up after the manner of a fourth-rate *restaurateur* in Paris. There was on the table a printed *carte* of the *comestibles* and wine; but the place bore all the appearance of being quite newly fitted up, and in rather a slovenly manner.

While we were ordering dinner, I took an observation of the waiter. He was a smart, active-looking fellow, rather above the middle size,

broader across the shoulders and stouter than the generality of Frenchmen, remarkably well set up, and with a perfect air of confidence and of being on good terms with himself,—“there was no mistake.” I said to him directly, “You are a soldier:” he smiled, but gave no answer. When he brought in the dinner, however, I gave him a tumbler of wine, spoke something in praise of the gallantry of the French soldiers, and that I was quite sure he had served. The wine or the flattery opened his heart: he confessed that he had belonged to the artillery of the Imperial Guard, and had served in Spain and in the late campaigns of Germany, and in defence of France in 1814. He said he had come to Rio Janeiro, with ten others, to try their fortune. I immediately said, “And something else:” to which he gave a most expressive look, and burst out into a laugh.

There was lying at that time in the bay a ship with what might be called a pretence cargo. She was loaded with the lightest Bordeaux wine, called Medoc, it being well known previously, that the Portuguese, accustomed to their own strong wines, Port and Madeira, would not look at French wine. In fact, the ship had not sold a bottle on shore; but it served as an excuse for remaining at the anchorage. We bought some cases from the skipper, with bottles, &c., under two shillings a bottle. We told him if he ran across to the Cape he would get at least double the price; but he did not take the hint:—we left the ship there.

Within the island itself many projects were started among the staff and followers. They had everything to stimulate them; their love of their chief, the hopes that his fortune (including their own) would be restored some day, and their immediate desire of release from their present banishment. They had only to contrive the escape of one individual; if he was once free, there would be no pretence for their detention,—and to this end they bent all their faculties—they tried to tamper with all those placed near them. I had it from the senior medical officer there, that they had offered him a present of plate; and there were several other incidents of the same nature. These measures were baffled by the integrity of the persons addressed, and by the restrictive measures introduced by the Governor; “*hinc illæ lachrymæ*,”—all the world was made to ring with the cruelty of Sir Hudson Lowe, merely because he defeated their schemes. I recollect one of the first-rate grievances was, that the Emperor could not enjoy the pleasure of taking exercise without having his privacy interrupted by the presence of a British officer. Was the Governor to allow a man, undoubtedly the first judge of the nature of ground by sight, to ride forth and point out to his staff the points most available for their great design?

The obloquy poured forth against Sir Hudson Lowe at that time has long since died a natural death; but what lasting reproach would have followed his name had he allowed his prisoner to escape, to disturb again the peace of the world? Let us imagine the amount of ridicule that would have accompanied the outcry, if the Governor had attempted to excuse himself by saying that the evasion had taken place owing to his anxious wish to fulfil one of the rules of Chesterfield’s politeness.

Finding all the projects fall to the ground, the great Napoleon took it in dudgeon, and would no longer receive visitors, from whom his hope had previously led him to think he might have derived some assistance.

During this state of affairs I was returning to England. The master of the ship had let his time-keeper run down at the Cape, and, although he had no other business at St. Helena but to deliver some letters, he was very anxious to make the island for the sake of rectifying his time.

We were, on the 15th January, a little to the southward of the latitude, at noon, and should have made the island about three or four in the day, but were disappointed. Previous to sunset the ship was brought to; a man was at the mast-head to look out; and all eyes on deck were on the stretch to make the land. Just as the sun was sinking below the horizon, a small object was observed standing out amongst the departing rays; it did not look larger than a bee-hive, and of the same shape: the moment it was pointed out to the skipper, "That is the island," he said; "we have got all this way to the eastward of it."

We sailed in the direction due west all the night; and just as the day dawned, I was on deck, it having been announced that we were close in with the land. The scene was curious: the ship seemed to be lying nearly becalmed, under a huge black wall of rock, of uncertain height and dimensions, as the summit was covered with a thick fog; at a small distance was seen the outline of one of our cruising frigates, appearing, in the uncertain light, like the phantom of a ship, that might have passed in a heated imagination as the flying Dutchman. The perfect stillness that prevailed, gave a solemnity to the uncertain view that may be easily imagined, and called up almost involuntarily the reflection that we now viewed the rocky cage in which was imprisoned that mighty spirit who had called forth, beyond any man that ever lived, the various feelings and sentiments of admiration, love amounting to adoration, perfect devotion, and unlimited confidence; at the same time with bitter envy, the most unlimited hatred and expressed contempt—the conqueror who had trampled on the greatest part of Continental Europe, and had led half a million of men to the shores of the Niemen, was now an exile in this dark nook before us, and without hope of ever leaving it. As the daylight increased, we gained the anchorage. It was about this time that his Majesty had run sulky, or, as the master of a vessel lying there expressed it, "Boney was determined never to see nobody no more;" it was certainly a disappointment, when so near, not to have a view of the great lion of St. Helena; but it was in some degree compensated by the certainty we gained of the rate of the chronometer, which enabled us to see Ascension, the Azores, and to make the lights of the Lizard, within a few minutes of the expected time.

Connected with the question of climate, and the difference that exists occasionally between the degree of heat in the northern and the southern hemisphere in equal parallels of latitude. I have to mention, that on the day we made St. Helena, the 15th of January, the thermometer on board was not quite up to 60°. The day was clear, and without a cloud, and the sun was nearly vertical, being in that position the second time on its return from the tropic, the generally supposed period of greatest heat in low latitudes, and the prelude of the rainy season. St. Helena lies in 15° of south latitude, nearly within the same parallel as the Cape de Verd Islands, and the north end of Martinique in north latitude, should the thermometer in either of those places, or rather at sea in their neighbourhood, range so low as 60°. It is certainly not in July, when the sun is a second time vertical, that one should look for

such a phenomenon ; it also happened to me once in crossing the equator from the southward in a frigate, that the thermometer in the Captain's cabin was not above 70°, the sun being that day, the 22nd September, vertical. This subject has much engaged the attention of meteorologists, and I shall extend these remarks on comparative climate, in treating of that of the Cape.

ASCENSION.

This island for ages remained unoccupied—a sort of common right to the shipping of all nations that visited it, when within their course, to obtain supplies of turtle. Towards the conclusion of the late war with France, when our relations with America assumed a hostile aspect, it was thought prudent to occupy this and the more remote African island, Tristan d'Acunha—raising them both to something of the dignity of military posts. After the peace of Paris, different reasons contributed to the retention of Ascension : it became a portion of the system of measures taken for the security of the person of Napoleon, then a prisoner at St. Helena. After his death, new causes arose to make it desirable that we should still hold its possession.

Of all the clauses in the treaties connected with the abolition of the slave-trade, there could be none more injurious or more grossly absurd than the one which guaranteed to the Portuguese the liberty of the trade, for a certain period, south of the equator. The consequence, as might have been easily foreseen, was, that all the slavers that took in their live cargoes along the coast of Guinea, in place of starting at once across the Atlantic, ran directly to the equator, from which they were not distant above 300 miles ; once across that imaginary boundary they were safe ; they might even be chased by our cruisers ; but once they got into no latitude, it was “no go ;” our ships were obliged to pull up at this equinoctial barrier. This monstrous and absurd exception being now done away, our cruisers visit the shores of the great Gulf of Guinea from Cape Palmas to Cape Negro ; and, as illustrative of what I have previously said of the leeward position of the west coast of Africa, the crews of the ships (some of which are weeks together without letting go their anchor) become subject to fevers arising from the unhealthy breezes from the shore. This cause of disease prevails during the whole of the dry monsoon ; and the rainy season does not mend matters in point of health : it is miserable and uncomfortable beyond description to the ships' companies, notwithstanding the resources on board a man-of-war. With all the care and attention taken—by having awnings spread and fresh caulking—the power of the sun within the tropics is so great that the seams, particularly those in the upper works of the ships' sides, become open, and the first rains, or rather water-spouts, find their way within board, to the discomfort and annoyance of those in health, and misery of those stretched in the sick bay.

This inconvenience was so strongly felt formerly that the slave-ships, waiting on the coast to complete their cargoes, used to build a regular timber house on the deck, covered with tarpaulin, to protect them from the violence of the rain, which falls in a fashion not to be understood in this country : on the coast, as much has fallen in two days of the rainy season as in a whole year in England. Even when these deluges can

be excluded, the whole air is so saturated with moisture, that it penetrates everywhere; and, acted on by a temperature of 80° of Fahrenheit, its effect is both inconvenient and destructive—polished steel, such as surgical instruments, becomes covered with rust; refined sugar and salt in baskets melt under its influence; bread, biscuit, cheese, and all soft edible substances, become “instinct with life.” I have even seen maggots generated in the felt of the men’s caps that had been accidentally wet inside. This influence no doubt acts on the human frame—produces debility, with lowness of spirits, and must have still more effect on those suffering from disease. It may be easy to imagine the state of a ship under these circumstances, with perhaps one-fourth of the crew in fever. What a relief and delight it must be for them to run down to this island!—in place of breathing the druggy and pestilent vapours of the coast, and masticating salt junk and biscuit full of insects, to be almost at once removed into a clear and wholesome atmosphere, refreshed with never-failing breezes, and to feed on turtle and fresh vegetables, with clear water *ad libitum*. As long, therefore, as we are engaged in endeavours to put down the slave-trade, or have occasion to employ cruisers on the coast of Africa for the protection of commerce, this island will be of the greatest importance as a place of refreshment, and may be said to be a sort of first-rate hospital ship, always to be found at her moorings.

The defensive means, in the ordnance department, were under the charge of the Marine Artillery; but since that very useful and effective corps has been put down—for what reasons no one knows—I suppose there must be a small detachment of artillery from the Cape: the rest of the garrison consist of a detachment of marines. The military functions of these amphibious soldiers are probably confined to keeping their arms and appointments in good order; but, beside this, they do duty as wet nurses to the turtle, and fill up their leisure hours by rearing pigs and poultry, cultivating cabbage-gardens, and collecting wild-fowls’ eggs on the rocks. These practical studies of natural history—this *otium cum dig*-ging of praties—are no doubt much pleasanter than the life on board ship, where they are liable to be called on deck, at all manner of unseasonable hours, at the hoarse mandate of the boatswain, and third in sequence to the after-guard and maintopmen.

MEMOIRS OF EDWARD COSTELLO, K.S.F., ETC.

[Continued from No. 141, page 500.]

SHORTLY after our return to Vittoria we were joined by a large batch of recruits from England. This in some degree filled up the chasm occasioned by the number of men that died in hospital; but these not being thought sufficient to render us complete, it was deemed expedient to try our hand at incorporating a company of Spanish volunteers in each regiment of the Legion, to serve as guides and interpreters. For this purpose the walls of the streets were placarded with handbills, offering a bounty and pay equal to those of the British soldier, (which was thrice that of the Spaniards,) to those who would volunteer their service in their country’s cause; but, after all, those tempting offers were but

of little use, as the only volunteer we received in our regiment was one man—a Portuguese, who had formerly served in Don Miguel's army; and this fellow deserted from us some short time after: indeed, the Spaniards had seen too much of the flogging system carried on in the Legion, to enlist under the blood-red banner (as they called it) of General Evans.

At this period the fever raged to such an extent amongst the Legion that Vittoria resembled a city infected with the plague. The scenes in the hospitals were truly appalling; and the many casualties among the medical officers precluded the possibility of the requisite medical attendance: they were so crowded that suffocation must have been inevitable, but for the inclement season, which had free access through the wards, from the entire want of window-sashes, all of which had been destroyed by the monks, the former and forcibly ejected occupants of the convents. But this prevention of one evil only gave rise to another equally calamitous, as scarcely a patient, even in the height of fever, escaped being frostbitten. Arrangements there were none, and the whole scene was disgusting in the extreme; the delirious, the dying, and the dead, were indiscriminately huddled together in the same ward. The raving maniac was to be seen picking the filthy rags that but partly covered him, and incoherently addressing his quondam comrades, who were nearly expiring by his side.

I remember going one day to the hospital, to see my servant, a worthy honest fellow, named Jackson, who at the time was suffering under this dreadful malady, and, on passing through a ward, I beheld a serjeant-major sitting up in his bed. He was haggard, and worn to a very skeleton—his beard of at least three weeks' growth; the wild and unsettled glance of his eye told at once the old soldier was delirious: yet his mind was actively at work, and he was drilling an imaginary regiment in the most pressing and deliberate manner. I listened to him for some time. At length, being interrupted by a brother-sufferer in an adjoining pallet, in a commanding voice he summoned an hospital orderly, and in the same imperative tone told him to go immediately and bring the provost, to inflict summary punishment on the delinquent who had thus dared to commit such a breach of military discipline as to obstruct him in the performance of his duty. The orderly was in the act of obeying his orders, when I informed him his patient was not in his right senses. The serjeant-major seemed to be a veteran who had seen some service; and, from the manner in which he delivered his words of command, was well qualified to put a regiment through its manœuvres.

The mortality amongst the troops at this time was such that it baffled the skill of the surgeon, and it became rumoured that the bread had been poisoned. This report, of course, caused a thrill of horror among the men, and immediate steps were taken to discover the perpetrators of so fiendish an act.

Private information having been given to the Paymaster of the 7th regiment of the Legion, through his means the baker who served us with bread, and his assistant, were arrested, tried, and executed. This took place in the Square of Vittoria, before thousands of Spaniards and the assembled Legion. It was, however, pleasing to observe that no women were present to witness the scene—so unlike the females of our own country on similar occasions. They were executed after the Spanish custom, by the garotte. Garotting appeared to me to be a much

quicker mode of death than hanging, or that of the guillotine, and yet not so disgusting. It was performed in the following manner:—A platform was erected, about three feet high, in the centre of which two upright posts were fixed, with seats sufficiently elevated for the culprits to sit upon. To each post an iron collar was fitted, made so as to be opened or compressed on one side by a winch and screw on the opposite. The fronts, in which their necks were placed, were so formed as to cause a lingering or instantaneous death, as the sentence might dictate, and which in this case seemed instantaneous. Despite the gravity of this melancholy spectacle, I could not but observe with astonishment the attendant priest, with extended arms, exhorting the departing spirits with the words “Monta a'l cielo! Monta a'l cielo!” Go up to heaven! Go up to heaven!

Our brigade was occasionally sent out to the adjacent villages, for the benefit of the air, as well as to prevent the enemy from laying close siege to the town. Here our mode of warfare was different to that which I had been accustomed to during my former campaigns. Our present plan was to occupy the villages and houses in front of the enemy, and fortify them with loopholes and barricades, and so obviate the necessity of exposing our men openly to the attacks of a foe rather more ferocious and bloodthirsty than the gallant spirits we formerly contended with. This was a prudent step in General Evans, as the Carlists were in the practice of stealing on us under cover of night, and firing on our men. On one occasion, while we lay at Matuca, some companies of the Rifles were quartered in a farm-house, behind which was a narrow river, separated from us only by a field; the men were busily engaged cooking, about nine o'clock at night, when they were suddenly startled by a volley of musketry from the Carlists, who had stolen down to the opposite bank of the stream. I was in the act of lighting a cigar, and quietly returning to my quarters, when the balls pattered amongst the embers of the fire. Up started the men—over went the pots and kettles—and every man seizing his rifle, in a few seconds were at their loopholes. I must give credit to the quick manner in which the battalion got under arms; and yet it was truly laughable to see the scramble made for the cooking utensils. It reminded me of the adventures in Gil Blas with the robbers. But we fortunately escaped better than the robbers of Le Sage; for, though the enemy could not have been more than 100 or 150 yards distant, not one shot took effect. This was owing to the men being squatted under a dry wall, which partly covered them. They kept a constant fire for some time without our men returning it, directing their aim towards the lighted embers. One of my company, named Sullivan, in his flight forgetting to bring away his mess, which was in full boil by the fire in an earthen pot, quickly returned, swearing, “By Jasus, if I don't take away my pot those b—— Carlists will be driving balls through it, and spoil my supper;” and he brought it back without being hurt. The circumstance caused much laughter, for the balls were whizzing around in all directions.

The Chapelgoris, who were stationed in a range of buildings some yards from us, in a few minutes were across the river, and in full cry in pursuit of them, and recaptured a calf and a couple of donkeys, which the Carlists were in the act of taking from them. On this outpost duty desertions also became frequent, which might be attributed to the offer of

seven dollars to every foot-soldier, and twelve dollars to every horseman, who would go over, with arms and accoutrements, to Don Carlos. Amongst the number induced to accept those terms was a piper, well known as "Little Jemmy," of the 6th Scotch, whose Highland costume and uncouth music at all times attracted a crowd of children about him. While on picquet we could hear Little Jemmy, on the Carlist outpost, playing "Over the water to Charlie;" and Jemmy's music proved attractive, too, for numbers followed him, and with them a bugler of the Rifles. This fellow, for the same ends, used regularly to sound the wine-call three times a day, as a contrast to our own, which was but once during the same period. Letters were also found at our advanced posts, written in English, and promising a return to England, through France, to those who would leave the ranks of the foreign invaders, (as they termed us.) These persuasive offers were in too many instances successful.

Returning one day from Vittoria to this village, whilst passing a house of decent appearance, in company with Captain O'Reilly, close to one of the principal gates of the town, I observed a woman sitting by the door, and before her a box, supported on four large stones, in which was laid what at first seemed to me a representation of a sleeping child in wax. It had a wreath of roses around its clustering hair, and flowers of different hues scattered over the body. I remarked several persons, on passing, give the woman money, which she received without returning even a "Gracias, senhor." I approached her, and was observing to my friend the exquisite skill of the artist who had so nearly imitated nature, when I was smartly interrupted by a soldier who was standing by, saying, "Upon my soul, sir, you're right—exquisite, indeed, was the artist, for it was God!" "Why, then," said I, "it is a natural child?" "By dad, it is, sir, as natural as this brace of Spaniards could make it. There sit father and mother;" at the same time pointing to the parents of the child, who it appeared had taken those means of exposing the infant, in order to obtain charity to defray the expense of its burial. Indeed, this mode of begging appears customary now in Spain; as I some time afterwards noticed the body of an old woman exposed in a shell without a lid, surrounded with religious banners, and the relatives of the departed, in front of the house, for similar purposes.

Soon after our brigade was removed to a small village, some short distance from Vittoria, near the main road, and where I remember the French had made a gallant stand against the Light and 3rd Divisions, it was not infrequent, during the hours of drill, to notice, here and there, bleached skulls scattered about, melancholy evidences of the sanguinary rencontre. I have often unconsciously watched, lest some clumsy fellow should disturb those weather-beaten relics, and turned to the olden scenes when, perhaps, their very owners fought beside me in many a bloody field, or helped to while away the moments by a camp fire with some humorous recital.

On one of these occasions our Bugle-Major, named M'Kay, formerly a Corporal in my own battalion, and who served in it during the whole of the Peninsular War, picking up one of those skulls, and holding it in his hand while he closely and anxiously examined it, coolly turned to me, saying, "About this spot we had several of our Highland company killed; and they were all killed by their own comrade. Who knows, sir, but this may be the

head of poor Allan Cummings; he fell somewhere hereabouts*." The old soldier's countenance spoke volumes, and he paused for several minutes; "You shall be a football no longer," continued he; and, nodding to one of the buglers, they commenced digging with their swords a small hollow, in which they deposited it.

Mr Kay little dreamt how soon his own and a similar fate awaited him, for he was shot at Andouin some short time after; and, singular to relate, that one ball struck the Waterloo medal on his breast, and was followed by a second, which finished his career altogether. Poor fellow! it was through my persuasion that he joined the Legion, being at the time a Chelsea pensioner.

During our stay in and about Vittoria, a practice prevailed of dismissing officers without granting them the privilege of either a court of inquiry or court-martial, and in some instances on the mere assertion of their respective commanding officers, but more frequently through the medium of the Brigadiers. In the Rifles alone, during the above period, there were no less than one Captain (Lomax), two Lieutenants (O'Brien and Villars), and one Assistant-Surgeon (Greenwood), dismissed the Service under these circumstances; and at the time surrounded by an enemy from whom they could expect no quarter, and through whom they thus suddenly found themselves obliged to make their way to England as they best could. This necessarily obliged some to adopt any and the best stratagems. Amongst those thus dismissed was Lieutenant Wilkinson of the 1st Regiment, who, in consequence, went over to the enemy.

On our return to Vittoria, and when on the point of leaving, the inhabitants gave a grand ball to the officers of the Legion; and a piece, entitled "Des Circonstances," was got up at the theatre, at the same time, in honour of the English, entitled "Charles the First," in which that monarch was made another Don Carlos, and the English who dethroned and beheaded him were compared to the noble Spaniards who were fighting against the tyranny of the Spanish Charles. At night the plazas were brilliantly illuminated, and everywhere appeared, in letters of fire, the words "Vivan los Ingleses!" and underneath, for the enlightening of their foreign friends, the following translation, "May the English live!" In the midst of the fireworks, showers of falling stars made from pitch and rosin, was seen a Capt. C—— of the 3rd Regiment coolly promenading, smoking his cigar, amidst the acclamations of the wondering crowd, who repeatedly called out, "Viva el Rey del Fuego!"—Long live the Fire King! This act of foolhardiness, however, cost the Captain a new dress coat and pair of gold epaulettes; also a pair of bushy whiskers and curled mustachios, which latter he seemed to regret more than the former.

When the French were at Vittoria, they also were honoured with a ball; and the piece selected to do them honour, and flatter their national pride, was a spectacle representing the life of Napoleon, from his first campaign in Italy to his death. But the part he acted in Spain was entirely omitted. Yet Sir Hudson Lowe was not forgotten, nor were allusions wanting to the cruel conduct of the British Government towards the Man of the Rock.

* There were seven brothers of the Cummings' in our 1st Battalion Rifles Brigade; the above Allan was serjeant in the band, and killed at Vittoria 21st June, 1813.

I could not help contrasting the healthy and spirited appearance of the French soldiers to that of the more unfortunate English. But the privations the latter had endured and still were suffering, through neglect, and the continued lash of those in command of them, actually had pinched out that noble spirit which I ever found the British soldier to possess. Indeed I have wondered since that any subordination at all was kept, under the system of cruelty pursued towards the men. Any, or the least dereliction of duty, even to the forgetting to touch the hat to a passing officer, was commonly followed by the *cats*; and the distant bearing of most of the commanding officers prevented the soldiers' complaints being heard: the total disregard also to the billets and personal comforts of the men,—and, in many cases, tyrannical ejection from their quarters, where they interfered in the least with those petty despots,—had totally alienated the officer from the man.

But with the "Foreign Legion," composed as it was of men of all nations, everything went pleasantly, and officers and men were so alive to each others' welfare, and so good a feeling existed, that it extended its secret services even to the unfortunate British Auxiliaries. Many and many was the instance in which the miserable Legionite, stretched in liquor on the street, has been dragged to concealment, to screen him from the lash of the provost, by those men. In truth, this sympathy was also found in the Spaniards, whose constant witnessing of the cruelty had made them ever alive to the risks these delinquents daily incurred.

I was wending my way towards the market, with a Serjeant, a morning or so following the sudden withdrawal of the native troops from the positions in the neighbourhood of Arlaban. Whatever the policy of Cordova may have been I am unable to get at; but certain it is, that mysterious movement of the Spaniards from the left of the Allied positions caused much dissatisfaction in both Legions, and several important resignations followed. Amongst others of the French was one, a Colonel, who was at this moment taking his farewell from an indiscriminate group, consisting of the soldiers of his late regiment. The street was thronged, every one striving to gain a parting glance of recognition. "Adieu, mes enfans!" were the half-stified and inarticulate words of the Colonel, as he painfully and earnestly surveyed those who faithfully clung around like his children. "Adieu, mon Colonel!" was the many-tongued response, as the officer, unable to suppress his emotion, turned his head aside, and passed his forefinger and thumb across his eyes to check the trickling anguish his manly spirit could not restrain. In a few moments all was gloom: the soldiers stood watching his retiring form, as he slowly disappeared in the length and turning of the streets, and then retired in gentle murmurings to their quarters. How different were ours! Few of those in command deserved so much; and none, I believe, ever experienced such a parting expression of true soldierly sentiment.

In the beginning of April, 1836, the Legion had orders to leave Vittoria and proceed towards San Sebastian. As it was rumoured the Carlists were laying close siege to that fortress, the whole marched, with the exception of the 2nd Lancers. Out of the number of invalids we formed what is termed a provisional battalion. I felt for the unfortunate fellows left behind in hospital, and that, too, under the protection of those who, through the same causes, were actually incapable of taking care of themselves.

The road we took on our return was the same as that by which we came, as far as Onio; whence we directed our march towards Santander, and finally occupied the convent of Carbon, distant about four miles from that town. This having been a kind of *dépôt* for the Legion during our stay at Vittoria, we were here joined by a second batch of recruits: the chief part of the Rifles here also received new great-coats, shirts, shoes, and other necessaries, which they were much in need of. It was astonishing to behold the change made in the appearance of the battalion by this addition to their comforts, the clean linen, &c. Indeed, the men now began to exhibit a more military appearance, to a soldier's eye, than I had ever as yet noticed since my joining them.

On the 21st of April, about six in the evening, four companies of the Rifles were shipped on board an English steamer, under the command of Commodore Henry, with orders to convey us to San Sebastian. I was enjoying a comfortable sleep about six o'clock the following morning, when I was awoke by the thundering rattle of a 32-pounder. This rather electrified me; and, on jumping on deck, I found the vessel had laid to about half-a-mile from the shore,—the jolly-boat lowered and manned with soldiers and sailors, and in full-pull after two of the enemy's fishing-boats, which had a few soldiers on board of them, who were exchanging shots with ours. The report of the firing attracted the attention of a picquet of theirs, stationed near the water's edge, who immediately threw themselves amongst the rocks, and covered the landing of their comrades, while the Commodore kept blazing away at them with his 32's. The Carlists, jumping on land, and deserting their boats, made up the rocks to join their comrades; our fellows, in the meanwhile, rowing after them till within point-blank reach of the picquet, who instantly began a most spirited retaliation. It was really ridiculous to see a Capt. N—— of the Rifles, formerly a *Pedroite*, who had volunteered for the enterprise, suddenly disappear under the seats of the boat in search of shelter, whilst the men, of their own accord, gallantly returned the fire. They succeeded in bringing away the two boats, but not before we had lost two men; one sailor, and a soldier, a man of my own company, named Macnamara, was shot through the head, and fell at full length on the prostrate body of the terrified Captain, and literally drenched him with blood and brains. Thus ended this silly adventure, at the sacrifice of two lives. The boats, not being worth twenty shillings, being instantly scuttled, and the two men dropped overboard, the steamer continued its way. About four in the afternoon we entered the Bay of San Sebastian, amidst the whistling of the shots of the enemy, who were firing upon us from the hills surrounding the harbour; but their distance from us precluded the possibility of much danger.

In San Sebastian, for the first time, I must say our men were comfortably quartered. I now began to anticipate a brush with the besiegers, as from appearances they were very numerous, and occupied the neighbouring heights. But at this period I am sorry to state, our Colonel, Baron de Rottenburg, fell sick, and got leave to return to England to recruit his health. The second in command, Colonel O'Meara, a very active and well-disciplined officer, was in England also at the time, and the command of the battalion, of course, devolved on our Major, named Fortescue, the next in seniority. This gentleman, it was clear to me, had neither knowledge or experience sufficient to lead a regiment into action, which I am sorry I had to witness a few days after.

Indeed, it was madness to expect that a young man like Major Fortescue, who had been but a short period a Lieutenant in the 4th British Foot, could be a fit person to have the lives of 400 or 500 men at his discretion, as he was not, from my own personal observation, capable of telling off a company. Baron de Rottenburg, on the other hand, who is now serving in America on the British Staff, formerly commanded the Light Company of the 81st Regiment, and was one of the most efficient and best-disciplined officers in Light Infantry movements, I ever witnessed. In fact, his father, General de Rottenburg, was the originator of the rifle exercise, as he himself informed me.

On the 4th of May, at evening parade, the rifles were assembled on the Plaza, the regiment being formed into square facing inwards, when our new Commander, Major F., thus addressed us:—

“Rifles, to-morrow we are to be engaged with the enemy: they show no quarter, neither shall we—skewer every man of them—take no prisoners—skewer every b——* you meet!” the Major here imitating a charge with a stick he held in his hand, the man staring all the time at the order. Then taking off his cap, he continued, “Let us have three cheers, my lads;” and commencing the cheer, the men joined in concert.

This, as his maiden speech, quite horrified me; for however blood-thirsty the enemy, we, as British soldiers, were bound to set a very different example, if only for our country’s sake, and to treat with less rigour those who unfortunately might fall into our hands. On marching my company to the private parade ground, I inquired of the Major if he had received the order just given, from General Evans; he smartly replied, “No, I have not;” remarking it would be only “tit for tat.” Being satisfied it was not a general order, on halting the men, I addressed them, saying, “The order you have just received to butcher every man you meet, was not issued by the General; therefore I trust, men, you will be soldiers, and not butchers; I was brought up a soldier from a boy in the British Army, and from its principle I will not deviate.” I then requested the two Lieutenants to use their utmost to see that the men gave quarter.

About 12 o’clock at night, the inhabitants of San Sebastian were disturbed by the bustle of the troops preparing for the morning’s work, as the Legion was to be put to the test. General Reid, who commanded our brigade, prior to our marching, broke up two companies, distributing the men amongst the battalion, as he thought the officers in command of them incapable,—thus forming the regiment into five companies, each company from 80 to 90 strong. In the men, I must say, I placed every confidence; but I candidly confess, of the officers I felt doubtful. We slowly moved through the gates, about three o’clock, towards the enemy’s lines, which were not more than three quarters of a mile distant; the morning was what is generally termed a Scotch mist. Our battalion marched left in front, so that my company was in the rear: our Rifles were also on the extreme left of the Legion. As soon as we commenced ascending the hills, the Carlists opened a smart fire, thus

* It may be as well here to acquaint the reader, that this speech has been brought before the public on a former occasion, taken from an article which appeared in the Monthly Repository, and quoted by Sir Henry Hardinge, in the House, March, 1837, on a debate concerning the withdrawing the Legion from Spain, at the expiration of its period of two years’ service.

showing us they were not to be caught napping. When we got possession of their first lines—which our regiment did without firing a shot, or losing a man,—we could hear a smart firing on our right; however, as the morning cleared, and the enemy found where we were, they commenced playing warmly amongst us; and as the shots began to fly, a confusion began, for every officer, fancying his tactics as a military man superior to his neighbour, assumed the command; in particular, the Pedroites. Of course, owing to the rawness of the morning, and the waiting in the Plaza previous to starting, a little brandy was required, not only to keep the cold out, but the spirits up, which appeared now to show its effects. In this hullabaloo, Lieutenant Macintosh of our regiment, who was aide-de-camp to General Reid, coming up at the time, restored order, and actually took the command,—ordering us to march down a lane a little to our right, where he placed our battalion behind a bank, opposite a Carlist breastwork: here we formed right in front; the enemy at this time appearing not more than four or five hundred yards off. We had scarcely formed and got into order, when our commanding officer, Major Fortescue, cried out, “No. 1 company, quick march!” As soon as the men had scrambled over the bank that partially covered them, I said, “Major Fortescue, if you will allow me to take the command of my company, and tell me what to do, it shall be complied with.” But the Major was too brave a soldier to allow me that honour, and instantly gave the words, “Make ready—present—fire!” and fire they did, and did some mischief too; for by the Major bringing up the men’s left shoulders rather more than they should have done, (in mistake, no doubt) through his hurry and confusion, fired a volley into the 6th Scotch, who were some distance on our right front; and from the information I afterwards received from the surgeon, there were not less than fifteen or sixteen badly wounded by this volley. They were instantly ordered to fall back behind the bank, and reload, (no doubt to give a second dose,) when I again requested to be allowed to take the command of my company, remarking, that riflemen were never taught to fire by companies, but independently and at extended order. I then pointed out to him his error in firing on the 6th; he immediately answered, “You may take them where you like.” This, indeed, was all I wanted; and when the men had finished loading, I gave the word, “right face,” and brought them into the lane before mentioned. I then moved them in the direction of the 6th Scotch, who were hotly engaged. In doing this, I passed a Spanish regiment snugly sheltered behind a house in the lane. As we approached nearer the scene of action, one or two of my men being wounded, I took a rifle and ten rounds of ammunition from one of them; for being accustomed to carry a rifle in action, I felt awkward without it. Placing the men under cover, I inquired if they would follow me, and undertake to storm a redoubt which was opposite. All said, “Yes, we will—yes, we will.” I begged them to be cool, and not to fire until they closed upon the breastwork; and above all, to get under cover as soon as possible. I immediately ordered them to extend from the centre. Off we started at double time towards their second line of entrenchments. I had to pass close to the 6th Scotch. Hearing a cheering in my rear, on turning round I beheld the remainder of the Rifles in close column, and Major Fortescue in front, with a large stick twirling over his head, cheering and charging. Noticing a deep ravine on the left, I cried out to the men to bring up their left

shoulder, and close to the right, so as to avoid it; but ere this could be accomplished, the Major, with his men, got intermixed with the Scotch. Here the confusion increased, helter-skelter, pell-mell, as the balls began to tell amongst us, which the enemy plied with advantage, seeing our confusion: here, to mend the matter, part of my company got mixed with the remainder of the battalion; and in endeavouring to get them into something like order, two balls struck me at the same time, one grazing the skin of my left thigh; the other, entering under the right knee joint, passed downward through the ham, and out at the calf of the leg. The brave fellows of my company stuck to me gallantly, and the moment I fell flew to my assistance and carried me to the rear; but not before I had witnessed one of the most contemptible blunders in the name of an action, I had ever seen in all my military career. All were commanders, from the Second Lieutenant to the Major. It appeared to me, in truth, the Legion was not a school for the young soldier to acquire knowledge, nor the old to get credit. How different, indeed, were things carried on in the British Army, where, in the very height of the most desperate conflict, all was cool and collected: every officer's word could be distinctly heard, at the slightest cessation of firing. I was borne back to the lane whence we started; and on my wound being dressed, I discovered that the ball had entered the same spot as a French ball had 25 years before, at the action of Almeida, July 24th, 1810, but had come out in a different direction. I was then placed on a stretcher, and conveyed to my old quarters at San Sebastian. As the men carried me down the hill towards the town, I observed two steamers in full play, throwing shells into the Carlist redoubt, which I was afterwards told was the chief means of gaining this action. Having arrived at my quarters, and been laid in bed, when a little recovered from the loss of blood, I wrote the following letter to my wife, (which I found among other papers a few days ago;) it may show in some slight degree my feelings at the time this action was fought.

“ San Sebastian, May 5, 1836.

“ My dear Charlotte,—I daresay by the time you receive this letter, the streets of London will be crowded with fellows bellowing out, ‘ The unfortunate Legion is killed to a man, and poor Costello is no *more*.’ But if you have not purchased the widow's weeds, I request you will not do so, as I am not yet half killed; certainly I have an extra ball through my old trunk: and this I should have escaped, had I not exposed myself, perhaps rather unnecessarily, in endeavouring to keep the brave fellows of my company in something like military order.

“ The officer that commanded our regiment to-day, a smart young fellow, who might be of some service in a country fair in Ireland, with a good shilelah; but to command four or five hundred men in action with fire-arms, against a hardy race of mountaineers well-disciplined, is quite a different thing. I cannot say how many of our regiment are killed, as I was reluctantly compelled to leave them, by a ball passing through my right knee; yet I hope I shall not lose my limb. My kindest love to our dear children; but do not think the worst, my dear Charlotte,—you shall soon again hear from me.

“ Affectionately yours,

“ Mrs. Costello, 29, Hinden Street,
Vauxhall Road, London.”

“ E. COSTELLO.

THE MIDS OF OTHER DAYS.

BY JONATHAN OLDJUNK, ESQ., R.N.

Deep in that fabric where Britannia boasts
 O'er seas to waft her thunders and her hosts,
 A cavern lies, unknown to cheerful day,
 Whose only sunshine is a taper's ray.

How very feeble, compared with the reality, have been the efforts of every nautical writer to describe that pandemonium, a midshipman's mess,—not as it exists now, with nothing but Right Honourables and Honourables for its members, and the deck of the berth covered over with a Brussels carpet, but such as it used to be in the days of hard service, when our embryo naval heroes ate their pea-soup out of leaden spoons, and cut their salt-junk with jack-knives, had their allowance of swipes in the same kettle in which the tea was boiled, and drank their grog out of tin or pewter cups of extremely “questionable shape.”

And here let me not be misunderstood; I do not condemn refinement, I only record facts that are bound up with my remembrances of the past; for if a rough polish had been given to the manners of the “young gentlemen” of that age, all parties would probably have been benefited by it. I am certainly no very great admirer of polishing, for I seldom—indeed I may say never—knew a commander very fond of it that could face a thorough gale of wind or fight his vessel well in battle.

With respect to the middies of the present day, I am told they are all refinement and gold lace, like the boatswain's mates of the wards in the Royal Hospital at Greenwich. But I much fear the polishing has been carried too far, and may degenerate into effeminacy. The genuine British tar, such as he was thirty or forty years ago, detested everything that resembled foppery. He was a creature distinct from the rest of the human race; and, unless the breed has been sadly deteriorated by crosses during the long peace, our seamen cannot be over-delighted with the “My Lords” and “Sir Johns” who now sport the weekly account; and I have read that the exorbitant charges for mess utterly exclude all but the sons of the wealthy from entering the Service. It is true there has been something of an increase of pay; but this will not meet a tenth of the expenditure, and the boon is granted to the descendants of the aristocracy, who can do well without it; for the exclusion remains the same, and with noble midshipmen “plebeian lieutenants” (as I once heard a lordling youngster call them) are not apt to enforce rigid obedience or subordination.

I scarcely know, however, which is calculated to have the most injurious effect on the Service,—high aristocratic or Parliamentary influence; certain it is, that neither the one nor the other ever introduced many good officers into the Royal Navy during the last war; and the mere trash of young men that were sent out to foreign stations for promotion reflected disgrace upon the Captains who passed them, and became a sad torment to the Admiral to whose especial care they were consigned, and under whose flag they were to serve.

But now to the midshipmen of the olden time. I do not exactly know when or how this class of officers came upon ships' ratings, for in the complements of 1620 I do not find them mentioned; but it is very probable that, as the two Services were frequently mixed together in sea-fights, and numbers of volunteers were permitted to embark who did duty both as soldiers and sailors, the title probably originated as a middle distinction, and afterwards acquired stability in the nautical department. The office of master's mate is ancient. But it came to pass, that midshipmen were established in our men-of-war; and Smollett, in his *Roderick Random*, gives a graphic description of the genus, and he was the first writer that introduced them to the notice of the public. I do not think Pepys mentions them. The cock-astern, now styled coxswain, was a rather coveted rank by young gentlemen, and in former times was conferred as a mark of peculiar favour or merit. In the ratings of 1620 I find a coxswain and a coxswain's mate, a skiffswain and a skiffswain's mate: but my design is not to go so far back. Smollett has sketched a picture of his day and generation: I shall commence some five-and-thirty years ago, as there are many yet living who can bear evidence to the fidelity of the portraiture.

It was in a frigate, one of the crack craft of the day, that I first sported my uniform as a young Reefer. I was, in fact, quite a child, not having passed over my tenth birth-day, and full of pride at the thoughts of being an officer, though I cannot say, like a youngster of my acquaintance, I had such lofty notions of my accession to maturity that I would pay man's price for my boots. Why I was thus early initiated in the enjoyments of salt water will be best explained by my stating at once that the ship was commanded by my father. But this was rather a misfortune to me than otherwise; for, whilst my brave and worthy parent kept a brighter eye upon my actions, and insisted upon the entire performance of my duties with a strictness that was not so rigidly enforced upon my messmates, the latter looked upon me with something of a jealous eye, because I became a sort of pet to the lieutenants.

The midshipmen's mess was on the larboard side of the frigate, as commodious as it possibly could be; and, though not equal to the drawing-room of a nobleman, was, nevertheless, not quite so bad as the pigstye-parlour of an Irish cabin. The caterer was a stern old blood-tar (if I may be permitted to use the expression to human flesh) of the Smollett school. He had lost one eye, and consequently the remaining peeper had to do double duty over a nose that looked like a scarlet and purple fuz-ball, or a red-hot cinder in a blacksmith's furnace; and his messmates used to say that it certainly was of the same combustible quality, as it always glowed brighter in a breeze of wind. Many a quilting have the youngsters got for *respectfully* requesting the loan of that nose to light them to their hammocks. But old Clarke was a strict disciplinarian; every duty of the mess was carried on as if by clock-work; no dirks, no cocked-up hats, no quadrant cases, were seen attached to the sides or bulk-heads of the berth; the lockers were kept remarkably clean, and there were goodly rows of those things which were essential to comfort. On one particular nail, however, was suspended the caterer's colt, for which he exacted as much respect from the youngsters as ever Gessler did for his tile at the head of the pole, and above this appeared a substantial boot-jack, *in terrorem*, as a

cobbing-board. They were like the fetters hung over the entrance to a county jail, a warning to all who felt tempted to disobey the rules of the mess.

Old Clarke was a squat figure, his back forming nearly a semicircle, but with extraordinary long arms, and an enormously large head. Of his eye I have already spoken, but not of its peculiarly fiery fierceness, which was attributed to its close approximation to the great heat of his nose. He had thick lips like a Negro, and an amazingly capacious mouth,—ate very little, but drank a great deal. This last qualification, however, he asserted, was purely out of regard to the youngsters, who were thereby kept sober. Never was there such an eccentric being as old Clarke; and it was really worth more than a trifle to see that eye of his during a contest at his favourite game, cribbage.

And now for a scene in the berth,—time, evening,—two purser's dips, in tin candlesticks, rendering darkness visible. Well, there, at the head of the mess-table, sat the veteran mate; and on each side were ranged the midshipmen, amusing themselves with bread-nuts and grog; whilst a dingy boy, whose jacket would have been eagerly purchased by a tallow-chandler, and who, unfortunately, had a hump upon his back, stood as one of the "Lords" in waiting. Oh, Fortune! why didst thou, in one of thy capricious moods, throw that *pauvre diable* beneath the stings of such a nest of hornets? Yet the deformed lad was patient and enduring; and it seemed as if nature had compensated for his uncouth shape by giving him a mind which did not feel the ills of life. His real name was Cubitt; but, with the perversion natural to a middy's berth, he was constantly called by the lovely designation of "Cupid."

"Gentlemen," exclaimed the caterer, "as we are all here assembled, saving and excepting the watch on deck, as has no right to be here, why, just let us make our lives happy, and sing 'O be joyful!'—that is, in all due respect to myself, whom, by your younanimous voices, have been chosen sovereign of the mess"——

"Not by mine," squeaked a youngster at the far-end of the berth.

"Nor mine," added an oldster, in closer approximation to the veteran mate.

"Well, well,—no matter," returned the mate; "here I am, like the President of Amerikey, got into office, which I means to hould on by as long as I can; and so I calls upon every soul in the mess to keep the peace, and obey orders; and so, Drake, give us a song."

Now Drake had a very pleasing voice, and sang with taste and spirit, and, consequently, as in most instances of a similar kind, much pressing was required; but, being called upon for the mess-song, he at length assented, and gave the following:—

THE LIFE OF A REEFER.

A reefer's life is the life for me,
As he bounds along o'er the swelling sea;
In calm or gale, foul weather or fair,
The midddy has nothing to do with care.
He takes his grog, and he laughs at fate,
As something to him which is out of date;
And he talks and he boasts of what he will be
As he bounds along o'er the rolling sea,

A reefer's life—'tis a life of pride,
 With hope and enterprise side by side.
 The anchors' stow'd, and the canvaas spread,
 Dull care astern, and promotion a-head,
 The pole-star of glory shedding its ray
 On the compass of honour to guide his way,
 The sails well trimm'd, and the breeze all free,
 As he bounds along o'er life's rolling sea.

A reefer's life—'tis a life has been
 That of each admiral, and shall be 'gain.
 The jack at the main from the cockpit rose,
 With love for Old England and death to her foes ;
 And the jack at the main shall continue to rise
 From the midshipmen's mess to flaunt in the skies,
 And ever triumphant shall float in the breeze,
 Whilst we drive our foes from the rolling seas.

This effusion, it may well be imagined, was received with loud plaudits, and was promptly followed by the old acknowledgment—

“Very good song, and very well sung,
 Jolly companions every one.”

“That's a song as always touches my heart,” said the master's Mate, as soon as silence was restored.

“Of course *you* must very naturally expect to be an Admiral before you die!” exclaimed a pert youngster out of immediate reach of the caterer's colt.

“I shall die a seaman and an honest man, Mister Jack-an-apes,” retorted the veteran. “I hope you'll do the same, though I sadly mis-doubts it, unless you mend your manners. And as for being an Admiral, —merit doesn't always meet with its reward ; and the First Lord can't purvide for everybody.”

“Never mind, Clarke, you can hoist your flag over a rum puncheon any day,” uttered an oldster ; “and you know there's the fokstle, if you want to get forud in the service.”

“And I could do my duty there with any man fore or aft,” angrily responded the mate ; “can you say as much ? But, order—order—I am caterer here, and will be obeyed. You, Cupid, tell them there marines not to make so much noise outside the berth ;—and now, Jephson, your song.”

The young man called upon was remarkably good-looking, and particularly neat in his dress.

“You know, Clarke, I cannot sing. I have no more idea of music than an Indian has of a church-organ, or the old boatswain of an opera-ballet.”

“No excuse—a song or a story—a song or a story,” was loudly vociferated ; “there's no letting you off. If you can't sing, you must tell a story, or drink a bucket of salt water.”

“As for compulsion, I set that at defiance,” exclaimed Jephson ; “and if you mean that you can force me to do any one of the things you have named, I am as dumb as Adam's first cousin. But, as I am desirous of contributing to the evening's amusement, I have no objections to spin you a yarn. What shall it be about ?”

“Battle, murder, or sudden death,” said Drake ; “let it be something funny and interesting.”

"Or one of your love adventures," uttered another. "You know, Jephson, you are a terrible lady-killer."

"Silence, youngster," returned the youth addressed. "You will not be so fond of talking about such things when you get a few more years over your head. But still, as I feel more disposed to relate something humorous, in preference to Drake's selection of battle, murder, and sudden death; why, I'll e'en rub up my memory touching an event that took place when I was about fifteen years old."

"Silence in the berth!" roared the caterer, for the youths were beginning to get noisy; "and, Cupid, just put a broad arrow on to some of them there jollies outside, so as to mark 'em till I come out."

"We're all ready, Jephson."

"Well, then, about four years ago," said Jephson, "I belonged to a frigate that was fitting out at that delectable hole, full of all sorts of abomination—Sheerness, when I obtained a week's leave to visit my friends in the neighbourhood of Dover, and consequently accomplished my passage in one of the boats to Chatham, where I arrived about noon, and took up my berth at the Chest Arms. The down coaches were not expected in before ten o'clock at night, and consequently I had many hours upon my hands for a cruise; and having heard much talk of Rochester castle and cathedral, I hauled my wind that way, that I might judge for myself. On my return, somewhere near the ruins of the castle, but a long way back upon the road, I came upon a pretty rural lane, with a low stone wall on one side, and a high hedge on the other. It seemed to be a privileged walk, for there was a gate, at each end, that locked; and, by the numerous gilliflowers growing in rich profusion on the wall, I conjectured that but few rough hands ever ventured thither. However, I was upon a voyage of discovery, and therefore did not stand much for the latitude allowed; so I trimmed sails, and bowled along with a fair breeze. When I got about the middle of the lane, I observed an ancient edifice in excellent repair, with some few attempts at modernism. It was in the Gothic style, with deep embayed windows, and the red and white roses were clustering on its grey walls amidst a profusion of the beautiful clematis."

"Now, that's what I call poetry," said the master's mate. "Oh, if his Majesty would but grant me a pension, and I could ride out the rest of my life in that ere headyphiz."

"Avast, Clarke—avast with your headyphiz!" exclaimed Drake. "Your phiz is always heady enough. But don't stop Jephson in his yarn. Go on, messmate."

"Well, the building attracted my attention," continued Jephson; "there was an air of grandeur and elegance about it, that put me in mind of tales of old. The grounds were laid out with skill and judgment, and yet there was no departure from nature. The flowers were blooming amidst the richest verdure, which no storm had defaced, no dust had soiled, and the grass had been cut close down and rolled, so as to look like a velvet carpet exquisitely embroidered."

"No wonder the girls are fond of Jephson, if he spins them such yarns as that," said a youngster; "but they'd do better for a lady's ear than the midshipmen's berth. Can't you tell us something to laugh at?"

"I'll make you grin presently, if there's any virtue in colt," said the caterer. "Just clap a stopper on your tongue, and take a severe turn with it."

"Oh, how I wish I was out in a field now!" uttered Drake, "or in the garden you have described; perhaps I might get a night's rest in the building without having to keep watch—d——n all watches! But was there no fairy in this palace?"

"There was, old boy—and such a one!—ye gods and little fishes!" exclaimed the narrator, with either an affected or a heart-felt sigh. "But to my story. I stood for some time looking at this delightful place, when I observed a young girl dressed in white, with a true-blue sash round her waist, standing at one of the windows, and crying as if her heart would break. She had long flaxen ringlets that flowed down her fair neck; and though I could not exactly discern her features for the handkerchief she held to her face, yet fancy pictured her a blooming Hebe."

"And that's blooming enough, anyhow," said the master's mate, "if we takes the figure-head of the two-and-thirty for an example."

"Now, messmates," continued Jephson, not heeding the interruption, "I never could see beauty in tears, without being ready to pipe my own eye; and in this instance there was such a romantic feeling in my heart—"

"Ha! ha! ha!" roared a youngster, in which he was joined by several others; "Jephson's heart—why, it's as full of holes as a main-hatch grating. Even Cupid there," pointing to the boy, "might jump through it."

"He jumps in it sometimes, Muster Stewart," uttered the lad, "that's when you and the other young gentlemen 'ud whack me for nothing but your own pleasure, and Mr. Jephson takes my part, and purtects me."

"I'll log you down one for that, my God of Love," exclaimed Stewart, threateningly. "Mr. Jephson's not always within hail, you know."

"I'd recommend you to rub the chalk off, Stewart," said Drake; "for if Jephson, who, as a matter of course, is a friend to Cupid, is not present, I may be; and every blow you give the boy, shall be paid back with interest."

"Ah, that's just the way you preserve discipline," murmured Stewart, who attached "honourable" before his name; "you make no distinction in birth or rank, but stand up for the plebeian against his superior in blood, in wealth, and in station."

"Come, stow all that gammon my 'honourable' friend," commanded the caterer. "What is the blood that you boast about? Ain't mine, or any one of the mess, as red as yourn? Just bring yourself to a small helm, if you please, and don't steer quite so large in your talk, or you shall feel which is the horse-shoe end of the boot-jack. Drink your grog, and let Jephson go on with his story."

"Well, well, I will," returned Stewart, somewhat humbled by the threat, which, from former experience, he was assured would be carried into execution in case of disobedience; "but I really could not help laughing when Jephson spoke so movingly about his heart." Again he burst forth in merriment, and was joined by all hands. Silence was at length restored, and the good-humoured midshipman continued.

"I tell you what it is, lads, I have been a lover of the sublime and beautiful, ever since I had the good sense to take my hand away from a hot teapot that burnt me, and I have worshipped the sex through a treasured remembrance of the endearing kindness of my mother."

"I wish mine had sold mulled vinegar, and I'd stayed at home to bottle it off, instead of knocking about here like a hog in a squall," said the caterer.

"Who's interrupting now?" demanded Stewart, in high glee.

"The parson should practise what he preaches, or else the horse-shoe-end of the book-jack ought to be applied to his own stern."

"You are as bad as the youngsters, Clarke," uttered Drake, "or like a crier in a court, disturb the judges out of their sleep by crying 'Silence.'"

"I ax pardon," grumbled the mate; "and now let it be clearly understood that the first who breaks in upon the tale, shall get a cobbing."

"Agreed, agreed!" burst from every tongue. "Do you mean to include yourself if you break the law?"

"Of course he does," declared Drake; "law-makers must never be law-breakers, though I believe that's not much of a standard rule."

"If I wasn't the best-tempered fellow in the world," said Jephson, "with a heart"—he was going to say full of benevolence; but the mention of his heart again roused Stewart's risibility, and a discussion took place as to whether it was to be considered an interruption or not. It was put to the vote, and given in favour of laughing; so that the sword of justice—I mean the boot-jack for cobbing—was at once restored to the beekets, from which the caterer, as a preparatory step, had removed it. "You have almost bothered my brain," began Jephson, once more; "and now, let me see, where was I?—oh, I recollect, at the back of the garden in Rochester, gazing at the weeping fair—and, as I said, my heart"—

"Ha! ha! ha!" roared Stewart; and then with full chorus the "ha! ha! ha!" was repeated by the youngsters, who were more eager for mischief or fun than for sentimental tales.

Jephson looked rather displeased at the offenders, for he was somewhat fond of yarn-spinning, and then observed—

"It is hardly fair, Stewart, to treat me thus; and, if it is persisted in, I shall consider it personal, and act accordingly. Am I to go on or not?"

"Oh, go on, Jephson!" "Heave ahead, my hearty!" "A fresh hand at the winch!"—and other exclamations of encouragement, followed this appeal.

"Well, then, I must, at all events, expect gentlemanly conduct," remarked Jephson. "I do not seek my own amusement, but yours. I told you I was somewhere near the ruins of Rochester castle, and discovered a venerable building. I was likewise telling you that the place was very beautiful, and I beheld a weeping girl at one of the antique windows; and I should have informed you, but that Stewart put me out"—

"There! he has interrupted himself!" exclaimed the mischievous Stewart, who was the leader of, and tyrant over, the youngsters. "I appeal to the caterer whether Jephson didn't interrupt himself by casting reflections on me, instead of telling his story. Hand down the boot-jack."

"I will, my child," assented old Clarke; "but I'm mistaken if it won't be you as will taste it first. Howsomever, we will put it to the vote. Gentlemen, does Jephson deserve cobbing? All you as is for it hold up your starboard flippers!"

There were a very few displayed, for the youngsters rightly judged that he had justice on his side; besides, they were not without doubts that, had they voted for it, Jephson would have taken the earliest opportunity of repaying the compliment.

"All you as is for cobbing Stewart for a breach of mess law stand up at aunto!" added the caterer.

In an instant nearly every soul in the berth rose, and Stewart was seized. At first he made resistance, but, overpowered by numbers, he was stretched along the movable bench that served as a seat for one side of the table; his legs were straddled across, as if on horseback, and his face brought down as low as possible.

"How many straps?" inquired the caterer. "Those who are for a dozen, hold up your starboard hands: those who are for half a dozen, hold up your larboard fins."

The general majority was for six only, as Jephson pleaded for the culprit, but there were several shifted their hands to puzzle the old caterer whilst counting, and at last he fixed upon the smaller number.

"A thin skin in the bunt," said Drake, stretching the slack of Stewart's trousers, so as to tighten them over the seat of punishment; "and now, Clarke, flatten in."

"I'll make you suffer for this, you vagabonds!" roared Stewart; "thus ingloriously to treat one of the aristocracy! I'll leave the service, and take to the law, that I may become a judge, and have the pleasure of hanging you all. Not the horse-shoe end, Clarke—that's not in the sentence! Oh, I'll be even with you, old Mundungus! I'll"—

The boot-jack descended with no very light weight, to the great smart of the culprit, who bellowed like a bull, and brought down the master-at-arms, an old Irishman.

"Arrah, jontlemen, what 'ull be the matter here, I'm thinking?" inquired the functionary. "The doctor is visiting his patienters, and sent me to see who was hurt."

"They're cobbing me, Haggarty!" roared Stewart, lustily; "it is contrary to the Articles of War. Take them away, and I'll get you promoted, old man. By the Lord, they'll flay me alive!"

"By the powers! but I've no commands for that same," returned the master-at-arms, with whom Stewart was no especial favourite; "my only orders were to report to the docther; but if Musther Clarke will avast sheeting home till I come back, may be it's orders I shall get;" and he turned from the berth.

Down came the boot-jack again the moment the master-at-arms had disappeared, amidst the oaths and entreaties of the culprit, who was pretty certain there was no escape unless he could make them hear in the Captain's cabin, and therefore his voice was raised under the expectation; but he was woefully disappointed.

"You, Cupid, bring here your dish-swab," demanded Clarke: and the lad having promptly placed it in his hands, the greasy article was bound across the youngster's mouth so as to prevent his being heard, and the remainder of the sentence was administered with a full measure of discipline. The youth was then released, both sullen and sulky; and the veteran caterer, addressing him, remarked, "You always were hot-headed, and now, my boy, I calculate you are warm at both ends." The cobbing-board was replaced; and, as justice was appeased, every one resumed his place, and Jephson was solicited to continue his narrative.

"I have every desire to comply with your wishes," said Jephson; "and, as I hope our 'honourable' friend will be quiet, I will proceed. There is nothing that so much touches my heart"—

"Ha! ha! ha!" shouted Stewart, between a laugh and a cry; and "ha! ha! ha!" chorused all the youngsters, but not a word was uttered.

"I was saying that nothing operates so powerfully upon the feelings," continued Jephson, "as the sight of a young female in tears. I own that my—my"—(Stewart was all ready with his "ha! ha! ha!" expecting the "heart" would come, but the narrator avoided it by substituting another word)—"my curiosity was raised to ascertain the cause of that fair girl's distress. The picture was extremely pretty. There she stood, within that old arched window; her white dress mingling with the green foliage and the blushing flowers, and she looked so mournful that at one leap I was over the wall and in the garden. Without deliberating an instant, I walked up to the window, and I must own that my—my—my pulse beat quick as I stood before as lovely a creature as ever my eyes beheld. She drew back for a minute or two, but, on my speaking kindly and soothingly to her, she again advanced, and the window—which unfolded like a door—was partly opened. I implored her to tell me why she was so unhappy, and learned that, for some alleged fault, her governess (for it was a ladies' school) had chastised and locked her up without her dinner. Oh! those barbarous old women, who thus cruelly torture the gentle beings Providence has destined to become the companion and the friend of man. My heart—that is, my spirit—was roused. I condemned the horrible tyranny of the governess, whom I unhesitatingly consigned to the devil; and then, in the most persuasive manner, urged the fair girl to run away from such a she-dragon, promising her all joy and happiness on a summer holiday. At first she refused; but the birds were singing so delightfully, the sun shone so brightly on the flowers, the very air breathed the sweets of liberty, that in a few minutes she consented; a straw bonnet, wreathed with jasmine, was hastily thrown upon her head, and tremblingly she crossed the garden to the wall, which we scrambled over, and took to our heels like rein-deer over snow. Leaving her in the concealment of a porch at Rochester, I boldly went to the nearest inn—I think the Crown—and ordered a chaise and pair immediately. In five minutes it was ready. I took my seat; stopped the postilion at the porch; the dear little creature jumped in, and away we drove for Canterbury. That was indeed an afternoon of real innocent delight. I was not fifteen; she was midway between thirteen and fourteen. Not an unholy thought entered either mind; but we laughed and talked, and enjoyed the beauty of the scenery, without once considering consequences. She mimicked her schoolmistress: I ridiculed our old First Lieutenant, and told her of storms I had never been in, and of battles in which I had had no share. Her lovely blue eyes were suffused with tears as I described the wounded, the dying, and the dead, mingled on the vessel's deck after an engagement; and I cursed all governesses when she related the oppressive burden of hard tasks and picking out bad stitches. Who she was never once occurred to me to inquire; and of me or my whereabouts she was totally ignorant, except that I had promised to take her to my mother, whom I described, with truth, as

one of the best of human beings. Away we rattled. Money I had plenty. The postilions fared bravely wherever we changed horses; and the dainties that we could pick up at the inns amply compensated for the loss of dinner at 'Rochester House Boarding Establishment for Young Ladies.'

"The sun was rapidly descending when we arrived at the Fountain at Canterbury, and a fresh chaise and pair was ordered for Dover. My beautiful Emma had a delicious tuck-out of tarts; a stock of sweetmeats was laid in for our further journey; and, indignant at all crusty old governesses and arbitrary First Lieutenants, we resumed our way, as gay as young larks when grown strong upon the wing; and, oh! what a resplendent sunset! The skies in the west were redolent with tints beyond the artist's power to imitate, and rendered still more gorgeous by the grey hue of the eastern horizon. The twilight was delicious; and then—oh! the twilight is the very devil for that sort of work—I talked of loving that dear girl till the hour of dissolution. It was real, unsophisticated love, destitute of all unhallowed passion. I felt it in the inmost recesses of my—my breast—ay, in the depths of my heart." Jephson looked at Stewart, but he had become too interested to laugh, and the young man went on. "The sun went down in glory, and its bright tinge glowed on the cheeks of the fair girl, giving her a more angelic appearance. It was now that the lovely girl discovered that her heart could throb with emotions she had never experienced before. It was a sudden, a childish attachment, but it was the first on both sides. The chaise ultimately drew up at the Antwerp, in Dover market-place, and we alighted about ten o'clock at night.

"What baggage have you, sir?" inquired the waiter, looking suspiciously at the young lady's want of travelling dress—for she had not even a shawl over her shoulders.

"Baggage!" reiterated I; for I then remembered that I had left my trunk at the Chest Arms, at Chatham, and had in my hurry neglected to call for it. "Oh, never mind the luggage; that will come after us. A chaise and pair on to —."

"The waiter obsequiously bowed, for the name of the place was sufficient to insure him that we were respectable; and lights were immediately placed in one of the best rooms, where Emma and I stood looking at each other, as if we were just becoming sensible of having done a very foolish thing in this runaway affair. The tears stood trembling in her eyes, as evidences of what was passing in her thoughts. Her countenance assumed a gloomy cast of doubt; but I kissed away the tears, and dispelled the gloom, and we were once more happy.

"Would you like to take refreshment, sir?" said the waiter, entering, "your sister seems fatigued. Shall one of the young ladies —"

"Oh! certainly—certainly," said I, quickly catching at his meaning, "my dear Emma, one of the misses — would be glad to render you any service. I will accompany you; and, waiter, let's have tea directly!"

"The refreshing cup, which 'cheers, but not inebriates,' was most welcome; and a pretty strong dose I made of it; for, not understanding the thing, and Emma being equally innocent of tea-making, I half-filled the teapot, and the beverage, when poured out, required a treble allowance of sugar to sweeten it. However, it greatly revived us, and

added to the respect of the innkeeper, by increasing his bill. Once more we were seated in a chaise, that slowly ascended the Castle-hill, and its measured pace afforded me time to reflect on what my mother was likely to say at my introducing an utter stranger, and under such peculiar circumstances, beneath her roof. Young and thoughtless as I was, I saw there was impropriety in it; but I was her only child, and she a widow, and, therefore, I anticipated indulgence where I had so often found it before. Emma was fast asleep when the chaise stopped at —; and, to my mortification, I found all the inmates of my home were snugly in bed. ‘Do not knock or ring,’ said I to the postilion, on observing that not a light was to be seen; and, gently reclining the fair girl against the cushions, I alighted, and stole round with caution to the back of the house, where a secret bell-pull communicated with the footman’s apartment. But my anxious parent had heard the noise of the wheels, and was aware the chaise had been driven up the avenue and stopped before the door. She expected her hopeful son, whom she had not seen for two long years; and, with a mother’s devotion, she hurried down herself, opened the front entrance, and was half-way in the chaise, whilst I was fumbling about in the rear of the building.

“‘My dear boy—my dear William!’ uttered she, with true maternal solicitude, as she groped in the vehicle, and her hands clutched a bunch of petticoats. ‘Oh! what is this?’ exclaimed she in alarm; ‘speak, William, or whoever you are, what does all this mean?’

“‘Poor Emma, awaked from her sleep in so unceremonious a manner, and, perhaps, from a dream, in which imagination had carried her back to the tyranny of the schoolmistress, answered in affright, ‘Oh! forgive me!—forgive me! Indeed I will never do so again!’

“‘Forgive you, my poor child?’ repeated my mother, ‘who are you? and what is there to be forgiven?’

“‘William!—William! where am I?’ inquired the dear girl in alarm. ‘Am I back again at school, or have I been dreaming?’

“‘D—— that sleepy old fellow!’ muttered I, as I came round to the front of the house, and there beheld my mother standing by the chaise-door. I need hardly say that the moment I spoke to her my reception was most affectionate and kind, and for several minutes all else was forgotten. At length other thoughts arose in her mind.

“‘Who is your companion, William?’ inquired she, with some degree of asperity.

“‘It is a young lady, mother,’ I answered. ‘I have brought her home to be my sister, and keep you company when I am away. She is a dear little girl.’

“‘Indeed!’ said my mother, rather stiffly. ‘Perhaps in such matters your parent might have been left to her own choice. I hope there is nothing to be ashamed of, William?’

“‘Nothing—nothing, mother, believe me,’ responded I. ‘But I will tell you all about it when we get in. Come, Emma, give me your hand, and jump out.’

“The dear girl alighted, but not without trembling; and, though I tried by soothing language to reassure her, yet it was not without sad misgivings that she followed my mother into the house, where the servants were now bustling about, and placing lights in the rooms. We were ushered into a small parlour, and there I introduced the young

lady as 'Miss Emma'—for no other name was I then acquainted with. In a few words, however, I related the manner in which we had met; whilst the poor girl clung to my arm, and, with her head drooping down, sobbed convulsively. My mother was much embarrassed; she was so delighted to see me, that anger had no place in her bosom: and there we were, like a couple of young fools, sensible that we had committed some error, but scarcely knowing what.

"At last my mother drew the distressed girl towards her, and, in gentle language, pointed out our fault—though, really, I have never yet cordially made up my mind that it was a fault. She kissed the young mourner, described to her the agony that her parents must suffer if they became acquainted with the circumstance of her abduction before they could ascertain what had become of her; chided her in mild accents for being so thoughtless as to listen to the persuasions of such a giddy boy as myself, and then inquired in what part of the country her parents resided.

"'Oh! madam—indeed, I hope you will forgive me?' said she, 'I see now how wrong I have acted; and, whilst in the chaise, we passed the entrance to my father's house. Oh! they will indeed be troubled should Miss —— get there before me. Tell me what to do, and I will immediately obey you.'

"'Your parents, then, must reside somewhere in this neighbourhood?' remarked my mother, 'who and where are they? for you must instantly return to them;' and, ringing the bell, she commanded the servant to detain the chaise, or, if it was gone, to have her own chariot out without losing an instant. 'And now, my dear child, let us, as far as possible, repair the injury that may have been done. We will both go with you; for William must take his share of the blame. Where is the dwelling of your parents?'

"'At —— Hall,' replied she, rather proudly. 'I am the daughter of Sir —— —.'

"Here was a pretty mess I had got into. I had run away with the daughter of a Baronet—a descendant of one of the oldest families in the kingdom; and, for the moment, I felt rather comical. However, as the affair had been begun, I would not shrink from the consequences, and, the chaise having departed, we were soon seated in the chariot, and rattling across the country. My mother encouraged the poor girl not to yield to fear; but, as we were separated by the old lady, who occupied the middle of the carriage, I had but few opportunities of speaking.

"It was past midnight when we reached the avenue to —— Hall. The old porter was a long time before he would come to open the gate; and, as we learned from him that a lady had arrived about an hour before us, not a moment was lost in proceeding onwards. We had no difficulty in gaining access; everybody was up, for Miss ——, the schoolmistress, had preceded us, and told her tale. Horses were waiting, saddled, at the hall-door; carriages were getting ready; Lady ——, the mother of a large and noble family, was in dreadful agitation; Sir —— —, booted and spurred, was standing on the steps, when my dear, good parent alighted, and craved a private audience; which, notwithstanding the urgency of preparation, was readily granted. As for Emma and myself, we sat like culprits in the chaise; but during that brief time we vowed eternal affection, and I swore I would defend her with my life.

“ At length we were ushered into the presence of the Baronet ; and, though I felt an inclination to swagger and brave it out, yet my intentions instantly fell to the ground when I beheld the mild and benevolent countenance of that excellent man, labouring under a mingled expression of grief and pleasure.

“ ‘ A pretty runaway couple, truly ! ’ said he. ‘ Go, Miss Emma, to your distressed mother, and make your peace with her, for you have grievously offended. As for you, sir, ’ turning to me, ‘ who wear his Majesty’s uniform—from you, sir, I should have expected better things than practising abduction. ’ I stared, for at that moment I did not know the meaning of the word, but he went on : ‘ A constable, sir, must take you into custody, and what the consequences will be I cannot tell — ’

“ ‘ Oh, indeed—indeed, papa, it was my fault entirely, ’ said Emma, as she fell upon her knees before the Baronet ; ‘ forgive me, and do not punish him on my account : ’ and she burst into tears.

“ I own I felt a strong inclination to knuckle down upon my marrow-bones alongside of her, but Sir — did not give me time, for, with overflowing eyes, he looked towards the dear girl, and gently raised her up. ‘ You have done wrong, young gentleman, ’ said he, ‘ but I am willing to believe that your intentions were not governed by any desire to inflict pain. Yet, let it be a warning to you in future to reflect before you act. Lady — has suffered much anguish, and, for myself, your excellent mother may best explain to you what a parent’s heart must feel under such circumstances. Thank God it has thus terminated, and my child is safe. He shook with emotion, and my scuppers began to overflow ; in vain I essayed to speak—I could say nothing, and poor Emma cried as if her heart would break.

“ When excitement had subsided I was admitted to the presence of Lady —, who mildly rebuked me for my indiscretion ; but it was done so kindly that I felt more severely punished than if I had been well flogged. I was then sent down into the parlour, to apologize to Miss —, the schoolmistress. She was sitting alone, and looked as sour as a cask of purser’s vinegar, and there I was hard and fast for nearly half an hour, whilst she raked me fore and aft, with a tongue as long as a chameleon’s. I tell you what it is, messmates, I would rather stand the broadside of a 74 than come within hail again of Miss —, the conductress of Rochester House Establishment. I had the satisfaction of knowing afterwards, however, that Emma’s wrongs were inquired into, and that she was removed to another school — ”

“ Out lights, gentlemen, ” said the master-at-arms, entering the berth, “ it is past two bells. ”

PERSONAL ADVENTURES AND EXCURSIONS IN GEORGIA, CIRCASSIA,
AND RUSSIA.

BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL G. POULETT CAMERON, K.T.S., ETC.
EMPLOYED ON A SPECIAL SERVICE IN PERSIA.

THE MAIDEN'S LEAP.

[Continued from No. 144, page 359.]

It was long before the unfortunate Alexis recovered, to be fully conscious of this new misfortune which had befallen him, entailing, at the same moment, such imminent peril, not merely upon himself, but his beautiful and high-minded Miriam, whose liberation, so successfully accomplished, seemed apparently but the precursor to more certain captivity, if not a much more fearful doom.

He had momentarily revived, a short period after he fell, to find himself a prisoner, and detained at a village by the road-side, where his captors were engaged in giving directions relative to their wounded comrades, whom, it appeared, they had brought thither; of what further transpired he retained no knowledge, as he almost immediately relapsed into insensibility, from which it was many hours ere he was perfectly aroused.

The last—the sole incident firmly and indelibly impressed upon his memory was, the figure of his betrothed stretched lifeless before him, interposing as a barrier between himself and the shining steel, with the voice of command, and the tall, martial form, whose powerful arm had turned the threatened doom aside. The sun was fast sinking below the horizon, as he became fully restored to a sense of his situation, and was enabled to observe what was passing around him.

During his swoon the blood had been washed from his wound, and the head bandaged, everything exhibiting the sympathizing attention of some rude yet friendly hand. He found himself fastened with saddle-girths to a horse, (yet in such a manner as to cause neither pain nor inconvenience,) attached to the head-stall of which a rope was held by one of two horsemen who were several yards before him; a third rode by his side; and upon the last his attention became at once rivetted with the most earnest attention.

At the first glance he had recognized him as the person to whom he was indebted for his life, in saving him from the swords of his pursuers; and this circumstance engendered the more than ordinary curiosity with which he now regarded him. He was a Koord, richly attired, of gigantic height, and limbs absolutely colossal; and, though his horse was a Turcoman* of great bone and power, his size appeared actually diminutive beneath his herculean rider. The countenance, though

* The Turcoman horses are of the highest value; they unite the height and strength of an English horse with the blood and spirit of the Arabian, conjoined with a hardihood and power of endurance peculiar to this breed alone. The price given for them is enormous, approaching even sometimes to 500*l.* sterling,—an immense sum, when it is considered that in this country a really good horse, with much blood, may be purchased for 60 tomanas, or 30*l.*

somewhat wild, was by no means bad; for, though expressive of the most indomitable resolution, it yet carried that look of mildness and forbearance so frequently found in persons of his make and figure.

As the youth regained the entire assumption of his faculties, and had completed these observations, the object of them fixed an earnest, keen, and stedfast glance upon his countenance, as, gradually closing beside him, he said, in a low and guarded tone of voice, "Farsee megoyeed?" Do you speak Persian?

Alexis faintly articulated an answer in the affirmative.

"Then," he exclaimed aloud, in the same language, as if considerably relieved by this declaration, "I can speak to you unrestrainedly, as neither of those rascals in front understand a word*. Listen! should you reach Erivan before the Surdar's present mood has passed away, —and he is a man whose wrath does not subside in an hour,—your doom is sealed; and, had you a thousand lives, they would be too small a sacrifice to his vengeance. Now, mark my words! About nightfall, or shortly afterwards, we shall pass a thick grove on the right: on making the attempt, you will find you can easily slip your hands from the strap which binds them: I will cut the rope by which these men are leading you, so far, that a strong jerk will burst it asunder. This mode is the only one by which you can secure your escape; as, if it was supposed for an instant to be the result of anything but accident, their lives, and perhaps even mine, would be the forfeit. The moment, therefore, we come abreast of the place I have named, having disengaged yourself, rein back with your whole force, and then plunge into the thicket, and leave the rest to me. Do you hear!" he continued, with a significant glance, but with well-assumed harshness, observing his followers had turned back, and were looking towards them.

The youth, at once perceiving his drift, answered in a submissive and deprecatory tone of voice, and the Koord passed onward; during which time, Alexis, who kept an anxious and eager eye upon his motions, with a palpitating heart observed him employed in dexterously severing the cord with his poniard.

Night had closed in ere they reached the spot indicated. It was so intensely dark, that, under any other circumstances, the Georgian might have perhaps missed it; too much, however, now depended upon his watchfulness for him even to need the signal of his vigilant protector, who whispered in his ear, "May Allah speed you!"

In an instant his horse reared with agony at the sudden and desperate check he felt upon the severe and heavy curb with which he was bitted, while a shout of dismay from the soldier who held the rope told the result, as, with the rapidity of lightning, the youth plunged into the copse, and disappeared in an instant.

The Koord immediately dashed the stirrups into his horse's flanks, and, firing his pistol, immediately darted off in pursuit, followed by his men—in the opposite direction.

* It is, perhaps, necessary to observe, that the whole of the wandering tribes, and almost entire population of the North of Persia, extending to the southern extremity of the province of Adzeerbidgan, are Toorks, being descendants of those hordes who have at various periods emigrated from the plains of Tartary and Turcomania, consequently among whom the Persian language is almost wholly unknown, with the exception of the higher orders and learned classes.

In the mean while the unhappy Miriam had been reconveyed to her former splendid prison. Fit followed fit, convulsion after convulsion, and the frightened attendants, who thronged the chamber, every instant anticipated that each would be her last. Towards the afternoon she appeared more composed: the eye was fixed with a cold, vacant gaze: her breathing grew low and indistinct: all seemed to betoken her last hour as approaching.

A door opened, and the crowd of females parted deferentially aside to a beautiful and stripling form in the rich dress of a page, who advanced to the side of her couch. He took her hand, and, gazing mournfully upon the beauteous sufferer, spoke to her in the soothing voice of encouragement and kindness; but the softness and mellifluous sweetness of its tones fell unheeded and unheard upon the ears of her to whom it was addressed.

At once the sound of music from a mountain-reed floated up from below. It was that peculiarly light and graceful air, the Georgian national dance, and song*, the notes of which, softened by the distance, came wafted with the most melodious sweetness through the apartment. Its effect upon the invalid was as sudden as it was startling: with a single bound she sprang from her recumbent position, and, reaching the sill of the window, with a maniac smile looked down from the giddy height.

The glance was momentary, but enough. On the bridge which crosses the river running at the base of the rock, stood the figure of a man, who, with his outstretched arms, seemed to be bidding an eternal farewell to some ideal and visionary phantom before him. It could not be mistaken: in her estimation there was *none* other resembling it in this world. Once again her eye sought that beloved form, and was then momentarily turned towards heaven; and, while the terrified domestics gazed from one to the other, paralyzed by their fears, uttering a frenzied laugh, with the speed of lightning the unhappy girl leapt from the tremendous height!

There was a rushing sound through the air,—a whirr, followed by a scream of horror that absolutely reached to the nearest suburbs of the city, and caused the startled inhabitants to wonder whence the unearthly sound proceeded.

The whole passed with so much rapidity, that the page (who alone appeared to retain any presence of mind), though he rushed forward on the instant, at the risk of sharing the same fate by being pulled over along with her, could only catch at her muslin robe, which of course parted at once, being of too frail a material to support her weight.

Alarm and confusion now reigned throughout not only the palace but the entire fortress. Numbers rushed to the foot of the precipice; and there, with his lips glued to those of his mistress, was found the unfortunate lover, as pale and deathlike as the inanimate form he bore in his arms, which there reclined, motionless, senseless, and yet, wildly improbable as it may appear, with the exception of a few slight contusions, *unhurt!!* Stopped in her downward career by two large, thick, spread-

* A gay, lively, and stirring piece of music, of which the inhabitants of the country are passionately fond.

ing willows (their stems are still visible),—first one, and then the other,—she had descended in safety*!

A crowd now gathered round, and murmurs of pity and admiration were heard from all sides, as a small party of the Surdar's guards appeared upon the scene. But even amongst them, the ever-ready slaves of a despotic will, some slight shade of feeling was manifest; and, gently but firmly, the lifeless form of the young girl was disengaged from the embrace of her hapless lover, and delivered over to the attendants of the zenana, while he himself, at the same time, was marched off a close prisoner to the opposite side of the fortress.

Within an inner chamber, to the right of the dewan-khana†, and which constituted his own private apartment for secret consultation, or the despatch of business, sat the fierce and dreaded ruler of the province, on whose word or fiat depended the lives, happiness, and fortunes of thousands!

Additional sternness was visible on the broad yet contracted brow; while the deep-set fiery eye was bent upon the rich carpet in moody and profound thought, as he inhaled the smoke of his richly-inlaid and diamond-adorned chibouque‡.

In the room were two other persons only, apparently in attendance, on whose countenances, though so wholly dissimilar, might be equally traced an expression partaking of gloom mingled with the deepest anxiety. One of these was the gigantic Koord whom we have previously mentioned, and who, with his arms folded before him, leaned with his back against the wall at the opposite end of the apartment, facing the Surdar. The other was the Circassian page, who stood beside him, and whose rich, ornate, and close-fitting costume displayed to the highest advantage every proportion of his light, graceful, and elegant form. His did we say? Away with the useless and unavailing disguise! gaze but a moment on those finely-carved, dark olive features,—the richly-cut, yet haughty curve of that chiselled mouth,—and the deep, wild lustre of those dark blue eyes,—so expressive at once of a spirit of mingled waywardness and affection, of wilfulness and depth of feeling, now clouded and subdued by intense agony of mind: turn but to these, and the jetty ringlets which flow in luxuriant negligence on the neck and shoulders, and let the sex stand forth at once confessed!

The Surdar's voice now broke the silence which reigned around,—its clear, firm, decided tones, expressive of resolution from which appeal was hopeless, causing a shuddering thrill to pervade his hearers as he exclaimed, "Bring in the prisoner!"

A deeper shade crossed the countenance of the Koord as, having hesitated for the moment, he disappeared by a side door, while the page clasped his hands (I suppose we must still term him according to his sexual costume) in agony together, and pressed them to his throbbing brow.

In a few minutes the former returned, and, guarded by two of the

* There was a strong hot wind blowing at the time; and many suppose that this, catching her dress, was the main cause of her safety.

† The grand saloon, or hall of audience.

‡ Pipe.

seraglio eunuchs, one of whom carried the fatal string, followed the unhappy Alexis. He was deadly pale, but his eye quailed not, and, if his step was feeble, it was more owing to the weakness occasioned by mental and bodily suffering than fear.

"So, young man," said the Surdar, after he had scrutinized the youth in silence for some minutes, "one attempt was not enough, but you must again violate the sanctuary of the Moslem's home; if the law of the Prophet awards the punishment of death to him who seeks the dishonour of his neighbour, is the dwelling of the prince and the noble to be less sacred, and less entitled to that respect which surrounds the habitation of the meanest peasant?"

"My Lord," replied the youth, firmly, but respectfully, "your slave represents for your consideration and justice, that if, in seeking the restoration of the wife of his bosom, at least of her who in the eye of Heaven already was such, he has infringed upon the strict principle of the Mussulman law, he was yet acting in obedience to that of the Supreme Being, before whom both Christian and Mahometan alike must bow."

"In accordance with which," said the Khan, with a sneer, "you have rashly staked life and fortune upon a cast, the almost certain failure of which engendered an equally certain doom."

"My life," said the Georgian, resolutely, but still preserving the tone of respectful deference towards the Surdar he had from the first maintained, "my life was perilled in defence of one for whom at this very moment its best blood would with joy and gratitude be poured forth, drop by drop, while my last thought would be a prayer of thankfulness for the sacrifice, on knowing that she—she for whom I had braved all, and for whom I felt assured my life had not been unavailingly given—was restored in safety and honour to her parents."

The Surdar paused for some minutes before he again spoke. "Boy," he at last exclaimed, with slow and stern deliberation, "these are the hot feelings, fresh and feverish, of youth; in after years you would deride the folly which dictated such a sacrifice,—give ear to what I now say," he continued, eyeing him with a keenness that seemed intended to pierce his very inward soul: "that slave girl *must* be mine—nay, start not, I have said it; but I hereby offer you your life and liberty, with a safe conduct to your home and country, conditionally that you bind yourself by oath, never, under any circumstances, to seek or hold communion with her more."

There was a dead pause; breathless anxiety seemed depicted on the countenances of all present. For one instant only a deep flush passed across the young man's pallid features, and then as quickly subsided, leaving them, if possible, still paler than before. It was one unworthy, though barely momentary thought, given to his parents, and former happy home, but was as instantaneously discarded, as, erect and dignified, in a voice of the most energetic resolution, he replied—"Never!"

A smothered cry of anguish burst from the page as the rejoinder fell from his lips.

The Surdar frowned darkly and gloomily as he said, "'Tis well, then; your blood be upon your own head! You know the consequences, and the last offices of your religion shall be rendered to you. Call hither the Kessish (priest).

While one of the attendants quitted the apartment for the purpose of complying with the mandate, the page, with streaming eyes, convulsively threw himself at the tyrant's feet; a stern glance, however, repelled him, and clasping his hands in mute agony, he resumed his former position.

The Koord, who for some minutes past had been buried in reflection, now stepped forward. "Khan," he exclaimed, in the usually plain abrupt manner of his people, so completely at variance with the flowery rhetoric of the courtly Persian, "your clansman and faithful follower, your foster-brother and humble friend, who in devotion to your welfare and service will yield to none, and who has ever been near you in danger's front, when the battle raged the thickest, HE has a representation to make,—the first he ever proffered, and, if granted, shall be the last, and which surely will not be denied to an old and long-tried servant."

"Ya Allah!" exclaimed the Surdar, with angry impatience, "is this a time for petitions? prefer your request to-morrow, and there will be small fear of its being refused."

"To-morrow," returned the unceremonious soldier, bluntly, "will be too late; what I ask for must be granted now, and at this present moment."

The Surdar's eyes sparkled; it seemed as if his passion, hitherto with difficulty restrained, was about to burst forth with terrific violence: but he controlled himself by a violent effort, as he said sternly, "*Must!* Youssuff Beg, know you to whom you speak?"

"Ay, *must*, Khan, such is my expression. The courtly address and contemptible sycophancy of your Kuzzilbash minions, as you well know, suit neither with my habits or disposition, and I repeat, if the boon solicited of his friend and master, by a long-tried and faithful dependant, is complied with, it must be before it is too late. Khan, I ask,—I beg, as the sole reward of any service I may have rendered you within the last twenty years, that this gallant youth's life may be spared."

"By the beard of the Prophet," exclaimed the Surdar, "but it appears I can neither think nor act in this matter but as it shall please others to determine ——"

Further parley was here cut short by the appearance of the priest, a grave and venerable man, who, from his so quickly obeying the summons, must evidently have been retained in attendance for the occasion. A dead silence once more pervaded the chamber on his entrance, and the voice of the Khan sunk almost to a whisper, as he demanded, in a low, fearful, distinct tone, of his prisoner, "Know you that man, and for what purpose he is here?"

Proud and collected, his courage even rose the higher as his fate appeared the more inevitable, and while his eye never for one instant quailed, or his voice faltered, the youth firmly replied, "I do; and am prepared."

Not a muscle quivered, but his lips moved as if in inward prayer; he evidently regarded his doom as sealed. Long, keenly, and stedfastly the Surdar gazed upon him, till the expression of his countenance gradually changed from its stern look of imperious command to one of wonder and admiration.

"Young man," he said, slowly and deliberately, yet kindly, "you have been severely tried; but as the purer the richer metal appears by

the ordeal to which it is subjected, the higher is the reward of integrity and merit such as have been displayed by you on this trying occasion.—**YOU ARE FREE**,—but must abide with us a while, as your departure from this roof, without having experienced the rights of hospitality, would be as unbecoming the character of the Surdar of Erivan, as Hussein the Koord. For you,” he added, turning to Youssuff, “Oh! father of stupidity*, when will that hard head imbibe anything like sense from the quick-sighted knavery everywhere around you, to suppose for a moment there existed ought within my power to grant that I could refuse as a boon to one so trusty and devoted as yourself. And you, too, Shirene,” he continued, addressing the young page†, and gently and affectionately taking her hand, “you, too, must needs thwart me in this matter,—(nay, turn not aside your head,)—by endeavouring to aid and assist in the escape of one in whose charms you already foresaw a rival to dispossess you of your sway. I know what you would say, by that proud conscious look—fit emblem of the wild blood and wayward spirit which distinguish you,—that higher and nobler motives actuated your conduct. Well, be it so; but, remember, it is dangerous at all times tempting, even in sport, the lion’s wrath; and many, many are the actions of a momentary anger, which plant the seeds of a deep and bitter repentance hereafter, and which, too late, then would repair the evil at any sacrifice. Such was the rash nature of your ill-timed interference, which might have cost this gallant youth his life, as well as entailed an endless train of misery upon many others. And now, reverend sir,” he concluded, turning to the priest, “it remains but for me to desire you will at once proceed to the business for which you have been summoned hither.”

He signed to the attendants, who quitted the apartment, but shortly afterwards returned, leading by the hand a richly-attired, but veiled, female figure.

The Surdar arose, and advancing courteously towards her, withdrew the covering, and revealed the features of Miriam!! pallid still, yet lovelier than ever, with those full, large, dark speaking orbs, beaming with love and tenderness for the moment towards her lover, and then turned in bashful confusion upon the ground.

* A polite mode of expression, corresponding, perhaps, to our own term of a “Blackheath lion!” which classical epithet, the reader is no doubt aware, is generally applied to that animal, more sinned against than sinning—the ass!

† This incident of the page will appear strange and improbable to most Eastern travellers, who are well aware of the rigidity of Oriental etiquette regarding the seclusion of females; but to this must be adduced, by way of reply, the singular character of the Surdar, whose mind once bent on any measure, whether partaking of pleasure or ambition—for he was not as unfrequently devoted to the one as he ever was to the other—no law or established custom, no matter how revered, ever stood between him and its accomplishment. The particulars regarding this young person’s history were communicated one evening to the Count de N——, a fellow-traveller, and myself, by the Prince de M——o, a Georgian nobleman, who had been a frequent boon-companion of the Surdar, in the various intervals of peace, or rather armed truces, which sometimes existed on the frontier. He described her to us as she appeared in the picturesque costume of the Caucasus, as a being of unparalleled loveliness, though of a wilful and capricious temper. She was generally supposed to be of Koordish parentage, and of the same tribe as the Surdar himself. The Khan was passionately attached to her, and her influence over him was unbounded, the which, to her honour be it said, she invariably interposed and exerted in behalf of the unfortunate.

"The laws of the Christian," said the Khan, while a smile, crossing his harsh features, lighted them with an expression approaching to benevolence, "require that the parents or guardian of the maiden give their attendance on an occasion like the present. In the latter capacity I now officiate; the bridegroom's offering having also been duly cared for."

An eunuch approached, bearing a massive silver tray, on which lay several shawls of the highest value, with a chaplet of large and beautiful pearls. The latter was placed on the brow of the young girl, and the Surdar, drawing a diamond ring from his finger, handed it to the priest; then taking her hand, and placing it in that of her bewildered lover, who regarded the whole proceeding as if in a dream, he said, "Now, do your office."

The sacred rite was soon performed, and then only did Alexis recover to a full sense of his glorious and unexpected good fortune.

The newly-married couple threw themselves at the feet of their benefactor, and while the youth vainly strove to falter forth his acknowledgments, Miriam seized the Khan's hand, and covered it with kisses and tears of joy. It was a scene that touched even the apathetic slaves of the harem, accustomed as they must have been to many a sight of woe; hysteric sobs burst from the page, and the rough soldier turned away to hide his feelings;—but for *him*, that dark, stern-visaged chieftain, the cause of this sudden change from a scene of misery and sorrow to one of happiness and joy, as he glanced upon the kneeling couple, a convulsive spasm crossed his features for the moment, (perhaps the first and last ever witnessed on that fierce countenance,) but was almost as instantaneously repressed, leaving it calm, severe, and inscrutable as before, though his voice had less of harshness than usual in its tones, as, on quitting the apartment, he gave orders to Youssuff to have a select party of horse in readiness the following morning, to escort HIS GUESTS, in all honour and safety, beyond the frontier, to the Russian outposts.

The interior of the fort presents little worthy of notice, with the exception of a very handsome mosque built by the Turks, previous to their expulsion by Shah Abbas the Great, and the palace of the Surdar, which now forms the residence of the General Officer commanding the district, and which, standing upon the side opening towards the precipice and river, and commanding a beautiful view of the surrounding country, is a very extensive building, many of the apartments of which are richly and ornately adorned; the handsomest among them being the saloon, or hall of audience, which, in some measure permitted to fall to decay, from the expensive material of which it was composed, in anticipation of the Emperor's visit in 1837, was thoroughly repaired, and restored to its original splendour.

It is hung with superb lustres, and composed entirely of mirrorwork, with the exception of several niches in the walls, which are filled up with some roughly-executed but not badly-designed portraits, conspicuous among which is that of the redoubted Surdar himself, taken when in the prime of life, and which is said to be a most admirable likeness. It represents a tall, thin, but evidently powerful man, wearing a short, thick, tufted black beard, with a countenance in which indomitable resolution seems to be the leading characteristic.

The next morning, having been furnished with letters for the Patriarch and the Procureur de l'Empereur, I started on a visit to the celebrated church and convent of Eutch-Kulissee, or Eutch-Miazin, for it is known by both names, which in the Turkish and Armenian languages means a literal signification of the Three Churches.

I found, on my arrival, the Patriarch was confined to his chamber by severe illness; the Procureur, however, was obliging enough to conduct me over the whole range of buildings. As it has been so minutely described at different periods by various eminent travellers, I may mention that the entire structure possesses little beyond its great antiquity to interest the beholder; it more resembles a fortress than anything partaking of a clerical character, till, passing the massive gate, you enter the churchyard, in which, by-the-by, the most interesting object to an Englishman is a beautiful white marble tablet, erected to the memory of the late Sir John Macdonald, of Kinneir, British Minister to the Court of Persia during the Russian war of 1826.

The establishment boasts of several reliques, the most revered among them being a spear, said to be the very same with which the Roman soldier pierced the side of our Saviour on the cross.

I returned to Erivan the same evening, and the following morning resumed my route, passing in the early part of the day the Lake of Sivan,—a sheet of water of considerable extent, on a small desolate rock, on which is situated an old, dark, and gloomy-looking church, evidently of the same date as those at Eutch-Miazin, and which is, I believe, generally used as a place of confinement for the priesthood, for offences of an ecclesiastical nature.

It was on the second day on my departure from Erivan, when about fifty miles distant, that the nature of the country, hitherto flat, wearisome, and uninteresting, on descending through a narrow pass into the valley of Diligan, suddenly changed its character, and became all at once surpassingly beautiful.

In the centre meandered a clear stream of excellent water, diversified at different points into a variety of miniature waterfalls; on every side rose clusters of superb trees, so admirably grouped together, that it was almost impossible to believe it was the sole work of nature, altogether unassisted by art, (yet so it was;) while the wild rose, clover, primrose, and other flowers, grew in luxuriant abundance around.

I flung myself upon the turf, and for upwards of an hour could not again put foot in the stirrup; on eventually remounting, however, I found, as I proceeded, the singular loveliness of the scene anything but diminish.

I passed several military outposts, and parties of the soldiery employed in repairing the road, which in several places had been broken by the force of the mountain torrents. They belonged to a regiment, the headquarters of which were stationed six versts to the right of the village, which formed my halting-place for the night.

The march of the following morning increased considerably in interest, maintaining throughout as great a degree of scenic beauty as that of the preceding day; while, in addition, its character became of a sublimer nature, partaking more of the higher and majestic qualities of the Alps or Pyrenees.

Tempted by the rich prospect everywhere around me, and accom-

panied by two confidential domestics, I quitted the high road, and wandered—wandered till I found I had lost the road, and that too without any possibility whatever of regaining it, all our attempts to find a track leading to it proving wholly unavailing. The sun was fast setting, in another hour it would be dark, and we had every prospect before us of being benighted on the hills; this would have been little or nothing, had we possessed any provant wherewith to have satisfied our hunger, which a long ride had sharpened to a most immoderate extent; unfortunately, however, all our foresight had not taught us to be provided for a contingency like the present; though, not to resign all hope, we set about ascertaining the probability, if we could not trace a path leading to the road, of there being any village in our immediate neighbourhood, where we could procure some provision and shelter till the morning.

All our efforts, however, proved vain; darkness was fast closing around us, and we were about to relinquish all hope in despair, when, from the ridge where we stood, I observed a volume of smoke curling upwards from a grove on our left, some hundred and fifty yards below us. We rode down, and approaching unperceived, discovered it proceeded from a very numerous party of wandering Tartars, who were encamped on the spot.

The first idea of my followers was to retreat; nor did it appear they at all relished the propinquity of our nomade friends, whose reputation throughout the country on the doctrine of appropriation, I must candidly confess, would not perhaps have stood the minutest scrutiny in the world; but this measure I by no means approved of, and that for several reasons.

In the first place, we had been in the saddle almost since daylight, a period of nearly thirteen hours: secondly, our horses were dead-beat, and could not have gone much farther, and as they were of some value, and my own sole property, I was naturally a little sensitive on this point: and thirdly, and lastly, (and if the truth must be told, the most powerful reason of all,) because my eye had detected, at the first glance, the hind-quarters of a fine fat sheep, hanging by the legs to a triangle, formed of some of the lances of the tribe; while the savoury smell of a delicious pilau, which it was utterly impossible for the veriest stoic in the world to resist, came directly across my olfactory nerves, from an enormous cauldron on the fire, (the smoke from which had first announced to us the near proximity of our wandering neighbours,) with double files of most inviting kabobs roasting by the same.

However much my companions might have demurred to my reasoning at first, there was no standing the last, the steam of which had invaded their own nostrils, and in an instant banished every other thought from their imagination, with the exception of an eager desire to partake of such good cheer.

Accordingly, trotting forward, as I approached him whom I had previously marked out as their chief, I sprang from my saddle, and in a bold, confident tone, (the best mode of covering one's actual fright,) gave him the "salam aleikum," which he, although evidently a good deal surprised at my unexpected appearance, immediately returned.

Several fine dashing-looking fellows now gathered round us; and having explained our situation, we were welcomed with the utmost cordiality.

In a short time, our horses being carefully attended to, and well provided for the evening meal was served; and never do I remember seeing ampler justice done to any entertainment, (most certainly on my part;) and although, both before and since, I have been in many wild and striking scenes, which have led me into the society of rather odd persons, this evening is one that will never be erased from my recollection.

The chief was a fine athletic figure, in the prime of life, as were most of his followers; but there was one among them who particularly attracted my attention, and who appeared the wildest of the wild, even among that wild set. He was the adopted son of the head of the tribe, extremely young, tall, and powerfully made, with a large black eye, expressive at once of the highest good-humour, and a *poco curante*, devil-me-care sort of look, which formed a singular contrast to the rather sedate countenances of his companions. In lieu of a turban, he wore a Greek skull-cap, which, in the rakish and jaunty manner it was set on one side of his head, was peculiarly becoming to his features.

He was, they informed me, by birth, a Lesguee, a native of the Eastern Caucasus, and appeared to be a general favourite, though how he came amongst those with whom I found him, I could not ascertain.

Our supper finished, after some conversation over a comfortable pipe, and cup of coffee, I stretched myself in my cloak, with my feet to the fire, and in a few minutes fell fast asleep.

I was awoke at sunrise by the chief, who, with three or four of his followers, were ready prepared to conduct me on my journey. Our route lay through a country exactly similar to that which I had passed on the two previous days, till it diverged into the plains in the vicinity of Teflis. My black-bearded friends, their leader informed me, were of a powerful tribe, originally from the Crimea, but since the cession and subjugation of that province in the time of the Empress Catherine, scattered in different branches from the shores of the Caspian, up to the frontiers of Poland.

A sudden turn now brought us into the high road, close beside a sign-post marked with the imperial colours*, and inscribed as being only twelve versts from the city, the towers and spires of which the chief pointed out to my attention; and mentioning there was now no further need of his attendance, and that for particular reasons he wished to escape the notice of any passing travellers, gave me a cordial "khodah sakhlah," (God preserve you,) which I as warmly returned, and in a few minutes he was out of sight. An hour's ride brought me to the city.

The first thing, on my arrival, was to proceed with my passport and letters of introduction to the residence of M. de Rodofinikin, the chef de la diplomacie, or head of the political department,—a gentleman whose name will ever be proverbial for his attention and hospitality to all strangers, and above all I may say to every English traveller whose footsteps may have led him to the Georgian capital; it is scarcely necessary for me to remark, that I formed no exception to this general rule, and with his house, table, and establishment open to me at all hours and at all times in the society of himself and his amiable lady, I

* Black, white, and orange. All barriers, bridges, &c. &c., are thus coloured.

experienced a warmth of kindness and cordiality, any feeble efforts of mine at description never could sufficiently pourtray or express.

But to continue.—The following morning, (Sunday,) I accompanied this gentleman to be introduced to the Governor-general at his levee. I was received with the utmost politeness, and having been presented by himself to the circle of general officers by whom he was surrounded, received an invitation to join him again at dinner.

The hour appointed was that of four; and punctual to the time, I proceeded to the palace: the company were fast assembling when I arrived, and consisted of all the general and superior officers in Teflis, with the various heads of departments, in all to the number of about thirty. A military band from one of the regiments quartered in the capital, played in a balcony adjoining the saloon during the time; and the appearance of the assembled guests, all in full dress, and many wearing the jewelled insignia of the various orders of the empire, presented a *tout ensemble*, at once equally pleasing and imposing.

After dinner we adjourned to the gardens of the palace, which, since the arrival of General Golovine, (who had recently succeeded the Baron Rozen in the government of the Caucasus,) had been thrown open to the public as a holiday resort, and public promenade.

On the present occasion they were filled with a well-dressed assembly, in the costumes of Europe and Asia; and conspicuous among whom, (and the object certainly the most interesting to one who, like myself, had been so long absent from any reunion of the kind,) were numbers of elegant females, as remarkable for their personal attractions, as the taste and judgment with which their toilettes (whether in their splendid national costume, or *à la Parisienne*) were arranged.

The following day I was occupied in paying the usual visits to the civil and military governors, and the Chef d'Etat Major. The latter, General Kotzebue, son of the celebrated and highly distinguished dramatist, is esteemed, and deservedly so, a first-rate officer, having risen at a very early age to his present high rank and station: his invariable attention and politeness towards myself personally, on all occasions, will not easily be forgotten.

I may here pause to make a few remarks upon travelling in Russia. The voyager should remember, (above all if he is in the army or navy,) that he is in a decidedly military country, so much so, indeed, as in this particular not to have any other resembling it throughout the world. In Austria, Prussia, and even in France, military rank has invariably been found to be the best passport, in society as well as in travelling; but in Russia any other is wholly disregarded, if not in some measure (unless in the higher branches of diplomacy) despised. The first act, therefore, of a naval or military officer journeying through any part of the Muscovite dominions, and stopping at any town or city, though he intend staying merely for four-and-twenty hours, should be immediately to wait upon, and report his arrival to, the governor or commandant of the district, in uniform.

By this simple method, a compliment to the usages of the country, he creates a feeling favourable not only to himself personally, but towards his compatriots, who may subsequently take a similar route; he is materially assisted in whatever object he may have in view on his journey, and above all is exempt from those petty annoyances and extor-

tions which will most assuredly follow his neglecting to adhere to the rule I have mentioned.

In stating the necessity of his doing this in uniform, I may observe, that wearing plain clothes on such an occasion would be regarded as a slight, bordering upon actual insult to the authority to whom the visit was made; as in a government like the Russian, where the military costume, and no other under any circumstances whatever, is permitted to be worn by all ranks in the service, an officer appearing in any other dress would be quite beyond their comprehension. Those of our own army who have served in India, will easily understand this feeling, where a similar rule is observed.

Another thing worthy of observation is, that much depends very often upon the personal character of the authorities with whom the traveller is brought in contact, as, should they be of that mercenary and unprincipled stamp—which description of person is by no means confined to the lower order of Russian officials—the voyager, above all an Englishman, will find himself watched, thwarted, and annoyed in a thousand different ways (as was recently the case in Georgia, during the administration of the Baron Rozen); and this for various reasons, not the least among which is, that, aware of the Emperor's habit of sometimes questioning travellers presented to him, as to what they have witnessed in his dominions, they well know (for in no part of the world is the individual English character for honesty and integrity so much respected, and its reputation for these qualities so widely circulated, as in Russia) that, in the event of this occurring to one of our bull-headed, straightforward Anglo-Saxon breed, plump out it comes, a plain unvarnished tale.

But to continue.—A few evenings after my arrival, I was invited by M. and Madame Rodofinikin to accompany them in a stroll through the Government Botanical Gardens, which are situated on and at the foot of the hill where stands the old fortress, now fast crumbling to ruin. They are laid out with considerable taste and carefully attended to. The ascent was a task far more difficult than my respected friend, his Excellency, who was somewhat puffy in his figure, had calculated upon, for, on reaching the top, he sat down perfectly exhausted, and blowing like a rampus.

The view from the summit was superb; its various beauties being considerably heightened by the bright and gorgeous colours of a southern sunset. On the one side lay the gardens, beyond which again rose a scene at once wild and picturesque; while, on the other, the city, with its suburbs and gardens, lay stretched before us like a map.

Teflis is fast changing its character and appearance to the aspect of a European town; handsome buildings and wide streets are everywhere arising; and it is probable that, before many years more are past, but little vestige of its Asiatic character will remain. I have used the term European, from the circumstance that all cities of modern origin in the Russian empire have been constructed on a very different scale to the ancient and primitive buildings—neither European nor Asiatic, but a mixture of both, which forms the chief order of architecture in the old Muscovite towns.

On quitting the gardens, we came upon a party of eight or ten brilliantly-equipped horsemen, in full Circassian costume. One, in advance of the rest, evidently their chief, was a fine, tall, dark, soldierlike person,

richly attired, as indeed were all his followers, and the whole mounted on horses of the first blood and spirit. These were the first warriors of the Caucasus I had hitherto fallen in with, and the impression this small band were likely to make upon the mind of a stranger, relative to their countrymen, was certainly one of the highest order as regarded their martial appearance and military prowess. My Persian servant, who was walking beside me, whispered that it was a celebrated Leagian chief, with his attendants, who had recently given in his adhesion to the Russian government, after a long, protracted, and sanguinary struggle, and only then from the utter impossibility of further resistance.

On the morning of the 8th June, I accompanied M. Marcosoff, the correspondent of the English consul at Erzeroom*, to a small mountain village, a short distance from Teflis, to witness the celebration of the fête of St. Gregoire. It was an animated spectacle; for, apparently, not merely the whole of the city, but the entire population for many miles round, in their holiday costume, must have been assembled; nor, although a scene of joyousness and relaxation, was business altogether neglected, as booths arose in every direction, containing sweetmeats and refreshments of various kinds, as well as rich arms, shawls, cutlery, and every description of merchandise from both East and West.

On one side might be seen groups of beautiful dancing-girls, figuring in the slow and graceful movement of the country, or exhibiting the more active and vigorous steps of the Circassian, or rather Leagian, dance—which, by-the-by, I should not omit to mention forms as nearly as possible a counterpart of our Highland Fling†—while, in another, a tribe of tumblers and jugglers were drawing the attention of a gaping and admiring crowd to their various feats and antics.

* It is somewhat singular, but in the interior of the entire vast empire of Russia there is not a single agent of the British Government—not even at Moscow, where every petty Italian state has a consul-general, and where, in addition to the shoals of travellers who arrive each year in that city (the real capital of Russia), there is a great number of English residents by whom the loss is severely felt, and which, moreover, causes some trouble to the Sardinian consul, who is invariably applied to, but on whom a person has no claim whatever beyond this gentleman's having been a long time resident in England, and from the circumstance of his being married to an English lady. The same may be said, in a lesser degree, of Teflis; and, though the gentleman I have named in this city, like Mr. G——r at Moscow, is but too happy to render any assistance in his power, and pay every attention to the passing traveller, is it fair, or indeed is it becoming, in a nation like Great Britain, that its nobility, gentry, or merchants, on any emergency arising, should be looking to strangers to undertake what it is the bounden duty of the Government to appoint a representative of their own to look after? Or (what is more likely to be the actual reason) that its Ministers should be so cramped by a popular and mistaken clamour for economy as not to possess the ability of having proper agents in places, where, in addition to what I have already mentioned, some interests of a serious nature, belonging to the country at large, might be endangered, from there being no proper authority at hand to watch over and protect them.

† The Count de N——e and myself were together in Persia, Georgia, and Circassia, and afterwards at St. Petersburg, where I left him, at the expiration of the year 1838, on being ordered to England. When we next met, it was in London, at the Caledonian Ball, July, 1840, after my second return from Constantinople. I shall ever remember his expression of surprise on witnessing the first reel, where the noblest and fairest of our Northern aristocracy were footing it away right merrily, as, turning to me, he said, "Why, your national dance is the same as that which we witnessed in the Circassian mountains."

The church, dedicated to the saint, stands perched on a projecting ledge of rock almost at its summit. By far the most interesting and impressive object it contains is a sarcophagus, erected to the memory of the talented and unfortunate Grebyerdorff, who, nominated as ambassador to the court of the Shah, on the conclusion of the late war, from an injudicious exercise of authority causing an infringement upon the Mahomedan law and usages, was, with the whole of his suite and escort, with the exception of two persons, murdered in cold blood by the bigoted and fanatic population of Téhèran*.

The time passed gaily; and though at one period some apprehension was entertained from a portentous and lowering aspect in the heavens, the bursting of which would have sadly disarranged the gay costumes of the assembled multitude, it fortunately blew over.

Some few days after this a great sensation was excited throughout the city by an event, which, while it excited the fears of some, and the indignation of others at the boldness and audacity with which it was effected, was productive of some sly and secret mirth among all parties.

The incident to which I allude was the plunder, by a tribe of wandering Tartars, of a government commissary, who, with a very slight escort, was proceeding from the southward towards Teflis in charge of a considerable amount of specie for the imperial treasury—and, alas the while! sundry heavy bags of ducats, the produce, it was whispered, of his own incessant labours for many years past in the various little acts of bribery, extortion, and abstraction.

Within six versts of the city, from a small valley to the left of the road, a number of men, who it was evident had been lying in wait for the purpose among the thick bushes at the entrance, suddenly sprang upon the Cossacks, wholly unprepared for such an occurrence, when, before a single lance could be levelled or a sabre drawn, the whole were pulled from their horses, and lay gagged and bound upon the ground. Which done, with the addition of a few hearty kicks to the prostrate soldiery by way of admonition to keep quiet, the depredators proceeded, with the utmost deliberation, to rifle the treasure-chest of its contents—telling the commissary, that, as they well knew how the money had been obtained, they were only transferring it to those who had an equal, if not superior, right to it as his sovereign and himself; though, doubtless, he could not but feel highly gratified, as well as honoured, in sharing any calamity which happened to his imperial master.

This was cruel mockery to the commissary, who, whatever may have been the strength of his feelings of loyalty, must have imagined the present occasion for displaying them to be extremely ill-timed, and there is every reason to believe would have infinitely preferred the Emperor's possessing an entire monopoly of the whole adventure to himself.

From the Rev. Mr. Deitrich, the officiating clergyman of the German colony in the environs of Teflis, I gathered some description of the marauders; from which it became but too evident that they were the very same tribe who, the night previous to my arrival at Teflis, had displayed so much kindness and hospitality towards myself; and whom, the pastor

* For a full and graphic account of this unfortunate affair, the reader is referred to Blackwood's Magazine, in which it appeared in 1837: I believe in the August and September Numbers, but cannot be certain.

further informed me, emboldened by the supineness and maladministration of the Baron Rozen, had carried their predatory habits and excursions to a height unparalleled—levying tribute on the surrounding country, and attacking and plundering even the largest and most populous villages who refused compliance with their self-invested right and authority.

I remember, in the spring of 1839, on my return from St. Petersburg, meeting and becoming acquainted, at the Burlington Hotel, with a fellow-traveller, who had also just arrived from a tour in Spain, Greece, Turkey, and Asia Minor, and who mentioned to me that he thought if a list of some of my friends and foreign acquaintance was published to the world, it would certainly make people stare a little. However, "it's an ill wind," as the old proverb says; and, possibly, after perusing an account of the above-mentioned incident, his observation may appear to be not without some foundation.

During my stay at Teflis, I had an opportunity of remarking the astute policy of the Russian government in their intercourse with Asiatics, and towards which, in a similar manner, it would be well for our own government in some measure to give their attention; as, however trivial to those unacquainted with Eastern habits and customs it may appear, in reality it is a subject for consideration of more than ordinary import, since it has been truly observed that moderation in all communications with Oriental states and governments is invariably mistaken either for cowardice, or inability to resent insult and aggression, unless they have previously felt and acknowledged the reverse*.

On the 13th of June a special envoy reached Teflis, despatched by the Seraskier Pacha of Erzeroom, to congratulate the Governor-General on his assuming charge of his government. The following morning was fixed for his reception, and the studied care and attention that it should be one calculated to convey a suitable impression of the power of Russia was manifest throughout. The square in front of the palace was occupied by troops, in advance of whom stood a guard of honour with their band. The grand saloon was filled with officers, both of the regular army and otherwise—the Cossack, the Osmanli, the Georgian, Circassian, and Persian—all in their richest costumes and court uniforms; while, in a second room, were stationed the field-officers and civilians of a corresponding rank; beyond whom, again, in a third chamber, was the Governor-General in person, surrounded by his brilliant staff, and the various authorities and general officers serving under his command.

It was not difficult to perceive that the desired effect was speedily produced; the passionless and well-schooled features of the Osmanli exhibiting a momentary astonishment at the splendid spectacle which

* I think it is Morier who observes, not merely upon the policy, but the necessity and importance, of receiving the first visit of an Eastern ambassador in a court of more than usual splendour; and mentions the circumstance of the former Persian minister to England, Meerza Abdul Hussain Khan, whose respect for the English name and power was greatly diminished on being admitted to a private audience with our late revered sovereign, George III., to deliver his credentials, from the total absence of all the pomp and ceremony he had been accustomed to on similar occasions in his own country; and it was not till some time after, when he had visited the various arsenals and dockyards, &c., that he began to form a true estimate of the wealth, strength, and resources of Great Britain.

met his view on every side. He was accompanied by a grave and solemn-looking personage—a moollah—and a young man, wearing the uniform of the Nizam Djedditt, who spoke French with the utmost fluency.

On delivering his credentials, he made a short complimentary address, to which the General returned a suitable reply; and, after a short period of formal conversation, the assembly broke up.

At the dinner given to the envoy the same day, I was personally introduced to him by the Governor-General and sat beside him: he seemed perfectly *au fait* to the etiquette of the table, and it struck me, on more than one occasion, seemed to regard the rich wines that were continually handed round with considerable earnestness, and then turned a rueful glance of awe and apprehension towards the leaden features of the old moollah, who was seated opposite. At length, as the sharp crack of a bottle of champagne almost drove him to the verge of desperation, in the mental conflict between inclination and adherence to the laws of the Prophet, with the utmost gravity, I asked him if he would not take a glass of ginger beer! He cast a look of comic gratitude towards me for the suggestion, and immediately assented. The ice of ceremony, or rather of conscience, being thus broken, bumper after bumper disappeared with a rapidity that fully convinced me (if, indeed, I had previously entertained any doubt upon the subject) that this was by no means the first infraction of the Mussulman law, regarding forbidden things, on the part of his Excellency, who evidently was anything but a novice, and imbibed the sparkling fluid with a gusto that would have become any infidel in Christendom.

I must not omit to mention that the baths of the city cannot be surpassed even by those of Constantinople. The water is of a mixed mineral character, though mostly impregnated with sulphur, and of a heat amply sufficient for the purpose, without even the least assistance from art, while they have also the additional recommendation of being remarkably clean and well kept.

REMINISCENCES OF A LIGHT DRAGOON.

[Continued from No. 145, p. 465.]

No. VII.

HOW PRISONERS ARE SOMETIMES TREATED ON A MARCH.

THE march of a body of prisoners from one place of restraint to another cannot be expected to furnish much matter for description. Our progress, indeed, was marked throughout by a succession of hardships and sufferings, even to look back upon which never fails of exciting in me sensations the reverse of comfortable; for I hold it to be one of those popular errors which men mistake for truths—merely because they are continually repeated—that the memory of sorrows past brings present joy. Yet I must not withhold from my reader a few slight sketches, such as may enable him to form some idea of a condition of life, into

which it is my most earnest hope that he may never, from personal experience, become initiated.

I have quite forgotten the name of the place to which our first day's march out of Madrid conducted us; but I well remember that the journey, from its commencement to its termination, was to me prolific of distress. In the first place, the sun shone out with an intensity of heat, such as constitutions worn down with hard fare and long confinement could ill sustain; while the dust, rising in clouds from each foot-step as it was planted, got into our throats and lungs, and well-nigh choked us. In the next place, my feet, lacerated by the rope-saudais which the old woman had given me, now became one mass of blisters. It was to little purpose that I removed the immediate cause of this evil, after the evil itself had been fairly incurred; I did not enjoy one moment's respite from acute pain throughout the whole of that and the succeeding day. Nor was it from this cause alone that I suffered. Convoys, such as that of which I then found myself a member, were accustomed to halt for an hour or two at noon, in order that the escort might be refreshed and the prisoners rested—the former by eating their dinners, the latter by sleeping on the ground. Like my companions in affliction, I threw myself down so soon as the long-wished for permission was given, but I could not sleep: on the contrary, I lay writhing in agony; and when the order came to fall in again, I was quite incapable of obeying it.

† It happened, that just as I was making an abortive effort to stand upright, a French officer approached, who, noticing the cause of my weakness, and greatly commiserating it, desired me to get upon a waggon laden with wool which stood near. "It belongs to our convoy," said he, "and will carry you to the end of this day's journey at all events. Get up, my poor fellow, and take your rest." I thanked him, and, with the help of my comrade, managed to scramble to the top of the bales—but, unfortunately, I went not alone. Two or three of the rest, seeing how comfortable I had made myself, ascended the waggon in like manner, and lay down, like me, at length. But the waggonier had not been consulted as to the propriety of these arrangements; and we were soon made to feel that he regarded the matter in a different point of view from ourselves. We were scarcely settled, when he approached the vehicle, with an expression of fierce anger in his countenance, and forthwith, without having spoken a word, he began to belabour us about the heads and faces with his whip. My comrades, more active than I, soon leaped down. For me, I suffered in silence; for the height of the bales from the ground was considerable, and the bare thought of jumping upon my bruised feet was intolerable. I therefore took the blows, which continued to fall in showers upon me, with all the patience which I could muster, till in the end they wore me out, and I fainted. I believe that in this plight I fell from the waggon; at all events, when I recovered my senses I found myself lying upon the road, and, on lifting my head, I had the satisfaction to perceive that the convoy was advanced a long way to the front. What was to be done? I was even less capable of exertion than I had been ere the halt took place. My very comrade, too, had abandoned me, and the rear-guard was preparing to quit their ground. Now the rear-guard had already shown, on more than one occasion, that they were determin'd

not to favour the escape of any prisoner who should, under the pretext of inability to proceed, drop behind the column; they had shot, without mercy, every straggler whom they found it impossible to drive before them. What should I do?—struggle on, or lie still, with the certainty of death as my reward? I declare that the weight of a straw would have turned the scale to either side that day; for, if ever man felt existence to be a burden, I did. Yet there is an instinct of self-preservation within, which will not permit us deliberately to resign life, so long as the chances of saving it appear to be within our reach. I made a desperate effort to rise, and succeeded; but as to moving on, that I believe would have been impossible, had not Providence sent a means of transport to my relief.

While I tottered, rather than stood, upon my blistered feet, a Spanish coach happened to pass; fastened beneath the perch of which was a spare pole, projecting a foot or two from the rear. A rope, likewise, hung from the top of the vehicle, as if it had been suspended there for my especial use; this I seized with a desperate clutch, just as the hinder wheel rolled beyond my station. I was swung to the back of the carriage instantly; and scrambling upon the pole, I made the rope fast round my middle, and felt that I was secure. Never has human breast beaten more gratefully than mine did at that instant; for the coming up of the carriage seemed to me to have been directed by Heaven for the preservation of my life. Neither was I indifferent to the fate of others; for observing, not long afterwards, that another of our men had fallen, and was, like myself, entirely exhausted, I shouted out to him so soon as the carriage approached the spot where he lay, and invited him to join me, which, with a desperate effort, he did. I made room for him on the pole. By then untying the rope, and passing it round our middles, both were made fast, and we jogged on, uneasily enough, as the judicious reader will believe, yet very thankful for the blessing, such as it was, which a kind Providence had thrown in our way.

We had journeyed thus about three English miles, when the same officer who had advised me to ascend the waggon rode up. He instantly recognized me, but not only did not require either of us to descend, but expressed himself well pleased that I had found a substitute for the resting-place from which the waggoner had driven me. Neither did his kindness end there. The carriage was his own; it contained his wife and two children, whom he was escorting back into France, and who carried with them their own provisions, which they were accustomed to cook over-night, and to eat upon the march. He ordered the driver to stop, rode up to the coach-window, made his lady pour out two cups of wine, and brought them, with some slices of bread and sausages, to us. We ate and drank with grateful hearts, and received from the repast so much refreshment that we found ourselves, when occasion required, fully capable of walking; and the occasion did present itself somewhat sooner than we could have wished, for the coachman, to make up for lost time, drove his horses into a trot, and the end of the pole—an uneasy seat at the best—was no longer endurable. We were forced to abandon our position. Nevertheless we held on by the rope, which dragged us into a run, during which blisters and bruises were alike disregarded; and we arrived in good time at the yard within which the rest of the prisoners had been thrust, not, to all appearance, greatly more distressed than the strongest of them.

I asked for no portion of my comrades' rations that night. I was too much exhausted even to eat; but throwing myself down upon the ground, with a stone for my pillow, I soon fell asleep. At daybreak next morning we were roused as usual, and the march began; the guards pushing us forward, with very little regard either to our comfort or their own reputation for humanity. In my own case, however, it seemed as if the endurance of the preceding day had hardened me for all that was to follow; for I felt, to my great surprise, comparatively well, and trudged on—not indeed at ease, but suffering far less, even from blistered feet, than many of those around me. Moreover, I observed that the Spaniards, however accustomed they might be to the burning suns of their own country, were far less capable of sustaining fatigue than the English. For one of our people that dropped behind, a score of these unfortunate wretches were knocked up; and he in the Spanish garb who once gave in never found an opportunity to recover. I believe that this shocking practice of shooting their exhausted prisoners was resorted to by the French in reprisal of similar atrocities perpetrated upon their countrymen by the Spaniards. The French themselves, at least, so accounted for the barbarism; but, however this may be, I am sure that no good results arose out of it—inasmuch as the mutual antipathies of the two people became only, from day to day, more confirmed. I regret to be obliged to add, that this day an English prisoner suffered the same fate—and yet I had the best reason for believing that his executioner slew him in ignorance. The facts were these:—

A soldier of my own regiment, whose clothes had melted from his back, contrived, somehow or another, to get possession of a Spanish dress, which he wore upon the march; and on account of which, as it happened to be in excellent repair, he became an object of something like envy to his more destitute companions. Poor fellow! his constitution was not by nature so robust as mine; and he repeatedly declared that, let come what might, it was impossible for him to proceed further. We encouraged him as well as we could; we took it by turns to lend him our arms: but all would not do. At the foot of an enormous mountain, which it was necessary to cross, in order to reach the place of our destination for the night, the pleasant town of Segovia, he sat down by the way-side, and resigned himself to his fate. There was not strength enough in us to carry him. There were neither horses, nor mules, nor cars for the conveyance of the feeble; we had, therefore, nothing for it but to commit him to God's keeping, and to march on. But God saw that this day he had run out the measure of time that was allotted to him; and his labours, and his anxieties, and his hopes, and his fears, were all brought to an end. It happened that my comrade and I, feeling unusually fresh, took it into our heads to diverge from the proper line of march; and making for an elbow of the mountain, began to climb, under the expectation that we should thus head the column, and find time to rest at the summit. We were not deceived in this expectation; and yet we were both tempted, by-and-by, to regret that we yielded to the impulse: for, though we reached the mountain's brow, and found a luxurious bank of soft herbage to recline upon, the spectacles which met our gaze, as we looked down upon the plain beneath, were harrowing in the extreme. The rear-guard of a convoy, of which

prisoners of war form a part, marches, be it observed, a long way behind the closing files of the column. I believe that this wide interval is interposed between them and the captives for the humane purpose of giving to the feeble among the latter as good a chance of recovery as may be; but it does not always succeed. To-day, for example, we were horrified by observing—far, far away, in the distance—one little column of smoke rise after another, even when by us no report of musketry could be heard. But our feelings were not yet entirely harrowed up, for we had fixed our eyes in a great measure upon the spot where our poor comrade was sitting, and were resolved to judge, from the fate which should attend him, of that which we apprehended might have been awarded to others.

I have no power of language in which to describe the breathless anxiety with which we watched the gradual approach of the armed party towards the base of the mountain. On and on it came,—another and another little blue column ascending,—and, by-and-by, faint and feeble, the shot ringing in the ear, which told of a musket or a carbine discharged. Still we doubted the reality; for, as chance would have it, none of these things took place anywhere within half-a-mile of the spot where our comrade was sitting. But our doubts were not destined to operate for ever.

“See, Tom! they are approaching him now,” exclaimed I, grasping my comrade’s arm with a convulsive motion. “Look, look! there is one of them stepping out from the column; and now he approaches him. See, see! he stoops over him,—he is going to assist him. Oh! yes, yes,—they will raise him up. But why does he step back?”

Let me draw a veil over what followed. We saw the musket levelled, —we beheld the flash,—and, long ere the report reached us, our poor countryman rolled backwards to the earth.

The convoy reached Segovia, in a chapel at the outskirts of which we were halted; and right glad were we to find, when thrust into the interior, that the floor was covered with nice clean straw. We lay down, thanking Heaven for a luxury to which we had long been strangers; but the time allotted for the enjoyment of it proved very brief. One of us going to the door, overheard the sentry talking, to his great surprise, to another French soldier in English. Our guard, it appeared, had been changed; and we were now under the charge of a detachment from the Irish brigade, of which a scoundrel named Smith was at the head. He was an officer in the service of Napoleon,—a traitor to his country and his legitimate sovereign; and, like all such renegades, remarkable for his hatred of the people whose cause he had abandoned. From what passed between the sentry and his Irish comrade in French uniform, we learned that Captain Smith was determined to take time by the forelock, and, regardless of our sufferings, to compass not less than seven leagues more ere he permitted us to rest for the night.

Now we had already traversed six leagues, of which a considerable portion lay over mountains, and the seven with which we were threatened scarcely dipped at all into the plain: our horror may therefore be imagined. Nevertheless, no good result attended our effort at remonstrance. To the deputation which we sent to implore his clemency he replied in language which I do not care to repeat, summing up all with this announcement,—“I know that there is a long journey before you; but I advise you not to think of cutting it short; for I am a man of my

word. No straggling, you scoundrels! remember, I have plenty of ball-cartridges."

It was useless to remonstrate with one whose nature seemed to be cast in so savage a mould; so we packed up our miserable wallets, took our places in the column, and at the word of command moved on. With one exception, this proved to be by far the most distressing day's march which we accomplished. The road—a mere track, which led from one hill-top to another—soon cut our wounded feet to pieces. The rain began to fall; and we, having but our tattered uniforms to oppose to it, were wet to the skin in half-an-hour. Moreover, we could not venture, let our necessities be what they might, to diverge, even for an instant, from the direct line; for Mr. Smith took more than one opportunity of repeating his threats; and we learned from the unfortunate wretches whom he commanded that it would give him positive pleasure to carry them into effect.

I speak of these men as unfortunate wretches, because I found, upon inquiry, that they were not all naturalized Frenchmen, the remains of Emmett and O'Connor's bands,—out of which, as is well known, the Irish Brigade had been formed. One, on the contrary, I recognized as an old acquaintance, who, after having lived as hostler at the Greyhound in Blandford, had enlisted in an English regiment, been taken prisoner, and prevailed upon to take service with the enemy. This man assured me that there were several in the corps similarly circumstanced with himself, not one of whom had put on the French uniform except with a view to escape so soon as a convenient opportunity might occur. But such opportunities the French took care not to afford. "We dare not go beyond our cantonments," he added, "without running the risk of death upon the spot. For the *gens-d'armes* have orders to shoot us without trial; and we know, from experience, that they are ready to obey them. If there be any in your batch that are tempted to adopt this method of delivering themselves from immediate suffering, warn them from me that no good will come of it. I cannot now return to the condition of a prisoner; but, if I could, it would not be blistered feet, nor yet hardships ten-fold more severe than those even which you suffer, that would tempt me again to profess myself a traitor. Escape if you can, and die in prison if you cannot; but never take service in the French army."

I trudged on, pondering with painful interest the words which my old acquaintance had spoken; till, just as twilight began to deepen into night, I found, to my inexpressible relief, that the journey of seven leagues had been accomplished. Not even then, however, did the ferocity of Mr. Smith cease to display itself. Instead of affording us the shelter of some public building, (for we halted in a town of which I have forgotten the name,) he thrust us into a stable-yard, the soil of which was become, in consequence of the rain, a heap of mud; and, without straw or litter of any kind to lie down upon, or without so much as serving out a morsel of bread or a draught of water, he told us to make the best of a lodging which was a great deal too good for such as we.

Upon the sufferings of that night I shall never cease to look back with unmitigated horror. My bed was the soft earth,—my canopy the stormy sky; yet I slept,—though, when I woke, it was in a state so

benumbed and cold, that all power to move hand or foot was for a while denied me.

I do not know how I should have recovered strength enough to stir from my lair, had not a comrade, whose constitution seemed more hardy than my own, befriended me. This man, perceiving that I was quite benumbed, ran to a sort of sutlery, which was not far distant, and purchasing a glass of brandy, returned with it to me. I drank it as a man may be supposed to drink water, who comes suddenly, in the middle of an Arabian desert, upon a secret spring. I blessed the hand, likewise, that supplied the medicine, and rose in five minutes greatly invigorated by it. Yet I made but a bad march that day. My feet gave way again: I was entirely spent: and the first halt which we made, on a wild and desolate moor, I threw myself down upon the ground, and well-nigh prayed that death would come to my release.

I was in this mood, suffering extreme agony from my feet, when, on lifting up my head, I beheld, not far from me, a spectacle which—be it spoken in all reverence and compunction of heart—served but to aggravate my distresses four-fold. Somehow or another I had detached myself a good way from my comrades, and, lying near a waggon, I saw a man descend from it, spread a table-cloth upon the grass, and convey to it a most inviting assortment both of eatables and drinkables. To these he forthwith addressed himself: and, oh! gentle reader, if ever you have known what it was to gaze, yourself fasting, upon a feast that had been spread for others, then you will have some fellow-feeling for the agonies which, throughout the interminable space of perhaps two or three minutes, I endured. Both my appetite and my sufferings were, moreover, enhanced by the sort of half conviction which took possession of me, that the happy man on whom mine eyes rested was not French, but English; for all his proceedings were redolent of the practices of that favoured land where the commonest peasant eats wheaten bread to his bacon, and never thinks of resting his jaws till his crop be thoroughly filled.

Heaven forgive me! but, over and over again, I invited myself to breakfast with the fortunate individual,—not once presuming to imagine that, be his nativity what it might, he would take the whim into his head of inviting me also; yet he did. I daresay my gaze was abundantly expressive; but, however this may be, my surprise and delight defy the power of language to describe them, when all at once I heard him, after stopping the movement of his jaws for an instant, exclaim, “I say, comrade, are you peckish? If so, come and mess with me; there’s lots for both of us.”

I need not say that I waited for no second invitation. The influence of fatigue seemed to pass away under the excitement of the prospect thus opened out to me; and I sprang from the earth with the agility of one who had spent the night between a pair of clean Holland sheets. I don’t think many such breakfasts have been eaten, either in Spain or elsewhere, from that day to this. I declare that I felt quite ashamed of myself, so tremendous was the onslaught which I made upon the meat-pasty and the flask of wine wherewith I was invited to wash it down.

Having appeased the cravings of a well-trying appetite, I entered into conversation with my hospitable entertainer, who informed me that he was a soldier of the 10th Hussars; that he had been taken prisoner, and

released by a French General, who offered him a situation in his family as groom. This he did not feel authorized to refuse; and he had lived for some time with his master in a state of comfort and respectability, which made him well-nigh forget that he was an exile from the land of his birth.

Having told me all this, he went on to say, that he and his master were travelling, under the escort of our convoy, into France; and that, if I liked it, he would reserve a place for me on his waggon, and use his best endeavours to treat me well throughout the remainder of the journey. It is scarcely necessary to add, that I closed thankfully with his offer

Hiding myself under the straw, I escaped the observation of the guard, and was thus pleasantly conveyed as far as Miranda, where the cavalcade halted for the night, and where I found an opportunity of being useful to my fellow-prisoners, the bare remembrance of which makes my heart swell, at this day, with delight. The circumstances were these:—

Under the protection of my friend Joseph, I not only travelled secure, but was, at the termination of the stage, treated with marked generosity by one or two French officers who seemed somehow or another to be attached to his master's family. One of them gave me a five-franc piece; another presented me with a foraging-cap; a third supplied the place of my dilapidated uniform with a good jacket and a pair of trousers; while Joseph himself, carrying me to the stables, showed me an excellent bed laid down, of which fresh straw and two or three horse-cloths constituted the materials. He then conducted me to one or two wine-houses, where we drank, in moderation, with the French soldiers, and found them not only agreeable, but exceedingly generous, companions. For example, rations were issued out to them that night—an allowance of bread and meat to each man; which they did not seem to value in the least degree, because, as they said, the Spaniards were bound at every stage to provide them with better. I asked Joseph whether it might not be possible to hinder the waste of throwing these viands away by begging them as a gift to the starving English prisoners. Joseph instantly stated the case to the French soldiers, and, without a single exception, they acceded to his wishes. The bread and meat were given to me. I carried them away to the bottom of a garden, lighted a fire, and, with the addition of some pot herbs, made a capital mess. With this Joseph and I made our way to the prison, and the joy and gratitude of its poor inmates filled my heart with strange feelings and my eyes with tears. I could not, however, venture to linger long among them, for I knew that, if discovered, I should be at once brought back to the condition of a prisoner. I therefore left Joseph to minister to their wants more in detail; and, after cordially embracing my comrades, retreated to the stable.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

MARSHAL MACDONALD.

THE funeral train of this great man was lately followed through the streets of Paris to the grave, by a vast multitude, in whose mournful silence might be read how much national respect was blended with private sorrow for his loss. Macdonald, Duke of Tarentum, is a name that will live in the history of his country: it was mingled with all the eventful deeds of exciting times. Born in 1763, dying in 1840, he shared in all the glories and reverses of republican and imperial France. Rising by his own talents from the position of Lieutenant in the regiment of Dillon, to the highest honours of his profession, he carried with him through life an honesty of purpose and straightforward worth, which made the eulogium Napoleon pronounced on him at St. Helena, that "Macdonald was a loyal man," true to the very letter. In the consistency of this character he lived and died. He served his country in the field, but was a stranger to the license of the camp; and the mediocrity of his fortune best attests the use he made of power. From the day on which he first drew the notice of his country upon him, when taking the bold measure of marching his infantry on the frozen Wahal to seize the Dutch fleet, to the close of the campaign in France, his life was a succession of great events. To single out individual actions, where the same zeal was displayed throughout, is difficult; but the victory of Wagram is more particularly his own. On that field of battle he won the marshal's baton, and wrung it from the justice of Napoleon. Wherever his services were required, from the marshes of Holland to the plains of Lombardy, from the Ebro to the Elster, whether as General or Plenipotentiary, he had but one aim, to let the motto of the order he wore, be the rule of all his actions.—"Honneur et Patrie."

The celebrated interview betwixt Napoleon and himself, is well known. He had hastened to Fontainebleau, to offer his personal attendance to the Emperor in adversity, which in more prosperous days he had been too proud to tender. The answer of Napoleon to his request for leave to accompany him in his exile to Elba, was honourable to both; he refused it, saying, that "France required such men;" the true value of a friend he must at that time have felt. In obedience to this solemn charge to remain, he took the oaths of allegiance to the House of Bourbon; and, faithful to those oaths, he opposed, in 1815, every attempt to induce him to break them. He could resign every thing but his honour, and he left Paris with the king. In 1816, the return of the Bourbons having given peace to Europe, he was offered, and accepted, the office of Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour; and this situation suited all his views. Perhaps none of its duties did he discharge with more zealous devotion than the guardianship it gave him of the noble establishment of St. Cyr. It was a touching sight to see an old soldier, bred in the rude manners of a camp, paternally alive to all the best interests of female education. The errors of the Restoration again called forth the fidelity of Macdonald to his country. Absent, when the ordinances appeared, government not judging him to be a man to whom they could confide any attempt they intended to make on the liberty of the subject, he hurried back to Paris to point out the abyss before them. When he arrived, the elder branch of Bourbon had ceased to reign. Circumstances having changed the nature of his duties, he gave his support in the House of Peers to the new dynasty; and, no doubt, at that ceremony, the colours

he saw waving above the throne, warmed the heart of the veteran,—for they were those he had fought under in his youth, and were henceforth to become the national flag of his country. To give full proof of the disinterestedness of this last political act of his life, he resigned the Chancellorship of the Legion of Honour, and retired into the bosom of his family. He has left one son, still in his minority, to inherit his great name; two daughters, the Duchesse de Massa, and the Comtesse de Rocha Dragon, also survive, to bewail the irreparable loss of their noble father.

ISLAND OF CANDIA, OR CRETE.

This island, the restoration of which to the Sultan seems somewhat unaccountably to have been wholly lost sight of in Commodore Napier's negociation*, has a chain of mountains running from one extremity to the other, and on each side of them are a variety of fertile valleys and plains. Although these plains are very productive, and offer great facilities of communication, yet, from their unhealthiness, most of the peasants prefer residing on the hills. Candia is divided into three provinces, namely, Candia, Retimo, and Canea, which names they take from those of their respective capitals: the first has 11 districts, the second 4, and the last 5. The population, previous to 1821, was about 500,000, nearly one-half of them Mussulmans, and the rest Christians: but by 1830, these numbers had, by emigration, plague, and civil war, been reduced to less than one-half. In 1832, according to a census taken by the metropolitan, the Greek rayahs amounted to about 60,000; and the whole island must now contain at least 153,000 souls, exclusive of about 4,500 Albanians and Arab troops. The proportions are thus estimated:—Greek rural population, 100,000; Turkish, 27,000; population of the cities of Candia, 12,000, Retimo, 4,000, and Canea, 8,000, in all 24,000; and black Slaves, male and female, 2,000. The leading productions are olive-oil, of which two millions of gallons is considered an average crop; silk in small quantities; wine and black raisins; carebs, great crops of oranges and lemons, cotton, flax, honey, wax, linseed, almonds, and chestnuts. About three-fourths of the grain and beans consumed is grown on the island. The stock of sheep and goats is about 600,000, which feed on the mountains; horses, mules, and asses, above 20,000; and 50,000 horned cattle used principally for ploughing, for the milk of the cow is, from popular prejudice, never used. Arable land, when sown with wheat, produces from six to twelve-fold; and barley and oats in proportion. The fortifications of the three chief towns are in good repair; but it is the reverse with those of Carabusa and Suda. The regular troops are an Arab regiment, and six companies of irregulars; besides a few gunners. The walls of Canea mount 104 guns, and Retimo 80, but the greater part are unfit for service. The fortifications of Caullia and Spinalonga are defended by 226 guns, equally unfit, and are garrisoned by 1,200 men.—MR. CONSUL ONGLEY'S Report.

* Probably because the Allied Powers decided, in 1830, that Candia should be ceded to the Viceroy of Egypt.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

*Sir Hussey Vivian, transmitting Extracts from the Regimental Record of the 18th Hussars.*December 13, 1840. ¹

MR. EDITOR,—In consequence of the correspondence between Colonel Hughes and myself, which appeared in your Journal, Lieutenant Duperier, whose name is frequently mentioned in it, as having been the Adjutant of the late 18th Hussars, was induced to examine amongst some old regimental papers in his possession, with a view to discover if he had any documents bearing on the matter in dispute; and he has been fortunate enough to find a copy of the Regimental Record, from which I extract those parts having reference to the three different occasions in which the 18th Hussars were engaged with the enemy, and respecting which the difference between Colonel Hughes and me has arisen.

Extracts from the Record Book of the late 18th Regiment Hussars.

"26th Feb. 1814.—After having crossed the Gave de Pau, the squadron of the 18th patrolling the high road to Orthes, a strong French picquet was discovered near the village of Puyoo: the advance squadron, Captain Burke's, in column of divisions, and led by Colonel Vivian, (then commanding the Brigade,) drove the enemy through Puyoo, and another village of Ramouse, taking several prisoners and horses; more would have been taken had the enemy's infantry not been in force on the road."

"28th March.—The regiment skirmished on the road to Thoulouse, and gained a bridge across which the enemy had thrown field-works. The Hon. Lionel Dawson led a dismounted party of the 18th Hussars in an attack on the bridge."

"8th April.—The regiment distinguished itself in a remarkable manner at Croix d'Orade: it was commanded by Major Hughes; Colonel Vivian directing the attack, was severely wounded, and Captain Croker in leading a charge*."

I think, after the perusal of the foregoing extracts, although they do not enter into any lengthened detail, your readers will at once see that, as far as they go, they fully bear out and substantiate every word I have said relating to the different affairs to which they refer.

I am, &c.

HUSSEY VIVIAN.

* Note in original.—"The Marquess of Wellington saw the affair."

Colonel Napier on a Passage of Sir Hussey Vivian's last Letter.

December, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—It is not my intention to interfere in the controversy between Sir Hussey Vivian and Colonel Hughes further than I have already done in my letters published by you at the commencement of the correspondence; but I must correct an error as to fact in Sir Hussey's last letter. Lieutenant Duperier did not, as Sir Hussey supposes, furnish me with any documents; it was Colonel Hughes who sent me Lieutenant Duperier's record of different actions, with his, Colonel Hughes', corrections and amendments. This document, considering that it was written by a gentleman who stated only certain facts relating to himself personally, and to the correctness of which he still adheres, I did consider, and do still consider, very excellent historical authority. The facts are Colonel Hughes'; the conclusions are my own: and if they are unsound, which I by no means admit, the error attaches to me, and not to Colonel Hughes.

WM. NAPIER, Colonel.

Selection of Dartmouth for a Packet Station.

United Service Club, Dec. 16, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—In calling the public attention to the selection of Dartmouth as a packet station, from whence to embark and disembark our foreign mails and passengers, I beg it to be most distinctly understood that, in the observations I am about to offer, it is not my intention to cast the slightest reflection on the officers employed on that service; no doubt they acted impartially, and to the best of their judgments.

No one can have a higher opinion of that gallant officer, Sir J. A. Gordon, than myself; but I fear he has not had enough of Channel service to enable him to form a sound opinion as to which is the most eligible port for such an important object. Most of that gallant officer's service has been our foreign stations, and, consequently, his knowledge of the Channel cannot extend much beyond the making an occasional passage up and down.

The officer who ought to have been selected for this important duty should have been one who had seen much Channel service during the late war. He would have been aware of the difficulties and dangers of frequently running up Channel from off Brest in thick foggy or hazy weather, in heavy south-west gales, which prevail the greater part of the winter months. He would have known the difficulty of making the land. The danger of running into Bigbury Bay when trying to make the Start—how frequently the Start was passed without being seen at all—and that Dartmouth is called a blind harbour by all persons accustomed to the Channel.

It is true there is now a light on the Start, which in clear weather makes the running for Dartmouth a matter of certainty and safety; but it is in thick heavy weather, when the land cannot be seen by day, nor the light a mile off by night, that I apprehend danger. I have often been within a league of Berry Head (a high land) before it has been seen, when running for Torbay, although every eye had been stretched to get a glimpse of the Start, the lead kept going, and a man suspended on a grating from the bowsprit-end, to look under the fog or haze.

I think these objections deserve very serious consideration before the expense of making Dartmouth a packet station be incurred.

It will be well, perhaps, to observe that I have no local interest or feeling to gratify in thus objecting to Dartmouth. I have no connexion with any port in the Channel. I have been actuated purely by a desire to lessen the risk of loss of life and property by fixing on a port so difficult to find.

CHANNEL GROPER.

Suggestion for a New Formation of the Royal Marines.

MR. EDITOR,—A great deal has been said, and many plans suggested, for improving the promotion of that meritorious body of men, the Royal Marines; but among all these plans, I have not yet seen the very simple one of forming them into four regiments instead of one corps in four divisions, allowing the officers to hold their rank regimentally, instead of toiling through all the steps of four very strong divisions. The officers might be told off by seniority to the different regiments, in this manner:—

1st Regiment.	2nd Regiment.	3rd Regiment.	4th Regiment.
1st Captain.	2nd Captain.	3rd Captain.	4th Captain.
5th ditto.	6th ditto.	7th ditto.	8th ditto.

and so on.

This would be attended with but little expense, and would be a benefit to the public, as young and active officers would be gained for service in all ranks. To the officers of the Royal Marines themselves, the boon would be invaluable, as they would be thereby placed on a fair equality with their brethren of the Line, and would not be exposed, as they now must be, to the mortification of finding themselves detached on urgent and dangerous

expeditions, such as attacks of forts, cutting out, &c., under the command of naval Captains and Lieutenants, who were perhaps not born when the unlucky "Jolly" entered his equally honourable, and not less perilous profession.

Dec. 2, 1840.

PER MARE PER TERRAS.

Manning the Fleet.

October 21, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—Ships of war are machines of great expense, and tedious acquirement, and after all are, without the *primum mobile*, and that of the first quality, but floating baubles—traps to catch men in, and the means and wealth of nations. Such hitherto have they proved to the enemies of our own country; should the picture ever be reversed, it will be our own faults. A great struggle however for the mastery on this vital point is now making, and the outbreak cannot be far distant. If France leads the way, there is scarcely a Power with a navy afloat, that will not join her.

We have ships in numbers sufficient, perhaps, to do our work, but where are our seamen—our *primum mobile*?—scattered over the world, as they should be if navigating our own merchantmen; but a very great number are engaged in the service of powers who would give all they have to see our island sunk for ever to the bottom of the sea; men who, in the event of war, would be found our bitterest, our most able and most determined foes, because, being found in a false position, they would be fighting with a halter round their necks.

Were it possible for a Cecil, a Burleigh, a Walsingham, or a De Witt, now to raise their heads above the grave, and be called into council at our Board of Admiralty, it is likely they would unanimously declare—"You possess, at this moment, as a nation, the power of sending fifty sail of the line, with frigates and steamers in proportion, to sea, in two months, without crippling your commerce; and, further, you possess this irresistible capability and power, and no nation or combination of powers on earth, but yourselves, have the means within themselves of making a similar demonstration." With what eagerness would they not be listened to!—with what earnestness would they not be solicited to point out the means!

It will not be denied but that the ships we have, and that seamen in sufficient numbers—the lieges of this realm—are in existence. Is there any moral or physical impossibility in congregating them promptly on board our ships? I contend that there is no let or hindrance that may not be overcome by judicious means and a wise policy. The nation that can make such a demonstration on the seas can command peace all over the world—which is our best policy, other considerations apart.

I would say, then, register and conciliate your seamen; give them a half-pay as pointed out in your Number for last June; pass wise laws to restrain our merchants from crippling our maritime power in the day of trial, by outbidding Government in their pay to seamen. Did that body know their real interests, they would rather strengthen than paralyze, with a worse than suicidal avarice and folly, the arm that protects them—without which, they and their commerce would be swept from the face of the earth. Thus would our ships be speedily manned—ay, and with such men as the world cannot produce.

As to ships, let ten sail of the line, and a proportionate number of frigates and steamers, be stationed at all times at each of the following ports:—Chatham, Sheerness, Portsmouth, Plymouth, and Milford Haven; with their masts in, their lower rigging overhead, and protected from the weather, topmasts pointed, the spars all on board, water filled, gun-carriages on board, with at all times a certain number of the petty officers on board as the skeleton of the future crew.

So far from this plan entailing expense on the country, I am persuaded

that, in the long run, it would be the most economical plan we could pursue. We have been all along penny wise and pound foolish. In all our negotiations with foreign states we would find it operating as an under-current in silence, but with irresistible power; it would straighten boundary lines, break up sham blockades, restrain lawless inroads on our commerce, either at sea or on shore, and direct amiable sympathies into their proper channel, instead of cutting the throats of their neighbours. The diplomatist might imagine himself at first endued with a supernatural eloquence in his intercourse with foreign ministers, delighting in the result, yet slow in discovering the cause, the *argumentum ad hominem* of a broadside from fifty sail of the line, ready to be administered at all times.

AN OLD OFFICER.

Relative Treatment of Soldiers and Convicts in New South Wales.

MR. EDITOR,—By your inserting in your valuable Journal the under-written comparison of rations and clothing, as served out to the soldier in New South Wales, and that of an assigned servant, or convict, of the first class, you will much oblige

A CONSTANT READER AND A WELL-WISHER TO THE ARMY.

<i>Soldier's Ration.</i>	
Bread	1 lb.
Meat	1 lb.
Rum	1 gill.
And sixpence* per day.	

<i>Clothing.</i>	
1 pair of cloth trousers, yearly.	
1 jacket, ditto.	
1 pair of boots, ditto.	
1 cap, biennially.	
1 greatcoat, triennially.	

* Out of which he has to find himself in shirts, white trousers, forage-cap, shell-jacket, knapsack and straps, socks; repair his arms (if broken by himself), his boots, and the barrack utensils, if broken or damaged. Soldiers over iron gangs are obliged to furnish themselves with straw hats during the summer months.

An assigned servant to a stockade, or a first-class prisoner.

Beef	1 lb.	4 oz.
Bread	0	14
Rice	0	6
Sugar	0	3½
Salt	0	½
Tea	0	½
Tobacco	0	½
Soap	0	½

Per day.

Clothing.

2 woollen jackets.	
1 duck frock.	
2 shirts.	
1 pair woollen and 1 pair duck smalls.	
2 pair shoes.	
1 cap or straw hat.	

Gratis, yearly.

Assumption of Military Rank.

Brighton, Oct. 26, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—It is somewhat hard upon an essentially honourable profession, that its various grades should be sportively or erroneously bestowed upon persons who have no claim to them, or believed upon the mere assertion of disreputable men, who try to gain indulgence for their offences, through the license wrongly supposed to be habitual to the military state.

A police report is now under my eye, in which a person who never was in any army at all, is quietly dubbed "Captain;" and a celebrated novelist, whenever he creates a sharper, calls him "Major," the prototype being some field-officer in the Cacique of Poyai's army. Certain newspapers, again, seem to take delight in representing the perpetrators of "Tom and Jerry" pranks, as "young officers apparently," though not one of their party may have served anywhere but behind a counter.

Sometimes we have errors about military ranks, proceeding from quarters whence inaccuracy of the kind is not to be expected; and I wish some of

your correspondents, who have better knowledge and opportunities than myself, would be kind enough to explain the meaning of what I am about to mention. It appears, by the Army List, that the late Consul-General in Egypt is a Captain of 1827, though he is always officially addressed and alluded to by his mere Portuguese quality, as "Colonel Hodges;" at the same time that Fitzgerald, who is a Consul somewhere in South America, and who was a Brigadier-General in the Queen of Spain's service, is only recognised by his British rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. These little anomalies of form would not have struck me, but for the following circumstance, which occurred a good many years ago.

A gentleman, with whom I was intimate, had been in the service of a Continental State all his life, and reached the rank of Major-General in it. Having some claim on this government, he entered into a correspondence with one of the Departments of State, (I am not certain whether the Foreign or the Colonial,) and was rather surprised at always receiving letters directed to "—, Esq." At last, he mentioned to the Under Secretary of State, that he was a General Officer, and that his claim grew out of relations between him in that capacity, and some British officers on a special service. The answer was, that being a British born subject, the government could not have any official knowledge of his foreign rank.

C. B.

[This distinction is perfectly correct, and should be maintained and respected in all similar cases.—ED.]

A Suggestion for Removing the Danger of Ignition in Reloading Guns.

MR. EDITOR,—It is evident from the remarks of your correspondent, "Saxicava Rngosa," that the advantage of stopping the vent is not yet decided; and that, in defiance of all precautions, great danger is still to be feared from the inflamed particles which may remain in the gun. Now, the remedy for this is extremely simple: let the calico, of which the bags are made, be first soaked with some solution of phosphate of ammonia, and no ignited particles could then occur; for it is the property of this salt to "glass" under intense heat—thus protecting the stuff impregnated with it from ignition. The expense would be so extremely trifling as not to require any attention—about a farthing a bag. Any person, holding some muslin prepared with this salt, and some without, to the flame of a candle, will perceive the great effect even a weak solution exercises. The unimpregnated will burn furiously, while the other merely blackens. The fragments of the bag, after the discharge of the gun, appear soaked with nitre, and can be observed to smoulder like touch-paper. I cannot but regard this point as well worthy the attention of the Admiralty.

CHEMICAL.

New Organization of the Militia.

MR. EDITOR,—It may be presumed that a good organization of the Militia will be one of the earliest military measures submitted to Parliament. That an arrangement of so much importance should have slumbered for years in the archives of office is to be regretted and reprobated. In what mode this force is to be raised, whether by bounty or a ballot,—if its staff should be taken wholly from the Half-pay Army List, or in part, and its original constitution beneficially changed by other improvements,—are grave questions for decision. The object of this memorandum is chiefly to suggest, as a preliminary detail, its assimilation in number, appellation, and equipments, to the Regiments of the Line. Thus (without excluding county designations, now common in numerous instances to both,) the 1st Regt. of Militia would be named, after the 1st Infantry, the "Royals," the 2nd Regt. the "Queen's Own," the 7th, the "Royal Fusileers," the 26th, the

"Cameronian," the 42nd, the "Royal Highland," the 60th, the "King's Rifles," the 78th, the "Ross-shire Buffs," the 88th, the "Connaught Rangers," &c., the whole forming so many second home battalions, and each corps having its *double*. A militiaman, desirous to volunteer into the Army, (which should be permitted and encouraged, after annual inspection,) would then step at once to the ranks of the regiment having his own No., ready-dressed, known, and welcomed. I am confident that this plan, simple in its structure, and not difficult of accomplishment, would engender amicable feelings and mutual good-will in both. Again, the veteran soldier, capable of garrison duty, but no longer equal to duty in the field, might fall back on his old colours, and serve in the Militia line.

That a permanent and well-considered system of defence admits of no delay, is apparent from the bad spirit recently manifested throughout France, leaving no hope of conciliating a people so little influenced by principles of moral action, or feelings of humanity. It is melancholy to observe in the journals and pamphlets of Paris, harangues, ferocious and sanguinary. Well might the good Bishop of Rouen ask, in allusion to inhumanities of another kind, How, in an age so satisfied with itself, can such things be? If the friendship of Great Britain is so lightly esteemed, that the war-whoop of every political miscreant in power is to prevail, how could alliance ever be maintained? The only security that an inhabitant of the British coast would have against being burnt in his bed, on any sudden emergency, by the shells of a French steamer, would be in the apprehension of its commander that there existed means in the country to repel and to retaliate attack. Doubtless, England should be placed in an attitude to say, at all seasons, "We desire the repose of Europe, and to live on terms of peace with all; but, if you, our nearest neighbour, on every slight occasion call for blood, collision is inevitable. We will form with Germany, and other states liable to similar insults, protective treaties, to resist aggression, and bring to reason the aggressor."

The Army and Naval Estimates for the new year will necessarily be increased far beyond the limits of preceding sessions, but not unprofitably to future wants and economy. Marshal Soult, advocating from the tribune the advantages of a conscription, some years since, quoted England as an example of a small national establishment, occasioning, on the commencement of hostilities, an enormous and profuse expenditure, to create deficiencies, encountering manifold risks and losses, and, occupied in preparation, sacrificing all the advantages of immediate action. The philanthropist may learn, too, from the observation of a practised tactician, that wars, and waste of life, and family distresses, with the everlasting burden of an inextinguishable public debt, are best averted by an empire being so strongly armed in self-defence as to be in no danger from an enemy. With subjects, colonies, and dependencies, in every habitable quarter of the globe, which require to be guarded, weakness would invite affront, and accelerate ruin.

London, November 25, 1840.

DEFENSOR.

The Rifles, and their Quarters in South Wales.

MR. EDITOR,—I lately passed into South Wales, to view the remarkable places of the country, as well as to pay a visit to some friends who had often urged me to stay at their hospitable mansion.

I believe there is hardly any man so lost to himself and to the rest of mankind as not to cherish some particular predilections, which begin early, and oftentimes hang by him till the end of the chapter. How, indeed, these predilections or aversions take root, it is not my intention here to inquire. But I have frequently had occasion to remark, that a man who gives up the trade or business to which he has for years been accustomed, or who forsakes the profession which he has once embraced, becomes a

miserable creature, and ever after indulges in secret yearnings after those particular avocations, to which he reverts with regret.

Such, at least, were my own feelings when, on entering Newport, in Monmouthshire, my former habits, as a military man, led me, by a kind of instinct, to call on my old and valued friends, the Rifles, whom I found cattered over the country.

I proceeded at once to head-quarters, where that well-known corps exhibited their usual good order. And, pray, let it be clearly understood, that, without intending to derogate from their excellence as a body, it would appear almost impossible that, under the auspices of so able a commanding officer, they could fail to be in the highest state of discipline.

I received the cordial welcome of old acquaintance from these gallant sons of Mars. The conversation turned upon military affairs; and I was informed that the companies of the battalion were detached as follows:—2 companies at Pill, forming head-quarters; 1 at Stowe-hill, a distance of a mile and a half from Pill; 1 at Merthyr Tydvil; 1 at Newtown Montgomery; a subaltern and 29 men at Montgomery; 1 company at Abergavenny, to be removed to Pontypool as soon as quarters can be procured; 1 at Usk, to be sent on to Cardiff; 1½ at Pontypool; and 1 at Swansea.

Quarters and accommodations are matters of such general interest to military men, that I naturally begged to be informed how they were situated in respect to the former, at the same time expressing a hope that the regiment enjoyed the full benefit of the latter.

My surprise, however, was unfeignedly great to hear that quarters there were none—that every officer lives in private lodgings, at his own expense, and that no lodging-money whatever had been received.

Government had just taken a parcel of ready-built cottages at Pill, which they intended converting into barracks for the officers and men, till the completion of which the latter occupied an old mill, which was to undergo repairs, and to be enlarged, at a considerable expense.

It is to be regretted, however, that the situation of Pill is low, damp, and extremely unfavourable to health; Pill in the winter season being more than half under water, and the flooring of the mill especially, where the men are lodged, is considerably below the level of the ground.

Of the two companies already stationed there, many have been taken ill, and bad cases of erysipelas have occurred to men who were never previously afflicted with the disease. The causes to which the complaint are to be ascribed are the closeness and crowded state of the rooms, and sleeping near stoves at night. Aware, probably, of these inconveniences, Sir Charles Morgan, with his accustomed liberality, offered a portion of land for the erection of barracks, at an almost nominal price; but, for what reason it does not appear, the situation of Pill was selected by the Honourable Board of Ordnance, in preference to the commanding, dry, and healthy one of Stowe-hill, which possesses two advantages, in its being removed from the town of Newport, and also in the salubrity of its air—a fact which is fully proved by not one man being sick in the Stowe company, whilst at Pill, on the contrary, the men are continually ill, and in numerous cases are confined to hospital.

Another very important drawback to the erection of barracks at Pill arises from the scarcity of water, which is now obliged to be brought by contract, thus causing an expense to Government, when, by the adoption of Stowe, where there is an abundance of excellent water, all this expenditure would be unnecessary. The place itself at Pill, besides the disadvantage above enumerated, will cost 1000*l.* a-year, without taking into consideration the necessary outlay for repairing and adding to the building, and rendering it more than probable, from the continual liability of sickness to the men, that Government will ultimately find themselves obliged to purchase the very land at a high rate which is now offered by Sir C. Morgan at the trifling cost of 30*l.* an acre—the value of which, if sold for building, would

be 100*l.* an acre. Neither should the circumstance be lost sight of, that the various kinds of stone required for building are close at hand; by means of which a saving both of time and labour would be effected.

It only now remains for me to state that, though officers have an allowance of fuel, they receive no lodging money. Now, Mr. Editor, I appeal to you—how is a young Ensign or Second Lieutenant to live on 5*s.* 3*d.* a-day, when he has 15*s.* a week to pay for an indifferent lodging, and when the mess is broken up he pays 4*s.* for dinner at an inn, not including wine.

Having myself experienced all these difficulties whilst I was young in the Service, I can feel for others in circumstances sufficiently embarrassing to depress a young man, who probably enters the Army with every requisite qualification for serving his country, except a well-filled purse.

I will not venture further, Mr. Editor, to take up the valuable space of your Journal, but subscribe myself, with all due respect and esteem,

Your humble servant and constant reader,

AN OLD HALF PAY, WHO WISHES TO BE USEFUL TO OTHERS.

Commanders of the Navy placed on the Retired List of Captains.

MR. EDITOR,—Having seen a letter in the Naval and Military Gazette, addressed to the fifty senior Commanders lately promoted to Captains on a retired list, by her Majesty's gracious order of the 10th of August last, advising them to petition our good Queen to place them on the active list of Captains, as the Retired Rear-Admirals have been on the active list of Admirals, according to their seniority, I feel confident, that such memorial would be successful, particularly at the present time, when her Majesty has so happily given birth to a Princess Royal, both enjoying excellent health, (which may God continue to them.)

Some of the retired Rear-Admirals had not commanded post-ships, so there could be no objection on the score of "seeing service;" and I believe all the fifty Commanders recently promoted commanded sloops of war, or other vessels; and, as no additional expense would be incurred by the nation, (for none of the fifty old boys would live to reach the 12*s.* 6*d.* list,) I should think it would be her Majesty's wish to gladden the hearts of so many veterans, and remove a stigma equally galling to the feelings of a "retired Captain" as a "retired Rear-Admiral."

December 8, 1840.

A CAPTAIN, R.N.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, Dec. 21, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—The Phœnix steamer came here a week or two ago from Plymouth, after landing her Commander at that port with his important despatches of the capture of St. Jean d'Acre. Since that conquest, so much interesting news have arrived in England of the success of the British arms in Syria, China, and the East Indies, that your numerous readers will hardly be induced to turn back to peruse any matter that may relate to the bombardment before alluded to. As, however, the Phœnix bore so conspicuous a share in the business, having the Commander-in-Chief on board, a few details may not be uninteresting.

A few days before the great attack, the Phœnix had been sent to reconnoiter. At that time, the Revenge was the only ship there, and her Captain, the Hon. W. Waldegrave, and the Commander, Sacket Hope, went on board the Phœnix; and Commander Stopford having ordered her steam to be got up and her paddles put in motion, she stood close in to Acre. After manœuvring a little time, some signs of active movements among the garrison were observed, and a battery, supposed of about fifty guns, was opened on

her, but without doing any mischief, some of the shot falling short and others going over the steamer. The Phœnix stood in, but on rounding a point another more formidable battery commenced a very heavy fire, but still without doing any mischief. The object of reconnoitering being accomplished, the Phœnix gave them between forty and fifty of the shells from her 8 and 10 inch guns, and then retired out of range.

A day or two after this had occurred, three additional steamers, viz., Stromboli, Gorgon, and Vesuvius, joined and commenced shelling the town. They were out of gun-range of the battery, and therefore took up such positions as were most suitable. The practice was very perfect, but some of the fuzes burst alongside, being badly made—however, very considerable mischief was done. On the day of the attack, the Phœnix had the flag of the Commander-in-Chief on board, and with the Commandant of the land forces, Sir C. Smith, took up a position as close as possible; and the officers describe the firing of the squadron to have been excellent, particularly the Princess Charlotte, Bellerophon, Benbow, and Edinburgh, and like one continued broadside, and with such precision and effect that the besieged could not load their guns to return the fire, as shot were thrown at the ports with such never-failing aim, that the brickwork and materials of the embrasures were continually falling about the Egyptian troops. Sufficient having been done, the signal to discontinue action was made, but the last ship which ceased her fire was the Powerful, owing to the smoke, as she could not distinguish the signal, and the Flag-Lieutenant (Glanville) was sent on board with the order. When that was obeyed, the Phœnix moved her position, but was still fired at from a two-gun battery, situated so low that her shots could not knock it down: the fire from thence continued until daylight ceased. Three or four shots passed over the paddle-box of the Phœnix and between her masts.

After the surrender of Acre, on the morning of the 4th Nov., the Phœnix got her orders to be in readiness to proceed to England with the official despatches.

The first explosion had taken place with such terrible effect as is well known; and, in anticipation of a repetition thereof, as fire was smouldering in the ruins, some of the vessels were ordered further out, and a strong working party from the Princess Charlotte, with engines, fire-buckets, blankets, and such articles as were requisite, was landed to clear away and endeavour to render all safe. It is supposed, and since confirmed, that the second explosion occurred about twelve or sixteen hours after the Phœnix quitted the squadron. By all accounts the besieged behaved well, but it was utterly impracticable for any body of men to stand such a formidable fire as was kept up by the English men-of-war. There is not a doubt but the first explosion anticipated matters, as the assault was to have taken place early in the morning, and many lives must then have been sacrificed in the capture.

While on the subject, it should be observed that, on the day of action, when, as the Admiral states, all the ships had to work into position among rocks and shoals, the movements of the Castor frigate were the admiration of all who saw her. At the commencement of the attack, she stood in close to Acre, and let go an anchor from the stern, and when her way through the water was checked, and the cable got taut, she dropped another from her bow; she then furled sails, and when that evolution was performed, in the most perfect silence and in a very short time, she opened a well-directed and most efficient fire, which she continued until the general signal was made to discontinue. The Admiralty have done their part in the business in a very proper manner, by promoting all the Commanders and First Lieutenants of the ships employed on the blockade of Syria, and a proportion of Mates from each ship—four of them being from the Princess Charlotte and three out of the Powerful. The dates of the commissions of those engaged at Acre are the 4th November, and those of the blockaders the 5th November.

Touching the *Phoenix*, she is now in dock getting repaired, and will be ready to return to Malta in about another fortnight. Of course, her Commander, R. F. Stopford, was included in the promotion, and expects to be superseded daily.

Your readers have doubtless heard of a serious accident that occurred on board the *Medea* steam-frigate, off Alexandria, subsequent to the *Phoenix* quitting, by the bursting of a shell; and as a variety of reports are prevalent of the nature of it, and some of them rather exaggerated, it may be as well to give you a true version of the affair. The crew were at general quarters in the ship, and the Captain having given orders for some of the shells to be examined to see if the cap of the fuzes had not rusted, and that they would work freely, six shells were got up for the purpose in the steerage passage, the parties present being the First Lieutenant (Harvey), Gunner Mate (Austen), Gunner (Couzens), a Bombardier, and the Captain's servant: five had been examined and were found all right. On the cap of the sixth being moved, immediate indication was observed that the fuze had ignited. The Lieutenant threw himself flat on the deck and came off uninjured; the Gunner Mate tried the ladder, but the slide over the companion was partly on—the explosion, however, drove him through on deck, and he escaped with a contusion; the Gunner and Captain's servant were seriously—in fact dangerously—hurt; and the Bombardier killed on the spot. In addition to the foregoing, the Captain, Master, and Surgeon, who were all on deck, were injured by the fragments. One beam was split asunder, the whole of the deck raised, and every bulkhead in the Captain's cabin, ward and gun rooms, torn to shreds; and, of course, all the personal property of the officers more or less injured. The signal was made to the fleet—“*Medea* on fire”—and boats went to her aid, but providentially the fire was extinguished before they were required. A court of inquiry has been ordered to investigate the matter, as it is a most extraordinary circumstance how it occurred, every precaution being taken to prevent accident; and, also, that five out of the six should have been handled in precisely the same manner and without anything occurring. This sad accident has been followed by another of the same description at home—viz., on board *H.M.S. Excellent*, the gunnery-ship in this harbour. In consequence of the before-named circumstance in the *Medea*, it was thought advisable to try some of the spare shells in her, and some were got into the gunner's store-room. Before, however, the Captain and Commander got down, a Serjeant Turner, of the Royal Marine Artillery—a most skilful and excellent person—took one in his hand, and began to unscrew the cap of the metal fuze; he had hardly made more than three turns when it exploded, and the cap entered his head near the temple: he fell bleeding and speechless, and has since died at Haslar Hospital. The Fire-master (Col. Dansey), from the Royal Laboratory, and Mr. Marsh, an eminent chemist, have been sent from Woolwich to endeavour to find out the cause of the explosion; and, aided by the able Captain of the *Excellent*, have come to a conclusion that it arose from the mechanical action of the screw, and not from the fuze. A plan was adopted to unscrew the caps from about twenty shells, which was done without explosion or accident. A recommendation will doubtless be made for an alteration in the fuze itself; and, possibly, to avoid any more accidents, it may be deemed advisable to discontinue metal fuzes and use wooden ones in future.

The only vessel that has gone from hence lately is the *Salamander* steamer (except the *Locust*, and she was detained at Plymouth until Friday last to take out the commissions of the officers recently promoted in the Mediterranean), and she was lightened and despatched to the North in quest of the *Fairy* surveying vessel. She was ordered to stretch over to the Texel and along the coast of Norway, in the hope of discovering some trace of her; but the fate of the *Fairy* is unhappily unquestionable. It is said in this port that a collier—herself in an almost helpless condition—saw the *Fairy* founder at sea; and it is also said that a topmast, or a spar of some descrip-

tion, has been picked up, and traced to have been supplied her at Woolwich: some tables and other matters, which have been identified, have also been obtained. Commander Hewett, who had the *Fairy*, was a most skilful surveyor, a good officer, and capital seaman, and his loss is greatly to be deplored. He had one of his sons on board with him, and the Master was his brother-in-law. Lieut. Cudlip and four men in the tender are safe. The *Salamander* is to return here to refit.

With respect to other shipping—we have had the *Serpent* brig from the West Indies, and the *Athol* and *Apollo* troop-ships. The brig brought the intelligence of the death of Commander Byng, of the *Racer*, by being drowned, which melancholy event occurred from the boat getting in the rollers off Vera Cruz. This enabled the Commander-in-Chief to put his nephew, Lieut. Harvey, into a death vacancy; and, owing to the Hon. R. Gore invaliding from the *Serpent*, another relative, Lieut. Harvey, came home in command of her. The *Serpent* had not any news, having been to the different stations for invalids, &c. She has gone to Sheerness to be put out of commission; her crew granted leave, and then drafted into another ship. The *Serpent* was followed by the *Spitfire* steamer from the same station. The troop-ships are still here. The *Athol* brought some of the 66th Regiment from Quebec, and landed them at Gosport; and the *Apollo* had invalids from Malta. Both ships have been taken into dock and had a thorough refit, and it is reported they will take the 22nd Regiment to India.

The men-of-war in commission, fitting, are, the *Indus*, 84; *Tweed*, corvette; and *Rapid*, 10-gun brig. The *Indus* is commanded by Captain Sir J. Stirling, and is nearly ready for sea; at present her destination is the Mediterranean, to join Admiral the Hon. Sir R. Stopford; but if the *Melville*, the flag-ship of Rear-Admiral Elliot, has experienced much damage in China, and it may be deemed unsafe to send her home, or they may not be able to make good her defects; or any circumstances occur which should render another ship necessary to go out, the *Indus* would doubtless be selected, being built of teak. The *Tweed* is to go to South America, and will relieve one of the brigs on that station. She will be able to sail in a month, or less, if required. The *Rapid* is a new 10-gun brig, a few months off the stocks, and is substituted for the *Pantaloon* as the future tender of the Royal George yacht; and Lieutenant Tryon, her Commander, and the crew, have all been turned over. The *Pantaloon* was an experimental vessel built at Cowes, by a Mr. White, as a yacht for Lord Belfast, recommended to the Government, and then purchased into the navy, and has certainly done good service, for she has not been out of commission since; consequently, this may be said to be one of the best bargains in shipping that has been made for some time.

The foregoing are the ships in commission—now for those not so:—First stands the *St. Vincent*, 120. People almost fancied that a declaration of war was about to be made, in consequence of the pressing orders for this ship and the *Driver* steamer to be got afloat by a certain day. Monday, the 14th December, was the day fixed for the *St. Vincent* to be undocked, and out she must go; consequently a quarter of a thousand men were put to work on her, and by great exertion she was got ready and afloat on Monday; but they could not get her out of dock that day, for, owing to the shortness of the daylight, the lateness of the tide, and the figure-head getting foul of a beam of the covering of the dock, the *St. Vincent* stuck until Tuesday morning, when she was moved into the basin, got under the Sheers, and has had her masts and bowsprit put in; and is now in process of rigging by the crew of the *Victory*. Why such prodigious hurry and fuss was used in getting the ship in the basin, no one can imagine,—for there is a month's carpenter's work still to perform; and if it is true that she is to be Sir Charles Adams' flag-ship in the Mediterranean, but not to go out until May, she might have remained in dock another fortnight, when most of the interior fittings would have been in a more forward state; however, the *St. Vincent* is now in the

basin. The Driver was laid down a few months ago; she is a second-class steam-vessel, a little larger and longer than the Stromboli. She has been constructed in a most extraordinarily rapid manner, but still well and scientifically built, and of the best materials; latterly, about 260 men have been at work on her, and in consequence she will be launched on the 23rd of this month, and immediately moved into a dock to be coppered, and fitted for her machinery and boilers; and here it may not be improper to make a passing remark on the advantage which the Government possess, (and the care they ought to take of them,) in having such a number of able and intelligent workmen as they have in this dockyard. It is most gratifying to be permitted to walk over the arsenal, and witness the celerity and intelligence of the shipwright and caulking departments, and with what ease and regularity they get through their duty, and how ably all their work is performed. For some weeks these departments have been paid for extra hours, and they deserve what they earn, for an ordinary observer can see in a moment that the major part of them are skilful first-rate mechanics, and men who should have every reasonable encouragement in their several stations and gradations in the dockyard. The next new ship, and she is a great beauty, and universally admired, is the Vengeance, 84. She is to be commissioned as soon as she can be got ready; the bow of the Vengeance is very handsome, but she has a most ugly stern. She is a noble ship, and will be a most desirable command for any Captain who may have the luck to get her. These are all. The Madagascar is still here; she is a teak frigate, and will be sent to relieve the Seringapatam in the West Indies, next spring.

The Admiralty want the slips, now under repair, very much, and are hastening their completion with all possible speed; there is still a great quantity of labourer's work to perform, and it is as much as the contractor will be able to do, to get them fit for use by April next. As several large frigates are to be built, possibly these slips will be first used in that manner; for although two three-decked ships, the Albert and Royal Frederick, are drafted, there are a sufficient number of that class in the Service, which ought to be used up before more are constructed. There are now in this harbour, Hibernia, Queen Charlotte, Nelson, and Neptune; the last two have never been to sea.

The half-yearly examination of the mates of the Excellent, studying at the Naval College, commenced on Monday the 14th instant, and lasted until Friday the 18th. On Monday they were examined *viva voce*, before Admiral Sir Edward Codrington, the Commander-in-Chief, and the first division were placed as follows:—

1ST DIVISION—FIRST CLASS.

Mr. Heath.
Mr. Lacy.
Mr. Chads.
Mr. Borlase.
Mr. Hardy.
Mr. De Lisle.

2ND DIVISION—SECOND CLASS.

Mr. Mackenzie.
Mr. Lee.
Mr. Blanckley.
Mr. Hope.

Lieut. Lawrence, R.M.
Lieut. Alexander, R.M.

Mr. Leopold George Heath gets the Lieutenant's commission; and the others, after the vacation has terminated, and they have had some relaxation after six months' close study, will be discharged into sea-going ships as gunnery mates. The following, composing the second class, remain in the College, and will work for the Lieutenant's commission, to be awarded in June next:—Messrs. Ryder, Malone, Simpkinson, Wilmshurst, Willcox, Spencer, Conolley, Wardrop.

In addition to the foregoing, in the first class, Second Lieutenants G. G. Alexander and J. E. W. Lawrence, having been a year in the College, have passed out and been declared qualified to join the Marine Artillery Companies, and will be appointed thereto accordingly. Three Second Lieutenants

of Marines remain for the same purpose until next June, having been but six months in the College. Copies of all the questions submitted at the Mate's half-yearly examination are distributed, that the naval instructors in the different ships may work them, and teach such mates as are anxious to learn the higher branches of mathematics, statics, dynamics, &c. &c.

A limited number of youths, cadets for the Royal Marines, are to be admitted on board the Excellent next year; and after going through a certain course of study, will, if declared qualified, have commissions in the corps. The Order in Council relating to it, has been passed some time. The details will be furnished to you hereafter. About seven or eight candidates for commissions have been examined at the Naval College, and of those, six have passed and obtained the same. The last was a son of Captain Fynmore, R.M., of H.M. ship Queen.

P.

Plymouth, Dec. 19th, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—In entering upon the new year, 1841, I would greet you and your readers with the old-fashioned salutation of wishing you and them "the compliments of the season." A retrospective glance at the events of the past year, with reference to the exploits of the two services, to the limited extent to which their skill and courage have been called into action, must inspire every naval or military man with emulation, and make him proud, indeed, of the profession to which he belongs.

The promotions consequent on the capture of St. Jean d'Acre arrived here the evening before last (17th instant), and were despatched yesterday (18th instant) to the Mediterranean by the Locust steamer, commanded by Lieutenant Lunu.

My monthly budget affords but little of variety or interest on the present occasion. The most prominent features in the memoranda in my journal relate to the busy little tenders which are employed in the conveyance of volunteer seamen from port to port; and which, notwithstanding the severity of the weather, have been continually on the move between this place, Liverpool, Bristol, Portsmouth, the coast of Ireland, and Cardiff. The Fearless steamer, commanded by Mr. Brehant, second master, arrived on the 19th ultimo from Portsmouth with volunteers. She sailed on the following day for Liverpool; and the Salamander sailed at the same time for Portsmouth. The Raven tender, employed on the service of raising men for the Navy, came into the Sound on the 21st ultimo from Liverpool with volunteer seamen; and it appears that she encountered extremely bad weather on her passage hither,—so much so, indeed, as to have been at one time in a situation of some danger. In this respect, however, she has only been in the situation of many ships to whose lot it has fallen to have been exposed to the late gales at sea. A merchant-ship, the Finchal, from the river, bound for the West Indies, came into the Sound on the same day (21st) as the Raven, having received considerable damage owing to the bad weather. The Netley, tender to the Caledonia, flag-ship at this port, arrived also on the 21st, from Bristol, with volunteers for the Royal Navy. The Mercury tender arrived on the 23rd ultimo from Portsmouth with supernumeraries, and sailed on the 29th for the same place with volunteer seamen.

The 23rd ultimo was a day of great rejoicing here, in consequence of intelligence having arrived that her Majesty had given birth to an heiress presumptive to the throne, and was doing well. The commissioned ships and the Plymouth garrison announced the event by firing royal salutes, while merry bells commenced their joyous peals throughout the neighbourhood, and the royal standard displayed itself in the various prominent accustomed places.

The Ferret, 10-gun brig, Lieut.-Com. Thomas, sailed from the Sound on the 24th ultimo for Ireland, having been paid wages in advance on the pre-

vious day. The Comet steamer, Lieut.-Com. Syer, arrived on the 24th ult., from Bristol, with volunteers for the Navy. She experienced such severe weather on her way to Plymouth, that it became expedient to seek refuge in Padstow harbour; in doing which she touched ground, but, fortunately, not in a manner to injure herself. She was docked at this port on the 26th, and undocked on the 29th ultimo, her defects being only of a trifling nature. The Pandora packet, Lieut.-Com. R. W. Innes, was undocked on the 25th ultimo, and sailed on the 2nd instant for Falmouth.

The Netley tender sailed on the 26th ultimo for Cardiff, for newly-raised men. The Vulcan revenue steam-vessel, Lieut.-Com. W. Crispin, arrived on the same day, from the eastward, from a cruize, but remained a few hours only in port. The Phœnix steamer, Commander R. Stopford, arrived on the 28th ultimo with despatches from Admiral Sir Robert Stopford, Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean. Captain Stopford proceeded immediately to London with the important news of which he was the bearer, the particulars of which, relating to the fall of St. Jean d'Acrc, have already been made known to the public through the daily newspapers. The Phœnix sailed on the first of the present month for Portsmouth, where she is undergoing a refit. The Blazer steam-vessel, Lieut.-Com. Steane, arrived from Portsmouth on the 30th ultimo, and sailed on the 2nd instant for her destination, the West Indies.

The Avon steamer, Lieut.-Com. R. D. Pritchard, arrived on the 1st inst. from Portsmouth. She sailed again on the 4th for Bristol, and returned with volunteer seamen on the 7th; and sailed again on the 11th for Bristol and Liverpool, whence she returned this morning (19th), and will proceed tomorrow for Portsmouth and Sheerness, with volunteers for ships fitting out at those ports. The Skylark packet, Lieut.-Com. Ladd, arrived on the 5th instant, and sailed on the 9th for Chatham, to be paid off. The Hamoaze sailing-lighter, belonging to this port, sailed on the 5th instant for Pembroke dockyard with a party of caulkers, who are to be employed upon two steam-vessels building there.

The Abercrombie troop-ship, bound for Gibraltar and Malta, arrived in the Sound on the 8th instant, being driven into port by stress of weather, during which she sprang her bowsprit, and exhibited symptoms of leaking, which created some little anxiety on board. On the day after her arrival she was towed into harbour by the Carron steam-tug, and has since been provided with a new bowsprit from the dockyard, and has been surveyed by the professional officers. Her defects have been attended to by some shipwrights and caulkers belonging to the dockyard, and, being nearly complete, she will go down into the Sound in a day or two. The Abercrombie is a ship of 1400 tons. She has 1000 troops on board, besides her crew, women, and children. A Sardinian steam-ship, the Tripoli, about equal in magnitude to our second-class steamers, arrived from the river on the 12th instant, and sailed on the 13th for the Mediterranean. The officers, accompanied by Captain Eden (flag Captain), visited the dockyard, with which they appeared much pleased. The Impregnable, 104, Captain T. Forrest, C.B., and the Belleisle, 72, Captain Toup Nicolas, were towed out of Hamoaze into the Sound on the 17th instant, and, with the exception of being short of their complement of men, are ready for sea. The Port-Admiral mustered and inspected both these ships on the 25th ultimo. A melancholy accident occurred on board the Impregnable on the day before she went out of harbour: a man fell out of the tops, and in his descent fell upon another man, by which both were killed.

The remains of the Imogene, 28, nearly consumed by fire on the 27th September, have been taken to pieces this week. The dock appears in a very bad state, owing to the injury it sustained from the fire, and must undergo some sort of repair before it can be used again; but, whatever may be done to it will probably be only of a temporary nature, as the great basin which is to be formed in that part of the yard will either cause the position

of the dock to be changed, or render it necessary to enlarge it to a size suited to general purposes, which at present is not the case. The prospect of a Channel fleet being formed, consisting of nine sail of the line and several frigates, leads to the expectation that there will be a little more life in the business of our port when that takes place than we have of late been accustomed to.

The *Inconstant*, 36, Captain D. Pring, arrived in the Sound on Thursday evening, 17th instant, from Cork, with seamen for ships fitting out here. The ships in the Sound are—the *Impregnable*, 104, *Belleisle*, 72, and *Inconstant*, 36. The commissioned ships in Hamoaze are—the *Caledonia*, 120, Captain Eden; *San Josef*, 110, Captain Tayler, C.B.; *Endymion*, 44, Captain the Hon. F. W. Grey; *Comet* and *Carron* steamers, and *Abercrombie* troop-ship. The ships in dock are—the *Canopus*, 84, and *Minden*, 72, under repair. Those at the jetties are—the *Caledonia*, 120, *Nile*, 92, and *America*, 50, brought alongside yesterday to be fitted for sea-service. The ships building are—the *Albion*, 90, *Aboukir*, 90, *Hindustan*, 80, *Flora*, 36, *Spartan*, 26, and *Philomel*, 10-gun brig.

Yours, &c.,

D.

Milford Haven, Dec. 17, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—The past has been one of the dearest months in the year. We, like the rest of the seaports, have had our share of storms, but within the haven little or no damage was sustained by any of the numerous craft which sought shelter in its land-locked roadsteads. On the 22nd ult. the *Alban* steamer, Mr. King master, called in on her passage to Liverpool. 23rd, Proceeded on her voyage. 3rd inst., Arrived the *Hamoaze* lighter, Gunnelly master, from Plymouth, with a company of caulkers and an inspector, lent from that establishment, to assist in expediting the construction of the *Vixen* and *Geyser* steamers. Every possible force is now employed on them, the workmen being allowed to receive whatever wages they can earn. They work from daylight till dark, without quitting the arsenal, even for dinner, which meal is sent in to them, and they eat it when they can best spare a few moments for the purpose. 6th. *Hamoaze* sailed for Plymouth. 14th. The *Avon* steamer, Lieut.-Commander R. D. Pritchard, put in here for coals. She had been employed in returning men to Bristol, who, on examination at Plymouth, were found unfit for the service. The same day she left for Liverpool, to convey volunteers for the Navy thence to Plymouth. Capt. Heath, Royal Engineers, has been appointed to *Penbroke* Yard, for the purpose of superintending the works in progress at that arsenal. He is now in town, perfecting plans for the fortification of the establishment; a circumstance of the utmost consequence, seeing the place is so totally unprotected. One great advantage in erecting the citadel is, that Government will not be at the expense of purchasing ground for the site, that being already Crown property. Within the dockyard the tocsin of preparation is continually sounding. All classes are in the most active employment. In fact, it has all the appearance and bustle of times of war. There are four or five line-of-battle ships on the stocks there, but the preference is just now given to smaller craft—the before-mentioned two steamers in particular. The *Pigmy* mail steam-packet will return to the station the latter end of the month, when the *Prospero* will go to Holyhead for new boilers. It is rumoured here, that as the *Skylark* revenue cutter, Lieut. Connor, Commander, is in want of such a thorough repair, she will be removed from the station, and two smaller ones supplied to do her duty—a change decidedly for the better.

G.

REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

POOR JACK, No. 12.—OLLA PODRIDA. BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT, C.B.

THE former of these productions is now happily completed, to the exceeding comfort and prosperity of "Poor Jack," and the gratification of his readers. In the simple and graphic style in which this humble tale is wrought, Captain Marryat has no competitor,—it is the truth and freedom of Smollett. We never saw illustrations better deserving the name than those with which Stanfield has adorned these Numbers.

The second work, though desultory, is occasionally of a more ambitious cast. A literary hotch-potch,—as its name imports,—it is compounded of essays and sketches, principally selected from a "Diary on the Continent," which has already been dished up in the periodicals, and is now, with its adjuncts, *réchaufféd* for the "general camp," and smacks bravely of the caustic humour and strong sense of the author. We do not know more agreeable volumes for a winter evening: they abound in Dutch pictures, worthy of "Modern Town Houses."

THE ARTILLERIST'S MANUAL.

We readily add to the following official recommendation, whatever weight may attach to our opinion.

"Horse Guards, Dec. 10, 1840.

"MEMORANDUM.—The General Commanding-in-Chief, strongly recommends to the Officers and Non-commissioned Officers of the Army, the revised edition of a work, entitled, 'The Artillerist's Manual;' a work replete with the most useful military information, and of which Captain Griffiths of the Royal Artillery is the author.

"The said work will be published at six shillings; but a certain proportion of copies may be obtained by the Non-commissioned officers, from the publisher, at three shillings per copy.

"By command of the Right Honourable the General
Commanding-in-Chief,

"JOHN MACDONALD, A.G."

CAPT. BASIL HALL'S FRAGMENTS OF VOYAGES AND TRAVELS—LOO-CHOO AND SOUTH AMERICA. NEW EDITION.

WERE any further assurance necessary of the interest and value of these popular works, it may be found in the fact that the Admiralty have directed them to be included, in their present neat and cheap form, in the Seamen's Libraries recently established on board H. M.'s ships. The whole of the matter in these volumes has been carefully revised, and the Chapters on Naval Gunnery, &c., in the Third Series of Fragments, will be found especially worthy of professional perusal. In all respects it would be difficult to produce a collection of greater use, entertainment, or variety, than that which is contained in these beautifully-printed and standard volumes.

Captain Hall's new production, entitled "Patchwork," has reached us too late for notice this month; but we feel that nothing proceeding from his practised pen can come amiss.

RETROSPECT OF A MILITARY LIFE. BY JAMES ANTON, LATE QUARTER MASTER SERJEANT 42ND HIGHLANDERS.

THIS volume contains a fair specimen of the good sense and good feeling of the better class of non-commissioned officers, who rose by their merit during the late war. Although works of this description have so multiplied of late, the present will repay perusal, both by the qualities above stated, and

by the personal incidents which befell the writer, so far lending variety to his individual and regimental share of the great drama. We were at the outset rather surprised by the ambitious style of this narrative; and it was not till towards its conclusion, that the author accounts for it by stating, that it was originally written "in rhyme," and that a great part is only "transposed" into prose.

THE CONSPIRATORS, OR THE ROMANCE OF MILITARY LIFE. BY EDWARD QUILLINAN.

WE can bestow but a very cursory notice on these well-written and pleasing volumes, which are not strictly confined, as their title would seem to imply, to a particular subject, but form a miscellany of considerable variety and force, drawing much of its interest from the romance of real life. Mr. Quillinan, an ex-officer of dragoons, here maintains his early reputation as a clever and effective writer.

BRITISH MILITARY BIOGRAPHY.

A NEAT little compilation, ranging from "Alfred to Wellington," uniform with, and forming a companion to, the "British Naval Biography."

POPULAR ERRORS.

BOTH useful and entertaining.

THE KNIGHTAGE OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

A CONVENIENT and apparently correct little book of reference.

WE are forced, by want of room, to defer our notices of many works, including Miss Pardoe's "City of the Magyar," &c.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Despatches which, month after month, continue to crowd on us from all quarters, still encroach so much on our space that we have been compelled to omit some of our regular matter, as well as many current articles and letters in type.

"A Constant Reader" is thanked for his communication—but we do not adopt matter which has appeared in any other quarter. He will see, however, that it is anticipated in our pages. We may avail ourselves of the memoranda of Captain H—.

To "A Militia Officer" we reply that the Commissions of the officers of that force being permanent, although their corps be disembodied, it appears to us that they are not disqualified from assuming the titles of their respective ranks in the Regular Militia, if their taste lead them to do so.

The question of "A Retired Officer" has been repeatedly answered by us, in other instances, to the same effect—namely, that the Biography of deceased General and Flag Officers forms an integral portion of this work, and that we are in all cases anxious to have the means of doing justice to their respective services and merits. But it is essential to this end that the relatives and friends of the parties should themselves contribute the materials, if not the thread, of such records, founded on their more familiar knowledge of the career and character of the deceased. In the particular instance referred to by our correspondent, we should gladly avail ourselves of an authentic memoir.

"Civis."—The "Paixhan's" gun projects shells like solid shot, without the elevation necessary in the case of mortars, and is a formidable engine, equalled, however, or nearly so, by Millar's gun, as Acre has proved.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;
OR,
NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

PARLIAMENT has been further prorogued to the 26th inst.: then to meet for the despatch of business.

We can do little more at present than refer to the voluminous despatches both from the Levant and China, with which our pages are this month crowded, for details of the operations to which they relate. The capture of St. Jean d'Acre, after a bombardment of only three hours, with every allowance for the place and its bewildered defenders, is a feat of arms in the highest degree honourable to the skill and spirit of our fleet; nor is there any point in the affair of more consequence as to its future influence, than the power and perfection of our gunnery. Thus crumbles the prestige of their "Nouvelle Force Maritime," which has latterly inflated our Gallic rivals, and urged them to false demonstrations of hostility towards this country. Millar's guns are found not inferior to Paixhan's, and the latter will probably be converted to our own benefit. The smart practice which our fleet has just enjoyed, will be a useful preparative for a brush with a worthier foe, should our tars be called upon to face one; we have had little apprehension from the beginning of such a necessity, but are now less confident, seeing no gleam of returning reason in our loving neighbours. A convention, informally concluded by Commodore Napier with Mehemet Ali, had been annulled by the Admiral, who substituted another.

The operations on the Coast of China, though successful in particular points, are not so satisfactory as to their objects and *ensemble*; while the troops engaged in the occupation of Tchu-san, appear to have committed some excesses resulting from intoxication—the besetting sin of our soldiery, who can rarely be trusted within reach of liquor—and here they found abundance of that deleterious spirit, arrack. Surprise is felt that the first blow was not struck at Canton—the head and front of offence; but if, as we must conclude, a demonstration against the capital itself was intended, the possession of Tchu-san, an island midway between the Pekin River and Canton, or about 750 miles from each, was desirable as an intermediate depôt, and *point d'appui*; it is also connected with the most productive provinces and principal means of transport of Central China.

The return of ordnance captured at Tchu-san, which accompanies Brigadier-General Burrell's despatch of 18th of July last, contains a

brass 6½-pounder, which, as the return states, "has the date of 1601, made by Richard Phillips, place not mentioned."

This gun is evidently of English manufacture; and it would be extremely curious to trace by what contingency a piece of brass ordnance could have found its way into this remote corner of the globe 240 years ago—long before the British had obtained any footing even in India.

At this time, a very few years only had elapsed since the monopoly of the Indian trade, which the Portuguese had enjoyed for a century, under the authority derived from a Papal bull, had been broken up by the enterprise of the merchants of Holland and England. Their adventurous ships were found at this early period navigating the China Seas; and the gun in question might have formed part of the armament of some solitary merchantman, either captured by war-junks, or wrecked amongst the swift currents and intricate passages of the Tcheou Chun group. But in either of these cases, it is scarcely possible that other guns of English manufacture would not have been discovered, either of brass or iron.

It is, however, more than probable, that the gun now under consideration, was a propitiatory offering from the politic Elizabeth*, with a view of establishing commercial relations between this country and the Celestial Empire. Even at this day the British Government annually distribute presents of arms and other articles to the wild tribes of Red American Indians, and the equally untamed native chief of Africa. And the speculations on this point are reduced almost to a certainty from the following circumstances:—

It appears that the Richard Phillips whose name the gun bears, was one of the royal gun-founders during the reigns of Elizabeth and James I., exercising his vocation, most probably, in Moor-fields, where the founders of ordnance were located down to the time of George I., the government not then possessing any foundry of their own. And it is very remarkable, that in the very year in question, a brass gun answering the description of that now captured, was cast by Richard Phillips, one of her Majesty's "Founders of Brasse and Copper Ordnance," being the only one of the kind that had been cast by him for one or two years before or after the year 1601, as the records preserved in the White Tower show.

The following is an extract from the records alluded to:—

"To Richarde Phillips anothe' of her Ma^{ty}. ffounders
of Brasse Ordnance for the castinge and makinge £. s. d.
of one cannon of brasse of her M^{ty}. mettall," &c. xxij. xiiij. vj.

This gun is probably one of the oldest of the kind in existence; and we sincerely hope, that for the recollections and associations connected with it, it may be transmitted to England, and deposited, with other rarities of a similar nature, in the place from whence in all likelihood it was sent nearly two centuries and a half since, viz., the Tower of London.

* It was in the year 1601, that Elizabeth granted, to fifteen merchants of London, the exclusive privilege of trading to India and the China Seas—the origin of the India Company.

The remains of Napoleon, disinterred at St. Helena, and conveyed to France in the Belle Poule frigate, commanded by the Prince de Joinville, having been transported up the Seine in solemn progress, were deposited on the 15th in the Hôtel des Invalides, with great military pomp. A vast multitude lined the ways through which the procession passed, exhibiting, with a slight exception, a negative decency of deportment, which is ascribed rather to the effect of a nipping frost than to the discretion of the mob. The number of troops and National Guards assembled for this purpose, was very considerable; and the spectacle, spite of the biting cold, went off well, that is, without an *émeute*. Even so was enacted the apotheosis of a mortal who willed 20,000 francs to the baffled assassin of his conqueror!

Will France, like the unquiet spirit thus laid, now be content to rest—or will she continue her extravagant armaments and abortive threats? How are the former to be completed and maintained without a ruinous charge? For the last six months only, the expense of her warlike preparations is officially stated to have amounted to 11,000,000*l.* sterling; and should she proceed to equip and maintain the contemplated war establishment,—say, 800,000 troops, with a proportionate navy—it will cost her at least 40,000,000*l.* a-year! The estimate of the fortifications of Paris,—a notable *ruse* of the King,—is rated at 1,200,000,000*fr.* or 48,000,000*l.*! This is playing up to the scale of “the Great Nation,”—but who will pay the piper? If, however, France should still provoke a war with this country, we are ready to meet her. Our guns have been scaled, and our crews are at their quarters. Better to accept her gauntlet now, than be taken at some unguarded moment, as may possibly occur some day. We can scarcely believe that her hollow amity is to be again courted by John Bull, merely that he may “love again, and be again undone.”

The conduct of Russia, between which Power and England we trust yet to see a closer alliance, throughout this knotty and delicate question, has belied the suspicions and prognostics of those who choose to see in that State only a political Moloch seeking what it may devour.

A dispute has arisen between Spain and Portugal regarding the navigation of the Douro. The former Government, represented by Espartero, exhibits in this instance the overbearing temper of pseudo-liberalism, which seeks to crush freedom and propagate tyranny in its name. The Portuguese desire to draw us into their quarrel, and France is suspected of prompting Spain with the same view. “A plague o’ both their houses!” Let them fight it out,—we must keep our “swashing blow” for Young France.

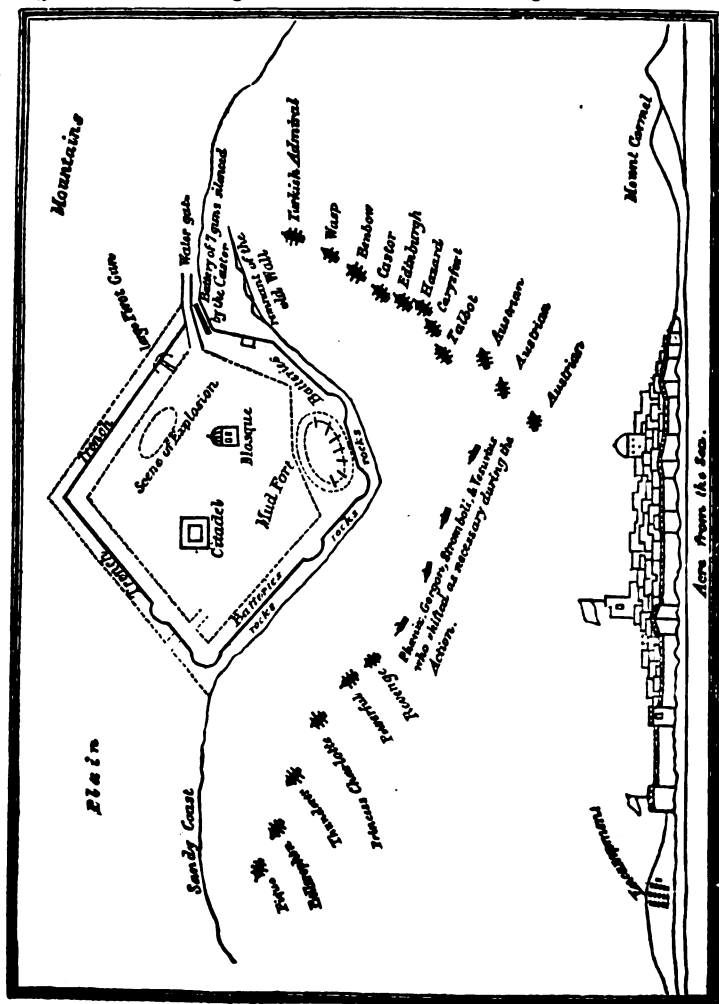
It will be seen by the annexed despatches that a seasonable and decisive overthrow has been inflicted, by the promptitude and spirit of Brigadier Dennie, on Dost Mahomet, who, with some thousands of Tartar allies and native followers, had again invaded Afghanistan. The gallant officer who has achieved this important success, with a trifling loss, will doubtless be no longer left without the adequate reward of his conspicuous service.

A slight reverse had been sustained in the failure of a gallant attempt made by Sir Robert Sale, at the head of a party of H.M.’s 13th Light Infantry, to storm a small fort in Khoistan, owing to the shortness of the

scaling ladders. The fort, however, was evacuated by the enemy in the evening.

The following letter from an officer of the fleet engaged in the bombardment of Acre briefly describes that event, which we have illustrated by a diagram, from an original plan taken on the spot. With these aids, and the despatches which succeed, the operations in the Levant will be clearly understood.

On the morning of the 1st November, the four steamers, Gorgon, Phoenix, Vesuvius, and Stromboli (after communicating with the Pique frigate, anchored out of range of the batteries), stood into the forts and commenced firing shot and throwing in shells, at intervals, during the whole of that



and the following day; which must have harassed and annoyed the garrison extremely, keeping them on the alert all the time. They returned the fire very sharply, but, owing to the steamers being constantly on the move, not one of them was struck. It would seem as if artillery must now learn to shoot flying when dealing with steamers. The Admiral, with the rest of the squadron, which left Beyrout at the same time with the latter, did not, owing to calms and light winds, reach the station off St. Jean d'Acre until the evening of the 2nd, when they came to anchor out of reach of the batteries, and made every preparation for the attack at daylight on the following morning; but the wind being very light, the ships did not weigh until ten o'clock, when they stood in for a short distance, but were again becalmed. At one o'clock, however, a breeze having sprung up from the westward, the Admiral, who had moved early in the morning from the flagship to the *Phoenix*, made the signal to bear up and commence the action. The *Powerful*, with the Commodore's pendant, *Princess Charlotte*, *Thunderer*, *Revenge*, *Bellerophon*, and *Pique*, bore up to attack the north face of the works, the Turkish Admiral, *Edinburgh*, *Benbow*, *Castor*, *Carysfort*, *Talbot*, *Hazard*, *Wasp*, and Austrian squadron, proceeding at the same time to attack the southern face, while the steamers threw in their shot and shells wherever they saw the most effectual points for doing execution. The *Castor* was the first to commence the attack in the south-west: the cool way that she took up her position under a tremendous fire was the admiration of the whole fleet. The action soon became general; the firing from the ships was terrific, driving the artillery from their guns, and riddling the forts in a most extraordinary manner. The forts kept up a sharp fire for two hours; but the ships being closer in than they expected, the shot went mostly overhead, wounding the masts and cutting the rigging of the ships. The fire of the *Princess Charlotte* and *Bellerophon* never ceased for a moment; they were enveloped in such a cloud of smoke that the enemy could not see to take aim; which will account for the small loss these ships sustained. At twenty minutes past four, when the action was at its height, an awful explosion took place in the south-east part of the town—it was one of the principal magazines, that had been probably fired by a shell from the steamers. The fire of the batteries began immediately to slacken, and that of the ships to increase in rapidity, until the whole of the batteries to the southward were silenced, and from those on the north only a few shots were received. This was about five in the evening; when the Admiral made the signal to cease firing, which was obeyed by the squadron to the southward, but the ships on the northern side, not seeing the signal, continued the fire until the Admiral went round in the *Phoenix* and ordered them to cease.

The ships were ordered to warp in as close as the water would permit, during the night, to breach the wall in the morning; but the necessity of storming the place was avoided by intelligence having been brought off, in a small boat, at two in the morning, that the governor and garrison had evacuated Acre.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE, TUESDAY, DEC. 1, 1840.

Foreign Office, November 30.

A despatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received at this office, addressed to Viscount Palmerston, G.C.B., Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, by Colonel Sir Charles Felix Smith, C.B., commanding the forces in Syria:—

St. Jean d'Acre, November 5.

My Lord,—On the 29th ultimo it was finally determined between Sir Robert Stopford and myself that the siege of Acre should be undertaken. I accordingly detached Omar Bey for the purpose of advancing from Sidon

with 2,000 Turks upon Tyre, and thence to occupy the Pass of the White Mountain, to the northward of this place; and on the 31st, the Admiral made sail from Beyrout roads, having previously embarked in the squadron 3,000 men, under the immediate command of the Pasha Selim, and small detachments of Royal Artillery and Sappers under Major Higgins, of the former corps, and Lieutenant Aldrich, Royal Engineers.

Omar Bey reached the position assigned to him at the same hour on the 2nd inst. that the fleet appeared off Acre.

Owing to light winds the ships did not get into action till 2 P.M. on the 3rd, when an animated fire commenced, and was maintained without intermission until darkness closed the operations of the day. About three hours later, the governor, with a portion of the garrison, quitted the town, which was taken possession of by the allied troops at daylight the following morning. The moral influence on the cause in which we are engaged that will result from its surrender, is incalculable.

During the bombardment the principal magazine and the whole arsenal blew up. By the explosion, two entire regiments, formed in position on the ramparts, were annihilated, and every living creature, within the area of 60,000 square yards, ceased to exist; the loss of life being variously computed at from 1,200 to 2,000 persons. Those who may have been inclined to doubt the fighting qualities of the Egyptian troops might require a lesson from the example of their endurance, if they could but contemplate the devastation and scene of horror by which this once formidable fortress is enshrouded.

To the Royal Navy I should be guilty of great injustice were I to attempt to record services that will be so much more ably detailed by their gallant and respected Commander-in-Chief. Whilst the early departure of the despatch vessel for Malta, and the labour that has devolved on me within the walls, alike deprive me of the means of transmitting returns of ordnance, ammunition, treasure, &c., that have fallen into the hands of the captors, and of giving your Lordship an approximation even to the amount of prisoners, (over 3,000,) as many are still coming in, and others are dragged in numbers from their places of refuge and concealment.

To Her Majesty's Ambassador at Constantinople I have reported the measures I have adopted for the temporary administration of the Pashalic of Acre, pending the pleasure of the Sultan.

I have the honour to be, &c.,

C. F. SMITH, Colonel,
Commanding the Forces in Syria.

Viscount Palmerston, G.C.B., &c.

Admiralty, November 30.

Commodore R. F. Stopford, of Her Majesty's steam-vessel Phœnix, arrived at this office yesterday, with despatches from Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, G.C.B., of which the following are copies or extracts:—

Princess Charlotte, Beyrout, October 31.

Sir,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of their Lordships order of the 5th instant, No. 322, with the letter therein referred to from Viscount Palmerston, Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to make, under certain circumstances therein stated, an attack upon the fortress of St. Jean d'Acre, upon which I was previously deliberating, and preparing arrangements for insuring, as much as possible, its success. And I have now to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that, having embarked 3,000 Turkish troops and supernumerary marines in the different ships of the squadron, as per margin*, I shall proceed on that

* Princess Charlotte, Powerful, Bellerophon, Revenge, Thunderer, Edinburgh, Benbow, Castor, Carysfort, Gorgon, Vesuvius, Stromboli, Phoenix, Turkish Admiral:—2,933 troops.

service the moment wind and weather will permit, with the Austrian squadron, under Rear-Admiral Bandeira, and the Turkish flag-ship, Rear-Admiral Walker, who had already preceded himself with a flag of truce, to summon the place, but was not received.

I have the honour to be, &c.,

R. More O'Ferrall, Esq., &c.

ROBERT STOPFORD, Admiral.

Princess Charlotte, off St. Jean d'Acre, Nov. 4.

Sir,—You will be pleased to acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty that the town and fortress of Acre were taken possession of by the allied forces under my command this morning in the name of the Sultan.

The circumstances which led to this result occurred on the 3rd, when a heavy cannonade from the ships and vessels, beginning at 2 P.M. and ending at 5, completely demolished the town, and materially damaged the fortifications, inducing the Egyptians to evacuate the place in the night. A tremendous explosion of a large magazine of powder took place about 4 P.M. on the 3rd.

The attacks were made upon the west lines and the south face of the works, the former composed of the following ships:—viz., Princess Charlotte, Powerful, Bellerophon, Revenge, Thunderer, and Pique, under the immediate command of Commodore Napier (as I thought it advisable to accompany Colonel Sir Charles F. Smith in the Phœnix steamer, to be ready to take advantage of any breach that might be made in either of the two sea faces of the walls of the place for an immediate assault). The south face, being a more contracted anchorage, was occupied by the Edinburgh, Benbow, Castor, Carysfort, Talbot, Wasp, and Hazard: the destruction caused by the fire of the ships on both sides sufficiently proves its rapidity and precision.

Rear-Admiral Baron de Bandeira, in the Austrian frigate Medea, and the Guerriero, under the command of His Imperial Highness the Archduke Frederick, with the Arabian corvette Lipsia, rendered much assistance. Rear-Admiral Walker Bey in the Sultan's ship Mookuddimay-i-hive, of 74 guns, took up a most favourable position opposed to the south face, and did good service.

The steamers Gorgon, Vesuvius, Phœnix, and Stromboli, fired shot and shells into the town with much precision, and it is generally supposed that shells from the Gorgon occasioned the destruction of the powder magazine. A flag of truce having been offered by the Turkish Admiral and rejected a short time before, I did not think it necessary or becoming that the summons should be repeated, particularly as hostilities had already commenced, and the ships and steamers had been fired upon as they approached the walls.

I have not been able to ascertain the number of troops in the town of Acre at the commencement of our fire: they have been estimated at 4,500, besides a body of cavalry outside the town of 800. Many lives were lost by the explosion of the magazine. 700 Egyptians and two officers of rank came in this morning with their arms, and surrendered themselves as prisoners.

To Colonel Sir Charles Smith devolves the task of putting the town and fortifications into a posture of defence, and I am happy to find that his health enables him to perform his duty with his usual intelligence.

A great quantity of arms and ammunition was found at Acre, and the fortifications were fast getting into a state of preparation against attack.

I am much indebted to Captain Edward Boxer, of the Pique, and to Captain Codrington, of the Talbot, for the excellent surveys which they made of the shoals round Acre, which enabled the ships to go in without risk of getting ashore.

I return a list of the killed and wounded in the allied squadrons, but the damage to the masts and rigging can be made good without the ships being sent off the station.

The success of this enterprise, so important in its results, has called for my acknowledgments in general orders to the officers and men of the combined squadrons, whose united exertions had so much contributed to its attainment.

I have the honour to be, &c.,

ROBERT STOPFORD, Admiral.

R. More O'Ferrall, Esq., &c.

Admiralty, Dec. 14.

A despatch was yesterday received at this office from Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, G.C.B., addressed to R. More O'Ferrall, Esq., of which the following is a copy:—

Princess Charlotte, off St. Jean d'Acre, Nov. 8, 1840.

Since my letter of the 4th another explosion has taken place of a magazine of live shells, from a smouldering fire under the rubbish of the former, which it had been found almost impossible entirely to subdue; one marine of the Benbow was killed, and several others slightly hurt; but I regret to say that gallant officer, Capt. Collier, of the Castor, who had so distinguished himself in the attack, was severely wounded, having his leg fractured, and several other hurts of a slighter description, which require his removal to Malta; and the Castor, having her bowsprit badly wounded, and other masts and spars shot away. I have ordered her and the Wasp, having her foremast disabled, into Malta to refit, and rejoin me with all despatch.

One thousand prisoners have been sent away in the Turkish flag-ship, 18 officers, and a party of soldiers, by the Talbot, to Constantinople, and 2000 to Beyrout, by the Bellerophon, Thunderer, Revenge, and Edinburgh; and the garrison being placed in a state of order and tolerable security, under Sir Charles Smith, is to be left with 3000 Turkish troops, under Selim Pasha, and about 250 marines, under Lieut.-Colonel Walker, with the protection of the Pique and Stromboli, and occasional visits of other ships, as circumstances require.

The Hazard resumes her station at Tyre, and Commodore Napier proceeds from Beyrout to take charge of the squadron off Alexandria—Benbow, Magicienne, and Daphne, at Scanderoon and the neighbourhood.

The people of the country seem very firm in the cause, and keep the neighbourhood clear of Mehemet Ali's troops. Abundance of ammunition and stores have been found in the place, and arms have been sent in the Benbow and Powerful, for distribution to the inhabitants to the northward. Among those who surrendered themselves was the Polish Colonel Schultz, the chief engineer, who has been sent as a prisoner to Constantinople; he was wounded, and says it was quite impossible to withstand such an incessant stream of fire as was poured from our guns, which I found, on going round the ramparts with Sir Charles Smith, had torn and almost demolished many of the embrasures, and disabled the guns in such a manner that it did appear extraordinary that the garrison should have made so good a defence; for the state of devastation was beyond description.

When I see the effects of our fire upon so formidable a fortress, I cannot help feeling the greatest obligation to every officer and man engaged in this enterprise. The cool, steady, and beautiful style in which the ships and vessels, through shoals and banks, came into their positions, and the noble spirit that animated the whole, in the destructive fire opened and maintained against a very smart return from the forts and batteries, were most gratifying, and drew forth my admiration, being enabled in the steamer to observe the simultaneous attacks on both faces; but where all were animated with the same spirit, and each did his duty to my heart's content, it cannot be possible for me to single out cases of individual merit. I may be allowed to observe, however, that in confiding to Captain Fanshawe, my flag-captain, (who had been of great service to me in the previous details and arrangements on this and former occasions during the

expedition,) the charge of conducting my flag-ship, while it behoved me to survey and direct the whole, he most ably fulfilled his trust.

Lieut. Granville, my flag-lieutenant, besides the duties he had to perform in the signals, was actively employed in the boats communicating with the different ships along the line of the two divisions, as necessity required; I would, therefore, beg to recommend him to their Lordships' notice, and I should feel gratified by any mark of approbation their Lordships may be pleased to bestow on the senior officers of each class for their gallant conduct, in common with all, on this important occasion.

I am, &c.,
ROBERT STOPFORD, Admiral.

RETURN OF KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE SQUADRON UNDER THE ORDERS OF ADMIRAL THE HON. SIR ROBERT STOPFORD, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, IN THE ATTACK OF THE FORTIFICATIONS OF ST. JEAN D'ACRE, ON THE 3RD OF NOVEMBER, 1840.

Princess Charlotte.—Killed, 1 seaman.

Powerful.—Wounded, 1 seaman severely, 2 seamen and 1 royal marine slightly.

Bellerophon.—None killed or wounded.

Revenge.—Killed, 1 seaman, 1 drummer, royal marines; wounded, 3 seamen severely, 1 royal marine slightly.

Thunderer.—None killed or wounded.

Castor.—Killed, 4 seamen; wounded, 1 seaman severely, 3 seamen slightly, 2 privates royal marines severely, 1 private royal marine slightly.

Edinburgh.—Killed, 2 seamen, 1 drummer royal marine, 1 private royal marine; wounded, Commander F. D. Hastings slightly, Mr. John Davies, master, slightly; Mr. Joseph Plimsoll, assistant-surgeon, slightly; Mr. Henry Boys, midshipman, slightly; 1 seaman, 1 boy slightly, 1 sergeant royal marines slightly.

Benbow.—None killed or wounded.

Pique.—None killed or wounded.

Carysfort.—None killed or wounded.

Talbot.—Wounded, Lieutenant G. B. Le Mesurier, since dead; Mr. Henry Haswell, mate, slightly; 1 seaman severely.

Gorgon.—None killed or wounded.

Wasp.—Wounded, 5 seamen severely, 1 private royal marines.

Stromboli.—None killed or wounded.

Phœnix.—None killed or wounded.

Vesuvius.—None killed or wounded.

Hazard.—Wounded, 1 private royal marines, 1 boy slightly.

Turkish flag-ship, Rear-Admiral Walker.—4 killed, 3 wounded.

Medea, Austrian flag-ship, Rear-Admiral Bandeira.—1 killed, 4 wounded.

Guerrero, Austrian frigate.—1 killed, 2 wounded.

Total killed, 18.—Total wounded, 41.

Secret Department, October 10, 1840.

The Governor-General in Council has great satisfaction in giving publicity to the annexed copy of a despatch from Major-General Sir Willoughby Cotton, K.C.B. and K.C.H., commanding troops in Affghanistan, announcing a brilliant success obtained by a party of the 35th Regiment Native Infantry, and His Majesty Shah Shooja's troops, over Dost Mahomed Khan and his Usbeg confederates.

By order of the Right Honourable the Governor-General in Council,

H. TORRENS,
Officiating Secretary to the Government of India.

Camp Caboul, September 20, 1840.

Sir,—I have the greatest satisfaction in apprising you, for the information of the Governor General, that I have this morning received accounts from Brigadier Dennie, dated the 18th instant, of a most brilliant action which took place on that day, wherein the Brigadier, with 230 of the 35th Native Infantry, 270 of the Goorkha corps, two guns, in conjunction with a party of Captain Anderson's cavalry, the Jaunbazes, and a few men of Captain Conolly's escort, totally routed the combined forces under Dost Mahomed Khan and the Wallee of Khoolum, wounding the former, capturing his tents, kettle-drums, baggage, some standards, and the only gun he brought into the field (a large 16-pounder), with a further loss to the enemy of 500 killed, and a proportionable number of wounded. The Brigadier speaks in the highest terms of the conduct of the troops of all arms engaged, which I shall fully detail when the official report reaches me; the loss on our side the Brigadier mentions as comparatively small. Lieutenant Le Geyt, of the cavalry, and Captain Hart, of the Jaunbazes, are the only officers his private letter names as wounded. The flight is represented as complete. Brigadier Dennie's decision and judgment in immediately with the force, though small, which he had with him, attacking the enemy, deserves, in my opinion, the highest praise. This action will have the best effect, and be the means of tranquillizing the spirit of insurrection which was rife in various parts of the country, and of effectually destroying all influence Dost Mahomed might have hoped to have excited. The official report shall be transmitted the moment it reaches me.

I have, &c.,

WILLOUGHBY COTTON,
Major-General Commanding in Afghanistan.

Secret Department, October 7th, 1840.

The Right Honourable the Governor-General of India in Council, is pleased to direct that extracts from a despatch from Major-General G. Burrell, commanding the military force in the China Seas, be published for general information, announcing the occupation of the island of Chusan, on the east coast of China, by a portion of the force under his command.

By order of the Right Honourable the Governor-General of India in Council,

H. TORRENS,
Officiating Secretary to the Government of India.

Brigade Head-Quarters,
City of Ting-hae-heen, July 18, 1840.

To his Excellency the Right Honourable Earl Auckland, G.C.B.,
Governor-General of India, &c., &c.

My Lord,—I have the honour to acquaint your lordship, that on the 4th instant, Her Majesty's ships Wellesley, Conway, and Alligator (to the former of which I had transferred brigade head-quarters, in compliance with the wishes of Sir Gordon Bremer), with the troop-ship Rattlesnake, and two transports, arrived in the anchorage off Chusan harbour, the ships of war taking up a position in front of a hill, upon which there was a large temple, or Josshouse. In the evening a summons was sent to the Admiral, who was also Governor of the Chusan group of Islands, calling upon him to surrender the island, and soliciting him to do so, that blood might not be shed in useless opposition. The officers bearing the summons returned with the Chinese Admiral to the Wellesley, accompanied by two mandarins, and although they acknowledged their incapacity to resist, they attempted, by evasion and requests, to obtain time, and left the ship without any satisfac-

tory result; but perfectly understanding that if submission was not made before daylight next day, hostilities must commence.

On the morning of the 5th, the hill and shore were crowded with a large body of troops, and from the mast-head of the ships the city was seen at the distance of a mile from the beach, the walls of which were also lined with troops. On Temple Hill, the landing-place or wharf, and a round tower adjacent, there were twenty-four guns of small calibre, independent of a number of war-junks; and from their proceedings it appeared that resistance was to be offered. As both wind and tide were against the transports, and only 350 men, including marines, were in the harbour, I availed myself of the time offered to reconnoitre the beach beyond Temple Hill, with a view of landing at some distance from the batteries, but which I abandoned, as, if opposed there, the shipping must have opened their fire on the different batteries, and the result have been the same with respect to loss of life as of opening upon the batteries at once; besides which it was not considered expedient to take from the ships of war, under the prospect of action, so many hands as were required to man the boats.

About two o'clock p.m., Her Majesty's brigs Cruiser and Algerine had got into position, and as the transports then entered the harbour, the signal was given for landing in rotation, as boats could be supplied, in the following order:—

First Division.—18th Royal Irish, royal marines, two 9-pounders, and 26th regiment. Second Division.—Volunteer corps and 49th regiment, and detachment of sappers and miners.

On the 18th and royal marines quitting their ships for the boats, the waving of flags and beating of gongs and drums gave further intimation of decided hostile intentions on the part of the Chinese.

As previously arranged with his Excellency Sir G. Bremer, commander-in-chief, a gun was fired from the Wellesley, after the 18th and royal marines were in the boats, with a view of ascertaining whether resistance was intended. The gun was fired at the round tower most correctly, and no individual injured thereby. As the whole of the guns on shore were manned, a return fire was instantly given from them and a number of war-junks, which brought a fire upon the batteries and junks from the whole of the ships of war, but of very short duration; the guns and hills being abandoned, and suburbs evacuated in a very few minutes. The beach, wharf, and Temple Hill being cleared, the troops landed without opposition, and I immediately took possession of the hill, from which a very good view of the city is obtained at the distance of about 1,500 yards. As soon as the landing of the 26th Regiment was completed, I pushed forward advanced posts from the 18th and 26th Regiments to within 500 yards of the walls of the city, which, although in a dilapidated state, are extremely formidable and difficult of access, being surrounded on three sides with a deep canal of about twenty-five feet wide, and a continued flat of inundated patty land.

Having consulted with Lieutenant-Colonel Montgomerie, C.B., of the Madras artillery, and Captain Pears, the senior officer of engineers, I decided upon breaching the walls of the city near the west gate, and throwing shells into the north-west angle, so that in the event, of the ordnance being inadequate to breach the point already specified, the north-west angle, which I meant to attempt by escalade, might be more easily carried from the fire kept upon that point having weakened the defence. On the advanced post taking up this position a fire was opened upon them from the walls of the city, and kept up at intervals until near midnight. A few shot, not exceeding eight or nine, were fired from our battery, which tended to silence their firing, without doing any injury. Whilst I was visiting them, several shot were fired without any other effect than proving that the Chinese were utterly ignorant of gunnery.

The second division, consisting of the Madras sappers and miners, Bengal volunteers, and 49th regiment, were landed without delay, and

having taken up their position, threw out advanced posts to the front, the latter corps protecting the left of the suburbs.

Early on the morning of the 6th I was happy to find, from the very great exertions of Lieutenant-Colonel Montgomerie, that during the night he had, in addition to the two 9-pounders landed with the troops, got into position six other guns of the same size, two 5½-inch howitzers, and two mortars, making a total of ten guns, in a position within 400 yards of the walls. From the stillness of the city, I apprehended a change had taken place there, and I waited for daylight before issuing orders for offensive operations; on the first dawn the flags were seen on the walls, as they were the preceding evening; but as the light increased there did not appear a single person, where there had been thousands the preceding evening, which gave reason to suppose that the city was evacuated; and I sent forward Lieutenant-Colonel Montgomerie, Major Mountain, Deputy Adjutant-General, and Captain Pears, field-engineer, with a small escort, to reconnoitre as closely as possible the state of the works, and endeavour to ascertain whether the city was abandoned or not. These officers passed the canal (the bridge over which had been broken up) by throwing spars across, and with Captain Bethune of the Conway, who had now joined them, scaled the wall by means of a ladder found amongst the buildings outside. One or two unarmed Chinese, who appeared above the gate, hung a placard over the wall, and refused by signs to admit them, but offered no other opposition.

The gate was found strongly barricaded within by large sacks of grain, and by the time that a few planks had been thrown over the canal, a company of the 49th, which I sent for, took possession of the principal gate of the city of Ting-hae-heen, upon which the British flag was hoisted.

Guards were quickly posted at the whole of the gates, and every protection given to life and property. I lament that several houses in the city had been plundered by the lower order of the Chinese people before we took possession; and that it was carried to considerable extent in the suburbs by the same class during the nights of the 5th and 6th, from their occupying houses which were ultimately proved not to belong to parties claiming them. Order is now restored; but a large portion of the people who went into the country have not yet returned. A return of the ordnance captured on shore is herewith transmitted; that on board the war-junks was considerable, but of which I have no return. The loss of the Chinese is estimated at about twenty-five killed; the number wounded I cannot learn, but it must be very small, from round shot having been fired. The Admiral is said to be among the latter. I am happy to say Her Majesty's troops escaped without loss of any description, and are prepared for any further services required.

The city of Ting-hae-heen is extensive, the walls being about six miles in circumference. They are built of granite and brick of inferior quality, and with the exception of a hill where the defences are unusually high, there is a deep ditch or canal about twenty-five feet wide, carried round the walls at the distance of a few yards. There are numerous bastions in the works, and with good troops in its present state, the city is capable of making a good defence.

This despatch will be delivered to your Lordship by the Honourable Captain Osborne, to whom I beg to refer you for further particulars respecting the island of Chusan and our position here.

I have, &c.,

GEORGE BURRELL, Brigadier,
Commanding Eastern Forces.

(True Extract.)

H. TORRENS,
Officiating Secretary to the Government of India.

Return of Ordnance captured at Chusan (on shore), by the combined Naval and Military Force, under the command of Commodore Sir J. G. Bremer, C.B. and K.C.H., &c., and Brigadier Burrell, on the 5th of July, 1840.

On the sea face	-	-	-	-	-	24	guns.
On the walls of the town	-	-	-	-	-	23	
In the arsenals	-	-	-	-	-	44	
Total	-	-	-	-	-	91	

The guns, with the exception of a brass one, are all apparently of Chinese manufacture, and of a very inferior description. The brass gun has the date of "1601, made by Richard Phillips," place not mentioned. The guns are all small, ranging from 2 to 9 pounders. A considerable quantity of gun-powder has been found, and three magazines, containing an extensive supply of iron shot, jinjals, matchlocks, swords, bows, arrows, &c., with steel helmets, and uniform clothing for a large body of men, the particulars of which have not been yet ascertained, but of which an inventory is being made. With the exception of the ordnance, most of the articles are packed and stored with much method, and are in very good order.

P. MONTGOMERIE,

Lieutenant-Colonel, Commanding Artillery, Eastern Expedition.

GEORGE BURRELL, Brigadier Commanding.

Camp Chusan, 10th July, 1840.

Admiralty, Dec. 14, 1840.

Despatches were yesterday received at this office from Rear-Admiral the Hon. George Elliott, C.B., and Commodore Sir J. J. Gordon Bremer, C.B., addressed to R. More O'Ferrall, Esq., of which the following are copies or extracts:—

Wellesley, Chusan, July 6, 1840.

Sir,—My last letter, of the 22nd ult., No. 38, will have acquainted the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty of my arrival in Macao Roads, in her Majesty's ship *Wellesley*, bearing my broad pendant, on the 21st of that month, and of my having established a blockade of the port and river of Canton; and I have now the honour to apprise you, for their Lordships' information, that on the 24th of June I sailed from Macao Roads, accompanied by her Majesty's schooner, *Young Hebe*, and four transports, and on the 1st instant reached the anchorage under the Buffalo's Nose, where I found the *Conway* and the other ships of war and transports, which I had directed Captain Bethune to conduct to that place, having been joined by the *Atalanta* and *Queen* war steamers on my way thither.

The next day the fleet proceeded to an anchorage off the great island of Chusan, and I despatched Captain Bethune, of the *Conway*, accompanied by the Master of the *Wellesley*, in the *Atalanta* steam sloop, to reconnoitre the harbour and sound the passage, and, having so done, they returned in the evening; and on the following day (the 4th inst.) I went on in the *Wellesley*, in tow of the *Atalanta*, followed by the whole fleet.

On the flood tide making, I anchored in the *Wellesley*, abreast of the town; the *Conway* and *Alligator* took up positions in front and flank of a rugged hill, surmounted by a temple, and which is a very strong position. In the course of the afternoon the *Rattlesnake* and several of the transports anchored, and the rest were visible from the hills above the town. Twelve Chinese war-junks had followed us from the lower anchorage, and eleven others were in the port, and had anchored in a sort of line of battle, and the Chinese troops were busily employed in placing guns on the different quays along shore.

I entertained the strongest hope that the display of a force so overwhelming as ours would have induced submission, and I therefore issued the summons, of which a copy is enclosed.

The Chinese Vice-Admiral, who is Commander-in-Chief of all the forces and garrisons in the district, was present in his junk, and the summons was conveyed to him by Commander John Vernon Fletcher, of the *Wellesley*, and Lord Viscount Jocelyn, (who had done me the honour of attaching himself to my personal staff,) attended by the Rev. Mr. Gutzlaff, the first Chinese interpreter to her Majesty's superintendents of trade. They returned at the expiration of about an hour, accompanied by the Vice-Admiral, the flag or port captain, several other naval and military persons of rank, the chief civil magistrate, and others of the authorities. A conference of some length ensued. I endeavoured, through Mr. Gutzlaff, to make them clearly understand that insult and aggression on the part of their officers, to an extent no long bearable, had obliged her Britannic Majesty to seek redress; that my orders were to take military possession of this island and its dependencies; and that as the force I had with me precluded all possible chance of their successful resistance, I earnestly entreated them to spare the great effusion of blood and yield at once. They departed about eight o'clock, P.M., with the fullest understanding of the terms, and said the fault would be theirs if delay in returning an answer to our summons should be productive of hostilities! No answer was given during the night, and the sounds of gongs and other warlike demonstrations were audible throughout.

As the day dawned on Sunday, the 5th instant, I found the quays and shore lined with troops in considerable force, while from the mast-heads numbers were seen on the plain between the suburbs, and on the city walls, situated about 1,400 yards in the valley. They had placed a body of troops on the Temple Hill, together with 3 guns in position; 21 guns were in line on the different wharfs, and on a round tower of solid masonry they had 5 guns. The war-junks were hauled on shore in line, with their rudders unhung, and presented 34 guns, and 45 large gingals. A quantity of arms of all kinds was collected, which the mandarins were employed the whole morning in distributing to the troops and others; in fact, the waving of their flags and every other demonstration evinced a determined spirit of hostility.

The flood-tide at noon brought the mass of the transports in, and I still entertained a hope that when the Chinese saw the troops preparing to land in full force, they would negotiate; but having waited until half-past two P.M., I judged that further forbearance would be useless, and therefore at that moment a single shot was fired from the *Wellesley* at the round tower, falling, as I had intended, at the foot of it, without doing the slightest injury. This shot was instantly answered by the whole line of the Chinese feeble defences, and caused a return from the squadron, the whole of which were now present, as noted in the margin*, the *Cruiser*, *Algerine*, and *Queen steamer* having just anchored.

The cannonade lasted only seven or eight minutes. The Chinese troops had fled. Their battery on the Custom-house wharf was destroyed, four junks shot to pieces, and not one person remained visible in the town.

The right wing of the 18th Royal Irish Regiment, under the command of Major Adams, and the Royal Marines of the squadron, under the command of Captain Ellis, of the *Wellesley*, forming the advance, then landed, and were immediately followed by detachments of her Majesty's 26th and 49th Regiments, the Madras Artillery, and Sappers and Miners, and the Bengal volunteer corps, and the residue of the troops; and at fifty minutes

* *Wellesley*, *Conway*, *Alligator*, *Cruiser*, *Algerine*, *Rattlesnake*, and *Young Hebe*, and *Atalanta* and *Queen* steamers.

after two P.M., I had the satisfaction of seeing her Majesty's colours hoisted on the first military position in the Chinese empire conquered by her Majesty's forces.

The mandarins, and the whole of the Chinese troops, had now retired within the city in rear of the suburbs, from the walls of which they kept up an occasional fire when any of our force appeared on the plain.

By four o'clock P.M., two 9-pounders were landed, and in position within 400 yards of the wall; and in the course of the night six other 9-pounders and two howitzers were in battery, together with two mortars.

From the display of flags, the beating of gongs, and the fire kept up by the troops in the city, a vigorous resistance seemed to be threatened; and myself and Brigadier Burrell anticipated that their folly would force on us the dreadful necessity of a breach and escalade; fortunately for humanity, this was not the case, for as this morning dawned, the reconnoitring officer discovered that the bridges were destroyed, and that the city had been evacuated. In the night a temporary bridge was thrown over the canal, and the southern and the principal gate forced, by which her Majesty's 49th Regiment marched in, and her Majesty's colours were soon after displayed on the walls of Chusan.

In so dense a population, it is almost impossible to form an estimate of the number of actual soldiers; but I am inclined to think, that from 500 to 600 were in the suburbs, on the hill, and in rear of it, in reserve; whilst probably as many more were in the city, the walls of which were lined to the whole extent of their southern force.

It is a source of great gratification to me to think that so few lives have been lost on this occasion. I believe that twenty-five may be the extreme number, and these were all soldiers. This may be ascribed to the fire of the ships being directed solely to the junks and batteries.

The only casualty in the squadron consists of one seaman wounded on board the Conway. The ships were struck repeatedly, but no damage was done to them of the slightest consequence.

Captains Bethune, Maitland, and Kuper, of her Majesty's ships Conway, Wellesley, and Alligator; Commanders Giffard and Fletcher, of the Cruiser and Wellesley; Lieutenant Mason, of her Majesty's brig *Algerine*; Mr. Brodie, R.N., commanding her Majesty's troop-ship *Rattlesnake*; and Mr. C. E. Hodgkinson, mate, R.N., commanding her Majesty's schooner *Young Hebe*; together with every officer, seaman, and marine in the squadron, including the commanders and officers of the Hon. Company's steam-vessels of war *Atalanta* and *Queen*, displayed a zeal and alacrity which I am convinced would have insured success in a much more important service than this; and I gladly seize on this occasion to express my best thanks to Captain Maitland for the unremitting attention he has paid to the details of the expedition, and for the valuable assistance he has rendered me during its progress.

The Royal Marines under Captain Ellis, maintained the high character of their corps for steadiness and soldierlike good conduct.

My thanks are also due to Viscount Jocelyn, Military Secretary to her Majesty's plenipotentiaries, for his readiness on all occasions.

I am happy to inform her Lordships, that the best understanding has existed between Brigadier Burrell and myself; and that every branch of the two services has most cordially co-operated for the promotion of the public service.

Nor can I conclude, without recording my satisfaction at the zeal, intelligence, and perseverance of the masters of the transports, in bringing their vessels into harbour, and the regularity of their conduct throughout.

I have, &c.

J. J. GORDON BREMER,
Commodore of the First Class, and Commander-in-Chief.

BREMER, by special appointment, Commander-in-Chief of the British naval forces;

BURRELL, by special appointment, Commander-in-Chief of the British land forces;

Have the honour to inform his Excellency the Vice-Admiral, that they have come here by the commands of the Sovereign of Great Britain, having under their orders powerful naval and land forces, for the purpose of landing and occupying the island of Tinghae and its dependencies.

If the inhabitants of the said islands do not oppose and resist our forces, it is not the intention of the British Government to do injury to their persons and property.

This measure of taking possession has become necessary, from the insulting and unwarrantable conduct of the Canton high officers, Lin and Tang, last year, towards her Majesty's specially appointed Chief Superintendent Elliot, and other British subjects.

It is necessary for the safety of the British ships and troops that your Excellency should immediately surrender the island Tinghae, its dependencies, and forts; and we, therefore, summon your Excellency to surrender the same peaceably, to avoid the shedding of blood. But, if you will not surrender, we, the Commodore and Commander, shall be obliged to use warlike measures for obtaining possession.

The official messenger who transmits this letter will only wait an hour for an answer. When this time is elapsed, and your Excellency refuses to surrender, and does not return an answer, we shall then immediately open a thundering fire upon the island fort.

J. J. GORDON BREMER.
GEORGE BURRELL.

July 4, 1840.

A similar paper was written and addressed to the chief magistrate of the Chusan district, and the Commandant of Tinghae city, signed and sealed as above.

Melville, Chusan Harbour, July 17, 1840.

Sir.—In continuation of my proceedings, as detailed in my letter of the 30th ult. (No. 9), I beg to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that in passing Amoy, on the 2nd inst., I stood into the mouth of that port, and sent Captain Bouchier, in her Majesty's ship *Blonde*, in with a letter from Lord Viscount Palmerston for the Chinese Minister of Peking, to be delivered to the Chinese authorities of the place.

For a detail of Captain Bouchier's proceedings I would refer you to the accompanying copy of his letter, under date the 4th instant, by which it appears that that officer had no chance left but that of returning the wanton attack on an unarmed boat with only four boys and Mr. Thorn, the interpreter (who had a very narrow escape), in her, and on his ship; and I am happy to add that the situation permitted him utterly to destroy every gun and fortification without injury to the city or its inhabitants.

From off Amoy I proceeded to join the squadron at Chusan without loss of time, and arrived off Deer Island, a little below Chusan, and within sight of the shipping, late on the evening of the 5th; and, on the following morning, a steamer having been sent down during the night to tow the *Melville* past the narrows, I learned that the expedition had landed the day before, and were in quiet possession of the place. I proceeded immediately to Chusan, in the steamer, where I have since been chiefly employed in the various duties devolving on me. After the experience of a few days, it became evident that the civil administration of these populous islands must be executed on shore, and I therefore requested Brigadier-General Burrell to undertake it, and have given him the appointment of civil governor.

On the 10th instant I despatched the *Blonde*, Conway, Cruiser, *Algerine*, and *Queen* steamer, with her Majesty's Plenipotentiary, Captain Elliot, to

Ningpo, for the purpose of landing one of Lord Palmerston's letters for the Chinese Minister; and on the 13th instant I proceeded there in the *Atalanta* steamer. The authorities were found to be extremely civil; and although they declined forwarding the letter, as contrary to their customs, as they had an open Chinese copy of it in their hands for twenty-four hours, there can be little doubt of the Court of Peking having been made fully acquainted with it.

In the correspondence which took place the style is totally different from what was ever known before, claiming no mark of superiority whatever, but treating us perfectly as equals, no longer calling us barbarians, but honourable officers of the English nation. I cannot doubt but that the wholesome lesson they received at Amoy from the *Blonde*, and the effects of their foolish show of resistance at this place, have mainly contributed to this change. Their alarm was evidently great; they were sinking junks at the mouth of the river, and adding to their batteries; and a small encampment was placed on the opposite hill, with numerous banners, more apparently for display than utility. Having given notice that the ports would be closed, I returned on the 15th instant, and the blockade was commenced.

The stoppage of the enormous trade which is usually passing on this coast cannot but create difficulties of a serious nature; and, from a few expressions relative to Lin having been the cause of all their present distresses, I trust a strong feeling may spring up against the policy pursued at Canton by that high officer.

On the capture of the city and suburb of Chusan, they were entirely deserted, and the return of the inhabitants is slow; but everything will continue to be done to produce confidence, and to protect them in their peaceful occupations. The people in the country seem to have got over much of their alarm; and considerable supplies are now brought to market of vegetables, poultry, pigs, and some cattle; so that, in these respects, our prospects have gradually improved, and the love of money will, it is to be expected, soon bring in other supplies that may be required.

Not having been able to hire any of the opium or other of the fast-sailing vessels into her Majesty's service, I have selected the *Kite* brig and *Kroenar* ship from among the transports; and these vessels are now preparing to receive their guns, being already in Government hire.

I beg to enclose, for their Lordships' information, the public declaration which I have made. I have the honour, &c.,

GEORGE ELLIOT.

Her Majesty's Ship *Blonde*, at sea, July 4, 1840.

Sir,—I have the honour to report to you, that, in obedience to your orders, I anchored, in her Majesty's ship under my command, off the town of Amoy, on the 2nd instant; and, hoisting a flag of truce, endeavoured to open a communication with the authorities; but the only persons who visited the ship were servants of the mandarins and of such inferior note as not to admit of my intrusting them with your communication for the Admiral, who was not himself in the port. I, however, sent on shore to say to the mandarin that I should send an officer to wait on him with your communication, at the same time explaining the nature of a flag of truce, to which they replied, "Very well," and begged that he might land at the fort.

I then sent an officer, accompanied by a gentleman speaking Chinese, in a boat bearing a flag of truce, directing him to land at the fort; but, on his reaching it, he found a body of 200 or 300 soldiers drawn up to oppose his landing, and they were directed to return on board, with abusive and opprobrious language. I now adopted other measures to communicate, which proved equally ineffectual.

During this time the military and people were bringing down guns and

men, and making other warlike demonstrations, and continued thus employed until the night closed in. As the day dawned of the 3rd, we observed that they had formed an encampment on the beach, and had placed five guns, *à fleur d'eau*, a little to the eastward of a casemate battery, they already had, at the entrance of the inner harbour, and that some of the larger junks were brought down and armed, while a number of smaller ones were being filled with troops, and placed in the vicinity of her Majesty's ships, as if with the intention of boarding. Unwilling to notice these hostile preparations, while there was a possibility of avoiding a rupture, her Majesty's ship merely prepared for battle, until the sea breeze set in, when I weighed, and, running within 400 yards, anchored with springs upon our cable upon the angle of the casemate battery, so as to command it and the junks at the same time.

I now made another attempt to communicate through Mr. Thorn, the gentleman attached to this ship as interpreter, (who very handsomely volunteered his services at great personal risk,) in the jollyboat, unarmed, and bearing a flag of truce; but the troops were brought to the beach, and he was repulsed with abusive language and threats; and, contrary to all usage, a fire commenced upon his boat, the batteries opening at the same moment on her Majesty's ship. I instantly hauled the flag of truce down and returned the fire. Our first broadside dismounted the greater part of the guns in the eastern battery, and the second silenced both, putting to flight the troops formed in the neighbourhood. I then confined the fire of this ship entirely to the fort and armed junks, and continued until the former was in ruins, and the latter had disappeared, excepting one, whose crew having abandoned her, I sent an officer to throw her armament into the sea, and set her on fire. During this affair the neighbouring hills were crowded with spectators, and the inner harbour with trading vessels, both of which might with equal facility have been destroyed; but I considered that in confining the chastisement to those who had insulted her Majesty's flag, and outraged a law acknowledged by all civilized nations, I should best follow out your views.

I am happy to say that this service was performed without the loss of a man on board her Majesty's ship, but that of the enemy must have been severe, as the dead were strewn upon the beach in numbers, where encamped. Conceiving that any other attempt at amicable communication would be fruitless, I weighed with the evening tide, in the further prosecution of your orders.

It only remains for me to state, that the conduct of the officers and ships' companies under my command, and the officer and party of Royal Artillery embarked on board, was entirely satisfactory; and I am happy in having this opportunity to acknowledge the assistance I have upon all occasions received from Mr. Coulson, the senior Lieutenant, in the formation of a young ship's company. I have, &c.

T. BOURCHIER, Capt.

The half-yearly public examination of the Gentlemen Cadets educated at Addiscombe, took place on Friday, the 11th of December, in the presence of the Chairman, W. B. Bayley, Esq., the Deputy Chairman, G. Lyall, Esq., some members of the Honourable Court of Directors, and the following visitors, viz., The Archbishop of Canterbury, Major-Generals Sir T. Willshire, Bart., K.C.B., Sir G. Whitmore, K.C.H., J. A. Biggs, N. Smith, Wilson, C.B., Cleiland; Colonels Sir R. Armstrong, C.B., Sir H. D. Ross, R.A., Harding, C.B.R.A., Fanshawe, C.B.R.E., Stretton; Lieut.-Colonels Dynely, R.A.C.B., H. Jackson, R.A., Hutchinson (Director Col. Civil Engineers), Burney, Scott (4th Light Dragoons), Jervis (Bombay Engineers), Sandwith, James, Jourdan, W. D. Jones, R.A.; Majors Matson (Royal Sappers and Miners), S. Bullock, Turner; Captains Sir W. Symonds, R.N., Sandham, R.E., Atkinson (Madras Engineers); Lieut.

Sharson (72nd Foot); the Rev. H. Lindsay, G. Coles, Wilkinson, P. Melville, M. Petrie, J. B. Yzarn, R. Sherson, S. Christie (R. M. Acad.), C. Roberts, E. Impey, T. Mardon, A. Easton (India Board), W. Morton, T. S. Irwin (Bengal Engineers), H. W. B. Bell (Bombay Engineers); Ensigns Whiting and Maxwell (East India Company's Engineers).

Of twenty-nine Gentlemen Cadets examined, the following five were selected for the Engineers,—

J. P. Beadle	G. F. Atkinson	T. C. Phillpotts.
A. Impey	R. J. Walker	

Twelve for the Artillery, viz.,—

C. T. Collingwood	C. B. Fuller	E. Wray
C. D. Waddell	A. Stewart	T. B. Cox
W. D. Ailken	W. P. Waddy	J. G. Lightfoot
G. E. Voyle	J. Worgan	D. Metcalfe.

For Infantry service the remaining twelve,—

F. Harvey	J. E. Fraser	R. Bainbrigge
R. J. Edgell	J. W. Hope	K. Macaulay
J. W. Smith	F. T. Garrard	G. E. Herne
J. W. Schneider	J. Bleaymire	L. M. Mackenzie.

The distribution of prizes was as follows, viz.,—

J. P. Beadle—1st Mathematical; 2nd Fortification; Military Drawing; Civil Drawing; 1st Hindustani.

A. Impey—2nd Mathematical; Military Surveying; 2nd Hindustani; and the Sword for good conduct, in presenting which the Chairman complimented Mr. Impey on the conduct which gained him the distinction.

G. F. Atkinson—1st Fortification.

R. J. Walker—French.

J. Worgan—2nd Good conduct.

D. Metcalfe—Latin.

SECOND CLASS.

W. D. A. R. Short—Mathematical; Fortification; French; 3rd Good conduct.

M. Kennedy—Military Surveying.

E. Grant—Military Drawing; Civil Drawing.

L. M. Mackenzie—Hindustani; Latin.

W. A. Crommelin—4th Good conduct.

Colonel Pasley commenced the mathematical examination by giving several propositions in Geometry, which the Cadets generally demonstrated with clearness and precision. The Public Examiner then proceeded to ask a number of questions on the principles of Algebra, Trigonometry, &c. He did not on this occasion require any of the demonstrations in conic sections, as he considered the time to be too short to enter at sufficient length into the subject. Colonel Pasley concluded this part of the examination by asking several of the Cadets to explain the various properties of the mechanical powers, the centre of gravity, &c., which Mr. Beadle, Mr. Impey, and others, did in a very satisfactory manner.

Fortification Department.—The plans executed during the term showed great advancement and proficiency in the art. We know, however, that plans have often been beautifully executed without being thoroughly understood; but the student must be dull indeed if he models a work, as well as draws it upon paper, and yet remains without a perfect conception of it. It was evident to every military observer at this examination, who saw the sand-modelling executed by the Cadets, upon various scales, (from a quarter of an inch to two inches to the foot,) that a clear idea of the tracings and elevations of the works must be obtained in the junior classes; and, when once understood, the mind's eye will consequently follow the various combinations of different systems.

Notwithstanding the previous rain and frost, a handsome and complete

front of the modern system, in moist sand, stood on the octagonal redoubt. It was modelled upon the scale of a quarter of an inch to one foot, under the superintendence of Lieutenant Cook, who happily introduced indented parapets; a strong casemated tower within the ravelin as a redoubt; and powerful retrenchments in the bastions. The system thus modelled was drawn by a considerable number of the Cadets. Messrs. Waddell and Edward Fraser exercised their ingenuity in attacking it. The outline of the attack of these formidable modifications was given publicly in the Examination Hall by Gentleman-Cadet Waddell, by desire of Col. Pasley, the Public Examiner.

In the Blockhouse, the Cadets had been modelling in sand, on a scale of two inches to the foot. The gabions, sap-rollers, fascines, mining-cases, &c., being all on this scale.

The last works executed, and which remained in a perfect state, highly finished, were, an elevated battery for three guns, with the platforms laid, and beautiful brass model guns in embrasure. This battery was furnished with a splinter-proof traverse—a splinter-proof magazine, of the rectangular form (according to the plan followed by Col. Pasley at Chatham). This elevated battery was connected to a sunken one for two guns. A double sap with traverses, and a shaft and gallery, completed the models in the Blockhouse.

At the examination, after Col. Pasley had questioned the class at large on the general principles of permanent and field fortification, and on artillery, he called upon the following Cadets to explain some exercises on which they had lately been engaged:—

Cadet Waddell.—The attack of the modern system, with Lieutenant's Cook's modifications.

Cadet Phillpotts.—The nature of Vauban's later fortifications, especially the fortress of New Brisach, and the attack of it.

Cadet Walker.—Bousmard's proposed system, having advanced Ravelins.

Cadet Impey.—The fortifications of Alessandria, as executed by order of Napoleon, under the superintendence of General Chasseloup de Laubat.

Cadet Beadle.—The German constructions since the peace of 1815, especially those of Coblenz, including Fort Alexander, Ehrenbreitstein, &c.

It is only justice to the Cadets to say, that the zeal and intelligence which they manifest in this department are worthy of the superior qualifications of their indefatigable instructor, Capt. Straith, and promise to sustain that deservedly high reputation which belongs to the scientific corps of our splendid Army of India.

We observed a great variety amongst the drawings in this department, showing that the Cadets are called upon to exercise their knowledge and research, and not to be satisfied by merely going through "a course." We saw Carnot's construction; Dufour's; Bousmard's; besides Vauban's; and in the field-works, especially in bridge heads, each appeared to have different details.

The Military Drawings exhibited were:—

Cadet Beadle (to whom the prize was awarded) „ Impey „ Walker „ Wray „ Phillpotts „ Waddell „ Collingwood .. „ Cox „ Aitken	}	Same subjects, in shade, of the Cape of Good Hope, for which very great merit is due to each gentleman. Tarragona, beautifully executed, in shade. Ground Fortified, South of Lisbon; the vignette in pen and ink, masterly done, and the hills well worked up. A well-shaded plan. Ground in North Wales, well executed. Several plans, neatly done. Peniscola, well executed, in shade. Neatly-executed pen-work plans.
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- Cadet Waddy Roleiça Heights, in pen-work, beautifully executed.
 „ Voyle Military Plan of Ground near Lisbon.
 „ Hervey Plan and Attack of Ciudad Rodrigo.
 „ Herne } Plans of Levida.
 „ Stewart }
 „ Fuller Plan of Tortose.

SECOND CLASS.

- „ Grant (prize) Sagoute, beautifully done, in shade.
 „ Woolcombe . . . A well-executed Survey of Ground, of part of the Addington Hills, in pen-work.
 „ Short Fort St. Philippe, elaborately done, in shade.
 „ Kennedy Tarragona.
 „ Kendall Ground in Portugal.
 „ Hicks Ground in North Wales and Ciudad Rodrigo.
 „ Tombs Plan, Dubicza.
 „ Belli Battle of Busaco.

And many other promising productions, from the junior classes, of sketches from models, &c.

In the Military Surveying branch of instruction, numerous surveys, military sketches, &c., attested the ability and application of the Gentlemen Cadets generally. Those with the names of Messrs. Impey, Beadle, Hervey, Atkinson, Aitkin, Collingwood, Phillpotts, Walker, Fuller, and Waddell, signed to them, evinced considerable talent: and we hope that the present *term* will afford many valuable officers for the surveys now in progress in India.

The chief prize in the Landscape Department, was awarded to Cadet James Beadle, of the first class, for two drawings on a large scale. One, a distant view of Harlech Castle: the other, a view of a waterfall on the Skelwith, near Ambleside. It is not often that we see drawings of this size, executed with so much skill, by amateurs, especially of Mr. Beadle's age. In the lights, the colouring of both is cheerful; and the shadows possess that beautiful clear grey so peculiar to the English atmosphere, when sunshine and clouds are scattered over the scene. A view of Windermere waterfall, by Cadet A. Impey: a sea-piece, by Cadet Edward Wray, under the influence of a gale: a view of Ventnor Cove, by Cadet C. Collingwood, and an evening scene by Cadet George Atkinson, where the sun is seen through trees, and the whole reflected in a pool of water, with wild fowl quietly reposing on it, (all large drawings,) afforded most satisfactory evidences of the great attention given to the business of the class, by these gentlemen. Many other drawings, done by Cadets Charles Waddell, Reginald Walker, George Herne, David Aitkin, Thomas Phillpotts, and George Voye, &c., all of the first class, were shown, and are worthy of commendation, as proofs of much talent and application. We must conclude our brief notice, by adding that the second prize was obtained by E. Cadet Grant of the second class. The specimens in lithography were quite as satisfactory as those we have seen on former occasions; and there were many drawings in the junior classes, full of promise.

At the close of the examinations an admirable Address, which we regret that our crowded limits will not permit us to give at length, was delivered by the excellent Chairman, Mr. Bayley, and listened to with marked attention by his youthful auditors.

We observe, with much satisfaction, that the hint we were led, by the interest we take in this excellent Institution, to throw out, in our notice of the last examination, as to the injurious practice of prompting, has had its effect; there was nothing of the kind visible on the present occasion: a reform which augurs well for the sound attainments of the promising *élèves* of Addiscombe.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE ARMY ON THE 1st JAN., 1841,
AND REFERENCE TO THE FOREIGN SERVICE OF REGIMENTS.

Regiments and Corps.	Stations of Troops or Service Companies.	Stations of Depôts.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.	Agents. British & Irish Establishment.
1st Life-gds.	Windsor....	1816	France....	Collyer
2nd do.	Regent's Park	1816	France....	Cox & Co.
Rl. Horse-gds.	Hyde Park..	1816	France....	Cox & Co.
1st Drag.-gds.	Canada	York	1838	Cox & Co.
2nd do.	Piershill....	1818	France....	Hopkinson
3rd do.	Sheffield....	1814	Spain....	Hopkinson
4th do.	Leeds.....	1813	Portugal..	Collyer
5th do.	Manchester	1814	Spain....	Cox & Co.
6th do.	Dublin	1808	Buen. Ayres	Cox & Cane
7th do.	Nottingham	1799	Holland ..	Cox & Co.
1st Dragoons	Glasgow....	1816	France....	Cox & Co.
2nd do.	Birmingham	1816	France....	Hopkinson
3rd do.	Bengal	Maidstone ..	1837	Cox & Co.
4th do.	Bombay....	Maidstone ..	1822	Hopkinson
6th do.	Newbridge	1816	France....	Cox & Bor.
7th Hussars	Canada	York	1838	Cox & Co.
8th do.	Norwich....	1823	Bengal....	Cox & Co.
9th Lancers	Hounslow	1813	Portugal..	Collyer
10th Hussars	Coventry	1828	Portugal..	Cox & Co.
11th Lt. Drag.	Brighton	1838	Bengal....	Kirkland
12th Lancers	Dublin	1828	Portugal..	Col. & Cane
13th Lt. Drag.	Canterbury	1840	Madras....	Cox & Co.
14th do.	Dorchester..	1814	Spain....	Cox & Co.
15th Hussars	Madras	Maidstone ..	1839	Cox & Co.
16th Lancers	Bengal	Maidstone ..	1822	Cox & Co.
17th do.	Cahir	1823	Bombay ..	Cox & Cane
Gr.Gds. 1st bat.	St. Geo. Bar.	1828	Portugal	} Cox & Co.
" 2d bat.	Canada	1838	
" 3d bat.	Tower	1818	France ..	
Coldst. 1st bat.	Wellington B	1814	France ..	
Gds. 2d bat.	Canada	1838	
Sc.Fu. 1st bat.	Portman B.	1814	France ..	
Gds. 2d bat.	St. John's W.	1828	Portugal	
1st Ft. 1st bat.	Gibraltar ..	Fort George	1839	
" 2d bat.	Canada	Buttevant ..	1836	
2nd do.	Bombay	Chatham ..	1825	
3rd do.	Bengal	Chatham ..	1822	
4th do.	Madras	Chatham ..	1832	
5th do.	Cephalonia..	Castlebar ..	1831	
6th do.	Bombay	Chatham ..	1821	
7th do.	Gibraltar ..	Limerick ...	1839	
8th do.	Nova Scotia.	Guernsey ...	1830	
9th do.	Bengal	Chatham ..	1832	
10th do.	Manchester	1837	Ionian Isl.	
11th do.	Devonport..	1840	Canada ..	
12th do.	Mauritius ..	Paisley	1837	
13th do.	Bengal	Tilbury Fort	1822	
14th do.	Trinidad ..	Newry.....	1836	
15th do.	Gosport	1840	Canada ..	
16th do.	Bengal	Canterbury..	1819	
17th do.	Bombay....	Chatham ..	1830	
18th do.	Bombay....	Chatham ..	1836	

Regiments and Corps.	Stations of Troops or Service Companies.	Stations of Depôts.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.	Agents. British & Irish Establishment
19th Foot....	Malta.....	Cork	1840	Cox & Cane
20th do.	Athlone	1837	Bombay ..	Cox & Bor.
21st do.	Bengal	Canterbury	1833	Cox & Co.
22nd do.	Chatham†	1837	Jamaica ..	Cox & Co.
23rd do.	Quebec	Chester	1838	Cox & Co.
24th do.	Canada‡....	Kilkenny ..	1829	Collyer & Ca
25th do.	Cape	Brecon	1839	Cox & Co.
26th do.	Bengal	Canterbury	1828	Cox & Co.
27th do.	Cape of G. H.	Templemore	1835	Cox & Bor.
28th do.	N. S. Wales	Chatham ..	1835	Cox & Co.
29th do.	Edinburgh..	1838	Mauritius..	Cox & Co.
30th do.	Bermuda ..	Enniskillen	1834	Cox & Bor.
31st do.	Bengal	Canterbury	1825	Price & Son
32nd do.	Canada‡....	Dublin	1830	Cox & Bor.
33rd do.	Gibraltar§ ..	Canterbury	1836	Cox & Co.
34th do.	Canada‡....	Dover	1829	Cox & Co.
35th do.	Mauritius ..	Portsmouth	1837	Cox & Co.
36th do.	New Brnswk	Clare	1830	Price & Bor.
37th do.	Halifax	Templemore	1830	Lawrie & Ca
38th do.	Zante	Kinsale....	1840	Cox & Bor.
39th do.	Madras	Chatham ..	1827	Cox & Co.
40th do.	Bombay....	Chatham ..	1824	Cox & Co.
41st do.	Madras	Chatham ..	1822	Cox & Co.
42nd do.	Corfu	Carlow	1840	Cox & Bor.
43rd do.	Canada	Armagh	1835	Hop. & Can
44th do.	Bengal	Chatham ..	1822	Cox & Co.
45th do.	Belfast	1838	Madras ..	Cox & B.
46th do.	Gibraltar ..	Jersey	1837	Cox & Co.
47th do.	Malta§	Longford ..	1834	Cox & Atk.
48th do.	Gibraltar ..	Youghal....	1838	Cox & Bor.
49th do.	Bengal	Chatham ..	1821	Cox & Co.
50th do.	N. S. Wales	Chatham ..	1834	Cox & Co.
51st do.	Van D. Land	Chatham ..	1838	Kirkland
52nd do.	St. Vincent	Naas	1836	Kirk & C in
53rd do.	Plymouth	1840	Ionian Isl.	Cox & Co.
54th do.	Dover	1840	Madras ..	Cox & Co.
55th do.	Bengal	Canterbury	1821	Cox & Co.
56th do.	Canada	Newry	1831	Cox & Bor.
57th do.	Madras	Chatham ..	1825	Lawrie
58th do.	Glasgow	1838	Cox & Co.
59th do.	Corfu §	Templemore	1834	Cox & Bo
60th do. 1st bat	Windsor	1840	Ionian Isl.	Cox & Co.
" 2d bat.	Corfu	Newbridge..	1835	Cox & Bor.
61st do.	Woolwich	1840	Ceylon....	Cox & Co.
62nd do.	Madras	Chatham ..	1830	Lawrie
63rd do.	Madras	Canterbury	1829	Collyer
64th do.	N. America	Birr	1834	Cox & Canc
65th do.	Canada‡....	Plymouth ..	1829	Cox & Co.
66th do.	Gosport....	Sheerness	1840	Canada....	Cox & Co
67th do.	Canada	Galway	1831	Cox & Bor.
68th do.	Jamaica* ..	Ashton U. L.	1834	Cox & Co.
69th do.	New Brnswk.	Nenagh	1831	Cox & Atk.
70th do.	Berbice	Spike Island	1834	Cox & Cane
71st do.	Canada	Dundee	1838	Cox & Co.
72nd do.	Portsmouth	1840	Cape G. H.	Cox & Co.
73rd do.	Canada‡....	Hull	1827	Cox & Co.
74th do.	Barbadoes ..	Waterford ..	1834	Kirk & Bor.

* Ordered to Canada.

† Ordered to India direct.

‡ Ordered Home.

§ Ordered to West Indies.

¶ Ordered to Jamaica.

Regiments and Corps.	Stations of Troops or Service Companies.	Stations of Depôts.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.	Agents. British & Irish Establishment.
75th Foot....	Cape of G. H.	Exeter	1830	Cox & Co.
76th do.	Bermuda ..	Londonderry	1834	Cox & Bor.
77th do.	Malta.....	Chatham ..	1837	Lawrie
78th do.	Burnley....	1837	Ceylon....	Cox & Co.
79th do.	Gibraltar ..	Stockport ..	1840	Lawrie
80th do.	N. S. Wales	Chatham ..	1837	Lawrie
81st do.	Barbadoes ..	Fermoy	1836	Dwnes & Bor
82nd do.	Jamaica	Portsmouth	1836	Lawrie
83rd do.	Canada	Boyle.....	1834	Cox & Bor.
84th do.	Dublin	1838	Jamaica ..	Cox & Bor.
85th do.	Canada	Plymouth ..	1836	Cox & Co.
86th do.	Dublin †	1837	West Indies	Cox & Bor.
87th do.	Mauritius ..	Carlisle	1831	Cox & Cane
88th do.	Malta.....	Birr	1840	Cox & Bor.
89th do.	Antigua* ..	Clonmel....	1835	Cox & Co.
90th do.	Ceylon	Tralee.....	1835	Cox & Bor.
91st do.	Cape & St. Hel	Mullingar ..	1835	Bar. & Atk.
92nd do.	Malta ‡	Stirling	1833	Cox & Bor.
93rd do.	Canada	Aberdeen ..	1838	Cox & Co.
94th do.	Madras	Canterbury	1838	Cox & Co.
95th do.	Ceylon	Tynemouth	1838	Lawrie
96th do.	Chatham ¶	1835	N. America	Lawrie
97th do.	Cork §	1836	Ceylon....	Cox & Cane
98th do.	Newcast-on-T	1837	Cape of G. H.	Cox & Co.
99th do.	Dublin	1837	Mauritius..	Law. & Cane
Rife B. { 1st bt.	Malta.....	Weedon	1840	Cox & Co.
{ 2d bt.	Newport	1837	Ionian Isl.	Cox & Co.
		Agents.				
1st West Ind. Regiment..	Demerara, &c.	Colonial Corps.	Cox & Co.	REGIMENTAL AGENTS.		
2nd do.....	Jamaica		Cox & Co.	Atkinson, John, Ely-place, Dublin		
3rd do.....	Sierra Leone		Kirkland	Barron & Smith, Up. Charles-st. Westminster		
Ceylon Rife Regiment..	Ceylon		Kirkland	Borough, Sir Edwd. R., Bart., Armit & Co. Leinster-st., Dublin		
Cape Mnted. Rifemen ..	Cape of G. H.		Kirkland	Cane, Richard, & Co., Dawson-st. Dublin		
R. Newfoundland Veteran Companies	Newfoundland		Kirkland	Collyer, G. S., Park-place, St. James's		
Royal Malta Fencibles..	Malta.....		Kirkland	Cox, Hammersley, & Cox, Craig's-court		
				Downes & Son., 14, Warwick-st. Ch. Cross		
				Hopkinson, Barton, & Knyvett, Regent-st.		
				Kirkland, Sir J., (Gen. Agt.,) 80, Pall Mall		
			Lawrie, J., 10, Charles-st, St. James's-sq			
			Price & Son, 34, Craven-st., Strand			
			Stoddart & M ^r Grigor, 17, Charles-street, St. James's-square			

GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE RECRUITING SERVICE.

Great Britain—Sir John Kirkland, 80, Pall Mall.

Ireland—Sir Bagenal W. Burdett, Bart., Dublin.

N.B.—A reference to the List of Agents will explain the Abbreviations.

* Ordered to Canada.

† Ordered to Mauritius.

‡ Ordered to West Indies.

¶ Ordered to New South Wales.

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION, 1ST JAN., 1841.

- Acheron, st., 1838, Lt.-Com. A. Kennedy, Med.
 Acorn, 16, 1838, Com. J. Adams, (b) C. of Afr.
 Acteon, 26, 1831, Capt. R. Russell, S. Am.
 Adder, 1, st., Mast. J. Hammond, (Act.) Pemb.
 Adive, 1, st. v. Lt.-Com. A. Darby, Pembroke.
 Ætna, 6, 1824, Lt.-Com. J. Willson, part. ser.
 Alban, 1, st., 1926, Mast. J. King, (Act.) pt. ser.
 Albert, st., 1840, Capt. H. D. Trotter, disc. ser.
 Alecto, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. W. Hoseason, Med.
 Algerine, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. T. H. Mason, (Act.)
 E. Indies.
 Alligator, 26, 1821, Capt. Sir J. G. Bremer, C. B.,
 East Indies.
 Andromache, 23, 1832, Capt. R. L. Baynes, C. B.,
 Cape of Good Hope.
 Apollo, tr., 1806, Mas.-Com. W. White, (b) Ports.
 Ariadne, 23, coal depôt, 1816, Mas.-Com. R. An-
 derson, Alexandria.
 Ariel, st. v. Mast. Luke Smithitt, (Act.) Woolw.
 Arrow, 10, sch., 1823, Lt.-Com. W. Robinson, S.
 America.
 Asia, 84, 1824, Capt. W. Fisher, Mediter.
 Asp, 1, st. v. Lt.-Com. G. A. Leary, Portpatrick.
 Astræa, 6, 1810, Capt. J. H. Plumridge, Falm.
 Atholl, 26, tr., 1820, Mas.-Com. C. P. Bellamy,
 Portsmouth.
 Avon, st., 1825, Lt.-Com. R. D. Pritchard, p. ser.
 Basilisk, 6, 1824, Lt.-Com. J. C. Gill, S. Am.
 Beacon, 8, sur. v., 1823, Lt.-Com. T. Graves, Med.
 Beagle, 10, sur. v., 1820, Com. Wickham, Aus.
 Beaver, st. v. Lieut.-Com. R. Mudge, Dover.
 Belleisle, 72, 1819, Capt. Nicolas, C. B., Plym.
 Bellerophon, 80, 1818, Capt. Austen, C. B., Med.
 Benbow, 72, 1813, Capt. H. Stewart, C. B., Med.
 Blaser, st., 1834, Lt.-Com. J. Steane, W. Ind.
 Blenheim, 72, 1813, Capt. Sir H. F. Senhouse,
 K. C. H., East Indies.
 Blonde, 42, 1819, Capt. T. Bouchier, E. Ind.
 Bozer, st. v. Capt. F. Bullock, part. service.
 Brisk, 3, 1819, Lt.-Com. G. Sprigg, C. of Afr.
 Britannia, 120, 1820, Rear-Adm. Sir J. A. Om-
 maney, K. C. B.; Capt. J. Drake, Mediter.
 Britomart, 10, 1820, Lt.-Com. O. Stanley, Aus.
 Buffalo, st. sh., 1813, Mas.-Com. Wood, pt. ser.
 Buzzard, 3, 1834, Lt.-Com. R. T. J. Levinge,
 Coast of Africa.
 Calcutta, 84, 1831, Capt. Sir S. Roberts, Med.
 Caledonia, 120, 1806, Admiral Sir G. Moore,
 G. C. B., G. C. M. G., Capt. Henry Eden, Plym.
 Calliope, 28, 1837, Capt. T. Herbert, S. Am.
 Cambridge, 78, 1817, Capt. E. Bernard, Med.
 Cameleon, 10, 1814, Lt.-Com. Hunter, Cape.
 Camperdown, 104, 1820, Vice-Admiral Sir Henry
 Digby, K. C. B.; Captain Sir H. L. Baker,
 Bart., C. B., Sheerness.
 Caryfort, 26, 1836, Capt. Martin, C. B., Med.
 Castor, 36, 1832, Capt. Collier, C. B., Mediter.
 Ceylon, 2, 1810, Lt.-Com. R. Menda, rec. sh.,
 Malta.
 Charon, st. v. Mast. Ethell Lyne, (Act.) Dover.
 Charybdis, 3, 1831, Lt.-Com. E. B. Tinning, W. I.
 Childers, 16, 1827, Com. E. P. Halsted, E. Ind.
 Cleopatra, 26, 1835, Capt. A. Milne, (Act.) W. I.
 Clio, 16, 1807, Com. S. G. Freemantle, Cape.
 Columbia, 2, st., 1829, Mas.-Com. A. Thompson,
 West Indies.
 Columbine, 16, 1826, Com. T. Clarke, (Act.) E. I.
 Comet, 2, st., 1822, Lt.-Com. F. C. Syer, pt. ser.
 Comus, 18, 1828, Com. E. Nepean, West Ind.
 Confidence, st., 1827, Lt.-Com. E. Stopford, Med.
 Conway, 28, 1832, Capt. C. R. D. Bethune, E. I.
 Crane, 1839, Lt.-Com. J. Hill, (a.) Falmouth.
 Crescent, rec. sh. 1810, Lt.-Com. M. Donellan,
 Rio Janeiro.
 Crocodile, 28, 1826, Capt. Johnson, (Act.) W. I.
 Cruiser, 16, 1828, Com. H. W. Giffard, E. Ind.
 Cuckoo, st. v. Mas.-Com. W. Comben, (Act.)
 Weymouth.
 Curagoa, 24, 1809, Capt. J. Jones, C. G. Hope.
- Curlew, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. T. C. Ross, C. of Afr.
 Cyclops, 6, st., 1839, Capt. Austin, C. B., Med.
 Cygnet, 6, 1840, Lt.-Com. E. Wilson, pt. ser.
 Daphne, 18, 1838, Capt. J. W. Dalling, Med.
 Dasher, st. v. Mas.-Com. R. White, (Act.)
 Weymouth.
 Dee, 4, st., 1832, Com. Jo. Sherer, K. H., W. I.
 Dido, 20, 1836, Capt. L. Davies, C. B., Mediter.
 Dolphin, 8, 1838, Lt.-Com. E. Littlehales, C. G.
 Hope.
 Doterel, st. v. Mas.-Com. J. Grey (Act.) Holy-
 head.
 Druid, 44, 1825, Capt. H. Smith, (a), (Act.) E. I.
 Edinburgh, 74, 1811, Capt. W. W. Henderson,
 C. B., K. H., Mediterranean.
 Electra, 18, 1837, Com. E. R. P. Mainwaring, S.
 America.
 Emerald, ten. to Rl. George yacht, 1820, Sec.
 Mast. R. O. Stuart, Portsmouth.
 Endymion, 38, 1797, Capt. the Hon. F. W. Grey,
 Plymouth.
 Erebus, dis. sh., 1826, Cap. J. C. Ross, voy. of dis.
 Espoir, 10, 1826, Lt.-Com. J. T. Paulson, Libs. st.
 Excellent, 1810, Capt. Sir T. Hastings, Portsm.
 Fantome, 16, 1839, Com. E. H. Butterfield, C. Af.
 Favourite, 18, 1829, Com. W. Croker, E. Ind.
 Fawn, Lt.-Com. J. Foote, Cape of Good Hope.
 Fearless, st. v. Sec. Mast. H. Brehant, pt. serv.
 Ferret, 10, 1840, Lt.-Com. W. S. Thomas, Plym.
 Firebrand, 6, st., Mas.-Com. S. B. Cook, Woolw.
 Fire-fly, st., 1832, Lt.-Com. W. Winniett, W. I.
 Flamer, 6, st., 1831, Lt.-Com. W. Robson, W. I.
 Forester, 3, 1832, Lt.-Com. G. L. Norcock, (Act.)
 Coast of Africa.
 Ganges, 84, 1821, Capt. B. Reynolds, C. B., Med.
 Gleaner, 1, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. J. Jeayes, W. I.
 Gorgon, st., 1838, Capt. Henderson, C. B., Med.
 Grecian, 16, 1837, Com. W. Smyth, Cape.
 Griffon, 3, 1832, Lt.-Com. J. G. D'Urban, W. I.
 Hastings, 74, 1818, Cap. J. Lawrence, C. B., Med.
 Hasard, 16, 1837, Com. Hon. C. G. J. B. Elliot,
 Mediterranean.
 Hecate, st., 1840, Com. J. H. Ward, Med.
 Hecla, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. J. B. Cragg, W. Ind.
 Herald, 28, 1823, Capt. Jas. Nias, East Indies.
 Hornet, 6, 1831, Lt.-Com. R. B. Miller, W. I.
 Howe, 120, 1815, Cap. Sir W. O. Pell, Kt. Med.
 Hyacinth, 18, 1829, Com. W. Warren, E. Ind.
 Hydra, st., 1838, Capt. R. S. Robinson, Med.
 Implacable, 74, 1805, Capt. E. Harvey, Med.
 Impregnable, 104, 1810, Capt. T. Forest, C. B.,
 Plymouth.
 Inconstant, 36, 1836, Capt. D. Pring, pt. ser.
 Indus, 84, 1839, Cap. Sir J. Stirling, Kt., Portsm.
 Iris, 26, 1840, Capt. Hugh Nurse, Chatham.
 Jaseur, 18, 1813, Com. F. N. Boulbee, Med.
 Jasper, st. v. Mas.-Com. E. Rose, Pembroke.
 Jupiter, 38, tr. sh., 1813, Mas.-Com. R. Fulton,
 particular service.
 Kite, st., 1839, Lieut.-Com. G. Snell, W. Ind.
 Lark, 4, sur. v., 1830, Lieut.-Com. T. Smith, (d.)
 West Indies.
 Larne, 18, 1829, Com. P. J. Blake, E. Indies.
 Lightning, st., 1823, Lt.-Com. J. M. Waugh,
 Woolwich.
 Lily, 16, 1837, Com. J. J. Allen, C. of Africa.
 Lisard, st., 1840, Lt.-Com. Estcourt, Woolw.
 Locust, st., 1840, Lt.-Com. J. Lunn, pt. serv.
 Lucifer, st., 1826, Capt. F. W. Beechey, sur. s.
 Lynx, 3, 1833, Lt.-Com. H. Broadhead, C. Afr.
 Magicienne, 24, 1812, Cap. F. T. Mitchell, Med.
 Magnificent, 4, 1806, Commodore P. J. Douglas,
 Jamaica.
 Magpie, 4, cut. 1830, Lt.-Com. T. S. Brock, Med.
 Mastiff, 6, sur. v. 1813, Mas.-Com. G. Thomas,
 Scotland.
 Medea, 4, st., 1833, Com. F. Warden, Mediter.
 Medina, st., 1840, Mas.-Com. Wm. Smithett
 (Act.) Liverpool.

- Medusa, 2, st. v. 1839, Lt.-Com. J. P. Phillips, Liverpool.
- Megara, st. v., 1837, Lieut.-Com. H. C. Goldsmith, Mediterranean.
- Melville, 72, 1817, Rear-Adm. Hon. G. Elliot, C.B., Capt. Hon. R. S. Dundas, E. Indies.
- Merlin, 2, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Townley, Liverp.
- Modeste, 18, 1837, Com. H. Eyres, E. Indies.
- Monarch, 84, 1832, Capt. S. Chambers, Sheern.
- Monkey, st. v. Sec. Mas. R. W. Roberts, (Act.) Woolwich.
- Myrtle, st. v. Sec. Mas. E. Rutter, (Act.) Dover.
- Nautilus, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. G. Beaufoy, Plym.
- Niagara, 20, 1812, Capt. W. Sandom, Lakes Can.
- Nightingale, 6, 1814, Lieut.-Com. W. Southey, particular service.
- Nimrod, 20, 1823, Com. C. A. Barlow, E. Ind. Ocean, 80, 1805, Capt. Sup. Sir J. Hill, Sheern.
- Orestes, 18, 1824, Com. F. S. Hambly, S. Amer.
- Otter, st. v., Lt.-Com. H. P. Jones, Holyhead.
- Partridge, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. W. Morris, (a.) Cape of Good Hope.
- Pearl, 20, 1828, Com. C. C. Frankland, Cape.
- Pelican, 16, 1812, Com. C. G. F. Napier, Chat.
- Persian, 16, 1839, Com. W. H. Quin, C. of Afr.
- Phoenix, 4, st., 1832, Capt. R. F. Stopford, Ports.
- Pickle, 5, 1827, Lt.-Com. F. Holland, W. Ind.
- Pigmy, st. v., Lt.-Com. J. P. Roepel, Pembroke.
- Pike, 1, st. v. Lt.-Com. A. Parks, Port Patrick.
- Pilot, 16, 1838, Com. G. Ramsay, West Indies.
- Plote, 36, 1834, Capt. E. Boxer, C.B., Mediter.
- Pluto, st., Lieut.-Com. W. S. Blount, Woolw.
- Poltiers, 72, 1809, Capt. Sup. J. Clavell, Chath.
- Powerful, 84, 1826, Capt. Napier, K.C.B., Med.
- President, 50, 1829, Rear-Adm. C. B. H. Ross, C.B. Capt. W. Broughton, Pacific.
- Princess Charlotte, 104, 1825, Admiral Hon. Sir R. Stopford, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Capt. A. Fanshawe, C.B., Mediterranean.
- Prometheus, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. T. Spark, Med.
- Prospero, st., 1829, Lt.-Com. E. Keane, Pemb.
- Pylades, 18, 1824, Com. T. V. Anson, E. Indies.
- Queen, 110, 1839, Ad. Sir Edward Codrington, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Capt. J. W. Montagu, Portsmouth.
- Racehorse, 18, 1830, Com. Hon. E. A. J. Harris, West Indies.
- Racer, 16, 1833, Com. T. Harvey, West Indies.
- Rapid, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. R. Tryon, 1834, tender to Royal George yacht.
- Rattlesnake, tr. sh., 1822, Master-Com. W. Brodie, particular service.
- Raven, 4, 1829, Lt.-Com. D. R. B. Mapleton, particular service.
- Redwing, st., 1834, Com. T. Bevis, Liverpool.
- Revenge, 76, 1805, Capt. Hon. W. Waldegrave, (a) C.B., Mediterranean.
- Ringdove, 16, 1833, Com. Hon. K. Stewart, W. I.
- Rodney, 92, 1833, Capt. R. Maunsell, C.B., Med.
- Rolls, 10, 1829, Lieut. C. Hall, Coast of Africa.
- Romey, depot, Lt.-Com. C. Hawkins, Havan.
- Rose, 18, 1821, Com. P. Christie, S. America.
- Rover, 10, 1832, Com. T. M. C. Symonds, W. I.
- Royal George, yacht, 1817, Captain Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H., Portsmouth.
- Royal Sovereign, yacht, 1804, Captain Sup. S. Jackson, C.B., Pembroke.
- Salamander, st., 1832, Com. H. R. Henry, part. service.
- Samarang, 28, 1822, Capt. J. Scott, East Indies.
- San Josef, 110, 1783, Capt. J. N. Taylor, C.B., guard-ship, Plymouth.
- Sapphire, tr. sh., 1827, Master Com. G. H. Cole (Act.), on passage to Mediterranean.
- Sappho, 16, 1833, Com. T. Fraser, West Indies.
- Saracen, 10, 1831, Lt.-Com. H. W. Hill, Coast of Africa.
- Satellite, 18, 1826, Com. J. Robb, West Indies.
- Savage, 10, 1830, Lieut.-Com. J. H. Bowker, part. service.
- Scorpion, 10, 1832, Lt.-Com. C. Gayton, Med.
- Seaflower, 4, cutt., 1830, Lieut.-Com. N. Robilliard, Portsmouth.
- Seringapatam, 46, 1819, Capt. J. Leith, W. Ind.
- Skipjack, 5, 1827, Lt.-Com. H. Wright, W. I.
- Snipe, 8, cutt., 1823, Lieut.-Com. T. Baldock, particular service.
- Souden, st., 1840, Com. B. Allen, discovery ser.
- Southampton, 50, 1820, Rr.-Ad. Sir E. D. King, K.C.H., Capt. W. Hillyer, Brasils.
- Sparrow, 10, 1828, Lt.-Com. J. Tyson, S. Am.
- Speedy, 2, cutt., 1823, Lt.-Com. J. A. Wright, Sheerness.
- Spider, 6, 1832, Lt.-Com. J. O'Reilly (a), S. A.
- Sprightly, st., Mas. J. P. Moon (a), Holyhead.
- Stag, 46, 1830, Com. T. B. Sullivan, C.B., S. A.
- Starling, sur. v., 1829, Lieut.-Com. H. Kellott, South America.
- Stromboli, 4, st., 1840, Com. Williams, Med.
- Sulphur, 8, 1826, Com. E. Belcher, E. Indies.
- Swallow, st. v., Master R. Sherlock (a), Dover.
- Talbot, 26, 1824, Capt. Codrington, C.B., Med.
- Tartarus, st., 1834, Lieut.-Com. G. W. Smith, West Indies.
- Termeagant, 10, 1837, Lt.-Com. Seagram, C. Afr.
- Terror, 10, 1813, Com. F. R. M. Crozier, on voyage of discovery.
- Thunder, 6, sur. v. 1829, Com. E. Barnett, W. I.
- Thunderer, 84, 1831, Capt. Berkeley, C.B., Mid.
- Trinculo, 16, 1809, Com. H. E. Coffin, Lisbon st.
- Tweed, 20, 1813, Com. H. D. O. Douglas, Ports.
- Tyne, 28, 1826, Capt. J. Townshend, Mediter.
- Urgent, st. v., Mas. J. Emerson, Liverpool.
- Vanguard, 80, 1836, Capt. Sir D. Dunn, K.C.H., Mediterranean.
- Vernon, 50, 1832, Capt. W. Walpole, Sheerness.
- Vestal, 26, 1833, Capt. T. W. Carter, W. Indies.
- Vesuvius, st. v., 1840, Capt. Thos. Henderson, 1840, Mediterranean.
- Victor, 16, 1814, Com. W. Dawson (a), N. Am.
- Victory, 104, 1765, Captain F. G. Loch, C.B., guard-ship, Portsmouth.
- Viper, 6, 1831, Lt.-Com. G. J. Burslem, Coast of Africa.
- Volage, 28, 1825, Capt. G. Elliot, (Act.), E. Ind.
- Volcano, st. v., 1836, Lieut. Com. Jas. West, North America.
- Wanderer, 16, 1835, Com. Hon. J. Denman, Coast of Africa.
- Wasp, 16, 1812, Com. G. Mansel, Mediter.
- Waterwitch, 10, 1832, Lt.-Com. H. J. Matson, Coast of Africa.
- Weazle, 10, 1822, Lieut.-Com. W. Edmonstone, Mediterranean.
- Wellesley, 72, 1815, Capt. T. Matland, E. Ind.
- Widgeon, st. v. Master J. Hamilton (a), Dover.
- Wildfire, steam-vessel, Sec. Mas. Wm. Roberts (a), Weymouth.
- William and Mary, yacht, 1807, Captain P. Hornby, C.B., Woolwich.
- Winchester, 52, 1822, Vice-Adm. Sir T. Harvey, K.C.B., Capt. John Parker, West Indies and North America.
- Wizard, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. T. F. Birch, S. Am.
- Wolverine, 16, 1836, Com. W. Tucker, Coast of Africa.
- Zebra, 16, 1816, Capt. I. J. Stopford, Mediter.
- Zephyr, st., Lieut.-Com. Jas. Small, Holyhead.

HER MAJESTY'S PACKET BRIGS AT FALMOUTH:—

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|--------------------------------|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Alert, Lieut. Ed. Jennings. | Lyra, Lieut. E. Collier. | Seagull, Lieut. J. Parsons. |
| Crane, Lieut. J. Hill, (a.) | Magnet, Lieut. S. Griffith. | Sheldrake, Lieut. Passingham. |
| Delight, Lieut. N. Lory. | Pandora, Lt. R. W. Innes. | Skiyark, Lieut. C. P. Ladd. |
| Express, Lieut. E. Herrick. | Penguin, Lieut. W. Luce. | Spy, Lieut. Robt. B. James. |
| Hope, Lieut. T. Creser. | Peterel, Lieut. W. Croke. | Star, Lieut. C. Smith. |
| Lapwing, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan. | Pigeon, Lieut. T. James. | Swift, Lieut. D. Welch. |
| Linnæus, Lieut. W. Forrester. | Ranger, Lt. J. H. Turner | Tyrian, Lieut. H. Croker. |

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

ROYAL NAVY.

The following promotions and appointments are in consequence of the operations on the Coast of Syria :—

Downing-street, Dec. 4, 1840.—The Queen has been pleased to appoint Commodore Chas. Napier, Companion of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, to be a Knight Commander of the said Order.

Downing-street, Dec. 18, 1840.—The Queen has been pleased to appoint the following Officers, viz.—Captain C. J. Austen of the Royal Navy, Captain H. W. Waldegrave of the Royal Navy, Captain M. F. Berkeley of the Royal Navy, Captain E. Collier of the Royal Navy, Captain W. W. Henderson of the Royal Navy, Captain A. Fanshawe of the Royal Navy, Captain H. Stewart of the Royal Navy, Captain E. Boxer of the Royal Navy, Captain H. B. Martin of the Royal Navy, Captain H. J. Codrington of the Royal Navy, Lieutenant-Colonel W. Walker of the Royal Marines, Captain W. H. Henderson of the Royal Navy, and Captain H. T. Austin of the Royal Navy, to be Companions of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath.

Commanders to be Captains, by commissions dated 4th November, 1840 :—William Luckraft, Commander of Bellerophon; Thomas Henderson, Commanding Vesuvius steam-vessel; Francis Declius Hastings, Commander of Edinburgh; George Hathorn, Commander of Benbow; Lewis Tobias Jones, Commander of Princess Charlotte; Francis Liardet, Commander of Powerful; Sackett Hope, Commander of Revenge; Robert Fanshawe Stopford, Commanding Phoenix steam-vessel.

Commanders to be Captains, by commissions dated 5th November, 1840 :—Henry John Worth, Commander of Hastings; Robert Spencer Robinson, Commanding Hydra steam-vessel.

The undermentioned Commanders are specially noted for promotion to Captains when they shall have completed the time required by regulation :—Thomas Luke Massie, Commander of Thunderer; Woodford John Wilhams, Commanding Stromboli steam-vessel; The Hon. Charles G. J. B. Elliot, Commanding Hazard.

Lieutenants to be Commanders, by commissions dated 4th November, 1840 :—William Clark, First Lieutenant of Edinburgh; Henry Hope Bingham, First Lieut. of Princess Charlotte; Charles Cornwall Birkett, First Lieut. of Bellerophon; Gower Lowe, First Lieut. of Revenge; William Hayburt Hall, First Lieut. of Thunderer; Joseph Batt, First Lieut. of Vesuvius steam-vessel; William Maitland, First Lieut. of Benbow; William Fanshawe Glanville, Flag Lieutenant Princess Charlotte; Robert Hilley Elliot, First Lieutenant of Powerful; Thomas Stuart, First Lieut. of Hazard; Douglas Curry, First Lieut. of Pique; Francis Thomas Brown, First Lieut. of Gorgon steam-vessel; John Fulford, First Lieut. of Talbot; John Russell (s), First Lieut. of Stromboli steam-vessel; George Nathaniel Broke, First Lieut. of Wasp; William Knighton Stephens, First Lieut. of Carysfort; Charles George Edward Patey, First Lieutenant of Castor.

Lieutenants to be Commanders, by commissions dated 5th November, 1840 :—Charles Thompson, First Lieutenant of Hastings; Sidney Grenfell, First Lieutenant of Cyclops; George Giffard, Lieutenant of Cyclops; Edward Phillips Charlewood, Lieutenant of Benbow.

The undermentioned is specially noted for promotion to Commander, when his regulation time is completed :—James Samuel Akid Dennis, First Lieutenant of Phoenix.

Mates to be Lieutenants, by commissions dated 4th November, 1840 :—George Wyke, Charles O'Brien, George J. R. Snow, John A. Shears, Richard Williams, George Johnson, Ashley La Touche, Thomas Hearl, Edwin William Sanders, Thomas C. O'D. Whipple, George Edwin Patey, Robert D. Stupart, Henry Warren, Lindsay Peter Burrell, John Sanderson, Charles John Walton, Charles Spey Norman, Arthur Farquhar, Willoughby J. Lake, Arthur Wellington Wood, Martin S. Kirkes, George H. C. Sunderland, Ross M. Floud, Henry Stewart, John Blackmore, James Michael Boxer, Mortimer H. Rodney, William C. Chamberlain.

Mates to be Lieutenants, by commissions dated 5th November, 1840 :—Douglas Reid, William T. Disney, Richard Hoops, Samuel F. Short, John Dunsterville, John Allen (s), Francis Henry Stanfell, J. M'D. Smith, W. W. Pridham, R. D. White, Charles Bullen, James H. Cockburn, William Butler. The two last for special mention in the Gazette.

Assistant-Surgeons to be Surgeons, by warrant dated 4th November, 1840 :—William Houghton; Peter Niddrie, M.D.; Joseph Flimsoll; Henry Baker; Alfred Baker Cutfield.

Five Second Masters have been promoted to be Masters, and six more are specially noted for promotion when they shall have passed the usual examination.

PROMOTIONS.

Captains—George Mansel, Augustus Leopold Kuper, late Pelorus, commission to bear date from 27th July, 1839.

Lieutenants—Rochfort Maguire, W. K. O. Price, Arthur Cumming, and William H. Genys; the latter confirmed in death vacancy of Lieutenant Le Mesurier, killed. Charles R. Carter, commission dated Nov. 5, 1840, and to stand on the list for seniority immediately after F. H. Stanfell. Leopold George Heath, for passing best examination at the Royal Naval College.

Deputy-Inspector of Hospitals—Stephen Jennings Swayne.

Pursers—Cornelius Dealy, W. G. Tomlinson, R. T. Crispin, John Brickwood, William Stanway, John Harkshaw, W. H. Dutton, R. L. Sutherland, Edwin A. Smith, and Henry H. Chimmio.

APPOINTMENTS.

Captains—Alexander Milne (1839), acting to Cleopatra, vice Lushington, invalided. Wm. Ward Percival Johnson (act.) to Crocodile, vice Milne to Cleopatra. George Elliot (act.) to Volage.

Commanders—Henry Harvey (act.) to Serpent, vice the Hon. Robert Gore, invalided. Thomas Harvey (act.) to Racer, vice Byng, deceased. W. Hubbard (1838) to Belleisle. T. Jordaine Clarke (act.) to Columbine.

Lieutenants—Peché Hart Dyke (1831), Wm. Webster, s (1837), to Iris. Wm. S. Blount (1824) to command Pluto. Walter Grimston Bucknall Estcourt (1827) to command Lisard st.-v. Edward Herbert Kenney (1829) to Excellent. James P. Thurnburn (act.) to Woive.

rine. Marcus Knox (1840) to Phoenix, vice Nevell Norway, sick. John Sanderson (1810) to Excellent.

Masters—William Joseph Wood (1837) to Iris. John Roberts to Stromboli. Andrew William Quinlan (1830) to Indus, vice Strutt, appointment cancelled.

Mates—W. D. Carrol (1838) and J. M. Boyd (1832) to Queen. H. J. Robins (1830) to Iris. George Melville Jackson (1838) and F. J. F. Barrow to Indus. Wm. V. D. Anson (1839) to Iris. Fred. Wm. C. Hickey (1834) to Caledonia. N. Vansittart from Queen to Tweed. M. H. Perceval (1840) from Vestal to Indus. C. J. Hoffmeister (1834) to Impregnable. Frederick Robinson to Cyclops. Amelius Paget to Indus. J. S. Boys (late of Buzzard) to Vernon. William C. Willie (1837) to Albert st.-v. Francis Marten (1837) to Ferret, H. W. Baugh to Impregnable.

Second Masters—W. H. T. Green to Albert for Niger Expedition. W. Squire to Howe. Henry Hooper to Southampton. James Drysdale to Indus. F. Loney to Lizard. W. Saunders from Lightning to Monkey steam-tug. W. C. Pettigrew to Pluto. G. Hicks to Nightingale.

Volunteers, 1st Class—Thomas Palmer to Tweed. J. J. S. Josling to Iris. W. Babington to Indus.

Assistant-Surgeons—Thomas Hart (1839) to Endymion. George Gray Creighton (add.) to Caledonia. — Risk to Greenwich Hospital, vice Morris Pritchett, promoted. Wm. M'Dermott, M.D., to Caledonia. J. R. Beatty to Queen. James Peters to Pluto. W. R. Dalton (1838) to Lizard. O'Neill Ferguson to Nightingale. James Harvey to Raven.

Purser—James Pinhorn (1831) to Edinburgh. Edward F. Heaslop (1830) to Cyclops. — Young (act.) to Jaseur. Samuel H. Manley (1811) to Iris. David Clow (1807) to Impregnable.

Chaplains—G. Bellamy to Endymion. W. R. Payne to Indus. W. G. Sucker to Revenge.

Clerks—Charles M. Balfour (Assist.) to Vernon. E. S. F. Cheesman (add.) to Victory. Charles Jeffery France (Assist.) to Tweed. J. Haddock (in charge) to Pluto. J. S. Millingham to Lizard. W. D. Bateman (in charge) to Lizard, vice Millingham, appointment cancelled. J. W. Cole (in charge) to Nightingale.

Captain—Thomas Renwick (1817) to the out-pension of Greenwich Hospital.

The Lords of the Admiralty have been pleased to permit the orthography of the name of Jos. Sturt, Esq., Surgeon, R.N., to be altered to Sterritt.

ROYAL MARINES.

Captain—Henry Bennet (1840) to be Commandant of the Island of Ascension, vice R. S. Tinklar, deceased.

First Lieutenants—Henry Bremer (1836) to Iris. Richard Johns (1834) from Howe to Indus, vice Sec. Lieut. George Brydges Rodney (1837) to Howe. George Logan (1833) to be Adjutant, Chatham Division.

Second Lieutenants—Fred. Whylock Davis, G. W. Forbes, and J. A. Fynmore.

COAST GUARD.

Commanders—D. Peat (1821) from Grimsby District to Folkstone, vice Barton, appointed to Monarch. Charles Madden (1829) to Grimsby District, vice Peat. Wm. H. Jervis (1834) to Whitstaple from Donaghadee District, vice Orbell Oakes, resigned. Adam C. Duncan (1837) to Ballycastle, vice Arthur M'Gregor Skinner (1828) to Donaghadee.

Lieutenant—Thos. Cartwright (1821), from Irish Coast Guard, to be Chief Officer at Lidd, Romney. Richard Bayly Bowden (1815) to be Chief Officer.

Mates—William Henry Walters (1831), and Charles Frederick Collett (1835) to be Chief Officer.

ARMY.

WAR OFFICE, Nov. 20.

1st Dragoon Guards—Lieutenant T. O. Piron to be Captain by purch., vice Groves, who retires; Cornet C. Powell to be Lieutenant by purch., vice Piron; G. W. Blathway, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Powell.

11th Foot—Quartermaster-Sergeant J. Nowlan to be Ens. without purch., vice Story, prom.

45th—Captain W. H. Butler to be Major without purch., vice Stack, deceased; Lieut. F. P. Knott to be Captain, vice Butler; Ensign H. T. Vialle to be Lieutenant, vice Nott; Colour-Sergeant C. Lambert to be Ens. vice Vialls.

54th—Gent. Cadet F. S. Daubeney, from Royal Military College, to be Ensign without purch.

59th—Ensign E. T. J. R. Nugent to be Lieutenant by purch., vice Foulis; who retires; R. C. Holmes, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Nugent.

61st—Gent. Cadet J. J. Hort, from Royal Military College, to be Ensign without purch., vice Hudson, promoted.

70th—Ensign J. Young, from 3rd West India Regiment, to be Ensign by purch., vice Kaye, appointed Quartermaster.

72nd—Serjeant-Major J. Campbell to be Ensign without purch., vice Adam, promoted.

84th—Gent. Cadet R. Fellden, from Rl. Mil. Coll., to be Ensign by purch., vice Lightfoot, promoted.

87th—Quartermaster-Serj. J. F. Ferris to be Second Lieut. without purch., vice North, promoted.

89th—Ensign J. C. Romer to be Lieut. vice Sandes, who retires; W. H. Mills, Gent. to be Ensign by purch. vice Romer.

Rifle Brigade—Gent. Cadet the Hon. E. F. N. Fane, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Sec. Lieut. without purch.

Unattached—Lieut. A. Mackenzie, from 96th Foot to be Capt. without purch.; Lieut. J. W. Butt, from 1st Foot, to be Capt. without purch.

Hospital Staff—Deputy-Purveyor J. Winter, from h.-p., to be Dep. Purveyor to the Forces, vice Wreford appointed to a particular service.

Gloucestershire Reg. of Yeomanry Cavalry—W. M. Adey, Gent. to be Lieut.; E. Blossom, the younger, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Adey, promoted.

2nd West York Militia—R. M. Milnes, Esq., to be Captain.

Norfolk Corps of Yeomanry Cavalry—Lieut. Farnell Robert Mallard, to be Adjutant, vice Girling, resigned.

Inverness-shire Militia—F. Allardyce, Gent., to be Ensign, vice W. Walker, resigned.

Royal Wiltshire Reg. of Yeomanry Cavalry, Warminster Troop—Henry Danby Seymour, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Tinker, resigned; Nathaniel Barton, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Ludlow, resigned.

Worcester Militia—Thomas Kinder, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Maund, promoted.

The Queen's Own Reg. of Worcestershire Yeomanry Cavalry—Wm. Foster, jun., Gent., to be Cornet, vice John Guest, resigned.

DOWNING-STREET, Dec. 11.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Col. William Wyde, R.A., to be a Companion of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Dec. 9.

Royal Reg. of Artillery—Second Capt. Piercy Benn, to be Adjutant, vice Furneaux, prom.

Gloucestershire Yeomanry Cavalry—G. C. Sawyer, Gent., to be Lieut. vice Horlock, res.; W. V. Guise, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Sheridan, resigned.

WAR OFFICE, Dec. 15.

1st Dragoon Guards—Ens. Lockhart Little, from 40th Foot, to be Cornet, by purch., vice Wilkinson, who retires.

4th Dragoon Guards—Henry John Baker Tower, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Symons, who retires.

2nd Dragoons—Balcarres Wardlaw Ramsay, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Craven, promoted.

7th Light Dragoons—Capt. Thos. Edmund Campbell, to be Major, without purch., vice Biggs, deceased; Lieut. Thomas Paterson to be Captain, vice Campbell.

13th Light Dragoons—Lieut. Edward Rudston Read, from h.-p. of the reg. to be Lieut. vice Wint, deceased.

14th Light Dragoons—Richard Hugh Smith Barry, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Dawson, promoted.

1st or Grenadier Reg. of Foot Guards—Ens. and Lieut. John Augustus Udny to be Lieut. and Capt. by purch., vice Visc. Cantlupe, who retires; Michael Bruce, Gent., to be Ens. and Lieut. by purch., vice Udny.

Scots Fusilier Guards—John George Thos. Sinclair, Esq. (Page of Honour to the Queen Dowager), to be Ens. and Lieut. without purch.

1st Foot—Lieut. Arthur Gardiner, from h.-p. 2nd Garrison Batt., to be Lieut., vice Butt, promoted; Ens. Thomas James Parker to be Lieut. by purch., vice Gardiner, who retires; Ens. Charles Edgecumbe Davenport, from 94th Foot, to be Ens., vice Edgecumbe, who retires; Spencer George Augustus Thursby, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Parker.

2nd—Ensign John Henry Grant, from 10th Foot, to be Lieut. without purch., vice Ralph, promoted; Ens. George Edward Alexander Tobin, from 11th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Dickinson, appointed to 7th Foot; Ens. Demetrius Wyndham Grevis James to be Lieut. by purch., vice Honeywood, who retires; Francis Gildes, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice James.

4th—Lieut. John Snodgrass to be Capt. by purch., vice Hilton, who retires; Ens. Fred. Paul Haines to be Lieut. by purch., vice Snodgrass; Theobald Pepper Roberts, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Haines.

5th—Capt. Charles Jones, from h.-p. of the York Chasseurs, to be Capt., vice Clune, appointed Paymaster; Lieut. Francis Richard Pyner to be Capt. by purch., vice Jones, who retires; Sec. Lieut. William John Campbell to be First Lieut. by purch., vice Pyner; Herbert Venn Stephen, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut. by purch., vice Campbell.

7th—Lieut. Douglas John Dickinson, from 2nd Foot, to be Lieut. vice Keane, appointed to 53rd Foot.

9th—Lieut. John Urban Vigors, from Ceylon Reg. to be Lieut., vice Farrant, promoted in 60th Foot.

10th—Gent. Cadet Morton Grove Mansel, from Royal Mil. College, to be Ens. without purch., vice Grant, promoted in 2nd Foot.

11th—Gent. Cadet Henry Edward Montessor, from Royal Mil. College, to be Ens. without purch., vice Tobin, promoted in 2nd Foot.

13th—Lieut. James H. Fenwick to be Capt. by purch., vice Debnam, who retires; Ens. William Williams to be Lieut. by purch., vice Fenwick; John Head, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Williams.

17th—Surg. Robert Dunkin Smyth, from 76th Foot, to be Surg., vice Milligan, who exch.

22nd—Assist. Surg. Alex. Campbell, from the Staff, to be Assist. Surg., vice Grant, appointed to the Staff.

25th—Capt. Peter Browne, from h.-p. unatt. to be Capt., vice John Henry Cooke, who exch. receiving the diff.; Lieut. Skeffington Bristowe to be Capt. by purch., vice Browne, who ret.; Ens. James Ogilvy to be Lieut. by purch., vice Bristowe; Henry Edward Samuel Rudyerd, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Ogilvy.

26th—Lieut. Henry David Williams, from 54th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Margary, who exchanges; Lieut. Bartholomew O'Brien, from 2nd West India Reg. to be Lieut., vice Maule, promoted.

33rd—Lieut. the Hon. J. Arbuthnot Keane, from 7th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Erskine, appointed Adjutant.

35th—Major Benjamin Francis Dalton Wilson to be Lieut.-Col. by purch., vice Butler, who retires; Capt. John Gordon to be Major by purch., vice Wilson; Lieut. Frederick English to be Capt. by purch., vice Gordon; Ens. Thomas Teulon to be Lieut. by purch., vice English; Henry Skinner, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Teulon; Serj.-Major George Gore to be Quartermaster, vice John Connon, who retires upon h.-p.

36th—Captain Charles Ashmore to be Major by purchase, vice L'Estrange, who retires.

38th—Gent. Cadet George Wilson, from Rl. Military College, to be Ensign without purch., vice Maxwell, promoted.

39th—Lieutenant Robert Newport Tinley to be Captain by purch., vice Innes, who retires; Ensign James C. Harvey to be Lieutenant by purch., vice Tinley; James Henry Archer, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Harvey.

40th—Phillip William Miller, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Little, appointed to the 1st Dragoon Guards.

54th—Lieutenant John Ross Wheeler to be Captain by purch., vice Wells, who retires; Ensign Thomas Mostyn to be Lieutenant by purch., vice Wheeler; Lieutenant Alfred Robert Margary, from 26th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Williams, who exchanges; De la Poer Trench Bookey, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Mostyn; John Charles Hill Jones, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Daubeney, appointed to 55th Foot.

55th—Lieutenant Hector M'Caskill to be Captain by purch., vice Barrell, who retires; Ensign John George Schaw to be Lieutenant by purch., vice M'Caskill; Ensign Frederick Sikes Daubeney, from 54th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Schaw.

57th—Ensign Warren Ahmuty to be Lieut. without purch., vice Junor, deceased; Ensign Henry Braddel Croker to be Lieutenant by purch., vice Ahmuty, whose promotion by purch. has been cancelled; James Morphett, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Raikes, promoted in 62nd Foot; Justin Edward Daniel M'Carthy, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Croker.

60th—Second Lieutenant Webbe Butler to be First Lieutenant by purch., vice Maxwell, who retires; Henry Robinson, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut. by purch., vice Butler.

62nd—Ensign Frederick Thornton Raikes, from 57th Foot, to be Lieut. without purch., vice English, appointed to 72nd Foot.

63rd—Ensign William Kenny to be Lieut. by purch., vice Crompton, who retires; Francis

Charles Annesley, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Kenny.

66th—Captain Charles Henry Darling, from h.-p. Unattached, to be Captain, vice William Joshua Crompton, who exchanges; Lieutenant Le Marchant Carey to be Captain by purch., vice Darling, who retires; Ensign James Hunter Blair Birch to be Lieutenant by purch., vice Carey; Arthur Blount, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Birch; Gentleman Cadet Maximilian Montague Hammond, from Royal Military College, to be Ensign without purch.

68th—Lieutenant William Cross to be Adjutant, vice Johnston, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

69th—Lieutenant Stewart Erskine Rolland, from 96th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Coates, who exchanges.

72nd—Captain the Hon. George Warren Edwardes, from h.-p. 14th Foot, to be Captain, vice Lewis Xavier Leslie, who exchanges; Lieutenant Charles Moylan to be Captain by purch., vice Edwardes, who retires; Lieutenant John Thomas Joseph English, from 62nd Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice O'Brien, promoted; Ensign George Ramsay Perceval to be Lieutenant by purch., vice Moylan; William Parke, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Perceval.

76th—Surgeon William Milligan, M.D., from 17th Foot, to be Surg., vice Smyth, who exchanges.

77th—Sergeant-Major Patrick M'Carthy to be Adjutant (with the rank of Ensign), vice Bradshawe, promoted.

79th—Captain Robert M'Cleverty, from 94th Foot to be Captain, vice James W. Dalgety, who retires upon h.-p. Unattached.

83rd—Lieutenant Thomas John St. Aubyn to be Captain by purch., vice Grey, who retires; Ensign Charles Wilson Austen to be Lieutenant by purch., vice St. Aubyn; James Foster, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Austen.

86th—Lieutenant William Mackie to be Captain without purch., vice Ellison, deceased.

88rd—Ensign Francis H. Crawford to be Lieutenant by purch., vice Neilson, who retires; Robert Lockhart Ross, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Crawford.

94th—Captain John Stoddard, from h.-p. Unattached, to be Captain, vice M'Cleverty, appointed to 79th Foot; Thomas Crawford Poole, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Davenport, appointed to 1st Foot.

97th—Lieutenant Walter Boyd to be Captain by purch., vice Stannus, who retires; Ensign Alfred Padley to be Lieutenant by purch., vice Boyd; Arthur John Loftus, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Padley.

98th—Lieutenant William Coates, from 69th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Rolland who exchanges.

2nd West India Regiment—Quartermaster John Harpur to be Adjutant (with the rank of Ensign), vice Potts, who resigns the Adjutancy only; Sergeant-Major Edward William Irwin (Quartermaster-General's Department in the West Indies) to be Quartermaster, vice Harpur.

3rd West India Regiment—Arthur Onslow Creighton, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Young, appointed to 70th Foot; James Stewart, Gent., to be Assistant-Surgeon.

Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Second Lieutenant Christophilius Garstin to be First Lieutenant without purch., vice Vigers, appointed to 9th Foot; Ensign Henry Skinner, from 85th Foot, to be Second Lieutenant, vice Garstin.

Brevet—Captain Charles Jones, of 5th Foot, to be Major in the Army; Capt. Peter Browne, of the 25th Foot, to be Major in the Army. Brevet Lieutenant-Colonels James Niabet Colquhoun, of the Royal Artillery, and Ralph Carr Alderson, of the Royal Engineers, to have the local rank of Lieutenant-Colonel on a particular

service. To have the local and temporary rank of Major on a particular service—George Fred. Herman, Esq., and William Lockyer Freestun, Esq.

Staff—Staff Assistant-Surgeon John Stewart to be Assistant-Surgeon to the Royal Military College, vice Smyth, promoted in the 76th Foot.

Hospital Staff—Assistant-Surgeon Robert Joynt Gordon Grant, from 22nd Foot, to be Assistant-Surgeon to the Forces, vice M'Credie, deceased; Henry O'Hara, Gent., to be Assist.-Surgeon to the Forces, vice Francis William Grant, deceased.

Memorandum—The Christian names of Ensign Mills, of 89th Regiment, are William Huntley.

WAR-OFFICE, Dec. 18.

2nd Dr. Guards—Lieut. E. Leigh to be Capt. by purch., vice Dunn, who retires; Cornet F. J. Ibbetson to be Lieut. by purch., vice Leigh; C. E. Conyers, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Ibbetson.

22nd Foot—Lieut.-Col. G. R. F. Barlow, from h.-p. unatt. to be Lieut.-Col., repaying the diff.; Major S. B. Boileau to be Lieut.-Col. by purch., vice Barlow, who retires; Capt. W. Baban to be Major without purch., vice Boileau; Lieut. J. Chalmers to be Capt. by purch., vice Raban; Ens. A. F. Harding to be Lieut. by purch., vice Chalmers; Lieut. H. A. G. Evans, from 76th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Ambrose, who exch.; F. H. Alma, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Harding; Surg. J. A. Ore, from the 79th Foot, to be Surg., vice M'Munn, who exch.

29th—Assist. Surg. R. Dane, M.D., from 90th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Cowper, who exch.

35th—Quartermaster R. Trafford, from Rifle Brigade, to be Ens. without purch., vice Skinner, appointed to Ceylon Reg.

44th—Ens. F. Shelton to be Lieut. by purch., vice Macan, who retires; H. J. White, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Shelton.

55th—Ens. J. Campbell, from 72nd Foot, to be Ens., vice Lord, who exch.

72nd—Ens. A. O. Lord, from 55th Foot, to be Ens., vice Campbell, who exch.

75th—Assist.-Surg. J. G. Courtenay, from the Staff, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Gibb, who exch.

76th—Lieut. J. A. Ambrose, from 22nd Foot, to be Lieut., vice Evans, who exch.

79th—Surg. R. A. M'Munn, M.D., from 22nd Foot, to be Surg., vice Ore, who exch.

90th—Assist.-Surg. G. A. Cowper, M.D. from 29th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Dane who exch.

Rifle Brigade—Quartermaster-Serj. E. Flatery to be Quartermaster, vice Trafford, promoted in 35th Foot.

Hospital Staff—Brev. Dep. Insp. Gen. E. N. Bancroft, M.D., from h.-p., to be Dep. Insp. Gen. of Hospitals, vice Bone, prom.; Assist.-Surg. A. Gibb, M.D., from 75th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Courtenay, who exch.

Brevet—Maj. E. H. D. E. Napier, 46th Foot, to have the local rank of Lieut.-Colonel, on a particular service.

To be Colonels in the Army—Lieut.-Col. G. E. P. Barlow, 22nd Reg.; Lieut.-Col. C. Newhouse, late of Royal Artillery; Lieut.-Col. P. Campell, late of Royal Artillery.

Duke of Cornwall's Rangers—W. H. P. Carrew, Esq., to be Capt., vice Trevanion, resigned; G. A. Hicks, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut.; J. B. Rodd, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Nov. 24th, at Falmouth, the Lady of Lieutenant Griffith, commanding her Majesty's packet Magnet, of a son.

Nov. 30th, at Fermoyn, the Lady of Major Creagh, 81st Foot, of a daughter.

Nov. 26th, at the Cottage, Fersshore, the Lady of W. F. Webster, Esq., late 99th Regiment, of a son.

Nov. 30th, at Egerton House, New St. John's Road, the Lady of Major J. K. Chubley, Madras Army, of a daughter.

Dec. 2nd, at Ivy Bridge, Devonshire, the Wife of H. C. Clarke, Esq., (late of H.M.'s 3rd Buffs.) of a daughter.

At Mylor, the Lady of Lieutenant Lawry, R.N., of a daughter, still-born.

Dec. 9th, at Esber, the Wife of Captain M. J. Currie, R.N., of a son.

Dec. 10th, at Chatham, the Lady of Francis Todd, Esq., 53rd Regiment, of a son.

Dec. 12th, at Plymouth, the Lady of Captain Browne, 86th Light Infantry, of a daughter.

Dec. 13th, at Plymouth, the Lady of E. G. Napier, Esq., R.N. of a son.

Dec. 21st, at Burley Villa, Lyme Regis, the Lady of Major Sir Henry Bayley, K.H., of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 26th, at Malpas Church, Capt. J. Stawell, 45th Reg., to Henrietta, second daughter of T. Prothero, Esq., of Malpas Court, Monmouthshire.

At Chipping Sodbury, Capt. J. Scott, R.N., to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of J. Gibson, Esq., Hatter's-lane, in the same place.

At Portsea, N. Craig, Esq., Lieut. 1st West India Reg., to Caroline Harriet, only daughter of the late F. Howard, Esq., Portsmouth.

Nov. 29th, at Stonehouse Chapel, near Devonport, Lieut. R. S. Bunce, R.M., to Margaret Frances, eldest daughter of Capt. Lawrence, C.B., commanding H.M.S. Hastings.

Dec. 3rd, at Cork, Capt. B. Atkins, 60th Rifles, to Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of James Penrose, Esq., of Woodhill, county Cork.

Dec. 8th, at Croydon Church, J. R. Sterritt, Esq., Surgeon, R.N., to P. H. Reid Duff, widow of James Reid, Lieut. R.N., and eldest daughter of Mrs. Duff, of Corraindar, Aberdeenshire, and Thornton Heath, Croydon.

Dec. 9th, at Alverstoke, Lieut. Robert Tryon, of H.M.S. Pantaloon, to Henrietta, youngest daughter of Capt. Prevost, R.N.

At St. John's, Newfoundland, Capt. R. J. Dacres, Royal Artillery, son of the late Vice-Admiral Sir R. Dacres, G.C.H., to Frances Brooking, only daughter of H. F. Thomas, Esq.

At Campbelltown, near Fort George, N.B., W. B. Gardner, Esq., Royal Artillery, eldest son of Maj.-Gen. the Hon. W. H. Gardner, to Eliza, eldest daughter of Col. Sir A. Anderson, C.B.

DEATHS.

May 11th, Capt. Sutherland, h.-p. 10th Foot, Tsin, N.B.

June 29th, Colonel Oglander, C.B., 26th Foot, on board the Mohammy, one of the vessels forming the expedition to Chusan, while on the voyage thither from Macao. His remains were embalmed for interment at Buffalo Island.

—“Expedition to Copenhagen in 1807. Campaign. Expedition to Walcheren. Battles, from August, 1810, including battles of the Coa, Almeida, Busaco, Redinha, Fox d'Aronce, Sabugal, Fuentes d'Onor. Siege and capture of Ciudad Rodrigo. Siege and capture of Badajoz. Battle of Vittoria. Siege and capture of San Sebastian, and blockade of Bayonne.

Lost left arm at the assault of Badajoz, and also wounded in the arm, thigh, and body. Lost first finger of the right hand, and wounded in the body at the assault of San Sebastian.”—New Army List.

July 9th, Assist.-Surgeon Price, h.-p. 96th Ft. July 21st, Dep. Assist. Com. Gen. Birch, h.-p., New South Wales.

Surgeon Reid, R.N., at New South Wales. July 30th, Deputy-Assistant-Commissary-General Oxholm, Algoa Bay.

Aug. 11th, Capt. Nicolle, 21st Foot, at sea, of dysentery. Aug. 24th, Lieut. Junor, 57th Foot, Trichinopoly.

Lieut. Cooke, R.N., on passage from the West Indies.

Sept. 10th, Lieut. Jenkins, at Kurnaul.

Sept. 20th, Capt. Laurence, h.-p. 43rd Foot, Karlsbad.

Sept. 22nd, Lieut. Jones, 16th Foot, at Dinapore.

Sept. 24th, Capt. Colley, 16th Foot, at Dinapore.

Sept. 27th, Dep. Assist. Com. Gen. Wasen, Corfu.

Sept. 28th, Capt. Matthew, 38th Foot, at sea, on passage to the Mediterranean.

Sept. 30th, Lieutenant Fulton, 62nd Foot.—The following Regimental Order has been issued:—“It is with feelings of deep sorrow that the Commanding Officer has heard of the melancholy death of Lieutenant G. J. Fulton, who was drowned in attempting to get on board the Malingay last evening. The officers are requested to wear black craps on their left arms till after the ensuing Sabbath, in token of regard for the memory of their lost companion, who as an officer and gentleman will be deservedly regretted in the corps.”

Oct. 12th, Capt. Herse, h.-p. 3rd Hussars, King's German Legion.

Oct. 14th, Deputy-Assistant Commissary-General Schaumann, h.-p., Hanover.

Oct. 17th, Quartermaster Delhanty, h.-p. 2nd Dragoons.

Oct. 27th, Assistant-Surgeon Joseph, h.-p. 4th Dragoon Guards.

Oct. 31st, Lieutenant Collis, late of 61st Foot, Fermoyn.

Nov. 3rd, Major Biggs, 7th Hussars, Doncaster.

Nov. 8th, at Valetta, Ellen Mary, daughter of Capt. Wm. Clarke, 77th Reg., aged 8 years.

Nov. 13th, at The Barton, in Hereford, aged 55, G. Price, Esq., Captain R.N. His commission as Lieutenant bore date September 14th, 1805. In 1807, when first of the Porcupine, with the boat of the vessel he boarded and carried, in the night, a large French gun-boat, carrying several guns and 80 men, fully prepared for the attack. On one occasion, when a prize, with 25 men on board, foundered in the Mediterranean, Lieutenant Price saved the lives of many of them by going in the jolly-boat to their relief, at a time when it was thought impossible for a boat to live. In consequence of the wounds he had received in the Service, he was justly rewarded by an appointment to the out-pension of Greenwich Hospital, and also received a sword, value £50, from the Patriotic Society, for his gallant conduct.

Nov. 16th, Colonel Arch. Campbell, late of 46th Foot, Isle of Mull.

At Thorpe, near Norwich, aged 74, Com. Francis Banks, R.N., of the Swedish Order of the Sword. He had worked his way up in his profession from the year 1790 with great credit, and obtained his rank and honours in the Elbe, 1814, when the Allied Armies were requiring the aid of the British squadron.

Nov. 23rd, of dysentery and fever, brought on by fatigue, on the Coast of Syria, at the Royal Naval Hospital, Malta, Mr. Charles Fleming Chimmo, Mate of her Majesty's ship Hastings. The officers of the Hastings intend erecting a marble slab in the Queen's Church to his memory. And to show how much he was beloved, those who had left the ship and joined others have requested to share in thus showing their regard for a brave and good young man.

Nov. 23rd, off Guernsey, Lieut. T. V. Cooke, R.N., aged 48.

Sec. Lieut. W. Hagerty, Royal Marines.

At Southampton, in his 77th year, C. A. S. Tinling, Esq., Rear Admiral of the Red.

Nov. 27th, at Brighton, F. Picon, Esq., 4th Light Dragoons.

At Gibraltar, Eliza, the wife of Capt. Hartley, Paymaster 48th Reg.

Dec. 12th, Sir B. W. Burdett, Bart., in his 70th year.

Dec. 12th, at Charles-street, St. James's, Captain the Hon. James Stuart, late of the 86th Light Infantry.

Dec. 13th, at Deptford, Lieutenant P. C. Fenwick, 61st Foot.

Dec. 16th, at Woolwich, Captain C. Heriot, R.M., aged 63 years.

Dec. 16th, at Bath, Admiral Sir H. W. Bayntun, G.C.B.

Dec. 16th, at Mallingley Lodge, Hants, Major R. H. Sneyd, aged 56.

Dec. 16th, at Keyhaven, Hants, Commander J. C. Symonds, R.N., aged 50.

Dec. 18th, at Penzance, Cornwall, Commander W. Burgess, (1796,) in his 89th year.

Dec. 22nd, Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. H. Pringle, Col. 45th Regt., at his house in Stratford Place.

Captain William Hewett, R.N., aged 47, commanding H.M.S. Fairy, which vessel sailed from Harwich on 13th Nov., and is supposed to have been lost in the North Sea during the dreadful gale which occurred shortly after. He was an officer of great enterprise, a first-rate seaman and surveyor, whose loss the Service will long have occasion to regret, as will also his friends, whom he was ever ready to assist under any difficulty. To his afflicted widow his loss is irreparable; he has left her with eight young children. To add to her harrowing sufferings, her brother, Mr. Stevens, the master, and eldest son, Mr. William Hewett, midshipman, were on board, and perished at the same time.

At Little Burstead, Essex, Capt. H. Fothergill, late of 67th Regiment.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT BY CAPTAIN W. H. SMYTH, R.N., AT CARDIFF.

NOV. 1840.	Self-Regist'g Thermometer.		At 9 A.M.		HIGH WATER.				WIND.		REMARKS.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Alid. Th. Degrees.	Morning.		Evening.		Direction.	Force.	
					Time.	Height	Time.	Height			
					H. M.	Ft. In.	H. M.	Ft. In.			
1	49-6	45-2	29-50	54-6	10 30	19 3	10 40	18 2	S.E.	6	Cloudy. Hyg.—3
2	54-4	46-2	29-46	54-7	11 0	18 0	11 30	17 0	E.S.E.	5	Fine. —1.
3	54-2	46-0	29-50	54-2	0 0	0 0	0 15	17 0	E.N.E.	5	Cloudy. —3
4	52-4	43-0	29-26	54-0	1 0	16 9	2 10	19 3	S.W.	4	Clouds clearing —2.
5	52-6	44-8	29-20	54-5	2 50	19 7	3 15	21 6	W.N.W.	4	Very rainy. +1.
6	52-3	43-4	28-84	53-4	4 0	22 1	4 25	25 6	S.	6	Hard gales. —2.
7	52-6	43-0	29-08	53-5	4 50	25 5	5 5	26 7	W.S.W.	6	Violent rain. —1.
8	53-8	44-7	29-30	56-8	5 30	26 10	6 0	29 3	S.W.	5	Violent squalls. —3.
9	54-2	46-0	29-14	56-2	6 30	30 2	6 40	30 4	S.W.	9	Fresh gales. —1.
10	52-3	42-4	29-18	56-0	7 0	30 0	7 15	30 7	W.	3	Beautiful weather. +2.
11	50-9	38-4	29-30	52-3	7 30	29 10	7 50	29 9	S.S.E.	3	Cloudy. 0.
12	47-8	35-6	29-50	54-0	8 15	29 3	8 45	29 0	S.W.	3	Fine and clear. +1.
13	48-4	43-0	28-72	52-2	9 5	30 0	9 30	28 2	S.S.E.	6	Much rain. —5.
14	51-4	42-9	29-04	51-2	10 0	26 0	10 25	24 6	N.W.	6	Fine. +2.
15	49-8	33-0	29-50	49-8	10 45	24 3	11 10	22 10	S.S.W.	5	Splendid weather. +4.
16	49-6	33-6	29-03	54-6	11 30	23 10	0 0	0 0	W.	6	Squally. —7.
17	49-8	33-8	29-53	53-0	0 10	21 7	0 50	21 9	S.W.	2	Rainy weather. +3.
18	50-6	34-0	29-74	50-2	2 10	19 2	2 25	21 3	E.N.E.	5	Rain and sleet. +2.
19	50-4	34-2	29-78	48-2	2 50	21 4	3 20	21 10	E.N.E.	5	Dry, but cloudy. —1.
20	48-3	32-2	30-12	45-2	4 15	22 6	4 30	23 7	S.S.W.	2	Fine and clear. +3.
21	47-0	32-6	29-50	48-3	5 0	25 1	5 30	23 10	N.W.	7	Squally. —4.
22	50-9	39-0	29-92	49-6	5 50	24 2	6 0	25 3	N.N.W.	4	Beautiful day. +4.
23	45-2	38-2	30-08	48-3	6 15	25 6	6 25	29 9	Variable.	1	Cloudy weather. —2.
24	50-8	42-3	30-16	52-4	6 40	25 10	7 0	25 3	N.W.	3	Fine and clear. —6.
25	50-2	40-0	30-22	53-4	7 15	25 9	7 35	25 0	Variable.	1	Hazy, but fine. +3.
26	46-8	36-2	30-37	49-6	7 55	24 10	8 10	24 1	S.E.	4	Splendid weather. +5.
27	44-5	31-0	30-36	48-7	8 25	23 10	8 45	23 3	S.E.	4	Magnificent day. +5.
28	43-8	29-5	30-33	46-4	9 0	23 2	9 15	22 2	Variable.	1	Beautiful weather. +3.
29	51-2	29-8	30-27	45-5	9 30	21 9	9 45	21 7	N.	1	Foggy weather. —4.
30	50-9	35-3	30-07	49-8	10 10	21 5	10 30	20 8	S.W.	3	Much fog. —11.

THE FORTIFICATIONS OF PARIS.

WE present the following article to our readers, as much with a view of furnishing them with an outline of the leading arguments advanced by the highest French military writers, both for and against the project of fortifying Paris, as with the intention of introducing our own speculations upon this subject.

The principal authority referred to is that of General Paixhans, not only because the opinions of this distinguished officer, upon all matters connected with the art of attack and defence, carry more than ordinary weight in France, but because he has treated the specific question before us more elaborately than almost any other writer of eminence. We shall, therefore, take his work as our basis*, interspersing our extracts with such observations, especially of a political and social tendency, as may appear akin to the project.

We lay some stress upon the words political and social, because, from the immense influence of the French capital over the rest of that country, and from the divergent opinions and peculiar habits of its inhabitants, the project of fortifying Paris is no less intimately connected with considerations of internal policy and social administration than it is with the medium to, and consummation of, battle; or, in plainer terms, with strategy and tactics.

To question the ultimate utility of this project, in the face of such military authorities as those by which it is supported, may seem presumptuous. Let it be remarked, however, that, whilst the majority concur in the *principle*, few coincide as to the *form*. It thus results that the opinions of Vauban and Napoleon, of Marshal Soult, and of Generals Valazé, Haxo, Pelet, de Rogniat, Demarçay, de Richemont, Tirlet, Sainte Suzanne, de Chambray, A. Girardin, Paixhans, &c., &c., are in discordance upon the latter point.

Some propose a system of detached forts, supported by elevating and fortifying the existing wall called *mur d'octroi*. Some advise the former without the latter. Some propose a combined system of inundations, advanced redoubts, and Maximilian towers†, backed by inward fronts. Others, and amongst them General Paixhans, argue in favour

* Fortification de Paris, par H. T. Paixhans, Général d'Artillerie. It is almost superfluous to observe that the author is the scientific projector of the formidable *canons bombes* recently introduced in France, and known throughout Europe by his name. Our Millar's guns were, we believe, modelled upon those of Paixhans, as those of the latter were, in some measure, founded upon the suggestions of Napoleon.

† These towers, so called after their inventor, the Archduke Maximilian of Austria, are of circular form, hollow in the centre. Their extreme diameter at the base is 112 feet: their vertical height 31 feet. They are furnished with deep ditches, and are divided into three casemated stories, armed with two heavy howitzers and eleven 24-pounders. They are calculated for a garrison of 150 men. The entrenched camp of Lintz, on the Danube, embracing a circuit of twelve English miles, is principally defended by these towers, at distances not exceeding 560 yards one from the other.

of a double and almost continuous line of ramparts and star forts; whilst some, including General Valazé, insist upon a single connected belt, comprising from eighty to one hundred revetted curtains and bastions, without any advanced or external works. This diversity of opinion as to the form ought to be admitted as some palliation for our venturing to question the efficacy of the principle.

It is true, the line now in progress has been approved of by the Chambers, to whom it was presented by Marshal Soult; but it differs from preceding projects, or, rather, it is a combination of more than one, and was commenced under M. Thiers' administration, without legislative sanction*. Moreover, there exist many experienced officers and scientific men, both in and out of the legislature, who, if they do not disapprove of the general principle, strongly condemn a system of connected and contiguous fortifications. But let General Paixhans speak.

After stating that all great masters of the art of attack and defence, from Vauban to those of the present day, have, with few exceptions, concurred in the expediency of surrounding Paris with the requisite means of resistance, the General says:—

“The progress of war in our times is invariably directed upon the capitals of states. Napoleon's example conducted the Allies to Paris in 1814 and 1815, the Austrians to Naples in 1821, the Dauphin to Madrid in 1823, and the Russians towards Constantinople and Warsaw in 1829 and 1831†. This doctrine has become the groundwork of our military education; and, if science did not point out the urgency of rapid expeditions, financial motives dictate their expediency. It was with a view of reserving for us a similar fate, that foreigners traeced out our limits in 1815. In short, the system of war is no longer of that character which slumbers after success, but of that nature which rushes towards the ultimate object, in order to reap, forthwith, the fruits of victory.

“Thus, if at the commencement of war it were the enemy's object to strike a blow upon the capital, and this capital were in a fitting state of defence, our army would not be compelled to accept battle inopportunately. It would not be chained to the Paris route. It would be more at liberty to act, and thence more powerful. It might establish itself under our fortresses, which, in the absence of protecting armies, are of no value, but which, in their presence, would become powerful points of *appui*,—so that, in fact, the fortifications of Paris would restore these fortresses to their proper importance.

“It may be asked what would be the enemy's conduct under these circumstances? Would he pause upon the frontier in order to dispose of our troops entrenched around our fortresses? Would he leave our

* The project recently proposed by Marshal Soult is a modification of that commenced under M. Thiers' government. It is thus worded:—“There shall be established round Paris—1st. A connected *escarpe*, bastioned and revetted, with a scarp in masonry of 10 mètres (33 feet) in height, and an earthen counterscarp surmounted by a glacis. 2ndly, Advanced, casemated works, with revetted counterscarp, and covered ways. St. Denis to be fortified on all those sides not susceptible of being covered by inundations. The total expense not to exceed 140,000,000 of francs, and the works to be completed in three years.”

† The advance of the Russians towards Constantinople can hardly be cited as an example of rapid movement, especially as they paused to besiege Varaz.

entire army behind him, and march upon Paris, or would he divide his forces? In either case he would incur imminent risks; in either case he would lose the initiative; and in either case the immense resources of France would have time for development. Let him then attempt to besiege Paris, if he thought proper. The trenches opened by his soldiers would be the grave of his army!"

In saying this, General Paixhans has sprung to conclusions susceptible of less favourable interpretations. In the first place, the limits of France were not traced out by the Allies with any latent view of subsequent invasion, but for the purpose of restoring to other states their spoliated territory, and of restricting France within the boundaries assigned to her by ancient treaties. In short, its object was to re-establish her territorial *status quo ante bellum*. Thus, the Rhenan Provinces were united with Prussia; whilst Belgium and Holland were erected into a kingdom,—not as a means of assailing France, but as a barrier against French encroachments.

Secondly, a war of aggression against France could never be undertaken, or even contemplated, unless it were in retaliation for invasion on her part. Consequently, in order to consummate this counter-aggression, the French armies must be defeated, driven back, and enfeebled; and the resources of France must be, in a great measure, exhausted by her previous efforts to recruit these armies abroad, and to strengthen them upon the frontier. In fact, a series of overwhelming disasters must ensue, ere aggressive France can be reduced to act upon the defensive.

These disasters would not only produce demoralizing effects upon the central government and general administration, thence counteracting, in lieu of promoting, the development of remaining resources; but they would give new life to political discords, stimulate dynastic pretensions, and operate most banefully upon the *morale* of the reserves and population,—an effect the more probable, since no European people are more liable to be discouraged by adversity, however easily they may be roused to enthusiasm during prosperity.

No troops, either, can exceed those of France in daring and energy when pressing onwards, whilst none can be less patient in retreat,—none more distrustful, or more subject to dejection, when assailed by reverses. Therefore, their active armies, not "entire" and full of ardour, but defeated, disheartened, and reduced to less than half the strength of their enemies*, must abandon the frontier fortresses, and fall back upon the interior; or they must take refuge beneath the guns of their fortresses, and thereby cripple their own liberty of action, and its attendant power. In either case, they would have lost the most essential requisites for resistance,—namely, numerical force, moral strength, and confidence in themselves and commanders,—a loss that would operate in a proportionate ratio in favour of their opponents.

Supposing the first hypothesis to be acted upon, this retrograde

* Divers French military authorities calculate that the Allies, in the event of invasion, would or ought to muster more than 400,000 fighting men, with from 400 to 500 pieces of cannon; whilst the French could not oppose to them more than from 180,000 to 200,000 men, and 250 field-guns. Supposing, then, the Allies to advance in three columns, each army would reckon 130,000 men, to be opposed by 65,000.

movement, or rather continuation of retreat, would augment the demoralization of the provinces; it would add to the distrust and disorganization of the retiring armies; it would increase the perplexities and dissidence of opinion pre-existing in the capital; and it would furnish fresh chances to the invader for obtaining such decisive successes as would go far to render the defence of Paris a mere act of superfluous obstinacy. On the other hand, supposing the principal roads converging towards Paris to be left uncovered, and that the defenders were to limit themselves to flank operations,—a hazardous experiment, as proved in 1814,—it is probable that the aggressors, stimulated by the magnitude of the prize, and encouraged by the absence of all intervening material obstacles, would forthwith act upon the doctrine declared to be the groundwork of modern warfare.

Therefore, in lieu of renouncing the initiative,—in lieu of dividing the force of each advancing army,—in lieu of wasting precious time in useless sieges, and in feeling their way, as did the Allies in 1792, they would rapidly follow up previous advantages, exert all their energies, and move upon the capital with precalculated combination, and with all practicable speed. The errors or successes of former wars would serve as their monitors and guides. Their rear flanks and communications might be partially menaced; but it is presumable that their advance would draw after them the remnants of the French armies, and that, being well provided with reserves, the greater risk would be upon the side of the defenders, who would thus be compelled to make head on all sides, and to renounce the hope of being joined by reinforcements, or of receiving assistance, in open field, from the unpractised garrison of the capital*.

Vauban has said that “Paris ought to be fortified, because she is to France what the heart is to the body†.” But of what use is it to place a cuirass upon the heart, when the defenceless members are exposed to be cut off, and the body in peril of being reduced to a mere trunk. Reaction, or reproduction, in the military body, would be nearly as impossible as in the human frame. It is also asserted that Napoleon said, at St. Helena, “If Paris had been fortified in 1814, and capable of resisting only eight days, this defence might have had immense influence over the destinies of Europe‡,”—an assertion grateful to the Emperor’s self-love, but which merely proves, that, had Paris resisted, and had he arrived there before the capitulation, another last and most desperate effort would have been made to turn the fortunes of war.

Thus, Napoleon might have saved Paris when under its walls, whereas Paris, however strongly fortified, could not have aided Napoleon, when acting either in the rear or upon the flanks of the Allies. Moreover, if the Emperor could not effect his object at a distance, what rational grounds are there for supposing that he would have been more successful within gunshot of Paris? Napoleon’s previous system consisted in endeavouring to supply the deficiency of numbers by rapid

* We allude to the National Guards, to whom it is proposed to trust the defence. Napoleon’s opinion of this force in open field will be shown presently.

† Mémoire sur l’Importance dont Paris est à la France. Vauban, 1769.

‡ Mémoires pour servir à l’Histoire de France, edited by O’Meara.

evolutions, and thus to defeat his enemies in detail. Finding his efforts unsuccessful, he avowed his intention of augmenting his army by troops drawn from different garrisons, and then, having allowed the Allies to concentrate, to attempt their destruction at one blow. But the delay produced by the resistance of Paris would have afforded the latter further time for bringing forward their reserves of men and matériel, which they would have done the more easily, since they had nothing to fear from the abandoned fortresses. Their forces, already vastly superior, would have been augmented in a more preponderating ratio than those of the Emperor, and they would have found themselves, refreshed and invigorated, in the most favourable position either for giving or receiving battle, and this without risk of being molested in the rear by the armed population of Paris. Had they been worsted, the fortifications and garrison of the capital would have contributed little to their defeat and nothing to their pursuit. Had they been victorious, these fortifications would have rendered their victory more complete, their subsequent position more secure, and their conquest doubly important to themselves and to the returning dynasty.

Supposing, however, that the Emperor had been sufficiently strong to attack the Allies, their possession of open Paris would not have interfered with his projects. They could not have occupied that vast capital and shown front to a powerful enemy. They must have evacuated the city and taken up ground in advance: They would have required every disposable man and gun; and had they left a force of 10,000 bayonets in the city, the armed population might then have exhibited their utility, and attacked and routed these weak and scattered detachments, as they afterwards routed the royal troops in 1830. The mere approach of Napoleon, at the head of a *proportionate* force, must have produced this effect. The real secret of Napoleon's renouncing his plan of attack cannot be attributed to the Allies having entered Paris twenty-four hours before his arrival, but to the numerical weakness of his own troops, to the impossibility of sufficiently reinforcing them, or of rekindling their enthusiasm—and, above all, to the complete defection of the nation. Fortifications could not have augmented or revived the first nor have averted the last.

Many French writers declare that the capitulation of Paris was the result of treachery. If that be true, its material defences would have offered no counterpoise to its moral fallibility: whether fortified or not, the issue would have been identical. Indeed, we are told by Lieut.-Gen. Count A. Girardin, who was despatched by Napoleon from Troyes to communicate with Marshals Marmont and Mortier, that the Emperor "had no more idea in 1814 than he had in 1815 to defend, that is to say, to *sacrifice* Paris*." Finding that he could not outmarch or intercept the Allies, he proposed to act in the manner previously stated.

It may be consolatory to the feelings of a defeated General to say—"If I had possessed a bridge—sufficient artillery—more cavalry," (or any other IF,) "I could have passed this river, besieged that place, cut off this convoy, or enveloped that corps d'armée." But prevision is to strategy what *coup d'œil* is to tactics. Thus, the strategical and

* Des Inconvéniens de Fortifier les Villes Capitales. By Count A. de Girardin. Paris.

political previsions of Napoleon failing, his tactics were neutralized. He overcalculated the resources and energies of France, and undervalued those of combined Europe: a hereditary sentiment with Frenchmen, which seems, however, to be somewhat modified; for, whilst their eagerness to fortify Paris betrays an intention to assail other nations, it also shows a diminution of this overweening confidence in their own superiority.

Let us return to General Paixhans, who proceeds thus:—"If the capital were left defenceless, and it were consequently necessary to cover it with an army, our troops must manœuvre according to the enemy's dispositions: they must accept and gain every battle: they must abandon our frontiers, and, if defeated, retire upon Paris. What, let us ask, could there be expected of a population unprovided with ramparts, if they found themselves menaced by an enemy stronger than our regular troops? Would there be time to construct defensive works—or, if there should be time, would these works be of sufficient strength to permit an army to entrust their defence to the inhabitants? Or, notwithstanding the weakness of those temporary defences, if a portion of the army could be dispensed with, would not the remainder be engaged, enveloped, and exposed to speedy capitulation?"

"Such would be the situation of France, according as Paris should or should not be in a state of defence. To judge of this, it suffices to have witnessed the fate of continental capitals in our own days, all of which surrendered, excepting Lisbon. This city having been fortified, Massena's invasion was repulsed."

To these arguments, we may reply that, if the French armies were sufficiently strong and "entire" to *receive* battle near the frontier, it would be a grievous error if they did not attempt to impede the enemy's advance by taking up formidable positions, as far distant as possible from the capital;—positions, previously calculated, and strengthened either by permanent redoubts or strong field-works. If they were in sufficient force to *give* battle, it would be still more imprudent to unmask the Paris route, or not to endeavour to inflict such a blow upon the enemy as might render all progress impossible. If they were neither in a position to give or receive battle, nothing would remain for them but hasty retreat into the interior, or to take refuge *within* their fortresses.

Under the first supposition, their armies might undoubtedly *appui* themselves on one or more of these abundant fortresses; not, however, with a view of augmenting the value of such fortresses, but with that of deriving support from their vicinity. If this were done, the invader must turn these positions by circuitous marches, and thus endanger his line of operations; or he must attack in front under every disadvantage and chance of repulse. At all events, from the very essence of the operation, the invader must be chained to the direct Paris routes, and thus be forced to manœuvre according to the preconceived will of the defender—not the latter according to the sudden combinations of the former. A given number of converging and perpendicular lines must be adhered to by the one, whilst the other's basis, from the employment of flank operations, would be comparatively unshackled.

There exists no reason, either, why a succession of entrenched positions should not be traced out during peace, and prepared for occupation upon the eve of counter-aggression. These would require little imme-

diate outlay, but would ensure immense subsequent benefits ; so that, if one were turned or carried, a second might be occupied, and so on, in succession : for it cannot be argued that the loss of one battle would entail that of others ; on the contrary, every impediment thrown in the way of the aggressor's progress would be a stepping-stone to subsequent retrieval. Temporary entrenchments near Paris would be of little importance, but those entrenchments in the Vosges, and upon other points leading towards Paris, might essentially contribute to defeat or delay an invader's projects. This would surely be a more efficacious mode of gaining time for the development of resources, than by allowing an enemy to penetrate into the interior, and then to trust his ultimate ejection from the "heart" of France to the fortifications of Paris, or to a conflict beneath its walls. One battle gained upon the frontier would be of greater positive and moral advantage to France than two victories obtained near her capital. The former would excite national enthusiasm, inspire security, and prognosticate success ; the latter might fail to revive the two first, and would by no means ensure the third. "In truth," to use the words of a French officer of rank, "it is difficult to comprehend how military men can argue that the fortifications of Paris can ensure the safety of the whole kingdom, or that these fortifications, with those of Lyons, can be considered as sufficient for its defence"*.

Supposing, however, that one or more of these positions were carried or turned, it would be then time enough for the defenders to seek protection beneath their fortresses ; or, if that were impracticable, to fall back upon the interior—in lieu of commencing operations, either by entrenching themselves around these frontier strongholds, in the hope of dividing the enemy's force ; or, by unmasking the Paris route, thus to permit the invader to execute the first, and perhaps most difficult, portion of his projects upon the capital. We need not remark, also, that this mode of *quasi* passive resistance, although combined with flank operations, would be most uncongenial to the French military character, and consequently calculated to increase the mistrust and discontent of troops, who, upon all sinister occasions, are disposed to attribute their misfortunes, not to the superior skill, endurance, or even numerical superiority of their enemies, but to the treachery of their own commanders—a poor compliment to themselves and country †.

But, under the hypothesis upon which we started, and without which there could be no invasion or progress, that is to say, under the supposition of repeated defeats abroad, it is not probable that the French troops would be able to keep the field upon their own frontier, in such force as to offer any serious opposition—consequently, they must either fall back immediately upon the interior, or shelter themselves *within* the nearest fortresses, as they did towards the close of the war in Germany

* Examen de l'ouvrage ayant pour titre, De la Défense du Territoire. Paris, 1841.

† Numerous historical instances of this could be cited—one will suffice. In the midst of the confusion preceding the last attempts of the French at Waterloo, a soldier, or officer, we forget which, addressed Napoleon, saying, "Beware of Marshal Soult, sire, he cannot be trusted." To which Napoleon instantly replied, "Fear not ; I answer for him as I would for myself." These and other examples are quoted in the Memoirs of Napoleon by O'Meara ; but we write from memory, not having the work before us.

in 1813, and at the commencement of invasion in 1814. In this case, the invaders, having no entrenched camps or intervening fortifications to obstruct them, would not fail to repeat the system pursued in those years. They would, therefore, leave small corps to maintain communications with their gradually-advancing reserves, and they would push on with their main bodies towards the ultimate object, "in order to reap forthwith the fruits of victory."

The capital, it is true, would be found fortified, and held by an armed population prepared to resist a *coup de main*. The latter, however, would be more amply provided with physical than with moral means of resistance; that is to say, the fortifications being principally constructed with the view of enabling the National Guards and citizens to protect themselves, and thus to liberate a corresponding portion of the regular army, it may be inferred that their defence would be problematical as to its commencement, and still more uncertain as to its duration and unanimity.

We believe the citizen-soldiers of Paris to be all brave as men, all patriotic, and all more or less disposed to obey their chiefs*. The National Guards have repeatedly rendered essential service in maintaining tranquillity during peace. The population has frequently proved itself desperate and overwhelming during civil strife. But what reliance could be placed on the combined efforts, simultaneous action, or protracted resistance of inexperienced men, unaccustomed to discipline or privations, and infinitely more prone to judge for themselves as independent members of the social body, than to permit others to think for them as soldiers?

Regular troops, mere machines, having no hostages at stake, might be reckless of consequences. Inured to scenes of peril and violence, and far away from their own homes and families, they would be blind to the consequences of resistance, deaf to the outcries of wives and children, and indifferent to the calamities that must afflict Paris in the event of assault or bombardment. It is too much, however, to expect complete self-abnegation and unflinching constancy from citizens, having before their eyes the fearful conviction that the safety of their dearest interests would depend upon the hazards of a single conflict: a conflict which, from its very nature, would deprive them of the benefits of previous capitulation, and expose their families and property to all the penalties of assault. Honour and glory are noble and heart-stirring words—more electrical, perhaps, in France than in any other country—but positive interests are everywhere the same, and nowhere more imperative than in the luxurious French capital. Therefore, in order to avoid more terrible evils, speedy surrender, under all the disadvantages and humiliations attached to the submission of fortified towns, would be the probable result. This also, let it be observed, would not entail the mere loss of a noble city, but of a mighty arsenal, gorged with artillery and military stores.

* Numberless exceptions to this obedience have occurred and are daily repeated: witness their outcries for reform, war, &c., at public reviews and ceremonies—their meetings and deputations to condemn such or such political measures; and, above all, witness the National Guard of Carcassone having recently elected as their Lieutenant-Colonel a man, named Barbes, condemned to death for revolt and deliberate murder.

Paris, if properly fortified, ought to be energetically and systematically defended. If fully fortified, the inefficacy of its active means of resistance, would but add to the weakness of its material defences. In either case 40,000 regulars would be more serviceable in repelling attack, and in following up success, than double that number of National Guards. The one, independent and instantly disposable, might pursue an enemy to the frontier. The other, immoveable, and attached to the soil, must limit its action to the mere walls. If it be intended to convert Paris into the last bulwark of France, if it be expected that she should become the source of victorious counteraction, it is surely most hazardous to confide her defence to men who could not follow up a single advantage after success, and whose private interests and domestic attractions would be in constant opposition with their public duty during the struggle. On the other hand, if Paris were the last bulwark of France, and this bulwark were to fall, it would matter little whether her garrison were composed of regulars or armed citizens. Her surrender must entail the immediate submission of the whole nation.

Here, however, another embarrassment presents itself. Supposing that Paris were garrisoned by an adequate force of from 50,000 to 60,000 regulars*, in that case the already enfeebled and divided frontier armies must be further weakened; the risks of advance, for the enemy, would be proportionately diminished; and the value of the frontier fortresses, according to General Paixhan's theory, would be still more depreciated. Thus the defence of Paris must either be abandoned to men ignorant of the rules of war, unused to restraint, enervated by luxury, and shackled by domestic apprehensions; or it must be garrisoned by regular soldiers, to the detriment of active operations elsewhere, and at the risk of depriving the frontier fortresses of their defenders, and thence exposing them to become an immediate prey to the enemy. Cormogntaigne, a great authority, has observed that it would be "preferable, generally speaking, to expend the money lavished upon fortifications in augmenting active armies." If this theory be applicable to ordinary strongholds, which have so long been regarded as the primary basis of a good defence, it is still more applicable to the fortifications of such a mighty capital as that of France.

A word upon this point. To affirm, as does General Paixhans, that the fortifications of Paris would restore the frontier fortresses to their proper importance, appears, if we understand his meaning, to be an inversion of established maxims and precedents. The importance of these too numerous and costly barriers has hitherto been held to consist in their independence and individuality. They have been regarded as formidable bucklers to the interior, and no ways intended to depend upon a fortified capital for reflective or collateral force. The hitherto admitted object of such places as Lille, Ehrenbreitstein, Luxembourg, Ulm, Mantua, &c., &c., was to supply the place of non-existing armies, and thence to render those actually existing more disposable †. They were intended to arrest the progress of invaders—not to shackle the

* This force would at least be required to defend a connected *enceinte*, comprising nearly 100 bastions, exclusive of twenty detached forts, St. Denis, Vincennes, &c.

† This is one of the avowed objects of fortifying Paris. Its central position does not alter its purport in this respect.

movements of defenders. If the value of frontier fortresses mainly depended upon the presence of protecting armies, their utility would be extremely questionable, and they could not too soon be dismantled; for they would thereby confine the sphere of defensive action within the narrowest compass, and, in lieu of enabling their own armies to select their ground and time for combat, they would place both at the mercy of aggressors.

In the event of France being invaded, her remaining armies would require every possible freedom and latitude of action, so that they might supply numerical inferiority by their pliability and independence. To tie them down to any given circle of defence, connected with one or more fortresses, would be an abridgment of half their energies. Napoleon felt this in 1814, and acted upon it with surprising but unavailing vigour.

As regards the abstract attack upon Paris, which, however, it is impossible to separate from previous operations, it is evident that the invaders, after overcoming all preparatory difficulties, would find themselves at liberty to proceed either by blockade, by regular approach, or by open force.

Were time unlimited the first would be employed, and rendered more easy, by the very inundations proposed for defence. Were time more restricted, and were the defensive works of a nature to require the employment of scientific operations, the second would be adopted. But as time would be valuable, as there might be danger of interruption, as a battering train would be required, and as the system of fortifications could not be of that complicated character which demands the tedious process of distant approach, the enemy would probably follow the third course*. Concentrating, therefore, his immense means of destruction, consisting of more than 400 pieces of field-artillery, in front of the most vulnerable points, he would overwhelm the defenders' contiguous guns by his terrible convergent fire, and, perhaps, effect a breach. He would then form his columns of attack, under cover of the nearest suburbs, and, regardless of all ordinary considerations, he would rush to the assault, encouraged by the absence of veteran defenders, excited by the hopes of invaluable plunder, and protected, as were the British at St. Sebastian, and lately at Beyrout, by the fire of his own artillery.

The loss of life might be great, but this loss would not probably exceed the expenditure incidental to a protracted siege or pitched battle. Under any circumstances it would be amply counterbalanced by its important and speedy results. For if an enemy were to obtain possession of one or more of the detached forts, or to make good a lodgment within any part of the inward *enceinte*, he would thus form a secure position for himself, and turning the defenders' mortars and guns upon the city, he would bring the very heart of Paris within range of his projectiles. If resistance were afterwards continued, the crumbling ruins of its burning edifices would soon form a funeral-pile—not for the assail-

* General Paixhans, in the work we quote from, p. 54, supposes that the enemy, "knowing that there are fortifications, would have with him 100 battering guns."

General Bugeaud, in a recent speech to the Chambers, says that an enemy could not bring heavy artillery in his train. We are disposed to agree with the latter—that is, supposing the movement upon Paris to be as rapid as that of 1815.

ants, but for its own citizens, and this without the necessity of the former exposing their troops to further peril.

It is superfluous to dwell upon the effect likely to be produced upon the rest of France, and upon her remaining troops, were fortified Paris, with its immense accumulation of military stores, to fall a prey to the invader. The capture of defenceless Paris would be a grievous evil—that of fortified Paris an irreparable blow. A dozen victories would be less decisive. No sacrifice of blood, treasure, or exertion, would, therefore, be spared to insure success.

Having alluded to the possibility of bombardment, it is proper to remark that various calculations have been made as to the number of shells which an enemy might be enabled to throw into Paris. This number is computed at about 3000*. That is to say, supposing an enemy's train to consist of 320 guns and 80 howitzers, provided with 12,000 shells for the latter, the calculation is, that a fourth would have been expended in previous engagements, that half would be required as a reserve, and, consequently, that 3000 only would be available for the attack. This, connected with other circumstances, is considered sufficient to prove the inefficacy of bombardment. Indeed, General Vaudoncourt declares that "any menace of this kind is only fit to frighten children, and merits no serious reply †."

General Demarçay spoke to the same effect, when addressing the French Chambers in 1832, and their opinions are supported by other experienced officers. Brussels, it is said, was bombarded, in 1694, during three days, and received 3000 shells and 1200 hot shot; yet it did not surrender. The resistance of Dantzic, Lille, and Saragossa, are also quoted. But, surely, no fair comparison can be drawn between these towns and such a capital as Paris, peopled with nearly a million of inhabitants, and everywhere studded with gorgeous establishments and noble monuments of art.

General Paixhans has quoted the fortifications of Lisbon in support of the utility of fortifying Paris. This exception does not bear upon the case. There is no similitude between the relative positions of the two capitals; an assertion corroborated by a distinguished French officer, who has made known his objections to the project of fortification in two remarkable pamphlets ‡.

* *Spectateur Militaire*, vol. xiv. p. 17. General Paixhans comes to a very different conclusion upon this subject. He assumes, p. 34 of his work, whence we have taken our extracts, that the enemy would arrive before Paris with 400 field-pieces, (the Allies had more in 1814 and 1815,) and 100 heavy guns, in all 500, each furnished with 300 rounds, (the usual provision,) thus giving a total of 150,000 rounds. Now, supposing only 100 of these guns to be howitzers, this would give 30,000 shells, of which half at least would be available for the attack. The result would, therefore, be, 15,000, instead of 3000 shells. General Paixhans observes that there is nothing extraordinary in this calculation, since the French artillery expended 175,000 rounds of shot and shell at the battle of Leipsig. General Paixhans estimates the number of projectiles which an enemy might hurl upon any given point, at 10 rounds for 300 pieces per hour, or between 60,000 or 70,000 in 24 hours, independent of 200 pieces reserved for protecting the flanks. This, however, is an evident exaggeration, unless the reserve park could forthwith supply this enormous expenditure.

† *Histoire des Campagnes de 1814 et 1815*.

‡ 1st, *Projet de fortifier Paris*, and 2nd, *Réponse aux Observations de M. le Lieut.-Général du Génie de Rogniat*, upon the previous work. Par un ancien Officier supérieur d'Artillerie. Paris, 1839 and 1840.

"It is pretended," says this writer, "to give an example in favour of fortifying Paris by citing the lines of Torres Vedras, which effectually covered Lisbon in 1810. There is, however, no analogy between the two positions. Lisbon, a seaport, was not circumscribed within intrenched lines, as Paris would be by her forts and ramparts. The intrenchments of Lisbon consisted in two lines of redoubts, extending from the Tagus to the sea, embracing Mafra on the left, and traversing the heights of Aruda and Monte Graça, to Alhandra, on the right; thus covering Lisbon by a fortified front of ten to twelve leagues in extent, and distant from the capital upwards of six leagues at the nearest point.

"This position, with its right resting upon the Tagus, and its left upon the ocean, could not be turned. It presented all the necessary requisites for a powerful intrenched camp. The troops could be easily and rapidly concentrated in one line of battle. They were not incommoded in their movements by the city. They could only be attacked in front, whilst Lisbon was neither exposed to surprise or bombardment. This position was the most favourable that could be selected for the defence. Seeing this, Massena abandoned his project of attack."

The writer might have added, in order to increase the discrepancy, that the right flank was covered by gun-boats and armed launches—that the population of Lisbon might have been kept in subjection, if required, by the guns of the fleet—that the inhabitants and troops were as abundantly supplied with fresh provisions from the Algarves and Portuguese Alentejo, as if no enemy had menaced their security—and, lastly, that the Anglo-Portuguese army was in such a state of efficiency and self-confidence, aided by position, that it would have resisted a force two-fold stronger than that under Massena. Thus, all the advantages possessed by Lisbon are wanting to Paris, whilst few of the many evils inherent to the position of the latter were experienced by the former. The intrenchments of Torres Vedras, long preconcerted and silently executed, was one of the finest strokes of strategical foresight ever projected by a commander, and the retreat upon those lines was no less remarkable, as the working out of a well-matured tactical principle. Would this be the case with a retreat upon Paris? We venture to reply in the negative,—especially as Wellington withdrew, slowly and in perfect order, after beating the enemy at Busaco; whilst the French could only retire upon their last stronghold, after a succession of defeats.

"Paris," observes General Paixhans, "ought not to be fortified like an ordinary fortress. The splendour, wealth, and occupations of the French capital, ought not to be interfered with. Its inhabitants ought to be able to look without regret upon the ramparts, which they might be called upon to defend. But these are mere considerations of form, and might easily be fulfilled. As regards the principle, we come to the following conclusions:—

"1st. If Paris were not fortified, the loss of a single battle would entail that of all France.

"2nd. If Paris were fortified, the enemy, after gaining several battles, would only arrive at the commencement of an immense enterprise.

"3rd. In hesitating to fortify Paris, we are doing that which is most convenient to foreigners; whilst by completing its defences, we shall

deprive them of all desire to enter France. In short, if war should take place, the fortifications of Paris would facilitate the means of carrying on that war; and if peace were preserved, they would be a powerful auxiliary in favour of its maintenance."

We agree with General Paixhans, that neither Paris nor any other capital ought to be defended like an ordinary fortress; and that to interfere with the habits, riches, or even with the amusements of its population, would be a critical experiment. But in the first place, if Paris be not fortified according to the strict and complicated rules of art, how can efficient or protracted resistance be anticipated? The object of fortification should be to induce a vigorous, and, if necessary, prolonged defence—not a momentary obstruction. If it be childish, as General Vaudoncourt says, to talk of bombardment, it would be still more puerile merely to furnish Paris with demonstrative ramparts. This would be an imitation of the lion's heads exhibited *in terrorem*, by the warriors of Chusan.

2ndly. In the event of enveloping Paris with detached forts and ramparts, intended to embrace a circuit, exceeding ninety miles*, including intervening spaces, how can the obligations (servitudes) inherent to all fortifications, be avoided†? How can the inhabitants, of whom thousands possess villas, gardens, and valuable property, within the zone of these projected fortifications, be taught to look without regret upon the destruction, forced alienation, or depreciation of this property? How can a people, constantly accustomed to divert themselves outside the present barriers, be persuaded to look with satisfaction upon the curtailment of their diversions? How can the Parisians contemplate, without bitterness or suspicion, this labyrinth of masonry, bristling with cannon, which must forcibly diminish the resources of many, which must place others under galling restrictions, and inevitably interfere with the favourite recreations, especially of the middling and lower classes? Pecuniary indemnity would ill requite the one, and no indemnity could be offered to the other.

Let us here quote the remarks of a weighty authority, that of General Valazé, observing at the same time, that, whilst he warmly advocates the construction of a continuous circle of bastions, distant 1000 mètres at their reverse from the existing walls, he no less strenuously objects to the system of detached forts.

"Whatever plan may be adopted," observes the General‡, "the fortifications must impose obligations upon the neighbourhood, which it is incumbent to examine. In consequence of the precautions taken in tracing out the continuous 'enceinte,' these servitudes would only affect ground either little intersected by, or entirely free from, buildings, and

* The development of the connected *enceinte* is estimated at 11 leagues for 100 fronts, and that of the line of detached forts at 23 leagues; altogether 34 leagues of ground under the influence of these fortifications.—*De la Défense du Territoire. Paris, 1840.*

† According to French military legislation, no constructions are permitted within 260 yards from the foot of the glacis. None but wooden or plaster buildings, subject to be demolished without indemnity, are allowed within 500 yards; and no ditches or embankments are tolerated within 1000 yards.

‡ *Du Système à suivre pour mettre Paris en Etat de Défense.—Mémoire par le Lieut.-Gen. Valazé.*

would cause no inconvenience to the suburbs. Such would not be the case with the forts. Their position being compulsory, from the nature of their position, the servitudes must be enforced around their entire circumference, and would thus affect large portions of villages, and richly-cultivated land. Besides, these forts being intended to defend Paris by simultaneous action, they must command all the intervals that divide them, consequently no buildings could be permitted within these intervals. The servitudes would thus operate upon a space, represented by a continuous band (of 1000 perpendicular mètres) round Paris, limited to two tangent lines outside the zone of the forts. The space thus subjected to these servitudes, would be triple that required for a connected 'enceinte,' and would, moreover, fall upon the principal villages adjoining Paris. Considerable perturbation in the value and enjoyment of the property of a multitude of citizens would thus ensue; and were it necessary to indemnify the proprietors, the forts would occasion an expense four or five times heavier than that caused by connected ramparts*."

Here, then, we have an admission that, in either case, the servitudes must be imposed, and that they would cause more or less annoyance and loss to the citizens and neighbouring villages,—trifling with a single "enceinte," extremely onerous with a system of detached forts. Now, it turns out, that the project proposed to the Chambers, is a combination of both systems. Thence, it is evident that the lesser will be added to the greater evil, and thus form a very serious total.

In time of peace, therefore, these fortifications would most probably be a source of perpetual irritation and discontent; whilst during war, they would not present infallible means of security, but prospects of eventual peril. Besides, if the mere hypothesis of the "frontier being menaced," was sufficient to awaken violent outcries against those who framed the address, in reply to the last speech from the French throne, how much greater ought this indignation to be against the system of fortifying Paris,—a system which not only admits the possibility of "the frontier being menaced," but the probability of successful invasion. Yet, M. Thiers was the first to join in the absurd clamour against the one, at the very moment that he was vigorously endeavouring to effect the other. Strange contradiction!

General Paixhans assumes, that defenceless Paris would sooner succumb than if it were fortified. Granted; but in proportion to the magnitude of the means of resistance, so would be the magnitude of attraction and consequent energy of attack. Thus, on the one hand, the enemy, well knowing the value of the prize, and the scale of resistance, would found all his plans, from the very outset of invasion, upon the principle of overcoming the one, and obtaining the other; and would discard all combinations that did not tend towards the realization of this object. On the other hand, the citizen garrison, being aware of the overthrow and discomfiture of their regular armies, and their own aban-

* It appears, in consequence of the remonstrances of proprietors, and the desire to diminish the expense of indemnity, it has been resolved to limit the servitudes to the distance of 260 yards round the *enceinte continue*, and detached forts. This may be very well during peace; but in the event of attack, it would be almost impossible to avoid extending these servitudes to the extreme limits.

donment, would have little heart to resist at first, still less to prolong resistance, unless they were assured of prompt and efficacious succour.

Under any circumstances, the fall of defenceless Paris might leave the door open to a continuation of the war elsewhere; whereas, the capture of fortified Paris would be followed by such immense military advantages, as must at once decide the fate of France. Fortified Paris might doubtless delay, but could not repel an hitherto victorious invader, unless relieved by a powerful diversion; and of this there would be little risk, since the inevitable antecedent to attack must be the defeat and dispersion of the regular armies. Three weeks or a month's delay, would not suffice to recruit these armies; and if they did not require reinforcement, surely it would be more wise to attack the enemy before he penetrated far into the interior, than to permit him to advance and to commence operations against the capital.

General Paixhans declares, that the loss of one battle would suffice to bring an invader to the gates of defenceless Paris, and thus place all France at his mercy. If this be the case, it is evident that the fortifications of Paris could no way contribute to obstruct an invader's progress towards the capital. Thence, it may be argued, that the loss of several battles would cause its gates to be thrown open—no matter how strongly fortified. All France, under ordinary circumstances, may be said to be centred in Paris; but in times of war and invasion, Paris and all France must be centred in her active armies. With the destruction of the latter, the submission of the former would be inevitable.

It is argued by General Paixhans, and more recently by Messrs. Duchatel, de Remusat, and others in the Chambers, that the fortified or defenceless state of Paris would operate negatively or affirmatively upon the political deliberations and hostile speculations of foreigners; or in other words, that the mere act of fortifying Paris would produce an immense moral influence upon the whole of Europe. This affirmation attributes to these ramparts an effect which is beyond their sphere.

In drawing the sword to defend national independence—to protect European rights, or to avenge unjust encroachments, foreigners would not pause to consider the actual condition of Paris. They would calculate the strength of the French disposable armies, and not that of the immovable Parisian walls: they would look to the general resources of France, and not to those of stationary Paris and her ill-disciplined garrison. Besides, it cannot be too often repeated, that there could be no inducement for foreigners to enter France, so long as France abstained from molesting other nations. If, therefore, 'ennuïée*', from the restlessness of her natural character, from a desire to prevent civil war at home, or from mistaken notions of wounded honour, France were to carry war and devastation into other states; and if she were to meet the just reward of this wanton outrage, it would matter little whether Paris were or were not fortified. In either case, the same system would be pursued, and in either case Paris must fall.

* *La France s'ennuye*; such was one of the causes advanced, sarcastically it is to be hoped, by M. de Lamartine, during the recent debates, for the desire of war in France; and such, we are told by respectable French journals, is one of the real motives. *La France s'ennuye!* so, because France is bored, she must divert herself by carrying war and misfortune into other states. Let us earnestly hope, therefore, that she may hit upon some less objectionable mode to *désennuyer* herself.

Nor can the attack upon Paris be considered as "the commencement" of the enterprise; that is beyond the abstract fact. This operation would be the climax of the undertaking: its success as a whole must depend upon preceding events.

The prelude to the enterprise would be an unprovoked invasion of other kingdoms by French armies. The commencement would be the decisive defeat of these armies abroad. The continuation would be the abandonment of the Paris route, or one or more battles lost on their own territory; and the consummation would consist in the dispersion and disorganization of the French forces. After that, Paris could not resist. If she did, she would reap the bitter fruits of her own tenacity*.

Resistance to the last moment, enjoined by the ordinances of Louis XIV., the republic and empire†, may be noble acts on the part of commanders of ordinary garrisons; but to irritate the temper of invaders, to excite their thirst for blood and plunder, when at the gates of a splendid capital: that is, at the very moment when their sympathies, and not their animosities, ought to be awakened,—would surely be an act of desperate policy on the part of a government, however well it might suit the spirit of reckless soldiers.

We are not singular in arriving at the first of the foregoing conclusions, as appears from the following observations of Count A. Girardin, who says †:—

"If an aggressor should beat our armies on the frontier,—if he should defeat them within our own territory,—what could prevent his marching upon the capital, and there tranquilly taking up a position, with his main body, to the north of Paris, whilst strong detachments circulated upon his flanks? What would prevent his entrenching himself on whatever points he might think most advantageous, so as to be enabled to repulse all sorties, and to inundate the whole country between the Marne, Seine, and Loire, thereby cutting off supplies from the capital, and thus awaiting the issue of events? Our opinions," adds Count de Girardin, "coincide with those of another writer‡, who remarks that, 'If the defence of Paris were prolonged only eight days, the population would loudly call for surrender.'"

Let us now offer another hypothesis in contradiction to the alleged moral effect of fortifying Paris. Let us suppose, for instance, that the French armies, after regaining their own frontier, were in a condition to accept battle, yet, rather than trust the loss of their capital to the hazards of a single combat, with an enemy infinitely superior in force,

* "One cannot deny that, if an enemy were once within reach of burning Paris, Paris would surrender, and the enemy would not be under the necessity of besieging it. At the mere threat, the whole population would rise in revolt, even against those very defenders chosen from amongst themselves. But even those defenders, proprietors, merchants, &c. &c., would they incur the risk of losing all their fortune?" —Paris imprenable par le General Baron Blein. Paris, December, 1840. This pamphlet did not reach us until our article was already in type.

† By these laws, commanders of fortresses are enjoined, under pain of death, to resist until they have withstood at least one assault upon the body of the place by a practicable breach.

‡ Des Inconvéniens de Fortifier les Villes Capitales, by Lieutenant-General Count A. de Girardin.

§ Quelques Reflexions sur l'Inutilité des Fortifications des Grand Capitales, by an Old Officer. Paris, 1838.

they were to offer fair terms of arrangement, it is very questionable whether the invader would not reject any conditions that tended to deprive him of the immense military booty contained in fortified Paris. Whereas, in order to terminate more speedily an expensive and sanguinary war, they would most probably consent to less favourable conditions, were Paris unfortified, and were no such inducements there to excite their cupidity and to inflame their military ardour.

It is not unreasonable, therefore, to surmise that a successful invader, recollecting past examples, exasperated by recent maltreatment, thirsting for vengeance, and looking forward to a rich indemnity, would not permit himself to be diverted from his object: above all, when the value of this indemnity was enhanced by its military importance, and the prospect of ultimate success nowise diminished. The fortifications of Paris would thus become a cause of *attraction*, and not a motive for *abstention*.

Some idea of the value of the prize, as well as of the difficulty and expense of supplying Paris with stores and provisions, may be formed from the following extract of Vauban*:—

“It would be superfluous,” says that consummate engineer, “to furnish means of security to this vast city, or to surround it with extensive fortifications, unless at the same time it were amply and proportionately provided with ammunition and provisions. It would, therefore, be necessary to construct powder magazines capable of holding two millions of powder,—arsenals for all kinds of military stores,—cellars and granaries of sufficient magnitude to contain upwards of one million quarters † of wheat, which might be gradually filled, at small cost, by purchasing at periods when grain was cheap. Add to this, wine, brandy, oxen, sheep, salt meat, and forage in proportion, with 400 pieces of cannon and 80,000 muskets.”

Taking into consideration the increased population, amounting to nearly one million,—the augmented price of all necessaries, and above all of corn, to be purchased when most required, and consequently dearest,—it would be requisite to add two-thirds to the amount of provisions and requisite buildings, and, comparing the relative value of money, to double the prime cost. Let any one, then, calculate not only the enormous outlay, but the loss by deterioration, the expense of replenishment, and the difficulty of supplying such a population with live stock and vegetables: for it must be borne in mind, as justly observed by General de Rogniat, “that although it may be possible to insure sustenance for a garrison, the difficulty here consists not in feeding 100,000 soldiers, but in providing for an immense population ‡.”

This assertion is confirmed by the following statistical fact. According to official returns, the consumption of Paris, *intra muros*, for October, 1840, amounted to 6510 oxen, 1699 cows, 5769 calves, and 38,017 sheep,—in all, 52,000 head per month, exclusive of pigs, poultry, &c.

* *Projet de Fortification pour Paris.* Vauban.

† Vauban says, two millions setiers. This ancient measure is equivalent to 1½ (1,506) of the present hectolitres, which latter weigh about 170 lb. English each. The English quarter weighs about 520 lb.: so that 3 hectolitres or 2 setiers, are about equal to a quarter.

‡ *Observations de M.le Lieutenant-Général du Génie Viscomte de Rogniat sur l'Ouvrage intitulé, Du Projet de Fortifier Paris.* 1840.

U. S. JOURNAL, No. 147, FEB., 1841.

As a further corroboration, let us introduce the opinion of Napoleon upon this subject* :—

“It would be a bad plan,” says the Emperor, “to allow oneself to be shut up within an entrenched camp, and thus to risk being forced, or at least blockaded. This would compel you, in order to procure bread and forage, to cut your way through the enemy, sword in hand; because, if 500 waggons are required daily to supply 100,000 men, the invading army, being only a *third* stronger in infantry, cavalry, and artillery, would intercept all supplies. Even supposing that he did not blockade you hermetically, as ordinary fortresses are blockaded, he would render the arrival of supplies so difficult, that famine would soon be declared in your camp.”

If this calculation be correct as to the number of waggons required for *one* day's supply for 100,000 men, it is indisputable that 5000 would be necessary for that of 1,000,000; and, consequently, 35,000 wagon-load would be demanded for seven days. Let any one, therefore, ponder upon these contingencies, and then picture to himself the state of popular feeling in Paris, were it declared to be in a state of siege, long previous to investment, by its own Government; were its working classes deprived of employment, and the means of gaining their daily bread; and were the whole enveloped and cut off from the most essential supplies, by foreign armies.

Vauban, however, entertained a different opinion. He thought that Paris might easily be victualled for *twelve months*, which, according to the usual mensual consumption, would require nearly 600,000 head of sheep and cattle, either fresh or salted.

General Paixhans considers this period too long, and well may he: but he even looks upon the maximum of one month, suggested by others, as too limited. “Between the two extremes,” he adds, “there is a medium. It is well known that Paris might easily be supplied with meat for two months, (that is, with 100,000 carcasses,) and with flour for three months. Therefore, many experienced persons opine that three months' resistance might be practicable.” No one will question the possibility, but few, surely, will coincide in the facility.

Thus much for the difficulties of subsistence. Now let us look at the value of the prize. Since Vauban's, or at least since Cormogntaigne's, time, the art of attack and defence has made no extraordinary progress as regards defensive fortifications, or offensive approaches. But, in the meanwhile, the science of artillery has made most rapid strides. This science was as little advanced in Vauban's day, in comparison with the present period, as it was in the time of Sully, when compared with that of Louis XIV. *Four hundred* pieces of cannon might have sufficed when Vauban drew up his project. At present, more than 2000 would be required to defend fortifications intended to resist the fire of from 400 to 500 guns and howitzers. To these 2000 pieces of cannon and mortars add 120,000 stand of arms, and 8,000,000 in lieu of 2,000,000 of powder, with the requisite supply of shot, shells, spare carriages, reserves, and stores of all kinds. The value of these have been already computed by French authorities at 40,000,000 of francs†.

* Mémoires de l'Empereur Napoléon, by Lieutenant-General Count de Montholon.

† In a work just published—Examen de l'Ouvrage ayant pour titre, De la Dé-

We have said that the fortifications of Paris, in lieu of presenting a cause of abstaining from invasion, or impediment to progress after invasion, would rather become a focus of attraction, and an additional motive for the most daring efforts during war. Now, as regards external influences during peace, it is evident that these fortifications could be of no importance in the eyes of foreigners, unless, indeed, the latter could be convinced, that the ramparts and forts surrounding the French capital could be made available for the purpose of enabling a faithful garrison to control the population.

If this object could be attained, Europe would hail the project of fortification as wise and salutary, and would regard its positive advantages during peace as far counter-balancing its problematical evils during war. Under such circumstances foreigners would consider the fortifications of Paris as guarantees against revolution and anarchy, and loudly applaud their construction. Their moral influence might then be relied upon: for there does not exist a single state in Europe that is not materially and morally interested in the maintenance of order and legality in that capital, from whose unquiet bosom all the wars and miseries that so long desolated Europe have successively sprung.

Few French military writers have ventured to awaken popular susceptibilities by dwelling upon this possible and *probable* application of the Parisian defences; or, if they have alluded to this point, it is merely to argue that the citizens have no cause for apprehension*. This application was, nevertheless, admitted by Vauban, and desired, though never avowed, by Napoleon, and by succeeding Governments. Vauban observes, in one of his productions, that "a city of the magnitude of Paris might become formidable even to its master," if it were not provided with a citadel. He, therefore, recommends the construction of two citadels of five bastions each, the one immediately above and the other below Paris, upon the banks of the Seine. He then adds, in order probably to remove the effect of this observation, "but one ought not to fear that Paris could ever be guilty of any act incompatible with its duty."

Vauban's first hypothesis has been realized more than once; his second prediction has consequently proved fallacious, in the sense intended by him. If, therefore, it were possible to obtain a frank avowal from the principal advocates of the project of defence, they would probably acknowledge, that a contiguous circle of fortifications, no matter what the "form," would be more serviceable in restricting the facilities of inward tumult, than in maintaining outward peace, by diminishing the chances of foreign war.

fence du Territoire—we find the following calculation of expenses for building and arming these fortifications:—

For 100 bastions, at 3,000,000 francs	}	300,000,000
each, - - - - -		
Twenty forts, including St. Denis,	}	300,000,000
15,000,000 francs each - - -		
Barracks, magazines, &c. - - -		60,000,000
Materiel, ammunition, &c. - - -		40,000,000

700,000,000 francs, or 35,000,000*l.* sterling.

* "The external works," says General Paixhans, "ought not to command the town; on the contrary, the town ought to command all the external works."

Supposing, for example, that Paris, in 1830, had been surrounded by a double or single belt of fortifications, completely hemming in the city, and commanding all the issues and avenues to and fro, it is reasonable to surmise, that the royalist troops, who, for the most part, valiantly did their duty, would not have been overwhelmed. Availing themselves of the contiguity of these ramparts and forts, they might have formed in security. They might have withdrawn, without risk, their detachments from the city; and being sure of retrieval, abandoned it for a while to the revolvers. They might have contented themselves with cutting off all communications with, and supplies from, the suburbs and provinces. Their cavalry and light artillery might easily have effected this, without exposing themselves to murderous street firing, and barricade slaughter. Their infantry drawn up in masses, covered by the forts or bastions, and hourly augmented by reinforcements, might have blockaded the gates, maintained their position against the whole population, and finally dictated their own terms without risk or peril. Their heavy guns, and the command of all the issues, would have insured their own security, and the submission of the populace. The latter might have revelled for a short time in undisturbed license: they might have ravaged the city, and destroyed the royal palaces, but their triumph would have been short, and the dynasty might have been saved.

This would have been, and might again be, the result in case of emergency, since it is admitted by the most competent judges, that the National Guards and population, however apt for defence behind walls and barricades, are utterly useless in the open field. Consequently, a small body of steady troops could easily have made head against any number of these undisciplined masses, when acting upon open ground. Let us cite Napoleon's words upon this subject; they tell both ways:—"At moments of misfortune and public calamity, states may want soldiers, but never can want men for national defence: 50,000 men, of whom 2000 or 3000 should be artillery, might defend the capital, and prevent an army of 300,000 or 400,000 soldiers from entering: whereas, those 50,000 men, unless perfectly disciplined, (*soldats faits*), and commanded by experienced officers, would be inevitably routed by a charge of 3000 horse*." This proves that regular troops, whether foreign or domestic, would have nothing to fear from the sorties of the National Guards; and it likewise demonstrates, that a few well-disciplined squadrons and battalions might rout all the armed citizens of Paris, if the latter ventured to move beyond the covert of their barricades.

Viewing the subject in the above light, and in that only, we are ready to agree, that fortified Paris might become a powerful auxiliary towards maintaining peace at home and abroad. But we cannot see how it could add to the facilities of sustaining war, or of restoring the frontier fortresses to their proper importance; the less so, indeed, since in the event of an enemy penetrating into the interior and investing Paris, it would be necessary to draw off several garrisons, in order to strengthen the relieving armies. Besides, it cannot be too often repeated, that war on the part of France must always be synonymous for the invasion of other kingdoms.

The wars of France, from Louis XIV. down to the last campaign of Napoleon in 1815, had no other object, unless it be the first operations

* Mémoires pour servir à l'Histoire de France. O'Meara.

at the commencement of the Revolution, when the Allies invaded France; operations which, had they not been conducted with deplorable inertness and want of skill by the Allied General-in-Chief, must have terminated by bringing the confederate armies to the gates of Paris. Had the capital then been fortified, she might have resisted—but must have fallen—fallen a heap of ruins. For at that sanguinary period, a hundred fearful causes contributed to inflame the minds of the aggressors, and to avert the hand of mercy.

Such was the opinion even of Napoleon, who says :—"If the enemy had vigorously attacked (the Republicans) with 300,000 men, Paris must have succumbed, in despite of the energy of the nation, and three years' preparation*." To this may be added the declaration of Lieut.-Gen. Bugeaud, who, in a speech recently delivered in the French Chambers, frankly affirmed that, "If the Allies had only concentrated 100,000 (not 300,000) men, and acted with ordinary promptitude, in lieu of following the dilatory system of details and cordons introduced by Field Marshal Lacey; had they boldly pushed forward, instead of frittering away their time and strength in useless sieges and drowsy manœuvres, it is probable that the Republic would have been vanquished, and Paris conquered." Paris, it will be said, was not fortified in 1792: true—but will any one pretend that Paris would have resisted, after the Republic had been vanquished in the open field?

It was by aggressive and ill-justified wars, that France successively aggrandized her territory. It is by a similar process that she would fain regain these conquests, at least all those upon the Rhine. Indeed, the French do not scruple to avow this intention. They have argued themselves into a belief, that conquest means inherent right, and that self-will represents international law. In short, that the Rhine is their natural boundary†. This argument, which has no other foundation than brief, forcible possession, might as well be applied to the whole of Belgium and part of Holland. They might as justly declare, that the natural boundary of France is the whole sea border from Dunkirk to the mouth of the Meuse, and thence inland to the Whaal, which is but a continuation of the Rhine. They have equal claims to both.

These are pretensions which France loses sight of, when she accuses other nations of ambitious projects. The remembrance of this pretension, and the fear of its attempted realization, operates most powerfully,

* Mémoires pour servir à l'Histoire de France.

† Not only do the minor organs of popular opinion constantly recur to this "right," but men of higher and graver character join in advocating this inadmissible pretension. Thus, Lieut.-Gen. de Richemont, a distinguished officer of engineers, recently addressed a memoir to M. Thiers, in which he proposes to regain the Rhenan provinces, not, it is true, by force, but by the following diplomatic arrangement. After condemning the English alliance, and vituperating the English in no measured language, he advises a strict and intimate union with Russia, as the best means of injuring British interests. He then recommends that Russia should induce Prussia to abandon her Rhenan provinces to France, and to receive in exchange an equal portion of the Russian territory between the Vistula and Niemen. Russia to be indemnified; 1st. By the amity of France, and the permission to extend her conquests to Constantinople; and 2ndly. By France aiding her to aggrandize herself as much as possible in Persia, and in the direction of the East Indies. This proposal looks so much like a *mauvaise plaisanterie*, that we should not have noticed it, had not a French journal of high character insisted and commented upon it, in favourable terms.

however, upon the minds of foreigners. It is this apprehension which causes them to forget internal dissensions and mutual rivalries, and to combine for common defence. It is the echo of the vaunting *Marseillaise*, which has produced the Rhenish, "They shall not—shall not have it*!" Let Young France, as she is called, attempt to execute her projects of propaganda and conquest, and she will find old Germany, and old England, ready to meet her—no matter whether Paris be or be not fortified.

A prevalent idea exists among Frenchmen, that Europe is hostile to revolutionary France. This is an error. The hostility of Europe is alone directed against aggressive France. If revolutionary France would continue to act upon the principle so wisely embraced by Casimir Perier, and so devotedly and courageously followed up by Louis Philippe, Europe would cordially fraternize with her last revolution. We have the proof of this in the events of the past ten years. Europe demands peace and independence for herself—tranquillity and liberty for France. Europe has not the slightest wish to interfere with French institutions, so long as France abstains from encroaching upon the rights and general interests of her neighbours. Let France be contented with her own distinguished position, and not seek to trample upon Europe, in order to elevate herself still higher: let her be satisfied with having an equal,—may, a somewhat preponderating voice in regulating the affairs of the world, but not attempt to say, *Vox Gallie suprema lex!* Let her do this, and she need not apprehend a third attack upon Paris. We say apprehend, because the desire to fortify Paris, if the object be not to control the populace, clearly betrays the apprehension of counter-invasion.

These apprehensions may be denied. They may be called prudent precautions. But it must be admitted, that France now entertains different opinions of the reactive force of Europe, from those she cherished in former days. She is right. Military Europe is no longer what she was—a cumbrous, unwieldy mass of armed men, without vigour or combination. France alone progressed in former times in all the arts and applications of war, whilst Europe remained stationary. The disciples of the new war-school of France burst like a torrent upon the world, whilst the apostles of old European routine still held on their torpid course. Recently, France has not advanced in theory or practice: Europe, on the contrary, learning wisdom from adversity, has made immense strides. She can now meet France man to man, science against science, and energy against energy, with equal chance of success. The name of France, moreover, is no longer a talisman. Her overwhelming moral influence on the field of battle has faded away. She must now alone count upon her physical resources. These may be unpalatable truths—but they are truths. France should therefore be cautious how she wantonly tempts fortune, and again exposes herself to the risk of bringing to the walls of Paris an enemy, whom no fortifications could resist.

To effect her past conquests, France stood in no need of fortifying Paris. Her wars have been constantly external, and her reverses the

* "Sie sollen ihn nicht haben," is the first line of the German song of freedom, recently composed, we believe, by Louis Decker, and universally sung throughout the Rhenan provinces and other parts of Germany.

result of insatiable ambition: ambition blind to futurity—blind to the mathematical preponderance of numerical progression; for little doubt exists that, had Napoleon proposed fair conditions during the spring of 1813, he might have retained the Rhine and Belgium for France, and the empire for his dynasty. In this case, the fortifications of Paris would not have weighed an iota in the balance; they could not have increased his inordinate pretensions, nor could they have saved him from defeat abroad or from annihilation at home. If Paris be endangered, she can only be saved by her active armies, long before an enemy reaches her vicinity. If these armies are incapable of affording her aid, her fortifications are but a useless expenditure of public money, an infliction upon her citizens, and an open avowal, in time of peace, that she distrusts her own strength in the event of war.

Besides, to use the words of a French writer, "Can any one conceive that such a profusion of fortifications, extending over a space of thirty-four leagues, should be accumulated upon one point, to the exclusion of all other strategical positions. . . . Independent of the enormous servitudes, is it not evident that, to convert Paris into the great and only boulevard of France, is to render the capital the only point of retreat—the only *appui* of our army—in the event of its being unable to keep the field. This would certainly be most acceptable to an enemy, sure, as he would be, of promptly reducing both city and garrison by famine"*.

General Paixhans speaks of the Parisian fortifications being the means of sustaining war,—alluding, we suppose, to his previous theory of these ramparts restoring the frontier fortresses to their proper importance. We have endeavoured to show that this theory is an inversion of all precedents. We will now introduce a few citations, intended to demonstrate that these fortresses, amounting to 150, are too numerous, and a source of weakness rather than of strength, since "they absorb an immense matériel, with from 250,000 to 300,000 men; and, with the exception of Lille, Metz, and Strasburg, are incapable of preventing an enemy from penetrating into the interior, where there are no arsenals and no entrenched positions."

Vauban himself, in a letter addressed to M. de Catinat, in 1687, says, "You are right in observing that we have too many fortresses. It is a defect, however, which will not be discovered so long as we are in a position to attack as well as defend. But if a serious war (*grosse guerre*) should take place, it is to be feared that this defect would come to light from the commencement of the first (unfavourable) campaign." He then adds, "I am upon the eve of setting out to construct a new fortress—an undertaking neither of my invention or accordant with my views."

Upon this extract, the author of the work mentioned in the previous

* Examen de l'ouvrage ayant pour titre De la Défense du Territoire, by the author of the work entitled Du Projet de Fortifier Paris. This pamphlet is the production of a field-officer of artillery (Col. Richardot, as we are told), whose publications on this subject are replete with logic and sound reasoning. It is superfluous to add that he is opposed to the project. The citation in the text is taken from a work which has just been published. It is satisfactory for us to see that this work generally corroborates the opinions we had ventured to form.

note observes, "Well, this 'grosse guerre' did take place, and the prediction of Vauban was realized. We were compelled to admit the inutility of our numerous small frontier fortresses, which were not in a state to offer an *appui* to our army, and which only served to disseminate our forces and to render them useless. Yet this is the cuirass which it is said we ought not to abandon!" The same writer, after criticising any adherence to the system of defence by frontier fortresses, and thereby questioning the efficacy of these strongholds, both as regards their individual importance, or that which they might derive from the fortifications of Paris, proceeds to quote the authority of Generals Sainte Suzanne and Count A. Girardin*.

"In 1794," says the first, "the Republican armies invaded Germany, leaving behind them all the Rhenan fortresses. At the same time, another French army, penetrating into the heart of Italy, also left behind it all the strongholds of Piedmont and Lombardy. Mantua was alone attacked, because it was sufficiently extensive to shelter a beaten army. Again, in 1800, Napoleon crossed the Alps, and penetrated into Lombardy, regardless of the fortresses of Piedmont, all of which, as well as those of Lombardy, were the fruits of the victory of Marengo. In the same year, the French armies crossed the Rhine at Brisach, Bâle, and Constance—advanced through Suabia, and broke into Lower Austria, leaving on their left flank Philipsbourg, Ulm, Ingolstatt, and Brunau, which surrendered after the battle of Hohenlinden. In 1806, the victory of Jena carried the French armies at once to Berlin, and all the fortresses upon the Elbe, Oder, and Vistula, fell into the victors' hands. When, in our turn, we were compelled to act upon the defensive, in 1813 and 1814, of what use to us were the numerous garrisons, which we left dispersed between Dantzic, Magdeburg, Hamburg, Juliers, &c.?"

"It is not in our days only," said Lieut.-General Tirlet, to the French Chambers, in 1832, "that the inutility of fortresses, as means of defence to states, has been proved. Preceding ages have shown us the whole of the Belgic and Dutch fortresses reduced in a few days by Louis XIV. Then, again, all these sixty fortresses were retaken in a similar manner: a proof that they were unable, with their mere garrisons, to oppose any serious obstacles to such Generals as Turenne or Marlborough."

Reasoning upon these and other data, General de Rogniat comes to the conclusion, that it would be better "to abandon a multitude both of small and large fortresses, connected one with the other by defensive lines—barriers too long respected, but which are no longer protected by the imposing name and authority of Vauban †."

Again, the same distinguished officer observes—"Of what use are the abundant fortresses with which we vainly attempt to shelter our frontier, if they be too small to prevent an enemy from passing between them, and too far distant from any good position, either to serve as a *dépôt*, or point of *appui* to our active armies? Their excessive number must always be a serious burden to the nation during peace, and must

* Des Changemens à operer dans le Système des Places Fortes, pour les rendre véritablement utiles à la Défense de la France. Sa. Suzanne. Paris.

Des Inconvéniens de Fortifier les Villes Capitales, &c. &c. A. Girardin. Paris.

† Réponse à l'ouvrage intitulé Du Projet de Fortifier Paris. By the late General de Rogniat.

inevitably cause disquietude to the General-in-Chief during war, by depriving him of the troops required for their defence*." General de Rogniat thence infers that it would be better to preserve only eight or nine strongholds of the first class, including Strasbourg, Metz, and Lille, and to defend Paris by a single *enceinte*, and by a system of inland detached fortifications, or rather of strong entrenched camps.

Since the fortresses of France are generally declared to be too numerous, and incapable of resisting the progress of enterprising commanders, it is evident that their individual or collective importance could not be enhanced by the bastions of Paris; and that, in lieu of seeking to re-establish this supposed importance, it would be more prudent to dismantle all but ten or twelve, intended as *depôts* and *points d'appui* to the defensive armies, and as safeguards to the arsenals and founderies established within their walls †. ‡

This would introduce a new feature in the theory, but, as already shown, not in the practice, of war. Be this as it may, the whole secret of the change in the value and importance of fortresses consists in the change in the system of strategy, tactics, military organization, and, above all, in the progress of the science of artillery, especially as regards facility of movement and transport.

Armies in our day are as superior in every point of view to what they were, even at the commencement of the Republican wars, as they were superior at the latter period when compared with that of Turenne and Marlborough. At present, an army of 100,000 men and 250 field-pieces is a compact and admirably-regulated machine, moving, as it were, by one impulse. Every part is assimilated to, and harmonizes with, the other in just proportions: so prompt, so independent, so judiciously divided, and yet so homogeneous and easily handled, as to be capable of manœuvring with greater facility than were single columns in former days. If a General does not turn his forces to good account in our times, the fault must rest with his own inability, or it must be attributed to numerical superiority, or to some of those unforeseen chances, which the late Prussian General, de Clausewitz, designates as the "frictions of war †". In the event, however, of invading France, numerical superiority would be on the side of the aggressors, and almost all frictions would, or at least ought to be, foreseen and provided for.

Rapid and daring movements have been gradually substituted for that ancient routine, whereby as many weeks were consumed in effecting a single field operation or siege as is now required to terminate a whole campaign. It is not, therefore, by fortifying Paris that the frontier fortresses could be restored to their former importance; or, in other words, that the system of war could be made to retrograde to its former somnolent inferiority. This being the case, the ramparts of Paris could no way augment the impediments likely to be encountered by invaders, and could not contribute to the facilities of sustaining defensive war—at all events, until that war had reached its last gasp. These impedi-

* *Considérations sur l'Art de la Guerre.* By the same.

† The principal arsenals of France are divided into twelve of the first and twelve of the second class.

‡ *Am Kriege*, by Lieut.-Gen. von Clausewitz, some time preceptor to the present king of Prussia. An admirable work, which we recommend to the perusal of all military men conversant with the German language, and which merits an official translation under the patronage of the Horse Guards.

ments must be found nearer the frontier, and not within gunshot of the capital. If the former did not exist, or were overcome, those of the latter would be useless.

Thus, in lieu of enclosing Paris with ramparts, incapable of rendering any decided service—ramparts that would produce no moral effect upon Europe during peace, nor offer any physical obstacles to invasion during war—it would be better, as observed by the writer whom we have repeatedly quoted*, “to adopt, as the basis of a good defence, 1st. The establishment of formidable positions, or entrenched camps, at Troyes on the Seine and Châlons on the Marne, and to connect them with Soissons upon the Aisne, (thus at once covering three of the principal roads and approaches from the north-east, east, and south.) 2ndly. To construct permanent double *têtes du pont* at divers points upon the Seine, Aube, Marne, Aisne (and Oise), with three or four strongly entrenched posts in the Vosges mountains. And, lastly, to dismantle a great number of small frontier fortresses.” By which latter proceeding the active armies would gain an accession of from 50,000 to 60,000 men.

“This,” continues Colonel Richardot, “would be far preferable to expending enormous sums in seeking to render Paris alone impregnable, especially as this city, considering its immense population, present and to come, its general habits and daily wants, cannot, under any admissible supposition, be considered as impregnable. In lieu, therefore, of seeking to protect Paris by eighteen or twenty contiguous detached forts, two of which only could be of simultaneous service, since the guns and garrisons of the remainder must be neutralized by the mere fact of position, it would be preferable to establish entrenched camps as above indicated, and to construct three or four strong advanced forts on the Seine, Marne, and Oise.

“In that case our army, strengthened by these points of *appui*, would not be compelled to retire upon Paris. Care having then been taken to remove the greatest portion of the provisions, cattle, and means of subsistence, between these camps and Paris, within the fortresses and capital, the enemy, upon arriving in front of the fortified lines, would find it impossible to establish a blockade. They could not pass in any force to the left bank of the Seine without compromising their line of operations, and they would thence be in danger of starving, before they could commence any decisive attack upon the capital, harassed as they would be by our troops, both on their flanks and rear.

“Thus, by the most simple and least costly means, Paris, though not regarded as a permanent *place de guerre*, might be characterized as impregnable; because the enemy could not present himself before it until he had besieged and mastered at least two out of the three entrenched positions of Troyes, Châlons, and Soissons.”

To explain this more clearly, it is necessary to observe that the author, together with Generals Tirlet, Girardin, and many other men of eminence, are of opinion that the existing *mur d'octroi* would be sufficient to resist a *coup de main*, if it were elevated to the height of thirty-three feet (ten mètres), and furnished with strong loop-holed parapets for musketry, and with a good palisaded ditch, flanked with embrasured

* De la Défense du Territoire. Paris, 1841.

towers. But here we return to our original position; for it is evident that this *coup de main* could not be attempted until all preceding impediments had been overcome: consequently, supposing all distant intrenched camps to have been forced, and their garrisons dispersed, of what use, let us ask, would it be to establish a mere demonstrative wall?

To return to the principal question, that is, to the general utility of fortifying Paris.—It is no doubt true, as observed by General Paixhans, that all the great capitals of Europe fell into Napoleon's hands without resistance; but it is no less true that the fate of each could not have been averted by fortifications. The French armies did not arrive before Berlin, Vienna, Naples, Rome, Madrid, or even Moscow, until a succession of victories had overwhelmed and paralyzed their opponents, or until nearly the whole of the respective territories were at the mercy of the victors. Consequently these cities were completely isolated, and could not have held out with any prospect of changing the fortunes of war. Indeed, had they been fortified, and imitated the example of Saragossa, this heroic defence would only have aggravated their misfortune.

The capture of a well-armed fortress, and the capitulation of an open city, are widely different. The one, independent of all subsequent military advantages, gives to the victor the acknowledged right to exact onerous terms, and, in case of sturdy resistance, to wreak his vengeance not only upon the garrison, but upon inoffensive inhabitants*. Let any one ask, what would have been the sorrowful condition of Berlin had it resisted even for ten days? Were Napoleon or his troops in a fitting temper to spare or pardon? Or, supposing Paris to have been fortified, and captured, in 1814 or 1815, were the Prussians more disposed to be lenient, or to forget past events?

The capitulation of an open capital may expose it to heavy contributions and exactions. Many capitals of Europe have learned this to their cost. But their defenceless state disarms choler, and leaves no pretext for vindictive retaliation and oppression. Neither the Republican armies in Italy, or those of Napoleon in Germany and Spain, showed themselves much moved by these merciful considerations; but, we again ask, what would have been their conduct had they been furnished with any plausible excuse for unbridling the worst passions of war? In such case, Berlin, Vienna, Madrid, Dresden, Munich, and Stutgard might have shared the fate of Magdeburg, when captured by the redoubted Tilly. Besides, an open capital, in lieu of affording military advantages to its captors, is a source of embarrassment and disquietude. Paris was so considered in 1815, and the Allies were well pleased when they were enabled to withdraw from its vicinity, and to establish themselves on the frontier.

These and similar considerations have been the cause that the capitals of great states have hitherto been left defenceless. Thus, when England was menaced with invasion, who ever thought of producing a moral effect upon Napoleon, or of diminishing his desire to enter Great Britain by fortifying London? No! reliance was placed upon the bayonets of our regulars, militia, and volunteers. The people became a moving

* Supposing Paris fortified, and defended by a garrison of National Guards, and supposing her to surrender, the war being still continued on other sides. Let us ask if the victor might not compel the garrison to march out, depose its arms upon the glacis, and carry off the whole prisoners of war?

mass of fortifications, a disposable rampart, animated by one sentiment—knowing only one dynasty—one cause—one political creed. The only attempt at internal fortifications were the lines of Chatham. Many of the ablest French strategists and tacticians recommend, as we have shown, a similar process in France.

General de Rogniat, amongst other writers, makes the following observations upon this subject. "As regards capitals, the pursuits, wants, and mode of existence of their numerous inhabitants, incapable of supporting the privations inevitable to a state of siege, are generally considered as insurmountable obstacles to their defence. We ought, therefore, to limit ourselves to defending the approaches of a capital by *corps d'armée*, supported by temporary fortifications; and to establish, at no great distance, a grand central place of arms, which might serve as a general arsenal, and as the last grand dépôt of the army. This place ought to be upon the Loire*."

Want of space here compels us to conclude our observations upon the *principle* of fortifying Paris, which we will do briefly, by saying,—

1st. That French legislators far overvalue the importance of the Parisian fortifications, when they attribute any serious moral influence over Europe to their construction, or when they look upon them as calculated to avert war, or to arrest the progress of counter-aggression.

2ndly. That, if these fortifications can be serviceable in controlling the population of Paris, all Europe will unite in applauding their establishment.

3rdly. That the enormous expense to the nation, and positive vexation and loss to the citizens during peace, do not appear to promise any equivalent benefits in the event of war.

4thly. That unless Paris be defended at a distance, by her active armies, she never can be rendered sufficiently strong to defend herself, through the agency of her citizen garrison.

And, lastly, if the fortunes of war should turn against the French armies, as it did in 1814 and 1815, and should the Allies, after a succession of victories, arrive within gun-shot of the detached forts, that it would be an act of cruel heroism, on the part of commanders and citizens, to attempt resistance, and thus to expose their great city to all the penalties of attack †.

* *Considérations sur l'Art de la Guerre.*

† We shall reserve for another article a description of the different projects of fortification, to which we have alluded at the commencement of this article, and accompany them with a plan; so that the reader may more easily comprehend their relative positions and object.

The foregoing article was printed, when we received a copy of the resolutions proposed by the Committee of the French Chambers, which propositions will be discussed ere this meets the reader's eye. They are as follows:—1. The fortifications of Paris shall consist of a continuous enceinte protected by external works. 2. These works shall be carried on simultaneously. 3. The communes (parishes) comprised within the enceinte, shall not be subjected to the municipal taxes of Paris. 4. No fixed position shall be assigned to the construction of the advanced forts; at the same time the government engages itself not to construct any, at a nearer distance to Paris than Vincennes, (the distance of Vincennes from the nearest point of the existing *mur d'octroi* is 2500 yards.) 5. No fixed period is assigned for the execution of the projected works."

THE NAVY AND ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES IN 1840.

AT the close of the political year of the United States, which is with the month of November, the heads of the various departments of state lay before the President of the Republic full and detailed reports of the condition and prospects of the departments over which they preside ; among them are reports from the Secretaries of the Navy and of War. These documents accompany the annual Message which the President sends to Congress ; and are, like it, and, indeed, every other American state paper, very lengthy.

The state and condition of the Navy and Army of the United States cannot be to this country subjects of merely professional interest ; they have at all times a national relation to it, but more particularly so at the present time, when there is still a subject existing between England and the United States, the settlement of which may produce hostilities between the two nations : or, to speak more plainly, a subject which the good sense and determined conduct of the respectable, educated, and moderate portion of our Transatlantic brethren can alone prevent forming a *casus belli*. It is true, that President Van Buren, in his last dying Message, sent, on the 9th of last December, to the second session of the twenty-sixth Congress of the United States, touches on the subject of the North-eastern Boundary Question in a tone generally pacific ; and, indeed, clearly shows that the great delay which has taken place as to the agreement of the basis of a project for the final and certain adjustment of the limits in dispute is attributable to Lord Palmerston, and not to himself or to Mr. Forsyth. Yet, even in that Message, there is an indication of the unscrupulous feelings that animate United States' politicians on this question.

“Three commissioners,” says Mr. Van Buren, “were appointed shortly after the adjournment of Congress, under the act of the last session providing for the exploration and survey of the line which separates the States of Maine and New Hampshire from the British provinces : they have been actively employed until their progress was interrupted by the inclemency of the season, and will resume their labours as soon as practicable in the ensuing year. *It is understood that their respective examinations will throw new light upon the subject in controversy, and serve to remove many erroneous impressions which may have been made elsewhere prejudicial to the rights of the United States.*”

The last sentence of this extract denotes “a foregone conclusion.” *It is understood.* What ! *it is understood*, without having seen the reports ! Mr. Van Buren's usual caution appears to have forsaken him here. In Europe it is not usual for Ministers, even to refer to reports on a subject which may produce war, before they are in possession of them : but here we have the President of a Republic roundly asserting in his Message to its Legislature, that reports which he has not seen “will serve to remove many erroneous impressions which have been made elsewhere prejudicial to the rights of the United States ;” or, in other words, will remove the *erroneous* impressions produced by the reports of the British commissioners. To our simple comprehension it

would appear that Mr. Van Buren is predetermined that the report of his commissioners *shall* remove all impressions prejudicial to the interests of the United States. "Sic volo, sic jubeo, voluntas stet pro ratione," is the principle of his policy, as indicated in the quotation from his Message. And then, as if one Boundary Question at a time were not sufficient, in the very next sentence to that we have given, Mr. Van Buren appears to have raised up another. He has made, he informs Congress, a proposition to the British Government for the settlement, by arbitration, of that part of the boundary, which lies between Lake Superior and the Lake of the Woods, in conformity with the Treaty of Ghent. And when this new boundary question shall have become the source of as much protracted and dangerous discussion as the other, the next President will doubtless find beyond the Rocky Mountains the materials for a third territorial dispute,—at all events, those materials exist in the minds of American politicians.

We make these observations not only for the importance which they appear to us to possess in themselves, but to show our readers that an acquaintance with the actual state of the United States Navy and Army is a matter to us of national importance; and, feeling ourselves that importance, we proceed to lay before them abstracts of Mr. Paulding's report on that Navy, and Mr. Poinsett's on that Army.

And first as to the NAVY. Before, however, giving the substance of Mr. Paulding's Report, we lay before our readers the latest return of the vessels of war of the United States, made up 1st June, 1840. The stations of several of the ships, it will be observed from the Report, have been changed since that date.

Name and Rate.	Guns.	Where Built.	When Built.	Commanded by	Stations.
SHIPS OF THE LINE, 11					
Franklin	74	Philadelphia	1815	. . .	In ordinary, New York
Washington	74	Portsmouth	1816	. . .	Ditto ditto
Columbus	74	Washington	1819	Geo. W. Storer	Receiving-sh., Boston
Ohio	80	New York	1820	E. A. F. Lavalette	Mediterranean, Flag-sh.
North Carolina	80	Philadelphia	1820	John Gallager	Rec.-sh., New York
Delaware	80	Gosport Va.	1820	. . .	In ordinary, Norfolk
Alabama	80	On stocks Portsmouth
Vermont	80	Ditto Boston
Virginia	80	Ditto ditto
Pennsylvania	120	In ordinary, Norfolk
New York	80	On stocks, ditto
FRIGATES, FIRST CLASS, 15.					
Independence (Razée)	54	Boston	1814	. . .	Repairing, New York
United States	44	Philadelphia	1797	. . .	In ordinary, Norfolk
Constitution	44	Boston	1797	Daniel Turner	Pacific, Flag-sh.
Guerriere	44	Philadelphia	1814	. . .	In ordinary, Norfolk
Java	44	Baltimore	1814	C. W. Skinner	Receiving-sh., ditto
Potomac	44	Washington	1821	Laur. Kearney	Brasil, Flag-sh.
Brandywine	44	Ditto	1825	Wm. C. Bolton	Mediterranean
Hudson	44	Purchased	1826	. . .	In ordinary, New York
Santee	44	On stocks, Portsmouth
Cumberland	44	Ditto Boston
Sabine	44	Ditto New York
Savannah	44	Ditto ditto
Raritan	44	Ditto Philadelphia
Columbia	44	Washington	1836	. . .	In ordinary, Boston
St. Lawrence	44	On stocks, Norfolk
FRIGATES, SECOND CLASS, 2.					
Constitution	36	Baltimore	1797	. . .	In ordinary, Boston
Macedonian	36	Norfolk, rebuilt	1836	L. Rousean	West Indies, Flag-sh.

Name and Rate.	Guns.	Where Built.	When Built.	Commanded by	Stations.
SLOOPS OF WAR, 21.					
John Adams	20	Norfolk, rebuilt	1820	In ordinary, Boston
Boston	20	Boston	1825	Ditto New York
Lexington	20	New York	1825	Ditto Norfolk
Vincennes	20	Ditto	1826	†Charles Wilkes	Exploring Expedition
Warren	20	Boston	1826	*W. A. Spenser	West Indies
Natches	20	Norfolk	1827	In ordinary, New York
Falmouth	20	Boston	1827	Ditto ditto
Fairfield	20	New York	1828	*C. Borman	Brazil
Vandalla	20	Philadelphia	1828	In ordinary, Norfolk
St. Louis	20	Washington	1828	*French Forrest	Pacific
Concord	20	Portsmouth	1828	In ordinary, Boston
Cyane	20	Boston	1837	*W. K. Latimer	Mediterranean
Levant	20	New York	1837	*Joseph Imoot	West Indies
Erie	18	Norfolk, rebuilt	1820	*W. H. Taylor	Ditto
Ontario	18	Baltimore	1813	In ordinary, New York
Peacock	18	New York	1813	†W. L. Hudson	Exploring expedition
Marion	16	Boston	1839	*W. J. Belt	Brazil
Decatur	16	New York	1839	*H. W. Ogden	Ditto
Preble	16	Portsmouth	1839	*S. L. Breeze
York Town	16	Norfolk	1839	Norfolk
Dale	16	Philadelphia	1839	New York
BRIGS, 4.					
Dolphin	10	New York	1836	†C. H. Bell	Returned from Africa
Porpoise	10	Boston	1836	†Ringgold	Exploring expedition
Pioneer	Ditto	1836	Receiving sh., Baltimore
Consort	Ditto	1836	Surv. Southern harbours
SCHOONERS, 10.					
Grampus	10	Washington	1821	†I. S. Paine	Africa
Shark	10	Ditto	1821	†A. J. Bigelow	Pacific
Enterprise	10	New York	1831	New York
Boxer	10	Boston	1831
Experiment	4	Washington	1831	Rec. sh., Philadelphia
Flirt	Transferred from the War De- partment	}	Coast of Florida
Wave				
Osteo	Purchased	}	Exploring expedition
Seagull				
Flying Fish	1828
Fulton, steam ship	New York	1837	I. T. Newton	Atlantic
Poinsett, steamer	Transferred	*Isaac Mayo	Norfolk
Relief, store ship	Philadelphia	1836	†A. K. Long
Sea, steamer	Building at Phi- ladelphia
Sea, Steamer	Ditto, New York

Those marked * have the rank of Commanders ; thus, †, Lieutenants ; the others are Captains.

In the service of the United States' Navy, there are 55 Captains, 55 Commanders, 290 Lieutenants, 61 Surgeons, 17 Passed Assistant-Surgeons, 52 Assistant-Surgeons, 51 Purser, 13 Chaplains, 191 Passed Midshipmen, 231 Midshipmen, and 29 Masters.

The yearly pay of a Senior Captain in service, is \$4500, on leave, \$3500; of a Captain in service, \$4000, on other duty, \$3500, off duty, \$2500. The pay of a Commander in sea service, is \$2500, on other duty, \$2100, on leave, &c, \$1800; that of Commanding Lieutenants, \$1800, Lieutenants or others, \$1500, waiting orders, \$1200. The pay of a Full Surgeon varies from \$1000 to \$2700, according to length of service; and that of Midshipmen from \$300 to \$700.

But now for the Annual Report of the Secretary of the Navy.

The Navy of the United States has been chiefly employed during the last year in the protection of the Republic's commerce in the Mediterranean, the Pacific, on the Coast of Brazil, and in the Gulf of Mexico. The squadron in the Mediterranean, under Commodore Hull, consists of the Ohio, 74; the Brandywine, a first-class frigate; and the Cyane

sloop of war. That in the Pacific, under Commodore Claxton, is composed of the Constitution frigate; the St. Louis sloop of war; and the schooner Shark; and to join these, the sloops Yorktown and Dale were on the eve of departure. After joining the squadron, the Yorktown was to be despatched on a cruise to the Sandwich and the Society Islands, New Zealand, the Coast of Japan, the Gulf of California, and the Ladrones and the Marquesas, "for the general protection of our whaling interests, and other commercial purposes." And here we may remark, by the way, that, during the last twelve months, the American whalers have completely prevented the British from fishing off their own colony of Western Australia, and have actually, by violence, occupied, by huts, &c., a portion of that colony! But the British Admiralty is not so regardful of "the general protection of our whaling interests" as the United States Secretary of the Navy is.

On the Coast of Brazil the United States' squadron is commanded by Commodore Ridgely, and consists of the Potomac, a first-class frigate; the Decatur and Marion sloops of war; and the schooner Enterprise. The blockade of the coast of the Argentine Republic by France had induced the Government to fit out the Concord sloop of war to join these vessels. The West India squadron is now under Commodore Wilkinson, and consists of the Macedonian frigate, and the sloops of war Levant and Warren.

In the course of the last year, the schooner Enterprise and the sloops of war Lexington and Falmouth, have returned from the Pacific station; the razez Independence and the sloop of war Fairfield, from Brazil; the Ontario, for repairs, and the Erie, unfit for service, from the Gulf of Mexico; the frigate Columbia, and corvette John Adams, employed in a cruise in the Indian and China Seas, under Commodore George C. Read, for the protection of the commerce of the United States in that quarter, have also returned. The frigate Constellation, and sloop of war Boston, have recently sailed for Rio de Janeiro, where they will replenish their supplies, and receive Captain Kearney, who will hoist his pendant on board the Constellation, as commander of the East Indian squadron, and proceed with that vessel and the Boston to carry out his instructions.

Mr. Van Buren, in his Message, states the nature of those instructions. "A small squadron," he says, "consisting of the frigate Constellation and the sloop of war Boston, under Commodore Kearney, is now on its way to the China and Indian Seas, for the purpose of attending to our interests in that quarter."

Mr. Paulding then proceeds to state the discoveries made by the exploring expedition to the Atlantic Sea. On the 19th of January, 1840, the Vincennes discovered land in lat. 66.2 south, long 154.27 east, and had soundings in thirty fathoms water. The same day the Peacock made a similar discovery in lat. 66.31, long. 153.40, and obtained soundings at a depth of three hundred and twenty fathoms. Lieutenant Wilkes coasted along this land, and had sight of it at various times for a distance of eighteen hundred miles, and denominated it the Antarctic Continent. It is described as presenting one vast mass of snow and ice, apparently rising almost perpendicularly from the sea, and will probably for ever baffle the efforts of man to explore its interior, or convert it to any useful purpose.

These masses of ice prevented a nearer approach than fifteen miles. Lieut. Wilkes returned to Sydney in March last, where he was joined by the Peacock and the Porpoise, and in April last was at the Bay of Islands, New Zealand.

The various surveys were either accomplished or rapidly proceeding: that of the southern coast of the United States had been completed by Lieut. Glynn; and Lieut. Powell was now occupied in surveying the coast from the Bay of Apalachicola to the mouth of the Mississippi.

The abuse of the United States' flag by slavers, and the engaging of American citizens in that nefarious traffic, have roused the government at last to exertion. "The brig *Dolphin*, Lieut. Bell, and the schooner *Grampus*, Lieut. Payne, have been employed on the coast of Africa in the suppression of the slave trade. The presence of these vessels on the slave coast, during the season in which this disgraceful traffic is carried on, will, it is alleged, in all probability in a great degree arrest its progress, so far as it has been prosecuted by the assumption of the American flag, and do much to relieve the nation from the unmerited stigma of participating in a trade equally in violation of the laws of the United States and the policy of their government. From the report of Lieuts. Bell and Paine, it appears that the traffic in slaves is now carried on principally under Portuguese colours, through the medium of slave stations, as they are denominated, established at different points of the coast, under the protection of the neighbouring native chiefs, who furnish the slaves, and receive in return goods manufactured in England expressly for this purpose. Here the slaves are collected, until an opportunity offers for the slaver to approach the land, under cover of night, and receive them on board. Both officers are of opinion that so long as these stations are permitted to exist, and this barter carried on, all attempts effectually to arrest the traffic in slaves will end in administering only partial remedies, which will but aggravate the disease."

President Van Buren, it will be recollected, in his Message, suggests that Congress should enact a law to forbid United States' citizens from trading with the slave factories on the coast of Africa.

The three smaller schooners, the *Flirt*, the *Wave*, and the *Ostego*, had been employed, in 1840, on the coast of Florida against the Indians, preventing the introduction of supplies. The two steam-ships, commenced in 1839, were ready for launching whenever the Delaware was free from ice.

Mr. Paulding warmly recommends the President to foster the apprentice system to its utmost extent. So rapid is the progress of the lads under it, that commanders generally prefer them to older seamen. The system presents one great means of partially remedying "that increasing scarcity of competent petty officers and able seamen, which greatly embarrasses the operations of the navy, and places the defence of the United States under the protection of crews, a great portion of which are foreigners." The following passage, as to the cause of that scarcity, comes so home to ourselves, that we quote the whole:—

"The scarcity of seamen for the uses of the navy is, I apprehend, owing to the high wages they receive in the merchant service, and the comparatively short periods of their engagements in commercial voyages; to the absence of an apprentice system in the mercantile marine; and the discharge of seamen when their terms have expired on foreign

stations, where the seductions of climate and the allurements of pleasure attach them to the soil, and whence many of them never return, or return so enervated as to be comparatively unfit for active service. The inquiries I have instituted result in the fact that many of our seamen are now scattered among the islands of the Pacific, and on the coast of South America; and though directions have been given to reclaim them whenever it may be found practicable, there can be little doubt that a large number are thus irretrievably lost to their country." The navy rations also prevented seamen entering the navy.

The Report concludes by stating that "the number of vessels now in commission is fully equal to those employed in preceding years; and it is believed that, during the past year, neither the persons or property of our citizens have anywhere suffered outrage or wrong for want of due attention in affording the means of protection and redress."

THE ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES.

According to the last return of Colonel Roger Jones, the Adjutant-General, that army consisted of:—

General Staff	57	Ordnance Department.....	323
Medical Department.....	83	Two Regiments of Dragoons	1498
Pay Department	19	Four Regiments of Artillery	3020
Purchasing Department.....	3	Eight Regiments of Infantry	7496
Corps of Engineers	43		
Topographical Engineers	36		
		Total	12,539

RANK, GRADE, AND PAY OF THE ARMY.

	No.	Pay per month.	Rations per day.	Horses allowed.	Servants allowed.
		Dollars.			
Major-General	1	200	15	7	4
Brigadiers-General	2	104	12	5	3
Adjutant-General	1	90	6	5	2
Assist. Adjts.-Gen. (Major's Brevet) ..	2	60	4	4	2
Do. do. (Captain's Brevet) ..	4	50	4	3	1
Inspectors-General	2	90	6	5	2
Quartermasters-General	1	104	12	5	3
Assist. Quartermasters-General	2	90	6	5	2
Deputy Quartermasters-General	2	75	5	4	2
Quartermasters	4	60	4	4	2
Assist. Quartermasters	28	50	4	3	1
Commissary-Gen. of Subsistence	1	90	6	5	2
Assist. Com. do.	1	75	5	4	2
Commissaries (Majors)	2	60	4	4	2
Do. (Captains)	4	50	4	3	1
Surgeon-Gen. (2500 doll. per ann.) ..	1
Surgeons	22	60	4 to 8	4	2
Assist. Surgeons	60	50	4 to 8	3	1
Paymaster-Gen. (2500 doll. per ann.) ..	1
Paymasters	18	60	4	4	2
Commissary-Gen. of Purchases (3000 doll. per annum)	1
Military Storekeepers	2	40	4	..	1
Colonels	17	75	6	4	2
Lieutenant-Colonels	18	60	5	3	2
Majors	26	50	4	3	2
Adjutants	2	40	3	2	..
Captains	172	40	4	..	1
First Lieutenants	208	30	4	..	1

	No.	Pay permonth.	Rations per day.	Horses allowed.	Servants allowed.
Second Lieutenants.....	168	Dollars. 25	4	..	1
Serjeants-Major	14	17
Quartermaster-Serjeants.....	14	17
Serjeants	604	13 to 16
Corporals	560	9
Principal Musicians.....	18	17
Chief Buglers	4	17
Buglers.....	40	9
Musicians.....	240	8
Farriers	20	11
Artificers	120	11
Enlisted men of Ordnance	250
Privates	9920	7

We now proceed to the Report of Mr. Poinsett, the Secretary of War, and entreat the particular attention of our scientific readers to the general scheme of military defence which it describes.

During the past year, the army of the United States has been actively employed in Florida and on the northern and western frontiers.

The design entertained by the War Department, of keeping the regiments entire, and concentrating the troops whenever it is practicable to do so, has been persevered in with the most beneficial results. A commencement has likewise been made in establishing depôts for the reception of the recruits of each separate regiment, where they may be drilled and disciplined before they are sent off to their respective stations in garrison or in the field. By dividing each regiment into two bodies, every important station in the country may be occupied, either as a place of depôt or rendezvous of the regiment; and, by a proper distribution of the latter, the intermediate forts may be temporarily occupied by partial detachments, without injury to the discipline of the whole corps.

To provide better means of defending the northern and maritime frontiers at the commencement of a war, Mr. Poinsett recommends, to be matured during peace, "central positions for the regular forces, from which they could move upon any point of attack or defence; and such an organization of the volunteer or militia forces as would enable them to maintain the posts entrusted to their charge until relieved by the regular troops."

For the western frontiers, however, posts, garrisoned by regular troops, cannot be dispensed with. They need not be very large; but they ought to be constructed of fire-proof materials, and in such a manner as to be defensible by a small garrison against any number of men not provided with artillery.

The chief and best position for the concentration of troops, independently of the regimental rendezvous, is, according to the Report, for the northern frontier, near Albany, in the State of New York; and near St. Louis, in Missouri, for the western—points from which easy communications radiate to every part of those extensive lines of defence, and whence troops may be transported with certainty and rapidity wherever their presence may be required. For the maritime frontier of the Gulf of Mexico it recommends, in addition to the permanent fortifications planned for its defence, and now being erected, the esta-

ishment of a depôt, somewhere below the falls of the Ohio, for armed sea steam-vessels. A certain number of vessels of war might be kept in constant readiness, strong enough to carry a good battery, and light enough to descend the river at all seasons, and to cross the bars of the Mississippi. Materials should be collected for the construction of boats to be built of wood, and stored until wanted; when, with the vast resource in workshops and mechanics along the shores of the Ohio, they might be put together in a very short time, and a fleet, equipped and manned with the hardy boatment of the western waters and a few able-bodied seamen, might be floated to the ocean, fully equal, with the existing and contemplated fortifications, to protect the whole Gulf frontier. The Report on the defence of the country, made by a board of distinguished officers, and submitted to Congress during the last session, proved conclusively, it is stated, the absolute necessity of preserving and continuing the system of permanent maritime works of defence, and exhibited in the clearest manner their superiority over floating batteries of any and every description.

In this view Mr. Poinsett fully concurs, and thinks that the facilities which steam navigation affords of approaching and entering coasts and harbours, renders strong permanent works more than ever necessary. He then sensibly remarks, "The projectiles which will be used in future wars will, from their size and description, prove destructive to any wooden battery, and give an immense advantage to stone walls over any fabrics that can be penetrated by shells. It may be proper here to remark, *that the capture of the castle of San Juan de Ulloa, at Vera Cruz, has led many persons to suppose that stone revetments might be destroyed by shells. This is incorrect.* After that event, I caused experiments to be made at Old Point Comfort, by firing, at point-blank range, against a stone wall erected for the purpose; the shells broke against it, making very little impression. No doubt, therefore, need be entertained of the ability of our building materials to resist hollow shot. I do not think, however, that the permanent works should be the only defences relied upon, but regard moveable steam-batteries as essential auxiliaries. These ought not, in my opinion, to be large vessels, but of light draught of water, capable of carrying two guns for throwing shells of eight or ten inches diameter, and so constructed as to present a small surface to the fire of an enemy. These steam-batteries should be manned by artillerymen, and be under the command of the officer charged with the defence of the harbour fortifications, so as to secure harmony of action. In order to test the practicability of making bomb-cannon of the calibre of ten inches, the Chief of the Ordnance, Colonel Bomford, was sent to Boston, where he has conducted a series of experiments with the most satisfactory results. I recommend that these guns be adopted into the service, and form part of the armament of our fortifications, and of our steam floating-batteries. Some successful experiments have, likewise, been made with war-rockets; and a machine constructed for preparing them appears to answer the purpose perfectly."

Mr. Poinsett announces that the great expense has induced him generally to discountenance the introduction of new inventions into the army. "There is, however, one improvement, which has been fairly tested in the field by the armies of Europe, and which presents so many decided and ascertained advantages, that I am constrained to recom-

mend its adoption into our service—I mean the substitution of percussion for flint locks.”

With a view to the establishment of a national foundry, a board of officers had been despatched to Europe, where all the national establishments were thrown open to them, and every facility afforded to their researches. They had returned home; and the knowledge acquired would be applied to the practical improvement of the ordnance. In order to form a corps of sappers and miners, officers had been sent to France, to acquire practical information.

Mr. Poinsett suggests that the law which provides for the enlistment of boys for the naval service should be extended, so as to embrace the army and ordnance corps.

Little progress had been made during the last twelve months in the erection of forts, Mr. Poinsett, however, recommends that Fort Gibson, Fort Wayne, and Fort Smith should be completed at once; and, pursuing that line, that small forts should be constructed at Spring River and Marias de Cygne; and west of it, at the head of the navigation of the Kansas River, and north-west of Fort Leavenworth, at Table Creek, on the Missouri, below the mouth of Platte River. To connect this last post with Fort Snelling, a fort ought to be constructed at or near the forks of the Des Moines. From the information received, he believes the erection of any works at the western extremity of Lake Superior to be unnecessary; and, for the present, advised that Fort Snelling remain the most northern post. The works on the Canadian frontier had not much advanced; but they will, it is expected, be completed during the next season. In addition to those already authorized, the Secretary-at-War earnestly recommends the erection of barracks at Spring Wells, near Detroit, and at a position between Buffalo and Black Rock, in the State of New York; and also a strong work at the outlet of Lake Champlain.

On the north-eastern frontier, until the boundary question is settled, he advised that the works be confined to the erection of barracks at the junction of the Mattawamkeag and Penobscot Rivers. During the past year, the works on the maritime frontier have been carried on slowly, and they still remain in an unfinished state.

The whole coast from Passamaquoddy Bay to the Sabine River is exposed, on every point not defended by nature, to be invaded with impunity; and, in the event of war, the expense of attempting to protect this long line by troops, for one year only, would cost more than to erect the works which have been planned, and which are deemed sufficient to defend the several points of attack along the whole coast. He could not approve of the policy which might thus expose “the best and bravest of our artisans and working men to encounter, without discipline, and without the cover of fortifications, the trained bands of *mercenary* (!) soldiers they would be opposed to.”

A survey has been completed, and a map constructed by the topographical engineers of that portion of the territory of the United States lying between the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, from their confluence to our northern boundary, and limited by the parallels of latitude 39° and 49° north, and the meridians 90° and 100° west of Greenwich. The surveys ought to be extended by degrees to the sources of the Missouri, and across the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific; the topographical ~~work~~ was composed of officers fully capable of performing that duty.

The Military Academy had given great satisfaction; the only thing wanted to give the students the advantages possessed by other countries, were schools of practice, which were about to be established. New barracks are stated to be very desirable at West Point.

A new edition of the Army Regulations has been drawn up, and is about to be published, with such amendments and additions as the experience of the last four years has dictated.

The Report then proceeds to the subject of the Florida war. In May last, Gen. Taylor was succeeded in command of the army in Florida, by Brigadier-Gen. Armistead, who, notwithstanding the advanced season, commenced active operations against the Indians, and, in many instances, succeeded in breaking up their encampments, destroying their fields and crops, and making some few prisoners. In order to render the regular forces available for offensive operations, a brigade of Florida militia was raised for the defence of Middle Florida, and placed under the command of Brigadier-Gen. Leigh Read, with instructions to defend the portion of the territory situated north of a line of posts occupied by the regular troops, extending from the Atlantic, south of St. Augustine, including two stations of the St. John's River, Pilatka, Weelock, Micanopy, Wakahoolee, Wacasassa, a post between the last and Fort Fanning, and Cedar Keys.

This part of the Report is exceedingly interesting; the more so, because it relates to a subject little known in this country. We can, however, only find room for the following, and with this quotation, conclude our analysis.

"The troops that were in the service of the territory, in virtue of a law of the legislature of Florida, were mustered into that of the United States, and form part of Gen. Read's brigade, which has been increased to 1200 mounted, and 500 footmen, and may be raised to 1500 mounted, and 500 foot; a force which is considered ample for the protection of that portion of the territory assigned to Gen. Read's command. Some depredations having been committed in the neighbourhood of the Okefenokee swamp; four companies of Georgia militia have been mustered into the service of the United States, and are charged with the defence of the Georgia frontier.

"Certain of the hostile chiefs having signified to Gen. Armistead their desire to treat, they were invited to meet him at Fort King on the 7th ult., and, from the circumstance (deemed fortunate) of the presence there of a delegation from the Western Seminoles, hopes were entertained of terminating the protracted struggle, by the peaceful removal of the remaining Indians. After some days spent in negotiating, and after giving repeated assurances of their desire to emigrate and rejoin their brethren west of the Mississippi, the Indians suddenly disappeared, without any assignable cause for this abrupt rupture of the negotiations. Hostilities have, in consequence, been renewed, and will be prosecuted vigorously.

"The regular troops now in Florida, amount to about 4500 men, and the militia in service to about 2000. I recommend that authority be given the Executive to engage the services of this description of troops for a twelvemonth, or during the continuance of hostilities in Florida. The term of three months is much too short for efficiency; and frequent enlistments are a fruitful source of insubordination, as well as of great additional expense.

RAPER'S NAVIGATION.

'Twas navigation that withstood
The force and fury of the flood!

WE have frequently, in the pages of this Journal, insisted upon the necessity of seamen keeping their "weather eye" open, in order that comfort and safety should attend their voyages; and especially that they should, at least, gain so much of the art of conducting a ship at sea, by daily observation, as to insure her proper passage from one port to another. And though we could wish intelligent officers to study navigation as a *science*, there is a numerous class of seamen who can only hope to practise it as an *art*; and it is to them that the present volume is principally addressed; for it forms a complete compendium of rules and tables, adapted to the use of all who are acquainted with the elements of common arithmetic. As the principal parts of the work will not admit of either abridgement or full extract, our present object is rather to announce its appearance than to give any very extensive analysis of it.

Navigation was, in Ogygian times, the result of the practical combinations of experience and observation, aided, even in its rudest state, by astronomy; and its growth and enlargement, by means of both physical and applied sciences, into a comprehensive, useful, and profitable department of knowledge, is creditable to the intellectual energies of man. But the navigators of the present day should check their pride, by recollecting how small a portion of the present skill which they possess, is the spontaneous produce of their own minds. It has been ripening by the slow growth of thirty centuries, and by the infinite toil of some of the wisest men in every one of them.

"We have much need of enlightened fellow-labourers," said Lalande, "to improve our knowledge of navigation,—the most difficult of all arts, and the most important of all sciences,—for the prosperity and greatness of states."

Now, the reason why the "haven-finding art" is deemed so difficult is, that it obviously requires more thought and knowledge to gain a mastery of than any other profession; being so complicated, that its most common operation depends upon various branches in different sciences. But to such as cannot study its theory, the invention of geometrical rules, together with fundamental and auxiliary tables, have so simplified its practice, that he is a dolt, indeed, who cannot handle the four conditions on which navigation turns, viz. the difference of latitude, difference of longitude, the distance run, and the rhumb sailed on. By these he will obtain an accurate knowledge of where he exactly is, in any part of his course, and how he ought to steer in order to reach his destination in the shortest time, and most direct manner.

The term Navigation is equally, and properly, applied both to the art of directing the movements of a ship by the action of the wind upon the sails, and also to the directing and measuring a ship's way by the laws of geometry,—to which last the volume before us is dedicated. Pigafetta, who sailed with the first circumnavigator, says, "Would you navigate to any country, it is first requisite you should know its

graphical position; that is to say, its latitude and longitude." Of these important data, he taught the ascertaining of the former tolerably well; but, with respect to the latter, he was, from obvious causes, rather at sea. "Pilots, now-a-days," continues he, "are satisfied with knowing the latitude, and are so presumptuous that they refuse to hear mention of the longitude." Chronometers, sextants, and ephemerides, *ont changé tout cela*; and British officers have taken, as they were imperatively bound to do, a proud lead in perfecting the art.

Here, though warmly patriotic, we by no means wish to shadow the excellence of the Spaniards, or other maritime *artists*; nor can we forget that science was actually decreed by revolutionary France! In July, 1791, the National Assembly resolved, that there should be thirty-four professors of hydrography, and twelve mathematical schools for the navy*! The Council of Five Hundred issued a decree, confirmed by the Elders, on the 17th Germinal, 4th year, "that it was to the interest and glory of the French nation to encourage the study of astronomy,—the influence of which over the prosperity of empires is now recognized by all those who are friendly to their independence and success." This, like many of the Utopian projects of that visionary hour, ended in smoke; but it doubtless originated in the many notable blunders that had mortified their pride,—of which, may be instanced, the frigate which mistook the hemisphere the declination of the sun was to be applied for; and D'Orvilliers returning to port in 1778, only in consequence of twenty-five leagues of error in his longitude,—"without which," says a disappointed writer, "he might have taken the English fleet, returning from India, worth twenty millions."

But although we sneer at the notion that a decree, like a magic wand, was instantly to create hydrographers and mathematicians, we quite concur in the propriety of fostering the proposed institutions, in order that their fruit may be ready for need. Our march-of-intellect rulers, however, destroyed the only naval academy possessed by this great maritime and commercial nation!

We will not stop to examine the substitute which necessity has forced those same rulers to adopt, being willing to join in old Boorne's refrain:—

Welcome the wight
That bringeth light.

Nations, however, as well as individuals, improve; and we trust the recent violence at Portsmouth was a consequence of "mistake." In France they are now taking the proper course; and, instead of *decreasing* knowledge, are willing to coax it, by very unequivocal encouragement. During the time that the Baron C. Dupin held the office of Minister of the Marine, he induced the King to offer a reward of 6000 francs for the work, or memoir, in which the application of the mathematical sciences to the art of navigation shall be carried to the farthest extent. Our own Government are not yet awakened to the true interests of the intellectual community; hence the inexcusable error of pensioning novel writers, and prurient song-wrights, (always well remunerated for

* Under the old *régime*, in 1686, M. de Chazelles sailed from Marseilles four times in one year, to exemplify at sea the lessons on nautical science which he had been giving on shore.

their effusions,) and neglecting those by whom the vigour of the nation is promoted.

Thus impressed with the sterling value of a practical skill in nautical knowledge to a maritime nation like ourselves, we rejoice to see the subject undertaken by Lieutenant Raper with the pure zeal of a scientific sailor. Hence the result is no *bookseller's job*,—no hiring, and, consequently, hurried performance. On the contrary, it is the energetic endeavour of a well-cultivated mind, to facilitate to others the acquisition of that knowledge which has cost him much labour and research.

The Service is, certainly, under great obligation to him who devotes many years of close application to so thorough a comprehension of Navigation in all its branches, as not merely to benefit himself thereby, (for which object less study would suffice,) but to lay open the mystery, as it were, to the mass of seamen, by a royal road. His book is, therefore, replete with direct and plain rules, unmixed with the haze of algebra, or a formidable array of pedantic technicalities; and every unnecessary distinction of case discarded. Scientific terms convey, to mere seamen, no information at all; and no one in a hurry prefers drawing distinctions to finding them ready drawn. In fact, the mariner's education and employments exact a mode which shall be easy, accurate, and compendious. Perhaps not one in twenty out of the whole number of master-mariners understand the theory of navigation; but, though they can neither invent logarithms, nor explain the principles upon which their Gunter is made, they can correct or keep the reckoning, take an observation and work it, and conduct a ship from England to the Indies. Now, it is clear, that in circumstances of danger, anxiety, and fatigue, these rough diamonds require that the computations should be abridged, and the rules simplified, as far as they possibly can. Such points have been thrown too far into the background by most of the writers upon this subject, who might well have been invoked, *more Nauclero*:—

Ye gentlemen of England,
Who live at home at ease,
How little do you think upon
The dangers of the seas!

The Lieutenant opens with an introduction, which contains the necessary matter for duly understanding the *plan* of the work, as well as the *reasons* on which the plan is grounded. Upon this point a first consideration is, the author's separation of one operation from another, whence arises a clear classification of the matters, and the exclusion of everything not directly relating to the subject; and there is, moreover, an admirable system of arrangement throughout. The design is, evidently, to shorten and facilitate the process of computation to the utmost; and every useful consideration suggested by his experience, and his collateral means of information, is reduced to a practical form. The several precepts of which the rules consist, bear stamp of very great attention to method, and every care is paid to the details of operations. In the computations two methods, and two only, are given; the one for an approximative meeting of cases of haste, and the other for the rigorous or accurate process. We, therefore, pronounce the plan to be excellent for *work*—by which we mean actual practice; and it must be

pleasing to those who are sufficiently clear-headed, to derive distinct ideas of the subject and its parts. We will merely add a word or two upon some of the principal points, because the development must be attempted only by reference to the book itself.

The rules for right-angled triangles, and indeed all that relates to raising the trigonometrical canon, either by proportion or analogy, are as simple as important. The geographical matters are put in the definitions of navigation, where, of course, they belong. We may also remark, that there are examples of each case, and so throughout the work; and, in order to enable the computer to judge of the precision he may have attained, the various problems are accompanied by precepts, for estimating the degree of dependence to be placed on the result.

The author then proceeds to show the importance of a knowledge of the compass, and treats it with unusual detail. Indeed, had poor Commodore Baudin, of magnetic memory in France, had the advantage of seeing such a tract, he had never hit upon curing the rust of the needle, by substituting silver for steel. This is followed by directions for the adjustments of that admirable instrument, which are not treated in any work used by us. The local deviation is set forth with a full relation to practice. This is a point of great importance, because the usual practical books do not explain it; and mathematicians would, it seems, inundate us with formulæ. The whole doctrine is well discussed; but some will doubtless be surprised at the exclusion of the proceedings for finding the local deviation, which the author recommends to be substituted by using the *entire variation* observed; and the magnetic savans will be equally astonished at the remarks on "Variation:" but common sense, a powerful convincer, has so much to do with the argument, that few will remain refractory. Feeling ourselves convinced, we cannot but place some of the reasoning before the readers:—

"The word *variation* is growing out of use among scientific people, and the word *declination* is taking its place. The intention of the change is good, inasmuch as it obviously aims to confine the popular word *variation* to express change alone; but it is, on the other hand, rather an odd way of attaining precision in the language of a science, to adopt, in a new sense, a purely technical word, already set apart to express an element of another science, associated with it at every step. The name *declination* is used in Latin treatises, and in the French, and other languages of Latin derivation. In German the common term implies *swerving from*, and in some other northern languages *mis-showing**. The sense is fully conveyed in the compound *out-of-the-way-ness*; that is, *de-via-tion*.

"The term *deviation* is thus, if a new name is to be adopted, sufficiently precise and descriptive; and local deviation springs directly from it, as the effect due to local circumstances. But the word *declination* is, at least by all scientific analogy, singularly unlucky, for *magnetic declination*, in the phraseology appropriated to the circles of the sphere, is an arc perpendicular to the *magnetic equator*.

"Again, as to the dip, it is the fashion now to call this *inclination*. This term, indeed, indicates angular position with respect to the horizon, but it does not, like the old word *dip*, answer the second object of directing the mind to that extremity of the needle which is below the horizon; because,

* This last term, besides its incomplete pronunciation in English, which does not readily admit the succession of two sibilants without a vowel, seems rather adapted to the action of machinery than of a physical cause; to a clock, for example, rather than the compass.

in general, the term inclination relates to the direction of a line, and depression to the position of a point. We have, it is true, on the other hand, the term 'depression of the horizon;' but these can never be confounded, and the question, moreover, is not the establishment of new terms for new things, but the changing of old terms for old things. Besides this, the term inclination seems the best adapted to the position of the ship herself; a consideration absolutely necessary in all questions of the compass, though perpetually overlooked: for which, therefore, it must be reserved, as its synonym heel means, also, the foot of the stern-post.

"The new terms are employed incidentally in the instructions given by the Council of the Royal Society to Captain J. C. Ross, on his expedition to the antarctic regions. But the assimilation of the scientific language of different countries, to the extent of two words, is no reason why we should abruptly depart from our old-established sea-terms, to follow those of other nations, less essentially maritime. It is accordingly to be hoped, that scientific and intelligent seamen will strongly oppose all sudden changes in our marine vernacular, introduced on scientific or any other grounds, but especially one so ill-considered as this, which tends directly to throw into confusion the slender vocabulary of those seamen who navigate thousands of our ships with the minimum of scientific knowledge, by entailing on us all the perpetual necessity of distinguishing between the *declination of the sun*, or any celestial body, and the *declination of the compass*." The author continues to say, "If the success of this work should correspond to the labour bestowed upon it, we propose, after a proper period, to adhere systematically to the *deviation* of the compass, the *dip* of the needle, the *depression* of the horizon, and the *inclination* of the ship, unless better terms should, in the meantime, be suggested."

In finding the variation of the compass, Lieut. Raper makes very plain statements of the methods by amplitude, by azimuth, and by astronomical bearings. "In low latitudes," he observes, "the amplitude is susceptible of much precision; in high latitudes refraction renders the result less certain. The relative temperature of the sea and air produces no effect on the observed amplitude." Of obtaining the deviation by the azimuth, he observes. "Since when the sun is low, the bearing is more conveniently observed than when he is high, and also less affected by an error in the verticality of the sight-vanes, or, which is the same thing, in the horizontality of the compass-bowl, the observation of the azimuth will not be practised in cases of great altitude, except from necessity."

We may here state that many of the examples of this treatise may horrify some old logicians, from being worked only by three and four places of logarithms; but they can help themselves to more if they please. We are prudently warned against expecting too much precision in observation, since however many places of figures we may use in reduction, we do not thereby refine the rough material. But our author is no copyist, and only gives what he deems necessary to the purpose. Thus he expresses himself soundly on marine surveying, which has been touched upon by so many quacks. Every one must remember Hamilton Moore's astute and recondite directions "how to survey a coast while sailing along it."

The sailings, though five conditions are involved, course, distance, difference of latitude, departure, and difference of longitude, admit in practice but two general cases, which the reader will find at § 183; and they are followed by very able illustrations, of which that on reducing current-sailing by the traverse table is peculiarly distinct. In

great circle sailing, the distinction between which and rhumb sailing is very clearly set forth, the process of tracing the course, or of computing an oblique bearing and distance of the track steered by a ship, is rendered as convenient as plane sailing; being brought to mere inspection by an admirable spherical traverse table, which affords singularly rapid solutions of this and other problems. We have long regarded the common traverse table as a kind of ready reckoner, of various, and even multitudinous, uses; but, with this spherical coadjutor, it will produce, in many cases, unexampled expedition. And here we cannot but again admire the beauty of the whole classification and arrangement. The subjects are divided and subdivided in different types; and the tables have a very clear effect, from the distinctive figures used for the different conditions; while the heads and tails of the lengthy cyphers are liberated from the parallel confinement they have undergone of late.

We ought not to quit the Sailings, without observing that they are followed by a chapter on the important subject of Taking Departures, which, where the distance has been guessed in leagues, is one of the most slovenly transactions practised: being nearly as bad as setting a chronometer by the Admiral's gun. We strongly recommend this discussion to all our practical readers; as well as the chapters on Charts, Soundings, Journals, and Day's-work, which follow it. Here are good examples of the logs of men-of-war, steam-vessels, and merchantmen; with suggestions for their being better ruled, and kept on a more systematic method.

Nautical Astronomy is very ably treated, and there are figures given for one thing at a time. The author informs the learner, that this entire chapter is not absolutely necessary in practice; to which position our consent would be most reluctant,—for the terms being indisputably worth knowing, according to all just and logical inference, they must be worth explaining. And Mr. Raper himself says:—"The knowledge of what the things are, the names of which occur in the rules, is most useful; not only because it is the foundation of all advancement in the knowledge of the subject, but because it is the only safeguard against the gross mistakes which may arise from the most trivial causes: such, for instance, as merely writing one figure for another, and which they who work by mere 'rule-of-thumb,' have no means of detecting." At all events, we are quite confident that anybody who will go through this division, and the exercises at § 372, would know more of the thing than he might at first expect.

In this division of the work, we meet with a chapter on "Finding the Stars." It consists of a few plain directions, how to trace the most conspicuous members of each constellation, by the method of alignment.

The chapter on Nautical Astronomy, is followed by a masterly one on the instruments used in the practice of that science. In this department we arrive at a complete set of directions for using the repeating reflecting circle; with the new method of obtaining two altitudes of the same or different bodies, by reading both verniers; a practice which may be found convenient in taking a lunar at night. The use of the circle is to be recommended, since the peculiar property by which the sum of two vertical arcs is always equal to twice the angle at the centre, destroys the error that may arise from a want of concentricity. We cannot but strongly commend these remarks, as well as those upon taking observations generally to the maritime tyro, as they bear evidence

to a masterly hand on the subject treated of. We have long insisted on the urgent importance of chronometers, and "eke" barometers; it is therefore music to our ears, to find our wishes responded to, in so talented a production.

Under the head of "Subordinate Computations," we find such parts of reduction as are common to more operations than one, both to avoid repetition, and for facility of reference. This division contains, perhaps, every small computation that can be required; and excellent formulæ for the purpose, classed under their proper heads, thus:—

1. The Greenwich Date. 2. Reduction of the Elements of the Nautical Almanac. 3. Conversion of Times. 4. Hour Angles. 5. Times of certain Phenomenæ. 6. Altitudes. 7. Azimuths.

We now approach a very material division of the work, in a chapter on "Finding the Latitude." In this, we were not prepared to find so much that may be called new to the navigator. Mr. Raper has devoted such attention to the subject, that he has contrived rules by which the latitude can be determined, either by day or by night. The highly useful problem of determining this element at sea, by the reduction of an altitude to the meridian, will be found concisely treated; and a very useful table is added, for the purpose of showing within what limits the result may be depended upon, when the time is in error; for want of which, an observation has often been lost when the celestial body has dipped. A good example of this excellent method, will be seen at page 173; also a general form of solution of the Double Altitude, at full length, on page 195.

We were some years ago favoured, by an astronomical friend, with a rule for this, by Captain Bourguet, of the French navy, with which we were well pleased. But the great novelty of this portion of the book, is the subdivision, entitled the "Short Double Altitude," at § 582. This, as here given, is a complete method, because it is shown whether the celestial body has passed the meridian or not, during the interval; and this is the only rule ever yet thrown out to determine this point.

In ascertaining the time by equal altitudes, at sea, the change of place of the ship in the interval, will generally render a correction necessary; and this is clearly discussed by our author. This problem is of grave importance. But Nordmarck, in the Swedish Academy of Sciences, in 1790; Kennert, in the Berlin Ephemeris for 1796; and the Danish astronomer Froch, in 1797, have all endeavoured, though ineffectually, to introduce this problem. Yet, to be duly esteemed, it needs only to be known.

From Latitude, the next step is, of course, to Longitude; and here we find the methods by chronometer, by lunar observations, by the altitude of the moon, by an occultation, and by eclipses of Jupiter's satellites, treated with the skill of an intelligent mariner. Upon these, from their very nature, we cannot here expatiate largely, whatever our inclinations might lead us to. Suffice it then, to assure the tyro, that he will find a table, at page 214, for detecting at sight, the actual sea-rate of a chronometer; and complete rules for differences of longitude by the same admirable machine, at page 217. The approximate solution of lunars, for common use at sea, are new, and must prove very convenient in practice; and the longitude by the moon's altitude, is treated uniformly with the other methods, but with much didactic caution, which indeed the process and determination require.

The Tides are rather elaborately treated, and the discussion contains the late results of Lubbock and Whewell, with their corrections of the received theory. The divisions are:—1. Phenomena of the Tides; 2. Rules for finding the High Water; 3. Tide Observations.

We now come to the portion which puts all the foregoing into practice, by a sensible chapter on "Navigating the Ship;" and the following are the divisions, and subdivisions, into which the author has cast that important subject; the points relating thereto being separated from those which are purely school problems:—

1. Shaping the course, general. Do. in a current. Do. on a great circle. Reduction of the true course, to course by compass.

2. Place of the ship by dead reckoning. Keeping the dead reckoning. Errors of the dead reckoning—of the course. Do. distance. Do. lat. by D. R. Do. long. by D. R. Variation of the time at sea.

3. Place of the ship by observation. Latitude by observation. Time by observation. Error of the time at sea. Longitude by observation. Pricking off the ship on the chart. Observations for variation. On combining different results.

4. Determining the current.

5. Making the land.

6. Discovery of danger. Out of sight of land. In sight of land.

Such is a brief summary of the preceptive portion of the work before us; and we now come upon a set of tables, the labour of which may be imagined, when it is stated that they occupy no fewer than 315 compactly printed pages.

In this important division, will be found much that is equally new and useful; and the arrangement displays more regularity and order, than any we have yet examined; and our own experience in the use of such, is not inconsiderable. We have already expressed approbation of the table for the resolution of spherical triangles by inspection; as well as of the distinctness and beauty of the type throughout. No. 6, is a table of the square of the depression of the horizon, by which problems relating to the distance of high land at sea, are reduced to mere addition and subtraction; it contains the distance of the visible horizon to each minute, as far as 240, with its square, and the corresponding height in feet. The logarithms of the apparent time are given, for the convenience of this constant computation, to every second of the twelve hours, with a scale of arc. The time-scale, in Table 59, has its minutes denoted by figures of the kind called Egyptian, and the seconds by small figures. The method of working to seconds is accelerated by Table 60—the use of which is expounded at p. 311; and it will be observed that the logarithm of the time (*Mendoza-y-Rios, versed*) is all with one heading only; so that no mistakes can arise in the time.

Having mentioned the name of Josef Mendoza-y-Rios, we cannot pass him without a tribute of respect for his well-known ability and perseverance. He was born at Seville in 1763; went early to sea, and was severely wounded at the siege of Gibraltar. He sought refuge in England; and, after living twenty-four years out of his own country, appears to have put an end to his existence. His life was dedicated to the higher nautical studies; and the erection of the lighthouse of St. Sebastian, at Cadiz, is a monument of his taste. He published a very useful set of tables, expressly for reducing various problems of nautical astronomy within the power of ordinary navigators. Although the volume was rather weighty, the patronage of the Board of Longitude

enabled him to sell the book pretty cheap—"otherwise," he says, "the price must have been so high as to confine its utility solely to that class of navigators who are in easy circumstances; and which, unfortunately, is not the most numerous." But an extraneous and unfortunate circumstance increased the public sympathy for the author—six hundred unissued copies of the first edition being destroyed by a fire.

On such a subject we may be allowed to trespass a minute; and to state, that few men ever laboured more in the investigations relative to the problem for clearing the apparent distance of the moon from the sun or a star, from the effects of parallax and refraction, than he did. We have formerly shown that this only independent method of finding the longitude at sea was proposed by several authorities; but what had been little more than a theoretical principle was not reduced to practice until Maskelyne took it in hand, by the aid of Mayer's Tables, under the patronage of the British Admiralty. All possible means were attempted for bringing this reduction to perfection, as well as for accommodating the necessary calculations to the abilities and habits of seamen in general. With regard to its analytical solution, this problem is not difficult; let a A be the apparent and true altitudes of the moon, and h H the apparent and true altitudes of the sun or star: let d D be the observed and true distance; then, by the solution of a spherical triangle, the finding of an included angle at once gives us this equation:—

$$\cos. D - \sin. A, \sin. H = \frac{\cos. d - \sin. a, \sin. h}{\cos. A, \cos. H \quad \cos. a, \cos. h};$$

and from it, the value of $\cos. D$ is easily expressed: but the solution, which could be immediately deduced from the above equation, would not be conveniently adapted to arithmetical operation. With a view, therefore, of rendering the computations less laborious, a variety of solutions has been proposed. They may, however, be divided into two principal classes—viz., that in which the correction of the observed distance is given, and not the corrected distance itself, and which, therefore, necessarily involves a distinction of cases; while the other, giving the corrected distance, is free from this source of embarrassment, but requires a longer and more tedious calculation. Of the methods depending on the use of extensive tables, those proposed by Mendoza-y-Rios were the most complete; and in the 87th volume of the Philosophical Transactions will be found a luminous paper of his, which was read to the Royal Society, in December, 1796, wherein are no fewer than forty different formulæ for computing directly the true distance. Of these, that which he selected as best adapted to practise, afforded a very concise and plain scheme of computation, requiring only the addition of five versed sines. But still his book was bulky; and the extensive tables, with double arguments, were anything but attractive to lunarians*.

But it was not in the compilation of the tables only, that Mendoza-y-Rios evinced his energy in nautical science. Professor Mayer's endeavour to compensate the imperfect divisions of an instrument, by repeating the measure of an arc through a large portion of 360°, gave birth to the productions of Borda, Bird, and others. When Troughton produced his elegant and admirable circle, Mendoza-y-Rios saw at once its capacity for precision, and its freedom from several mechanical

* Among seamen, the approximate method of clearing the distance by logarithms, though known to be Mendoza-y-Rios', is absurdly called "Norie's," in compliment to the chartseller of that name.

imperfections of Borda's instrument; but he also perceived that it was deprived of obtaining a multiple of the distance required at a single reading; and that its three verniers—though intended at one crossed observation to banish almost all instrumental error—retarded the reading off of an angle, which itself might be inaccurately taken. He therefore applied his mind to the subject, and produced a “doubly-multiplying” circle, the description of which was read to the Royal Society, June 4, 1801, with appropriate drawings. His intention was, to accelerate the operations in taking an observation, even beyond what Borda's did, by means of a graduated moveable portion, called a flying nonius. As this is not the place to discuss the mechanical peculiarities of the instruments in question, we must refer the inquiring reader to the 91st volume of the *Philosophical Transactions*, for the talented seaman's own details.

To return.—Mr. Raper has given us a table of the positions of all the most important maritime points in the world; and it contains particulars of the principal lighthouses, and the heights of many littoral mountains. It is chorographically drawn up, specifying the precise point of observation as minutely as possible. The latitudes and longitudes are founded on the best authorities; Lieut. Raper's discussions of which have been published in the *Nautical Magazine*. The positions, running according to the line of coast, are rendered readily accessible by a copious geographical index; and the list is a much safer one for consulting than where the alphabetical order of towns and headlands is used. Besides this, there is an ample general index to wind up with, so that every facility in reference is given.

Few people are aware of the fatiguing drudgery of computing and printing these multitudes of figures. The French tables were known to abound in errors; and the accurate Delambre published a long list of errata which had, he said, escaped his notice, “malgré trois lectures faites avec toute l'attention dont j'ai été capable.” We are, therefore, the more obliged to those who lengthen life by shortening its labour; and, from our discernment of the plan and construction of the tables before us, we can boldly say that they facilitate and expedite computation much beyond those of any other work of the kind. Almost everything is done for the mariner that, without extravagance of expectation, can be expected. If he can use his sextant, understand a plain statement, and put figures together, he may not despair of well ascertaining the latitude and longitude of his vessel. On this account, and in this conviction, it is, indeed, a book after our own heart.

By these remarks, though we are hardly inclined to give any quarter to some of the popular epitomes in circulation, we do not mean to disparage the meritorious publications of a Bowditch, a Galbraith, or a Riddle; and still less to impugn that excellent work, Robertson's *Elements of Navigation*, which has so long taken rank as the præses of its order.

In conclusion.—The volume before us contains all that is absolutely necessary for the *practical* conduct of vessels at sea; and it is to be followed by another, which, by demonstration of rules and principles, will reveal the whole *theory* of navigation. We greatly approve of this plan, since giving the practice first may be styled the system of nature; for in early youth we imperceptibly follow the rule—imbibing the habit of doing things, before our mind is capable of abstract and abstruse speculation.

NARRATIVE OF SEVEN WEEKS' CAPTIVITY IN ST. SEBASTIAN,
FROM THE FIRST STORM TO THE CAPTURE OF THE CASTLE
IN 1813.

BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL HARVEY JONES, R.E.

THE following narrative of scenes which passed in the interior of St. Sebastian, after the failure of the first assault, in July, 1813, and until the surrender of the Castle in the following September, is drawn up from notes inserted in my journal immediately after the capture of the place. In describing scenes which I witnessed, or relating the substance of conversations or anecdotes, I shall nothing "extenuate or ought set down in malice." The regular order of events as they occurred, has not been adhered to, it being considered unimportant, so long as the facts were faithfully reported. The narrative commences at the place to which the gallant and eloquent historian of the Peninsula War conducted his readers,—that is, to the breach, where he left me disabled by wounds, on the morning of the 25th July, 1813.

After witnessing the unsuccessful efforts of Lieutenant Campbell*, 9th Regiment, and his gallant little band, to force their way on to the ramparts, and their retreat from the breach, my attention, a short time afterwards, was aroused by an exclamation from the soldier lying next to me,—“Oh, they are murdering us all!” Upon looking up, I perceived a number of French grenadiers, under a heavy fire of grape, sword in hand, stepping over the dead, and stabbing the wounded; my companion was treated in the same manner: the sword withdrawn from his body, and reeking with his blood, was raised to give me the *coup de grace*, when fortunately the uplifted arm was arrested by a smart little man, a serjeant, who cried out, “Oh mon Colonel, êtes-vous blessé †!” and immediately ordered some of his men to remove me into the town. They raised me in their arms, and carried me, without the slightest difficulty, up the breach on to the ramparts of the right flanking tower: here we were stopped by a Captain of grenadiers, who asked some questions, then kissed me, and desired the party to proceed to the hospital. On passing the embrasures of the high curtain, we were exposed to a very sharp musketry fire from the trenches; and here it was that we met the Governor and his staff in full dress uniforms, hurrying to the breach. He asked if I was badly wounded, and directed that proper care should be taken of me.

After descending from the curtain into the town, and proceeding along the street leading to the hospital, we were accosted by an officer, who had evidently taken his *goutte*: he demanded my sword, which was still hanging by my side: I told him he had the power to take it, but that he had no right to do so, as I had not been made a prisoner by him; and, moreover, he had not been at the breach. This appeared to enrage him, and with great violence of manner and gesture, he un-

* Now Lieut.-Colonel, commanding the 98th Regiment; one of the best and most-esteemed officers in the Service.—ED.

† The serjeant must have mistaken my rank, from seeing a large gold bullion epaulette on my right shoulder, and the blue uniform, rendering it more conspicuous.

buckled the belt, and carried away my sword*. Upon reaching the hospital, the Chirurgien-major was very kind in his manner; after enlarging my wounds according to the French system, and then dressing them, I was carried across the street, and put into a bed in one of the wards of the great hospital, which a soldier was ordered to vacate for my use; this man returned in the course of the morning for his pipe and tobacco, which he had left under the pillow. Soon after I was placed in bed, two officers of the Royals, Lieuts. Alston and Eyre, were brought in, both severely wounded. In the course of the morning we were visited by the Governor, who made inquiries as to our wounds, and whether we had been plundered of anything. I then learned that a great number of English soldiers, not wounded, had been taken, and were lodged in the town-prison. The two officers above-named, and myself, were committed to the charge of Monsieur Joliffe, a civilian, attendant upon the hospitals, and his wife; from both individuals we received every attention that the situation we were placed in permitted them to show us: they were both killed during the second siege, at least I must conclude so, as I could not learn any thing about them after our removal into the Castle.

On the morning of the 27th, Lieut. M'Gill, 38th Regiment, was brought into the ward severely wounded, having been taken prisoner in the trenches, during the sortie of the night. The soldiers and officers who were captured and not wounded, were lodged in the town-jail along with the prisoners taken at the assault of the 25th. The only persons permitted to visit us, were some staff officers, occasionally some of the engineers, a few Spanish ladies, and a Spanish barber; from the former I was made acquainted generally with every thing passing in the British lines, at least as far as conjecture on the part of the French enabled them to communicate; there is every reason for supposing they did so in the expectation of ascertaining what might be the actual state of affairs in the British lines. Notwithstanding boats arrived nightly from Bayonne, bringing shells, medicine, charpie (a substitute for lint), artillerymen, and engineers, and returning with some of the wounded, the garrison remained in great ignorance of the movements of the two armies, Soult invariably sending word that he would soon raise the siege. Thus, by promises of immediate relief, keeping up the spirits of the garrison, and rewarding the gallantry displayed by particular individuals during the assault, and in the sorties, by promotion, or by sending them the decoration of the Legion of Honour.

In the French army there appeared to have been a system of reward for good and gallant conduct by removal into the grenadiers, or vulti-

* During the battle of Vittoria, having accompanied one of the battalions which carried the village of Gamarra Major, by storm, we soon found ourselves in the midst of the French, when, by not sabring a soldier that crossed my path, but merely striking him with the flat of my sword, I had a narrow escape of my life, as he ran and dashed across the river, then turned round and deliberately fired at me; I escaped with merely a graze on the elbow. I then determined, (not taking delight in cutting men down,) not to draw my sword (except for self-defence) when going into action again: and it was acting upon this determination that my sword remained in the scabbard. On passing through the trenches, advancing to the assault of the breach, I armed myself with a fascine picket, and it was fortunate I did so; before I was knocked down, a splinter of a shell struck the steel-scabbard, and crashed it, but the blade of the sword saved my leg.

gears, which had an excellent effect. A French soldier was extremely proud of his green, yellow, or red epaulettes: they were badges of distinguished conduct, and none but those who had shown great gallantry in action, were admitted into their ranks. The non-commissioned officers were generally selected from these companies, and then came the highest honour a Frenchman knew or coveted, which was, the Cross of the Legion of Honour, and it was liberally bestowed. What with the success attendant upon the sorties and the numerous decorations which had been distributed amongst the officers and private soldiers, such a spirit of daring and enthusiasm was created, that I believe before the batteries opened the second time, the garrison individually or collectively, would not have hesitated attempting any enterprise, however difficult or dangerous. The idea of a surrender never was entertained by them at any period previous to the capture of the town.

After the stones had been extracted, which had been blown into my legs and thighs, by the bursting of shells and grenades, I was enabled to move about, and get into the gallery running round the court-yard of the hospital, which was in a house of considerable size, built in the usual Spanish style, having a court-yard in the centre, with a large entrance-door from the street, galleries from each story running round it, and into which all the doors and windows of the rooms respectively opened, excepting on the side of the street. The gallery of the floor on which our ward was situated, was the only place where we were allowed to breathe the fresh air; and had it not been for the great height of the castle above the town, which enabled us to see the donjon and some of the batteries, our view would have been bounded by the sky, and the four interior walls of the hospital. One day, whilst sitting in the gallery, I observed a table placed in the one below me, and on the opposite side of the court-yard; immediately afterwards, an unfortunate French gunner was laid upon it, and both his arms amputated, his hands having been blown off by an accident in one of the batteries. In the course of the morning, whilst conversing with the surgeon who had performed the operation, he told me that he had acted contrary to his instructions, which were, never to amputate, but to cure if possible. And upon asking the reason for such an inhuman order having been issued, his reply was, the Emperor did not wish that numbers of mutilated men should be sent back to France, as it would make a bad impression upon the people. I replied, "You must be a bold man to act in opposition to this order." He said, "Affairs are beginning to change, and moreover circumstances make it necessary that the soldiers should know they will be taken proper care of in the event of being wounded, and not left to die like dogs; we send as many as we can at night to Bayonne by the boats—thus we clear out the hospital, and are relieved from a great deal of labour."

In conversations with many of the officers, they detailed acts committed by their soldiers in Spain, so revolting to human nature, that I dare not commit them to paper; the reader would be disgusted with the recital, and my veracity impeached; and equally incredulous should I have been, had not the narrators declared they had witnessed the scenes which they had described.

A chef de battalion once asked me how we managed with our soldiers when we wanted them to advance and attack an enemy. My reply was,

"Forward!" "Ah! that way will not do with us; we are obliged to excite our men with spirits, or to work upon their feelings by some animating address: and very often, when I fancied I had wrought them up to the fighting pitch, some old hand would make a remark which in an instant upset all I had effected, and, consequently, I was compelled to recommence."

In discoursing about the expeditions that detachments of their troops frequently made from the great stations, for a period of eighteen or twenty days, I inquired how they managed to provision them for so long a time. The answer was, "Our biscuits are made with a hole in the centre, and each biscuit is the ration for a day; sometimes twenty are delivered to each individual, who is given to understand that he has no claims upon the commissariat for the number of days corresponding with the number of biscuit he receives." I observed it was not possible for the soldier to carry them. "We know that very well; but then he has no claim upon the government for that period, and we do not inquire how he lives in the interim!"

It appeared that there was a very great difference in the accuracy of firing by the troops in the trenches. The Chief of the Staff, Monsieur Songeon, inquired what description of troops we had that fired so well. He said, "Some days I can look over the parapets without the slightest molestation; on other days it is not possible to show my nose, without the certainty of being shot."

Donna M—— and her mother were very kind, and used frequently to pay us visits. The daughter was a remarkably fine and handsome young woman. Unfortunately, one day, when they were sitting with us, the Governor arrived. He laughed and joked with Donna M——; but when he left the hospital he gave an order to the corporal of the guard not to admit any more Spaniards. It was understood that a few days afterwards the Governor sent to say that he wished to see Donna M——, but she declined the invitation. Upon my release I made anxious inquiries for my fair friend, and ascertained that she was living with an English officer. It appeared that during the sack of the town, in order to save herself from the violence of the soldiers, who had forced their way into her house, she had thrown herself for protection into the arms of a British officer, who was passing at the moment, and heard her cries. She continued to live with him until the end of the war. Her protector was a Captain in one of the regiments forming part of the division to which I was attached, and, consequently, Donna M—— was often fated to see me pass her on the line of march. Her down-cast looks spoke plainly of painful recollections, and she never would recognize me.

From my first entrance into the hospital I had been attended by a Spanish barber, in whose house a French officer was billeted. As I could speak Spanish fluently we had a great deal of conversation. He used to communicate to me all he heard and saw of what was passing both inside and outside the fortress. When he learnt that I was an engineer he offered to bring me a plan of all the under-ground drains, and aqueduct for bringing water into the town. Monsieur Joliffe, our attendant, although a good-natured man, kept a sharp eye on the barber, and in consequence it was difficult for him to give me anything without being detected. At last, one morning, when preparing for the

operation of shaving me, he succeeded in shoving a plan under the bed-clothes. I anxiously seized the earliest opportunity of examining it; and, from the knowledge I had previously acquired of the place, soon became acquainted with the directions of the drains, &c. From that moment my whole attention was fixed on the means of making my escape. I knew that the hospital was situated in the principal street, the ends of which terminated upon the fortifications bounding the harbour or sea; if once I could gain the street, I had only to turn to the right or left to gain the ramparts, and to make my escape from the town in the best manner I could.

One evening just at dusk, when the medical men took leave of us for the night, one of them left his cocked hat on my bed. As soon as I made the discovery I put it on my head, hurried down stairs, and made direct for the great door. I found it so completely blocked up by the guard, that, unless by pushing them aside, it was not possible to pass without being discovered; I therefore retreated up stairs in despair, and threw the hat down on the bed. Scarcely had I done so when I rushed the doctor, inquiring for his *chapeau*.

We were more than once visited by the crews of the boats which arrived nightly from France; the sight of us appeared to afford them great gratification, but there was nothing in their manner or demeanour which could in any way offend us. Of course the object in bringing them to see the prisoners was that they might mention the circumstance when they returned to Bayonne. Very unexpectedly, one evening, about nine o'clock, the Governor's Aide-de-Camp appeared at the prison, and told the officers to prepare immediately to go to France. A Portuguese Captain, one of the party, was dreadfully in fear of being sent there, and, with great warmth of manner, told the Aide-de-Camp that Lord Wellington would soon be in possession of the place, and that if the prisoners were not forthcoming he would make the Governor answerable in his own person. It is supposed that the Aide-de-Camp went and reported this conversation to the Governor, as he did not return for some time, and then told them that it was too late to embark that night, as the boats had sailed. They were never afterwards threatened to be sent away. Being very anxious to know how these boats escaped the vigilance of our cruisers, I was told that at dusk they started from Bayonne, sailed all night, direct into the Bay of Biscay, at day-break hauled up, and ran parallel to the Spanish coast, and at nightfall stood in for St. Sebastian, thus avoiding our vessels, which stood off and on the coast between the town and Passages. These nightly communications were of essential service to the defence, keeping alive the spirits of the garrison, and bringing supplies. A Colonel of Engineers arrived a few days previous to the first assault, to replace one who had been wounded and sent to France. A considerable quantity of shells and stores were brought by them; and also medicines and articles required in the hospitals, particularly bandages and charpie.

About the middle of August the garrison began to flatter themselves that the siege was turned into a regular blockade, and that they would be relieved by the successes of Marshal Soult: their spirits were high, and their hopes elated. The 15th August, the birth-day of Napoleon, was observed as a day of rejoicing among the garrison, and at nightfall the letter N, of a very large size, was brilliantly lighted up on the face

of the donjon. When the operations of the second siege commenced, a Captain, who was an almost daily visitor, kept me *au fait* of all that was going on. I learned from him the nature of the intrenchments made in rear of the breach, and likewise that a great quantity of *combustible materials* had been placed in the houses around and adjoining it. To this cause I have ever attributed the destruction of the town by fire, and not to wanton mischief on the part of the assailants. It would obviously be the interest of the garrison to destroy the cover the houses would afford an enemy in making his approaches against the castle. The impression upon my mind was, and always has been, that the town was burned by the combustion of the materials previously arranged for that purpose. When the successive accounts of the progress of the fire in the town was communicated to the inmates of the hospital, a savage and exulting laugh would be heard from the officers who happened at the moment to be present, visiting their wounded comrades. Nothing could exceed their apparent delight when a Spanish Captain, an *Afrancesado*, who had retired into the castle with the garrison, came into the hospital in the evening of the assault, wringing his hands, tearing his hair, and declaring he had heard the shrieks of his wife and daughters, and saw his house in flames. Both were subjects for great merriment to the French; and the poor Spaniard must have bitterly regretted the day when he sided with them. The French officers did not fail to taunt him with having done so, and ridiculed his frantic actions. One morning early we were disturbed by a party of men, bringing in an officer of the Brunswickers, dreadfully wounded by a grape-shot. He had been taken in a sortie made during the night, with several soldiers, who were swept into the town from the trenches. In the course of the day I was asked whether I would like to speak to a corporal of Sappers, who had been made a prisoner during the sortie. I was delighted at the prospect of seeing one of my old friends, but was greatly astonished, in the afternoon, by seeing a fine tall young man, a stranger, walking into the ward, dressed in a red jacket. He was the first sapper I had seen in the new uniform, as blue was the colour worn when I was taken prisoner. Upon inquiring when he had joined the army from England, he replied, "Yesterday morning; I was put on duty in the trenches last night, and was shortly afterwards brought into the town by the enemy!"

From the daily accounts we received of the extent and position of the different works carrying on in the trenches, it was evident that the same nature of attack would be observed as at the first siege. Knowing well the length and difficulty of the approach to the breach, and how strongly it had been intrenched within, I was fearful for the result, and the hopes of being released vanished. One morning, a Captain of artillery, whom I had never before seen, came into the ward, and commenced conversing about the siege, addressing himself particularly to me: he observed that the whole second parallel was one entire battery; and if there were as many guns as there were embrasures, he said, we shall be "joliment f——." My reply was, "Most assuredly you will; depend upon it there are as many guns as embrasures; it is not our fashion to make batteries, and stick logs of wood into the embrasures, in the hopes of frightening an enemy." He made a grimace, and, with a shrug of his shoulders, walked out of the ward. The following morning the surgeon came, as usual, to dress our wounds; this was about half-past seven; all was still,

and he joyously exclaimed, as he entered, "So we have another day's reprieve!" In about half an hour afterwards, and whilst I was under his hands, the first salvo from the breaching batteries was fired; several shot rattled through the hospital, and disturbed the tranquillity of its inmates; the instrument dropped from the surgeon's hands, and he exclaimed, "Le jeu sera bientôt fini!" and then very composedly went on with his work.

The opening of the batteries made a great stir amongst all hands. We soon got an intimation to prepare to be removed into the castle: a private hint was given to me to be "sage" on the way up, as the Captain of the escort was "très méchant," and that we must be quiet and orderly. This I suppose was intended to deter any of us from making attempts to escape. The wounded prisoners, as well as those not so, were moved in one body up the face of the hill to the entrance of the castle. Under the Mirador Battery, they were exposed to a sharp musketry fire; some of the party were wounded, and amongst them the Portuguese Captain, severely in the thigh. Before passing through the gateway, I turned round to take a view of the batteries and trenches, but was soon faced to the right about by the Captain of the escort, and conducted into the building on the sea-side, which had been constructed for a powder-magazine, but was now converted into an hospital: the interior was fitted up with wooden bedsteads similar to those in English guard-rooms; here the wounded were lodged; and in the area surrounding the building were placed those prisoners, 150 in number, who were not. As the number of wounded increased, the hospital filled rapidly, and, in the hopes of preventing the fire from the batteries being directed against it, some of the prisoners were desired to hoist a black flag on the roof of the building. While they were doing so, I told the French officer it was labour in vain, as it would not have the effect desired, but, in all probability, the contrary—as we had always considered, and been given to understand, that the building was their great dépôt for powder, and, consequently, hoisting a flag would be regarded as a ruse to preserve their ammunition, and not to protect the wounded. And little benefit did we receive from the ensign flying over our ill-fated heads. After the capture of the island Santa Clara, it was almost impossible for any person to move about that part of the castle opposite to it without the risk of being killed or wounded: the discharges of grape and Shrapnells from it swept the whole of the interior, and it was only at night, and then with great risk, that fresh water could be obtained from the tank, which was situated on that side.

The garrison always entertained the idea that the assault would take place during the night; therefore each succeeding morning, when light dawned upon them without having been aroused from their slumbers by the shouts of the assaulting columns, they felt as if they had obtained a reprieve for another twenty-four hours. On the 31st August, when the first rattle of musketry was heard in the castle, an inquiring look pervaded each countenance, but all were silent: as the firing continued, and the rattle of it increased, little doubt remained as to the cause; every soldier seized his musket and hurried with alacrity to his post. I was then debarred from speaking or holding converse with the unwounded prisoners outside. One day, after the breaching batteries had opened their fire, I was asked by a French officer, whether I thought that the prisoners would remain quiet when an assault of the breach should take

place; and he added, if they were to make any attempts, they would all be shot. I replied, "You may depend upon it that, if an opportunity offers, they will not be backward in taking advantage of it: do not fancy you have a flock of sheep penned within these walls; and, happen what may—shoot us or not—you will be required to give a satisfactory account of us when the castle is taken." On the 31st August, during the assault of the breach, the appearance of boats, with troops, pulling for the sea front of the castle, created considerable alarm, and, had the attempt to land been made, I have little doubt but it would have succeeded: the effect would have been great; the capture of the castle, in all probability, the result; and the troops in the town, upon learning that their retreat was cut off, would have surrendered at discretion.

From the commencement of the assault, until the rush into the castle upon the capture of the town, not the slightest information could we obtain as to the state of affairs at the breach. The period that intervened was one of the most anxious and painful suspense: at last the tale was told; and who can describe the spectacle the interior of the hospital presented? In an instant, the ward was crowded with the wounded and maimed; the amputation-table again brought into play; and, until nearly daylight the following morning, the surgeons were unceasingly at work. To have such a scene passing at the foot of my bed was sufficiently painful; added to this, the agonizing shrieks and groans, and the appearance of the grenadiers and sappers, who had been blown up by the explosion on the breach—their uniforms nearly burnt off, and their skins blackened and scorched by gunpowder—was truly appalling; the recollection of which can never be effaced from the memories of those whose ill fate compelled them to witness it. The appearance of these men resembled anything but human beings: death soon put an end to their sufferings, and relieved us from this most distressing sight. Of all wounds, whether of fractured limbs or otherwise, those occasioned by burns from gunpowder appeared to be accompanied with the most excruciating pain and constant suffering.

In the rear of the donjon, there was a small building, in which was deposited a considerable quantity of gunpowder. Shells were falling fast and thick around it; and there being every appearance that it must soon be destroyed, a detachment of soldiers was sent to withdraw the ammunition. This dangerous service they were performing in a most gallant manner, and had nearly completed their work, when some shells fell into the building, exploded the few barrels that remained, and blew the building, with some of the soldiers, into the air, not leaving a vestige to show that such an edifice had ever been erected.

There were three French ladies in the garrison—the widow and two daughters of a French Commissary-General, who had died in Spain: they were on their way to France when the investment took place. These ladies were permitted to enter the hospital, and were allowed a small space at one end of the wooden bedstead; here they remained for several days and nights; the only water they could obtain to wash, since the island of Santa Clara had been in the possession of the besiegers, was the same that we had, sea-water, which the attendants contrived to procure by descending the rocks at the back of the castle—the small quantity of fresh water obtained from the tank during the night was reserved for cooking, or drinking, which was greatly needed by the troops during the fatigue and heat to which they were exposed at

this very hot season of the year (August). As the number of the wounded increased, so the accommodation in the hospital became more restricted. Some of the officers, who were lying upon the floor, were loud in their complaints that Madame and her daughters were occupying the space which properly belonged to them: they succeeded in getting the ladies turned out, to find shelter from shot and shell where best they could! The day the castle capitulated, I went in search of my fair companions, and found them nearly smoke-dried under a small projecting rock. One of the young ladies was extremely pretty, and shortly after the siege, was married to the English Commissary, appointed to attend upon the garrison until embarked for England. The change from the hospital to the naked rock relieved them from witnessing many a painful scene, as the amputating-table was placed at the foot of the bedstead, in that part of the room allotted to us.

After the capture of the town, a heavy bombardment of the castle took place, by salvos of shells from upwards of sixty pieces of artillery: the short interval of time which elapsed between the report of the discharge of the guns and mortars, and the noise of the descent of the shells, was that of a few seconds only. The effect of these salvos by day, terrific and destructive as they proved, were little heeded, in comparison with the nightly discharges. Those of the wounded and mutilated, who were fortunate enough to have found temporary relief from their sufferings by sleep, were awakened to all the horrors and miseries of their situation by the crash of ten or a dozen shells falling upon and around the building, and whose fuzes threw a lurid light into the interior of the ward: the silence within, unbroken save by the hissing of the burning composition; the agonizing feelings of the wounded during these few moments of suspense are not to be described. No one could feel assured of escaping the destruction which was a certain attendant upon the explosion, to be immediately succeeded by the cries and groans of those who were again wounded.

Many an unfortunate soldier was brought to the amputation-table, to undergo a second operation; and in the discharge of this painful duty the medical men were engaged nearly the entire night. As to rest, none could be obtained or expected with such scenes passing around a person's bed. The legs and arms, as soon as amputated, were carried out, and thrown away on the rocks. It was a novel and by no means an agreeable sight, but one which I was daily compelled to witness.

It is but justice to the French medical officers to state, that their conduct during the whole period of their harassing and laborious duties was marked by the greatest feeling and kindness of manner, as well as attention to the relief of the unfortunate sufferers who came under their hands. Scarcely had the ward been restored to tranquillity, when another salvo would be heard, and a repetition of the same scenes would take place.

The unfortunate prisoners who were not wounded had been placed in the area around the hospital, and consequently were exposed to the fury of each successive discharge, without the slightest cover or protection from its destructive effects. Knowing their exposed situation, I exerted myself in every possible way to obtain a few pickaxes and shovels to enable them to throw up some sort of traverse or splinter-proof. All my applications were unheeded; and, in consequence, 50 were killed or wounded out of 150 who were confined within the inclosure walls.

With the single exception of an act of brutality on the part of a French officer to myself, the wounded prisoners had no cause for complaint, though their confinement might have been less rigorous. From the surgeon who attended us, and the hospital attendants, we experienced great kindness. Our diet was regulated in the same manner, and of the same quality and proportions, as that of the French wounded soldiers in the adjoining ward. The greatest luxury allowed was occasionally three stewed prunes.

The only officer of French Engineers who escaped being either killed or wounded was Lieutenant Goblet*, who commanded the company of Sappers at the great breach, the post of honour which they claim. The greater number of this company were destroyed by the explosion during the assault. This officer was the only individual of the garrison Lord Wellington permitted to return to France. He carried despatches from General Rey, the Governor, to Marshal Soult, to make known to him the surrender of the castle.

The effects of the vertical fire in the interior of the castle immediately after the capture of the town were so destructive and annoying, that, had it been continued six hours longer, the garrison, I have no doubt, would have surrendered at discretion. The officers were loud in their complaints at the obstinacy of the Governor, as they said, in uselessly sacrificing the lives of the soldiers. They had lost all hope, or nearly so, that Soult could make any successful attempt for their relief. During this period everybody sought shelter where best he could among the rocks; still no nook or corner appeared to be a protection from the Shrapnel shells. A serjeant of the Royals, standing at the foot of my bedstead, was killed by a ball from a Shrapnel shell, and fell dead upon me. An Italian soldier, who had been appointed to attend upon the wounded prisoners, whilst endeavouring, close to the hospital door, to prepare some *bouillon* for our dinner, was, with his *marmite*, blown into the air: and so ended, for the day, all our hopes of obtaining a little nourishment. Life and bustle had disappeared: scarcely an individual was to be seen moving about.

This state of affairs continued until the batteries in the trenches slackened their fire. Nothing was done: everybody sought shelter from the tremendous fire of shells which was poured into the castle, and to escape from the terrific effects and havoc caused by their explosion. The whole interior was ploughed up; and, had this stream of fire been continued a few hours longer, the garrison would have obliged the Governor to surrender.

The shriek of the bullets from a Shrapnel shell is very different from the whistle of a musket-ball; and oft repeated were the exclamations, "Ah! ces sacrés bullets creux!"

It may not be unworthy of remark, that the bullets discharged from a Shrapnel shell assume the form of a polygonal prism. A French officer showed me one that had just been extracted from a wounded man: he anxiously inquired whether they were of that form when put into the shell. I afterwards observed the same in many others, which, at my request, were handed to me by the operating surgeons.

The excellence of the British Artillery is well known. Nothing

* Minister of War in Belgium, after the separation of that country from Holland, in 1830.

could surpass the precision with which the shells were thrown, and the accuracy with which the fuzes were cut. It is only those who have had the opportunity of witnessing their fire, and comparing it with that of the French, that can speak of its superiority. During the siege, we little heeded the lazy French shells thrown into the batteries or trenches. From the length of the fuzes, sufficient time was almost always allowed, before bursting, to put ourselves under cover; and, when they did burst, the splinters flew lazily around. On the contrary, when the sound of an English shell was heard in the castle, or when the man stationed in the donjon cried "Garde la bombe," everybody was on the alert. The velocity of its flight far exceeded that of the French. Touching the ground and bursting were almost simultaneous; and then the havoc and destruction caused by the splinters were tremendous.

None but those who have been exposed to the effects of Shrapnel shells can fully appreciate the advantages of possessing such a terrific and destructive missile. It appeared to be of little avail where a man placed himself for protection. No place was secure from them; and many a soldier was wounded without having been aware that any shell had exploded in his neighbourhood.

A French officer of Engineers, who was very badly wounded, and lying on the opposite side of the ward, was well supplied with the best professional books. He kindly allowed me the use of them. Many were works which I had never been able to procure; and much pleasure and instruction did I derive from the perusal of them. Upon inquiry, I was given to understand, that the French Engineers were always supplied with them by the Government, and their Generals with the best maps of the country where they were employed.

One day, before the great battery in the horn-work opened its fire against the castle, I was called to the door of the ward by a French officer, who exclaimed, "Voilà les fiacres qui viennent nous chercher." I was puzzled to know what he meant; when, upon looking out in the direction he pointed with his hand, I beheld a most cheering and beautiful sight, in the appearance of a large convoy of transports under full sail. The officer was a true prophet, for those vessels conveyed the garrison from Passages to England.

When it was communicated to me that we were no longer prisoners, I looked around for the best sword in the ward, to replace the one taken from me. Having discovered a handsome sabre, belonging to a wounded Staff Officer, I sent, and desired that it might be taken down from the place where it was hanging, as I wanted such a weapon. I have it still by me. It was the only sword I wore until the end of the war; and often, when at the outposts with flags of truce, have I seen the French officers regard the eagles on the belt with anything but a gratifying look.

In July, 1813, who could foresee that, in two years from that time, such a change would take place in my position as afterwards was the case. In 1815, I was quartered in Paris, and was Engineer in charge of the fortifications on Mont Martre. During that period I frequently saw several of the officers who had formed part of the garrison in St. Sebastian; and from my old friend, the Chirurgien-Major, I received frequent visits. We both agreed, that, notwithstanding the tables were turned, our present position was more agreeable than when our acquaintance commenced in St. Sebastian.

ENGLAND'S WOODEN WALLS.

BY JOSEPH ALLEN, ESQ., AUTHOR OF "THE GREENWICH PENSIONERS."

No. XV.

SYBILLE.—NO. III.

[Continued from No. 145, p. 455.]

ON the 30th June, 1800, the Sybille, under the command of Captain Charles Adam*, sailed from Madras for Batavia in company with the *Dædalus*, 38, Captain H. L. Ball; *Centurion*, 50, J. S. Rainier; and *Braave*, 38, T. Alexander. On the 10th July, the squadron passed the Surat passage, and stood into Acheen Roads; and on the 20th arrived in sight of the Malay coast. The squadron anchored in Malacca Roads on the 26th July; and, after watering at Malacca, which place was at this time in possession of the British, the Sybille and squadron proceeded towards the Straits of Dryon, and, passing through them, proceeded onwards through the Straits of Banca to Batavia Roads, where it arrived on the 22nd August.

This squadron had been despatched to Batavia, under the command of Captain Ball, for the purpose of attacking the Dutch settlements; and, on arriving at this place, the first thing was to take possession of the two small islands of Onrust and Kuyper. On these islands were the naval depôts of Batavia, and where, from its more healthy situation, a great part of the garrison was stationed.

Very early in the morning of the 23rd, before the ships had got into the bay, the boats of the squadron were ordered away,—the Sybille's being under the command of Lieutenant Joseph Corbyn. Three vessels—a brig, a ketch, and a sloop—under American colours were detained, as the Sybille stood into Batavia Roads, where she anchored at 11h. A.M. As the boats of the squadron approached Onrust, the few inhabitants, with their goods, and also the garrison, endeavoured to escape into Batavia.

The cutter, in which was Lieutenant Corbyn, perceiving a boat, with soldiers on board, endeavouring among others to escape, pulled towards her, and, after a stout resistance, took the whole party, consisting of a Dutch officer and forty Malay soldiers, prisoners. A number of vessels laden with rice were brought out. A large ship was found here under repair, which had been scuttled by the Dutch before quitting the island; but a fine new brig, which they had attempted to scuttle, fell into the hands of the British. All the stores belonging to the scuttled ship were found on the island of Onrust, together with a sail-loft, smithery, and saw-mills. On Kuyper's Island a large quantity of spice, sugar, and arrack was found. These islands were taken possession of by the squadron.

At noon, this day, when the sea-breeze set in, all the vessels in Batavia under Dutch colours were hauled on shore, close under the bat-

* This was Captain Adam's first post appointment.

teries. These consisted, principally, of an armed ship and two brigs, which in the night they scuttled, and a large grab was scuttled the next morning, after they had taken out her cargo.

The blockade of the port was now most rigorously commenced: the boats of the squadron rowed guard all night, and during the day were constantly pursuing the vessels endeavouring to enter Batavia. On the 25th August, Captain Adam was sent on shore with a flag of truce, to treat for the release of his prisoners.

The Sybille was ordered, on the 29th, to Carawang River, about twenty miles to the eastward, in order to find out a safe and commodious watering-place; and, accordingly, got under way, and ran down to that place, off which she anchored in five fathoms. A boat was then sent away, and excellent water was found about a mile up the river. Water in great plenty was obtained here with great safety for the squadron, and the Sybille, having procured water for all the ships, returned to Batavia on the 1st September.

At daylight on the 6th, two gun-boats came out of the canal, and commenced firing at the Sybille; but, having sprung her broadside round, the gun-boats retreated towards the town.

At daylight, on the morning of the 17th September, several proas were discovered near the squadron, which, it appears, had come out with a fire-ship, for the purpose of burning the ships. The boats were ordered to go in pursuit; and the Sybille's had shoved off under the command of Lieutenant Corbyn, when the signal was made by Captain Ball for the boats of the squadron to be put in charge of Captain Adam. The Sybille's barge was, therefore, recalled, and Captain Adam got into her and proceeded in chase. A tremendous fire of grape and musketry was opened upon the boats, from several heavy batteries, as they neared the proas, which were fitted as gun-boats, and the boats returned a smart fire from their carronades and small arms. The Sybille's barge, and also the cutter, pulled up close under the stern of one of the proas, which was literally crammed with men, with the intention of boarding her; but this was found impracticable, owing to their being covered with a sort of housing, and barricadoed in such a way as to present nothing to fight against but the spears of the Malays and the muskets of the Dutch. Emboldened by their security, some of the Dutch called out to the crew of the Sybille's cutter, "Come up here, you English cowards!" which was replied to by the coxswain of the cutter, by the name of Duratt, who said, "If I get alongside you, I'll let you see whether I am a coward." The action was maintained between the boats and proas for a considerable time, and the latter were chased close under a battery, which they made for; and at 9h. A.M., the boats, having expended all their ammunition, returned to the ships.

In this affair the British did not sustain any loss, which was most remarkable, from the severe fire kept up upon them so long; and what loss the Dutch sustained was not known.

On the 16th October, the Sybille stood in for Maroondah, a Malay village, fortified by the Dutch, and anchored about a mile off the entrance of the river in four fathoms water. The Rainier armed brig arrived off at daylight the next morning, and the Sybille's boats were despatched up the River under cover of the brig. At eight o'clock the boats returned with four boats laden with coffee, and six guns—4 and 6

pounders—which the Dutch had placed there for their protection. On the 18th the cutter and jolly-boat brought out four more boats laden with sugar. The inhabitants of the village in great numbers joined the British.

On the 19th, having received information that a party of Dutch soldiers were concealed in the jungle, on the banks of the river, the *Sybille* weighed and stood into four fathoms water, one mile off shore, where she anchored, and, having sprung her broadside round, opened her fire. The soldiers could only be seen from the mast-head, and their intention was to fire upon the pinnace, which was then up the river; but the fire of the frigate kept the Dutch in check until the pinnace returned alongside with two prizes. Actions between the British gun-boats—which were manufactured out of the captured vessels by the carpenters of the squadron—and the soldiers on shore, were now matters of every-day occurrence, and a great many prizes were taken and destroyed by them.

On the 24th October, the *Sybille's* cutter was sent away in chase of a proa; and, as it fell dark, a heavy firing was observed, upon which all the boats were ordered to the spot. The boats having joined the cutter, engaged the proa, until their ammunition was expended, and then returned to the ship; two men in the *Sybille's* cutter were wounded.

On the 27th October, the *Rainier*, commanded by Lieutenant W. H. Dobbie, first of the Centurion, was despatched to the Carawang River, with the boats of the *Sybille*, under the command of Lieutenant Corbyn, in order to destroy a magazine of rice belonging to the Chinese and Dutch, of which the Malays had given information. From the intelligence received, it was supposed that the magazine was at no great distance; and under this impression the boats quitted the *Rainier* at the mouth of the river, a little before noon, believing that they should return in time for dinner. They continued pulling, however, for some hours, and still they saw no appearance of the storehouse of rice; and the night closed in upon them before they reached their destination. The crews of the boats being without much to eat, it was considered prudent to pull in-shore, and look out for some Dutch farmer's house. In the course of a little time, they were successful; and having hauled into a little nook, the men landed and made prizes of as many pigs and fowls as were necessary for their consumption, which they carried down to the boats, and cooked by a large fire, which also served to keep off the immense mosquitos flocking in myriads to the attack. The boats remained in the nook until near daylight next morning, when they again proceeded up the river, cautiously keeping as near mid channel as possible, to avoid being fired at by any ambuscade on the banks, which were covered with thick jungle.

At about half-past eight, the rush of a shot drew the attention of the party to several vessels hauled ashore. These were eight large gun-boats, mounting long 18-pounders, which were placed there for the protection of the storehouse. As soon as the British boats rounded the point, which brought them into sight of the gun-boats, a very heavy fire was opened upon them, which was returned with great animation by the boats. The gun-boats were quickly closed with, and, after a desperate struggle, the whole were captured, together with two boats laden with coffee; and the storehouse, containing 10,000 bags of rice, was completely

destroyed. This was not accomplished without loss: two midshipmen, Messrs. Jackson and Taylor of the *Sybille*, and one seaman, were wounded, and Mr. Watts, mate (with the loss of his hand), and two seamen of the *Centurion* wounded. Mr. Taylor's wound was mortal; and it was found, on examination, that he had been shot by a musket ball, to which wires were attached; which rendered extraction impossible. This gallant young man was previously knocked down, and it was supposed killed, by firing the barge's gun, but he got up uninjured.

The constant boat service to which the crews of the squadron were exposed, was productive of much sickness; and the unhealthiness of the climate had so bad an effect upon the wounded, that they very rarely recovered.

As the body of troops which it was originally intended should have been sent from India to co-operate with the squadron could not be spared, the ships were recalled; and, on the 9th November, the signal was made for the boats of the *Sybille* and *Braave* to land on the island of *Onrust* and *Kuyper*, and destroy all the houses and works erected there, having previously brought off all that was useful to the squadron.

This was accordingly done; and on the 11th, having completed the work of destruction, the squadron departed for *Edam Island*, and being there joined by the *Dædalus*, *Rainier*, and eight prizes, the squadron made sail for the Straits of *Banca**, after having also burnt the houses on *Edam Island*.

On the 16th November, the *Sybille*, being in the Straits of *Banca*, was ordered by Captain Ball to make sail inshore after thirteen proas, supposed to be pirates. The *Dædalus'* gun-boat was also sent after them. The *Sybille* grounded on the *Sumatra* shore, while the gun-boat, drawing little water, proceeded to attack the proas. The *Sybille's* two cutters, however, were sent to the gun-boat's assistance; and together, they succeeded in sinking one of them, the rest escaping inshore. Finding the proas too powerful to be attacked by the three boats, they were recalled, and returned on board, one man being wounded in the *Sybille's* cutter.

Captain Ball then made signal for all the gun-boats and ships' boats to proceed to the attack of the proas; and the whole under the command of Captain Adam proceeded accordingly at 6h. P.M. The boats, to the number of fourteen or fifteen, proceeded in search of the proas, which were by this time moored in a line close to the shore. On nearing the proas, a very heavy fire was opened upon the boats from the long 18-pounders of the proas. Captain Adam, in the *Sybille's* barge, with the launch, commanded by Lieutenant Corbyn, gallantly pulled alongside one of the proas, and boarded her, after a hand-to-hand fight. In the midst of this severe struggle, Mr. G. Phillimore, a young midshipman, who, unknown to the Captain, had got into the boat in order to participate in the affray, gallantly remained fighting by the Captain's side, when a severe blow was made at him by one of the Malays, which a

* An incident occurred, in one of the captured Malay proas, while in the Straits of *Banca*, showing the rigorous discipline enforced by the Malays. One of the men having been suspected of affronting a Malay woman, was creased, and thrown overboard. Captain Ball discovered the murderers, and turned them on shore on the *Sumatra* coast.

seaman parried, and saved the midshipman's life at the expense of three of his own fingers.

Several of the proas were destroyed, but none brought away. The loss on the occasion to the British, was confined to the Sybille's launch, in which three men lost their heads, and three a leg each. The launch had several large shot through her, and was in so damaged a state, that great difficulty was found in getting alongside the ship, which she did not do until the next morning. The squadron fell in with the Victorious, Captain William Clark, on the 25th November, which joined company.

The squadron had passed the Straits of Banca with their prizes; and on the 30th November, were at anchor off Point Varella, in a heavy gale of wind. One of the prizes to the squadron, a ketch full of the Malays taken on board at Maroondah, which was riding at anchor close to the Sybille, suddenly shipped a sea and went down. Although a tremendous sea was running, the boats of the Sybille, and also of the Braave, were lowered down, and sent to save the unfortunate crew. A few only were rescued; but one of the Malay women appeared so bent on her own destruction, that all the efforts of the crew of the Sybille's cutter, were scarcely able to drag her by force into the boat, and even after she was in the boat, there was great difficulty in preventing her from throwing herself again into the sea.

This singular conduct was afterwards accounted for. She was conveyed alongside the Braave, and being almost forced up the ship's side, was carried aft on the quarter-deck, where the other people rescued by the Braave's boats were lying between the guns, some in a very exhausted state. The poor creature no sooner reached this place than she threw herself into an attitude of the most theatrical kind, and uttering a yell, or shout of wild joy, threw herself upon *her son!* whom she had considered buried in the waves.

Five of the Sybille's best men were drowned by the sinking of the ketch, and only one European saved. The squadron passed through Durion Straits, and on the 20th December arrived in Malacca Roads, where it remained till the 14th January, refitting and landing the prize goods. On the 24th the Sybille arrived at Prince of Wales' Island, and moored in Penang Harbour, where she joined Vice-Admiral Rainier.

On the 15th February the Sybille left Penang in charge of a convoy for Madras, and arrived there in safety on the 18th. From thence she sailed to Trincomalee and Bombay, at which latter place she arrived on the 2nd May. The ship was here docked, and underwent a complete refit, and on the 15th July quitted Bombay on her return to Trincomalee. From Trincomalee she was despatched to the Seychelle Islands, on the 28th July, on a cruize of inspection. These islands, situated between 4° and 6° south latitude, had been recently visited by Captain Newcome, who had entered into a compact with the inhabitants—principally French from the Mauritius—to preserve entire neutrality.

Early on the morning of the 19th August* the Sybille arrived off St. Ann's Island, one of the Seychelle group, on which signals were observed to be flying, and Captain Adam ordered French colours to be hoisted on board the Sybille. Having rounded a point of the island, a frigate, apparently very large, was discovered at anchor in Mahé Roads. The

* James has by a mistake stated April.

frigate was close in-shore, and was under repair, having her foremast out, and a schooner and grab ketch were at anchor close to her. The *Sybill* hove to, to clear for action and make the necessary preparations for anchoring with springs on her cables, and having effected them, she stood in-shore under easy sail, with French colours still flying. The dangers which beset the channel leading to the French frigate were such that they could only be discovered in time to avoid them by having the master on the foreyard-arm, who, guided by the changes in the colour of the water, gave directions from thence to the helmsman.

At 10 h. A.M. the frigate in-shore, which was the French 36-gun frigate, *Chiffonne*, commanded by Captain Pierre Guieysse, fired a shot, and hoisted her colours, as did also the vessels near her, which was taken no notice of by the *Sybill*, who continued to thread her way through the intricate channel, desirous, if possible, of persuading the enemy that she was approaching as a friend. The deception was, for the time, successful, but every preparation had been previously making on shore and on board for the defence of the French frigate in case of attack. Four of the *Chiffonne's* 12-pounders, from what was to be the unengaged side, had been some time before landed, and a battery constructed in a very advantageous position, for the protection of the frigate; and the two small vessels at anchor near her, mounting one or two guns each, were also so placed as to participate in her defence.

When the *Sybill* had approached within about 300 yards of the French frigate's larboard bow, a shoal was observed extending for some distance on either hand, and this being reported to the Captain, the order was instantly given to let go the anchor. The signalman, hearing this order, without waiting for further instructions, was on the point of shifting the colours; and although he was prevented from doing so, yet the people on board the *Chiffonne*, seeing the British ensign above the hammock-netting, immediately commenced firing; and while the *Sybill* was bringing her broadside to bear on the *Chiffonne*, at the distance of 200 yards, she was exposed to the fire of the enemy.

Having substituted English for French colours, the *Sybill*, at about half-past ten, opened her broadside, and a mutual cannonading, which was followed up with equal animation on both sides, was commenced. The coxswain of the black cutter, whose name, *Duratt*, has been before mentioned, being stationed aft on the quarter-deck, at one of the caronades, observing the French schooner very conspicuous in firing at the frigate, made use of a term not very elegant, and levelling his gun at her, fired with so correct an aim that the vessel almost immediately sunk*. The firing only continued about a quarter of an hour, when the *Chiffonne* hauled down her colours, and having cut her cables, drifted upon a reef of rocks. Lieut. Nicholas Mauger, with a party of men, was sent to take possession of the frigate, while Lieut. Corbyn, with the cutter, was ordered to proceed to the attack of the battery on shore, which still continued firing, and kept the French colours flying; but no sooner had the officer and men landed than the French colours were hauled down. An incident here occurred which was nearly causing more loss of life. One of the British sailors, without orders, spiking

* This vessel was afterwards sold to the merchants as she lay at the bottom, for as much live stock as supplied all the ship's company.

one of the guns, which was loaded, discharged it, and the *Sybill* was about to recommence firing, deeming the storming party to have been overpowered; but, Lieut. Corbyn making a preconcerted signal from the battery, soon removed the impression. The battery was well constructed, and the guns mounted on a plank platform, defended by fascines, and provided with a furnace for heating shot. Had the action continued much longer this battery would have effected much more mischief, as the men had scarcely got their guns to the proper degree of depression, when the *Chiffonne*, against whom the principal efforts of the *Sybill* had been directed, surrendered.

The *Chiffonne* was a very fine frigate of 945 tons: she had fourteen ports of a side, and although intended only to mount thirteen guns, on this occasion used fourteen. She was only nine months old when captured. Her force was not equal to the *Sybill*'s, had she met her upon different terms; but when her advantageous position is taken into consideration, the number of her men—296—exceeding the *Sybill*'s, which had been much weakened by her previous arduous service, added to the difficulties of the navigation, and the skill with which these latter were surmounted, the verdict of Earl St. Vincent, when he designated the action as “the last and neatest frigate action of the war,” will not be considered extravagant.

In this fourteen-minute action, the loss of the French frigate affords a very fair proof of the expertness of the *Sybill*'s crew in gunnery. The *Chiffonne* had no less than twenty-three men killed and thirty wounded, exclusive of any killed or wounded on shore. About one hundred of the crew escaped on shore, together with those who were at the battery, after the frigate struck, but the remainder were made prisoners. The *Sybill* had only two seamen killed, and one midshipman, Mr. Phillimore, slightly wounded. One of the prizes was a fine serviceable schooner, called the *Sophie*, and this vessel was given up to Lieutenant Campbell, who a few days previously had been wrecked in the *Spitfire* on a barren island adjacent to the Seychelles. On the 30th August, while the *Sybill* was at anchor in Mahé Roads, a schooner was observed standing in for the anchorage, which being French property was taken possession of by the *Sybill*'s boats.

After much exertion the *Chiffonne* was hove off the reef without having sustained any damage, and after getting in her foremast, which was on shore undergoing some repairs, and completing her rigging, the two frigates sailed on the 4th, and arrived on the 22nd September at Madras. The *Chiffonne* was purchased into the service by order of Sir Peter Rainier, and, under the same name, became classed as a twelve-pounder 36-gun frigate. The following are the names of the *Sybill*'s officers on that occasion, viz.:—Lieutenants: Nicholas Mauger, Joseph Corbyn, Chas. Shackleton. Master: Wm. Arthur. Surgeon: Robt. Owen. Purser: John Valrent. Warrant officers as before. Masters' Mates and Midshipmen: Robt. Hallsale, Thos. Moulson, Chas. Howard, Wm. Elliot Wright, Chas. Hill, Wm. Templar, Geo. Phillimore.

Captain Adam received a very flattering mark of approbation from the committee of the Madras Insurance Company, which presented him with an elegant sword, value two hundred guineas. The *Sybill* was afterwards employed in convoying the East India traders, and, on the 18th October, sailed from Madras in charge of four ships. On the 21st

November, she fell in with the *Leopard*, 50, which was for a time considered to be an enemy, and the next day anchored in Mergui Roads to water. From thence she proceeded to Cheduba, where she was joined by the Hon. Company's cruiser *Mornington*.

Being, on the 31st December, in latitude 15° 22' N., long. 93° E., a long low corvette was discovered, at a little before 6h. A.M., bearing E. by N., and crossing the *Sybillé's* bows. The *Sybillé* immediately made sail in chase, with a fine breeze from the northward. At 6h. the chase tacked, and the *Sybillé* also tacked; and this enabling her to set her foretopmast and topgallant-studdingsails, the chase was overhauled very fast. At 7h. 30m. the stranger commenced firing her stern chase guns; at 8 o'clock hoisted French national colours, and fired several shot at the *Sybillé* with great precision, which the latter then returned from her forecastle, and kept up a continued fire till 11 o'clock, when, having knocked away the stranger's mizentopgallant-mast, and she being at a very little distance on the frigate's lee bow, hauled down her colours. She proved to be the *Hirondelle*, a French privateer, pierced for 18 guns, but mounting only 14, the rest being in her hold, and having on board a crew of ninety-three men, thirty-seven being absent in prizes. This vessel*, commanded by a most determined and skilful seaman, had sailed from the Isle of France only four months previously, and, being a very fast-sailing vessel, had, during her cruise, captured four valuable English ships. Her lower masts were in a tottering state from shot, so that they were obliged to be fished by the *Sybillé's* carpenters. The prolonged defence of this little vessel reflected the highest credit upon her Captain, whose name we regret our inability to record. The *Sybillé* with her prize arrived at Kedjeree on the 14th January.

After cruising two months off the Sand Heads, the *Sybillé* returned to Madras; and shortly afterwards the news of the peace arrived out from England, which put a stop to any further hostile proceedings.

On the 27th October, 1802, she sailed for England from Trincomalee, and, on the 12th December, arrived in Table Bay, where she remained till the 30th, when she proceeded in company with the *Victorious* and *Eurydice*, and touching at St. Helena, where she remained a week, she was on the point of entering the Channel, on the 8th March, when, being met with a heavy gale from N.E., the three ships bore up for Lisbon. Finding the ship, after she bore up, to steer very hard and gripe much, it was found on examination, after the gale was over, that the rudder-head was wrung off immediately below the tiller. This was temporarily secured by lashings and capstern bars, but owing to its damaged state the ship was in great danger of going ashore in working into the *Tagus*; she, however, anchored in safety on the 12th. From Lisbon the *Sybillé* sailed on the 5th April, in charge of the *Mary* transport, and, after a tedious passage, anchored at Spithead on the 20th. She sailed from thence for Deptford, at which place, on the 28th May, Captain Adam and the *Sybillé's* officers and ship's company were turned over to the *Chiffonne*.

* It is very singular that no mention whatever is made of this capture in any of the published lists of prizes.

NELSON AT BASTIA.

BY AN OLD AGAMEMNON.

IN the year 1796 Captain Nelson had charge of a small squadron, under Admiral Hotham, which was sent to co-operate with the Austrian General, in order to drive the French from the Riviera de Genoa. It was during the night that the Admiral got under weigh, but did not get sight of the enemy for several days, when a partial action took place. L'Alcide (74) struck, but the rest of the fleet got a wind, which blowing right on the land, enabled them to get close in shore, while the English fleet, at seven miles distance, were completely becalmed. About half an hour after L'Alcide struck, a box of combustibles, which were stowed in her foretop, accidentally caught fire, and, despite of all exertions to extinguish it, the flames spread so quickly that the ship was soon an entire mass of flame. The crew were seen running to and fro in a state of distraction. Our fleet lost no time in manning their boats, and we succeeded in rescuing upwards of 200 of the crew. Our boats were the last that left the vessel, and had not got a mile from her ere she blew up, with a tremendous explosion, scattering in the air those of her unfortunate crew that remained on board, and who could not have been less than 300 souls. Our ship, the Agamemnon, had none killed, and not more than one or two wounded. But we got a number of shots under water, and we had sharp work at the pumps to keep her dry. We anchored only a few hours at St. Fiorenzo, and then Captain Nelson was again despatched in the Agamemnon.

Nelson at this time was made Colonel of Marines, which he had long wished for, but little expected. It was pretty well known that great changes were about to take place in the fleet, and Nelson expressed an ardent hope that he should be commissioned for some ship. His health, however, had been much impaired, and until this promotion occurred he had harboured a wish to return to England, and rest awhile; but the events that intervened effectually prevented it. Admiral Jervis was appointed to the command of the Mediterranean fleet early in November, and his penetration soon discovered that Nelson possessed a combination of resources and abilities rarely to be met with, and he determined to give him immediate opportunities of signaling himself.

The Agamemnon, having been severely cut to pieces by shot in the late engagement, had been brought into Leghorn to refit, and it was expected she would be sent home; and Captain Nelson intended to return in her to England. But Admiral Jervis did not feel inclined to part with him; he therefore offered him the St. George, 90 guns, or the Zealous, 74, which he, however, declined, but at the same time expressed a great wish to serve under the Admiral, should the war continue.

The candid manner in which Nelson expressed himself made a most favourable impression on Admiral Jervis, and they soon became mutually attached. Jervis quickly fathomed the disposition of Nelson; he saw that his great aim was command, and that he yearned to try his fortune as a Commander. He, therefore, convinced Nelson that it would be folly to think of going to England at a moment when every chance of rapid promotion offered itself; and finding that Nelson's resolution

wavered, he at once promoted him to the rank of temporary Commodore. The lure was too tempting to be evaded, and Nelson at once resolving to forego his intended trip to England, hoisted his pendant on board his old ship, the *Agamemnon*. There was little or nothing to be done; Buonaparte was then the great meteor of France, and affairs were undergoing a rapid change. Nelson was now established in permanent rank, and appointed to the Captain, 74; having a Captain appointed to command under him.

We gained intelligence that six vessels, laden with ordnance and ammunition, had sailed from Toulon, for the siege of Mantua. Nelson, having the aid of Captain Cockburn, in the *Meleager*, went in pursuit, and drove them under a battery, which kept up a sharp cannonade; but we soon silenced it, and, pursuing the flying enemy, succeeded in capturing the whole of them. In addition to the ordnance and warlike stores on board, we found military books, plans and maps of Italy, and many very useful papers, intended for Buonaparte's use. The consequence of this victory was disastrous to the French, who, being deprived of their expected supply of ammunition, were obliged to raise the siege of Mantua, and if the Allied Powers had taken more active measures on land, they would doubtless have improved this success, and prevented Buonaparte from taking possession of Leghorn, which he did soon after; but Nelson was on the alert, and closely blockaded him in Leghorn, while, at the same time, he landed a British force on the island of Elba.

In consequence of the war with Spain, orders were received that Corsica was immediately to be given up, and the fleet were to quit the Mediterranean. Nelson was paralyzed. This intelligence was so contrary to the orders he had received from Admiral Jervis, that he knew not how to act. He immediately sent a despatch to the Admiral, and loudly lamented the present orders, which he openly characterized as disgraceful to the honour of England. His chagrin was too great to be concealed from his officers or crew, and in the bitterness of his disappointment he remarked, "The Ministers at home do not seem to know the capabilities of our fleet. I frankly declare I never beheld one in point of officers and men equal to that under Sir John Jervis, who is a Commander-in-Chief fully capable of increasing the glory of England."

Sir John Jervis was as much chagrined as Nelson, and although the bluff sailor concealed his feelings from those around him, yet the whole fleet were well aware that he was prepared to act very differently. However, much as we all regretted it, there was no help. The orders had arrived, and must be obeyed.

On the 13th of October, Captain Nelson was close in with Bastia by daylight, in the *Diadem*, Captain Towry; and, before it came to anchor, Nelson, accompanied by his boat's crew, went on shore to visit the Viceroy, who was rejoiced to see him, and requested that his valuable papers might immediately be sent on board by our boat, for it was impossible to foresee how long they might be safe on shore at Bastia.

We went to the Viceroy's house, and got all the valuables safe into the boat, which we took on board ship, and then returned with a further supply of boats and men. It now appeared that the Corsicans had taken up arms, and that a committee of thirty had seized and detained all the property of the English, and that a plan had been laid to seize the person of the Viceroy. General de Burgh also reported to Captain

Nelson, that, from the number of armed Corsicans, there was little or no prospect of saving either stores, cannon, or provisions. But Nelson, whose decision was promptitude itself, ordered the citadel gate to be shut, in order to prevent any more armed Corsicans from entering, and gave immediate orders to moor his ships opposite the town. The merchants and owners likewise informed him that even their trunks of clothes were refused them, and that they would be complete beggars unless he could help them. A privateer had been moored across the mole-head by the Corsicans, which would not even allow a transport boat to pass. Nelson requested them to remain easy, and assured them that he would soon find means to relieve them.

At this time, while our boat's crew were waiting on shore, we observed several armed Corsicans making towards the citadel, who seemed struck with surprise when they found the gate closed upon them. We could not refrain from laughing at their disappointment; which provoked them to such a degree, that one fellow had the temerity to present his piece at us, exclaiming, "Brigands Anglais!" (rascally Englishmen!) intending to fire amongst us: but, unfortunately for him, Archibald Menzies, our stroke-oar, (whom we nicknamed "Scotch Hercules," on account of his immense strength,) who was taking his cutty, or short pipe, comfortably near the gate, caught sight of this manoeuvre, and, rushing up to the dastard Corsican, gave him such a severe blow under the ear with his iron fist, that he fell, and completely rolled over in the dust with the force of the blow. His companions paused for a moment in surprise, as they eyed the tall gaunt figure of Archibald, but suddenly rushed in a body upon him; but Archibald, having torn up a wooden rail that ran along the road-side, laid about him with such fury, that the cowardly Corsicans threw down their arms, and ran for their lives; and before we could reach the spot, although we ran as quickly as we could, to assist our messmate, Archibald was master of the field, his assailants having all decamped except two unfortunate fellows whom he held fast in his iron gripe.

"Deil tak you!" exclaimed Archy,— "d'ye ken me? Never show your ugly walnut-coloured faces to a Briton again, unless you can behave like cannie men, or, by Saint Andrew! I'll batter your faces against each ither till ye shallna ken whether you be yourselves or no. Get awa wi' ye, ye cursed black-nebs! I dinna like to swear, but I'll be d——d if I don't mak haggis-meat o' ye, if I catch you here again."

Having let them loose, which he did with a kick behind, the fellows made swift work of it, and were soon out of sight. We collected the arms they had left, and stowed them safely in the boat.

Nelson having returned from the citadel, we quickly got on board, in order to commence operations. The Egmont, Captain Sutton, had now arrived, and was ordered to moor the same as the Diadem. At noon, Captain Nelson made the signal for the boats manned and armed, and Captain Towry proceeded into the mole with them, in order to open the passage for all vessels which might choose to come out. Captain Towry had also received instructions from Nelson to take the first English vessel in tow, which he met with; and, if the slightest molestation was offered, he was to send to the municipality in his (Nelson's) name, to tell them, that if any obstruction was thrown in the way of getting any vessel out of the mole, or removing any of the property

belonging to the English, he would instantly batter the town about their ears.

Now it has always been said, that the great John Duke of Marlborough created such terror and dismay among the enemies of England, by his rapid and surprising succession of victories, that he was in France held up as a bugbear; and nurses were accustomed to frighten refractory children into submission, by telling them *Malbrouk would come and take them away*. The name of Nelson was not without its terrors among the Corsicans, and they never heard it without a feeling of fear; and I believe they would as soon have faced the devil himself as Nelson, as the sequel will show.

Captain Towry proceeded to the mole, when the privateer, which was moored across it, immediately pointed her guns at him, and at least an hundred guns were levelled from the mole-head. On observing this, Capt. Sutton immediately sent Nelson's message on shore, which threatened to batter down the town if a single shot was fired, and, taking out his watch, said he would give them a quarter-of-an-hour for a reply, which if not fully satisfactory the ships would instantly open their fire.

Nelson's name was enough, and more so when the Corsicans found that Towry and Sutton were not to be trifled with. The message acted like magic, for in a few minutes the people quitted the privateer; and those at the mole-head, even to the Corsican sentries, quitted the spot with the utmost precipitation, leaving the vessels to come out of the mole entirely unmolested.

We were now occasionally on shore as well as on board, according to circumstances; for it appeared the municipality were still bent on committing depredations whenever they could do so with impunity. Captain Nelson, therefore, made it his custom to remain where he could be easiest of access, in order that all persons who had complaints to make might do so with facility.

In the course of the day, the owner of a privateer came to complain that he had forty hogshheads of tobacco and other goods in the custom-house, which the municipality refused to deliver to him; whereupon Captain Nelson told him to go to the Committee of Thirty, and say that he (Nelson) had sent for the goods, which, if not instantly delivered, he would fire upon the town. The owner not liking to go alone, Nelson sent a midshipman, with half-a-dozen men as a kind of convoy, among whom was Archibald Menzies. The owner delivered the message, and the Committee seemed to hint at requiring time to consider; but the midshipman said he could brook no delay; whereupon Archibald, who could contain himself no longer, burst out with, "Hoot awa' wi' ye, and your dally dirty ways; ye ken this gentleman is our officer, and we canna stand here waiting for your decision. Ye ken, if ye dinna give up the goods this instant, our Captain will give your dirty town such a belabouring, that he'll nae leave one stane upon the t'other. So come awa' wi' ye, mister merchant." Archy's speech decided the controversy; the Corsicans did not like the threats of Captain Nelson, nor did they like the looks of the man that uttered them. They all turned as pale as death; and, without uttering a single word, delivered up the keys to the merchant, who returned with the boat's crew to Nelson, and acquainted him with the result of his errand; who took immediate means to put the owner in possession of his property.

One would have supposed that the Corsicans had received sufficient proofs that the English would not be trifled with; but they still obstinately clung to their desire to annoy the British merchants, for, in the evening, they made an attempt to get duty paid for some wine which was about to be embarked by a British merchant. However, Captain Nelson sent a message to them, declaring, that if any more complaints were made to him, however slight their nature, he should, without any further notice, pay them such a visit as they would have cause to repent. This was conclusive; the Committee saw that further attempts at opposition would be likely to draw down destruction on them, and they therefore gave up their system of annoyance; and from that moment not an armed man was to be seen in the streets of Bastia.

The Viceroy was taken on board our ship that night, and was consequently placed out of danger. Nelson landed his troops on the 15th, early in the morning; who took post at the Viceroy's house, which covered the spot where the embarkation took place. General de Burgh also furnished another hundred men for the same purpose, part of which kept post in the citadel. One hundred seamen were also sent on shore to complete the embarkation. One of our men met with a strange adventure. John Thompson, while ashore, heard the wailings of a female, and other persons' voices speaking peremptorily. Jack, conceiving he had a right to interfere if anything was going wrong, listened awhile, and soon found that his assistance would be required. The door opened, and four rough-looking fellows pulled a couple of chests into the street."

"Avast! you saffron-faced swabs," cried Jack, as he placed himself in front of them; "What are you going to be after with the lady's cargo, eh?" "Contrabande! contrabande! choses prohibées*!" exclaimed the Corsicans. "Chose be d——d," cried Jack; "none of your nonsense with me. Let the lady have her goods, or by the honour of my Commander, I'll spoil your daylights!" "Non intendo, non intendo!" exclaimed the Corsicans, (meaning, we don't understand you.) But Jack mistook the meaning of the word, and exclaimed, "Not intend it! Yes, but you *did* intend it, you lying swab, and you would have DONE it too, if I had not been here to prevent you." The Corsicans paused a little; but seeing that Thompson was quite alone, and they were four in number, they determined on attacking and overpowering him; consequently two of them advanced, but Jack Thompson knocked them down with his fists; the others then advanced, but at this moment an unexpected reinforcement arrived; for the hostess observing the unequal attack of the cowardly Corsicans, rushed to the spot, followed by her stable-boy, and seizing a broomstick, while the stable-boy presented a pitchfork, they laid about them with such spirit, that they proved a powerful reinforcement to Jack Thompson. Others of the Corsican breed joined their rascally companions, and Jack Thompson and his two auxiliaries would doubtless have been defeated; but the timely arrival of half-a-dozen of our crew struck the Corsicans with such terror, that they made a precipitate retreat, and left Jack Thompson and his confederates in possession of the prize. The husband of the hostess wore a wooden leg, and therefore could not join in the active part of the fray; he, however, proved of signal service, and acted occasionally as a flanking battery;

* Smuggled goods.

for, having seated himself on one of the tubs, he pulled off his wooden leg, and every Corsican who happened to come within his reach during the scuffle, received a hearty thump with it from the old gentleman, who, at every blow, roared out, "Viva Inglesi—Bono Inglesi!" The hostess and her caro marito, (as she termed her husband,) insisted on our partaking of some refreshment; and so pleased were they with our presence, that I believe, if we could have emptied one of their brandy casks, we should have been welcome. Having regaled ourselves, we assisted them to remove their property to a place of safety.

We now went heartily to work in removing provisions, cannon, gunpowder, and various stores, besides a vast quantity of baggage and household articles; for the poor emigrants could not afford to leave any things behind them. There were many novel scenes exhibited in Bastia at this time. Whole families might be seen moving along with their little stock of goods under the protection of British sailors or soldiers, while their enemies could do no more than look on with envy and vexation, and see themselves deprived of their intended plunder.

Our sailors had plenty of opportunities of displaying their gallantry; for it was nothing uncommon to see two or three of our ship's crew marching along with a female under each arm, convoying them safely to the place of embarkation. Here you might see a group of men conveying a lot of furniture, while the family were carrying the lighter articles, such as bandboxes, bundles, and such-like gear. Our carpenter's second mate was an Irishman, and a merry fellow he was; but he was rather ill-favoured in his appearance. He had somewhat of a squint about his eyes, rather a flat nose, and a wide mouth, and he passed by the cognomen of the "Munster Beauty." Poor Pat Macguire! he was as able a seaman as ever sailed in the fleet; and whenever he committed a blunder it was on the right side: he lived long enough to see much service, for I think it was in the battle of Trafalgar that a grape-shot signed his death-warrant.

Pat Macguire had charge of the removal of the domestic part of the goods, and proud enough he was of the berth, and well pleased into the bargain; for Pat was always fond of being in ladies' company, and here he was surrounded by all ranks. Old and young, rich and poor—all came to consult Pat as to the manner in which they were to proceed.

Some of our strongest men, who were employed in removing the cannon and other cumbersome materials, took good care to jeer Pat Macguire in his enviable employment. One would say, "There's Mister Macguire, the lady's man—pretty, delicate creature—he's obliged to be stationed here to look after the gowns and petticoats, because our work is too hard for him."

Old Jack Townsend (the grumbler) would say, "What can you expect of an Irishman?—They never were able seamen; they're of no use on board, unless it be to act as washerwomen."

"A bull—a bull!" cried Pat Macguire; "who ever heard of a man-washerwoman? Now, look you, Master Townsend, it's no use your jibing and jeering after that fashion, because ye see the Captain has picked me out for this especial service, because I was one of the most polite and best-behaved of the crew. And let me tell you that there's neither man, woman, nor child, that sails on the salt sea, that knows how to accommodate the ladies better, or half so well, as an Irishman. So, roll that up as a quid and chew it, Master Townsend, if you please."

"Ugh!" said old Townsend, "that's all you're good for. I dare say the Captain will give you a new berth aboard—he'll make you head nurse to the women." "Och, good luck to him!" cried Pat; "I wish he may. Hurrah, old Jack! Pat Macguire's just the boy for a nursery-maid."

Had our time not been too much occupied, we should have derived much amusement by setting old Townsend and Pat Macguire on the high ropes, but our duty was rather hard, and time was running short, and, therefore, there was no other jeering except a little occasional shy fighting between these two, whose opinions differed as widely as the east and west winds.

Pat Macguire was also a bit of a politician, and occasionally made some very shrewd remarks. When the despatch arrived which ordered us to evacuate Corsica, it caused much murmuring in the fleet, particularly among those who had seen good service under Sir John Jervis; and this gave Pat Macguire an opportunity of giving his opinion on the state of parties. One of the sailors having asked who it was that caused such orders to be given, Pat replied, "Sure, it was the Parliament."

"Then," said one of the topmen, "the Parliament never sailed under Admiral Jervis, nor fought as we have done." Whereupon Pat Macguire, with a look of the most signal contempt, exclaimed—

"'Sblood, man, d'ye take the Parliament for a man or a woman? The Parliament, I'd have you to know, is a great many people mustered together, and they settle the affairs of the nation by talking to each other."

"Talking to each other!" echoed the topman.

"Yes," continued Pat; "they talk till they talk the breath out of each other, and then it's put to the vote as to who spoke the longest and loudest, and that's the one as gains the day."

"And is that all they do?" inquired the topman.

"Yes, honey," replied Pat; "they talk and we execute."

Pat's logic was too learned to allow the topman to argue any further; and the Boatswain having piped to quarters put an end to the debate.

We had now worked without intermission till sunset on the 19th, and must have saved about two hundred thousand pounds' worth of stores, and other effects belonging to the emigrants.

The French had landed their troops at Cape Corse on the 18th, and on the following day they sent to the municipality to know if they intended to receive them as friends, because, if so, they required that the English should be prevented from embarking. Time would not allow us to save anything more, and, therefore, after having spiked all the guns, we quitted the citadel at midnight; but, from the wind blowing a gale, it was dawn of day before we all got on board. All the time these transactions were going on, we were observed by a mob of Corsicans, who lined the shore, and who had the mortification to witness every soul embark who chose to leave the island, without their daring to offer the least molestation.

Captain Nelson and General de Burgh were the last who left the spot; and as Nelson stepped into the boat, he coolly turned to the mob and said, "Now, John Corse, follow the natural bent of your detestable character—plunder and revenge!" We were soon on board, and in less than half an hour we showed our sterns to the island of Corsica.

M. C.

SKETCHES FROM MILITARY LIFE.

BY THE AUTHORESS OF "RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD SOLDIER."

No. I.

A GROUP were one night sitting round the fire in a large country house, some reading, some working, some talking, and a pair playing at chess. The rain and sleet pattered against the windows, the wind sung its moaning song through the keyholes, the Kendal coal and logs of fir wood crackled and hissed on the hearth, and the voices of the storm howled round the chimney-tops; but the party there were determined to be very merry, and the old butler, as he drew the large Japan folding screen round the circle, and pulled the heavy curtains across the shuttered windows, till their rings rattled again, seemed to linger and listen with the privilege of an old and favoured servant. There was one among that group who had been absent many years—he was the eldest son of the host, and having been wandering about by sea and land, (for he was a soldier,) and after experiencing all the vicissitudes of war, of climate, and of fortune, had returned home to find his father and his mother in their old positions, namely, in two comfortable and unwieldy arm-chairs, on either side of the high carved chimney-piece. At first they had seemed to him changed in their appearance; gradually, however, the altered features had become familiar, and when he closed his eyes, and listened to their remembered voices, he fancied himself as one awakening from a dream. And at his feet sat little children, even on the footstools he remembered occupying with his sisters. They, too, were there: in them there was great change; but in their accustomed places sat their tiny representatives. Even his brothers-in-law had been his playmates. The son of the old Newfoundland Cora lay extended on the hearth, snoring in his mother's place. The old butler still waddled about as usual, having much more of his own way than any one else in the house; and the housekeeper looked as if her stiff cap, brown stuff dress, black apron, and small shawl handkerchief, had never been changed—in pattern they certainly had not. The old pony grazed in the paddock; the horn of the Holyhead mail gave tongue every night at ten minutes after eleven, as it had done fifteen years before, at the lodge gates; and on Sundays the villagers curtseyed their way through the park to the little church, whose chimes did more than aught else towards the revival of old and pleasant reminiscences in the breast of the toil-worn soldier, Major Darrell.

"Uncle," said his eldest nephew, rather abruptly, on the evening to which I have referred, "tell us some stories." There had been a silence for some time, the chess players in the background giving a somewhat solemn air to the group, but at once there was a general reaction, and a cry of "Oh, yes, tell us some stories!"

"Let me see," said Major Darrell, "I fear mine would scarcely interest you. I picked up a few from my good old friend, General H——. My introduction to him was amusing; it was soon after I left home to join my regiment."

"Ah! my dear," said the old lady, "what a pretty boy you were, and

how nice you did look in your uniform. I remember how proud I was of you!"

"I was very proud of myself, ma'am, till I went to a garrison ball at Portsmouth, and there having secured the prettiest girl in the room for my partner, imagine my dismay, when, on another officer asking her to dance, she whispered audibly, and with her shoulder raised sulkily at me, 'Engaged to this brat!' But before I describe my introduction to General H——, I dare say I can gather together a few stories, which, though well known amongst us soldiers, will beguile us of many a laugh, and sometimes, perhaps, a tear, over this bright and happy fireside."

"Uncle," whispered the nephew, who was a Sandhurst cadet, and looking forward to all the glories of a cannon ball, the yellow fever, or starvation on half-pay, "let us have most of the *merry* stories!"

The chess players left their little table, the children drew closer to their uncle, their grandfather stirred the fire, and the old lady took her snuff-box out of her pocket, leant her arms upon her elbow-chair, and peered through her spectacles at her son as he began.

"I pass over my sorrow, mother, at leaving home," said Major Darrell, putting his hand on his mother's knee, "for I am come back again."

"Thank God!" she murmured, laying her withered fingers on her son's, as if to hold him fast now that she had him once more beside her. There was a pause of a few moments, as if all hearts joined in a silent and fervent thanksgiving, and Major Darrell proceeded, while the young cadet, leaning on the back of his grandfather's chair, fixed his earnest eyes upon his uncle, and listened with deep attention.

"It was on a fine fresh spring morning," began Major Darrell, "that I walked into the barrack-square at W——, and then and there inquired my way to the officers' quarters. I was directed to a large open doorway, and entering, I saw before me a wide bare-looking staircase. A profound silence reigned throughout, but the rap of my cane against the door brought an officer (at least I guessed him to be such) into the passage. An old forage-cap crowned his head; a long dressing-gown, of a harlequin pattern, reached his feet, which were shod in capacious and unheeled slippers; and in his right hand was a long Meerscham pipe. On my announcing my name, he shook hands with me very heartily, welcomed me to the —st, and asked me into his room. My new acquaintance was in the sick report, and therefore confined within the space of the barrack-square. After drinking my health in a glass of brandy and water, cautioning me at the same time not to tell the doctor, and expressing his conviction that I should soon get used to the same thing at twelve o'clock every day,—he proposed that we should walk over to the mess-room, and look at Friday night's Gazette. The quarter in which the mess-room was situated seemed equally deserted; the door, however, was wide open, and Captain Playfair led the way. I followed, and on entering the mess-room we both stopped short, much amused at the aspect of things before us. The mess-room was a long apartment, with a table running down the centre, on which lay the papers of the day, the Army Lists, and periodicals for the month. Dark moreen curtains, which had evidently seen much service, graced the windows; a well-worn but well-brushed carpet covered the floor; a picture of the reigning king hung over the chimney-piece; a few prints of the taking of Seringapatam enlivened the dingy walls; and the hard

and comfortless wooden chairs were made more tolerable by red moreen cushions, evidently coeval with the curtains, and a sofa to match. At one end of the room, with his back to the fire, his feet upon a chair, and dressed in an old blue military coat—his cap slouched over his head, his arms folded, his chin resting on them, and fast asleep—sat an officer, who, Captain Playfair informed me, was the surgeon. At the other end, with his chin on the table, his eyes blinking, and apparently in a state of quiet peace, stood the messman's donkey, who had made his way through the open door, and finding, contrary to custom, no impediment to his progress, was now enjoying a short period of rest. The noise we made in ejecting the quadruped roused the biped; and, after a hearty laugh at the doctor's expense, we sat round the fire together as if we had been acquainted all our lives. Fortunately, I was not constitutionally a bashful boy, and thus my way was easy. A shy Ensign is truly to be pitied—particularly if he be not well up to the give-and-take system. A good-humoured fellow soon shakes himself into his place; but a man who takes offence at all the tricks that are played on him at first joining, has no future chance of peace whatever, but will always be at cross-purposes with his brother-officers.

“ On the Adjutant's return from church, he took me with him to the Major's quarters, (the Colonel was only just recovering from an attack of gout, which he had periodically—that is, after an inspection dinner,) and I was formally introduced. The Major was a quiet, gentlemanly Scotchman, a bachelor, and possessed of a tolerable private income. He kept two horses, one of which he regularly rode every day as far as a certain turnpike—never going beyond it; and was generally liked in the corps, except when he took up what he called ‘a position,’ by which he meant the defence of an argument, whether right or wrong. Notwithstanding his obstinacy, he was a kind-hearted man, and full of gentlemanly feeling: in a word, he was one of those men who, professing not to care for public opinion, go through the world without getting credit for half the good qualities they possess. With Major Downright this was quite in keeping with his character, since, in the spirit of what he imagined an able philosophy, he said, ‘If a man pleased himself, what need he care if he pleased anybody else?’ There is, however, a wide difference between not pleasing *everybody*, and not striving to please *anybody*. It was precisely this difference which the Major had never discovered; and, unfortunately for his general popularity, he was now too old to learn it. He was very fond of clenching an argument, as he called it, by saying, ‘Well, at any rate, it will be all the same who's right a hundred years hence.’ ‘No doubt it will,’ replied the shrewd Paymaster one day, ‘but I question, Major, whether you would not make strong objections to having the toothache for the rest of your life, for all that!’

“ I was startled at the mess by a young officer, who sat near me, saying, (after asking if I had yet seen the Colonel—to which I replied in the negative,) ‘He is in one respect the very worst commanding officer in the Service.’ I stared in utter surprise; the officer laughed, and added, ‘He is a great deal too kind—he spoils us all for any future commanding officer. He is the best fellow in the world, but peculiar in his habits: to-morrow, however, come to my room, and I will take upon myself the office of introducing you to him.’

“The next day, then, being fully equipped in my new uniform, and all its glittering etceteras, I accompanied Mr. Dreadnought to the Colonel’s quarters. We heard the sound of a violin as we walked through the long, narrow, whitewashed passages. My friend knocked at the door of an apartment: no answer. Another knock: still no summons in the usual military tone of ‘Come in;’ so Mr. Dreadnought, without more ado, opened the door, and we entered the room together. Colonel Banddrill was walking up and down, fiddling, like the musician of Augsburg, ‘as if he could not help it.’ He was playing the old air of Nancy Dawson, rather slowly, as if practising it, and keeping time with a steady and measured march. He, too, was in a long, sweeping dressing-gown of many colours. He either did not see us, or would not notice us till he had gone through his music lesson; for Mr. Dreadnought’s announcement of ‘Mr. Carnworth Darrell, sir, come to join,’ received no reply. As he played on, he seemed to warm with his subject, for, suiting words to the action, he adapted my name to the music—

‘Carnworth Darrell come to join,
Carnworth Darrell come to join,
Carnworth Darrell come to join,
To join the ——st, sir!’

And so he went on, repeating the words more rapidly, in accordance with the time, which he quickened; till at last, with head bent down, left fingers working, and right arm sawing, he fairly ran against me in his ‘musical promenade.’

“‘Bless me! Mr. Carnworth Darrell—Mr. Darrell!’ said he, at last, drawing a long breath, and laying down his fiddle on the table, ‘I had no idea—that is, I quite forgot. My dear fellow,’ pursued he, turning to my companion, ‘sit down, sit down. And now tell me, Mr. Carnworth Darrell, when did you join?—and—and all that sort of thing, you know.’

“We sat half an hour with him; and, when we rose to go, he laughingly apologized for the mode of my reception. ‘But,’ said the good old veteran, ‘you will be quite at home with me by-and-by. My boys here,’ he added (kindly laying his hand on Mr. Dreadnought’s shoulder, and smiling), ‘have got used to me, and have even left off quizzing their old Colonel as they used to do.’

“As we were returning from our visit, Mr. Dreadnought told me the story to which our Colonel had alluded, when he talked of his boys having quizzed him. It was this.—He was fiddling away one morning in the manner I have attempted to describe, when a brother-officer rushed into his apartment with the newspaper in his hand. At that period, Colonel Banddrill was only a Captain, and on duty at home, his regiment being on active service in India. I must observe that he had never been an educated man. His friend’s rushing in as he did had no visible effect on the Captain: it failed to awaken him from his musical dream; he went fiddling on.

“‘Here’s news!’ said the visitor; ‘our regiment have been engaged. They have been victorious, and Seringapatam is taken!’

“‘Seringapatam—Seringapatam,’ sang the Captain, with a triplet accompaniment on the fiddle: he pursued his song, increasing, as he always did, the rapidity of its time, and at last laying down his instru-

ment, and giving what attention he could, after having buried his senses for the previous hour in his beloved Cremona, he said, with an absent look, but in his usual kind-hearted voice—

“ ‘ Sir Inga Patam taken! Bless me! and what has become of Lady Patam and the children?’ ”

“ For years this story had been told in the corps to every new-comer; and so, as he said, to forestall his boys, the good Colonel often told it himself.

“ The next morning, Colonel Banddrill resumed his duties in the orderly-room. I was amused there by the pertinacity with which he was apt to jump at conclusions. A very smart young serjeant entered the room, and approached the Colonel’s desk; before he had got half way, the commanding officer called out, ‘ Go away, sir—go away; don’t come near me; I won’t grant you any favour, so don’t ask it.’ The serjeant opened his lips; ‘ Hold your tongue, sir,’ said the Colonel, in great wrath. The young man deeming himself an especial favourite, and moreover feeling conscious of having done no wrong, stared in utter amazement, as indeed we all did. In one of the pauses of the storm, however, he managed to get out the word, ‘ Furlough!’ ‘ Furlough!’ exclaimed the Colonel. ‘ Furlough, my good fellow, to be sure—to be sure, for as long a period as you like; there, there—get away, and don’t come back again; yet, awhile, I was in a great fright, thinking you had come to ask my leave to be married to that dressed-up jigamaree maid of Lady Sarah F——’s.’ The serjeant pocketed his furlough, amidst the smiles of all in the orderly-room, and walked off.

“ As soon as I had learned my drill, and was beginning to be quite comfortably settled in my quarters, and had become popular at the mess, the company to which I belonged was ordered on detachment. I did not relish the idea at all, especially as I had fallen into the usual pit that inevitably awaits an ensign at first setting out in his career—that of love. The young lady was fair, plump, and seventeen. My predecessor, that is, the ensign immediately senior to me, had somewhat staggered her faith in the irresistibility of scarlet coats and sword-knots, by asking her, in the very first quadrille she had ever danced in public, ‘ If she could swim.’ Of course the story was repeated, and the ensign laughed at; but he defended himself on the score of ‘ not knowing what else to talk about.’ Shy as she looked, the little minx was as mischievous an elf as ever tripped through a dance in white satin shoes: the same ensign became afterwards more devoted in his attentions; and one Sunday morning, seeing all her family at church without her, he slipped out, and hurrying to her residence, got admittance there. After the first salutations, a silence ensued, the young lady naturally wondering at the gentleman selecting such a day and hour for his call; he, meanwhile, was nervously employed in twisting his bandana round his legs, and finally tying it in a very tight knot, he had the hardihood to fling himself and his five-and-threepence a-day at the lady’s feet. She, naturally thinking he had lost his senses, jumped up to leave the room; and the poor ensign, in his hurried endeavours to follow and detain her, crying out at the same time, in a piteous voice, ‘ Hear me, Maria! hear me!’ fell prostrate on his face, at which she had the cruelty to scream with laughter. She made her escape, and left him to effect his the best he could, when he had unbound his bandana. What was worse, she could not resist telling the story afterwards.

“Well, it was this saucy but bewitching creature to whom I first resigned my unsophisticated heart. I certainly had more pretensions in the way of fortune than the aforesaid ensign; but I determined on feeling my way. True, she had admitted my attentions, which consisted in walking, riding, dancing with her, copying her music, and whispering to her; but as this is part of a gallant *militaire's* profession, I determined to judge of the real state of her feelings, by seeing how she was likely to take my departure.

“The band was playing on the esplanade: the evening was beautiful: the ladies were sauntering up and down, looking as demure as if they never even expected to be spoken to; and among them was my fair flame; she had a younger sister with her of a convenient age, and a tall hobbledohy brother, in a short jacket. On my joining her, the younger couple filed off, and we had some sentimental conversation. The Colonel asking her if she wished the band to play any particular air, she replied, with a sigh, ‘Oh yes, if you please, Rest, warrior, rest!’ and after this I went to the band-master, and ordered, ‘The Soldier’s Tear!’ The tall brother in the short jacket, and the young sister of a convenient age, kept their distance with due attention to propriety; and thus we walked up and down till the band were dismissed, and the officers were almost all engaged ‘to take coffee somewhere,’ and ‘make up a quadrille.’ I accompanied my fair one to her doorstep; and, as a necessary consequence, was invited to ‘walk in and take tea.’ The mamma was at home, and I was received most cordially. When it grew dusk, we strolled through the French windows into the garden, made an exchange of roses, (I was cautious about ringlets, for I had gained experience, even during my short period of service,) and talked of the ‘Sorrows of Werter.’ When it got dark, we returned to the house, and sang duets; and I was on the point of exhibiting myself in a kneeling scene, when the entrance of a servant with the supper-tray saved me from making a fool of myself.

“We parted—whispering that I should pass my fair one’s windows early on the following morning with my company; she cast down her eyes smilingly, but made no reply. Behold me then, next morning, mounted; for though an infantry corps, our good commanding officer permitted us ‘to ride on a march,’ as Pat Brennan of the —th used to say. So proceeding somewhat in advance of my men, my horse stopped in the most natural manner possible, at the well-known garden-gate; but there leaned the housemaid, with her cap half off her head, taking a last look at the soldiers. So I rode on till I reached the side of the house where ‘my love’s wreathed casement glittered in the sun.’ I looked up; by means of a cross light, I could clearly see into the apartment, and there I beheld my fair one peeping out as she fancied unseen. Her younger sister was with her, and they were in their dressing-gowns and night-caps, looking most enchanting. Exulting in this, my first supposed triumph, ‘my bosom’s lord sat lightly on its throne.’ I drew my curb-rein tightly, and suddenly, at which my charger reared, and nearly threw me from my seat: I lost my stirrups; and when I had regained them, I looked up, thinking to see at least one pale and agitated face. The two damsels were in fits of laughter. It was a bright summer’s morning; part of the window was open at the top, and I could hear their peals of merriment following me down the road, as I indignantly rode on, cured of

my passion, and determined never again to trust my heart in the keeping of any garrison belle.

“On the other hand, I have a story of a different nature to relate,—a common one to be sure; but at the time it happened, I was young and quite unused to such things, and it made a great impression on me. One of our officers, a quiet, gentlemanly, and rather reserved man, had devoted himself for some time to a young lady, with whom he had become acquainted through the usual medium of the dance. She was a gentle, graceful creature, without regular beauty, but with gazelle eyes, shining hair, brilliant teeth, and a voice of musical sweetness, ‘that most excellent thing in woman.’

“Evening after evening, you might see them, sitting side by side, sometimes in the shadow of a deeply-curtained window, sometimes in a dimly-lighted recess, and often, often wandering through the green and beautiful lanes in the neighbourhood,—he leaning downwards, and looking tenderly into that sweet face, and she, with her soft, confiding eyes raised timidly to his. Did she dance, he was either her partner or standing near her; did she walk, he frowned all others from her side; did she sing, he turned the leaves: he was ever near her.

“I don’t know that I had particularly marked his attentions, till, two or three evenings previous to my own departure, Captain Montagu and I entering a ball-room together, he, as usual, walked up to the sofa on which the lady was seated. She smiled as he approached, and said, ‘Ah! how late you are!’

“He sat down listlessly by her side, and, running his fingers carelessly through his chestnut locks, he said, ‘I have been detained; for I have unexpectedly got the route, and march to-morrow morning.’

“It seemed to me as if the blood suddenly froze in that poor girl’s veins,—brow and lips became white and rigid. I myself was completely amazed at the way in which Montagu had announced his intended departure. Presently, however, she rallied, and, with a smile that resembled a convulsion more than anything else, she rose up, and said she would go to her mother, and persuade her to have some jelly, as she had not been well. She spoke with an air of desperate calmness; and I instantly offering my arm, and Captain Montagu his, she accepted mine. He followed, as though privileged; and, on reaching the card-room, she whispered something in her mother’s ear, who rose, and saying she thought it better to go home, as she had not been well lately, they prepared to depart. Captain Montagu made one or two gallant protestations at her taking her daughter with her; but the latter saying she could not allow her mother to return home without her, they obtained their shawls, and I called their carriage. I shook hands with both as they entered it,—the poor girl’s was cold as death.

“On returning to the ball-room, I found Montagu leaning against the wall; and I ventured to rally him on looking sad. ‘Not I, my dear fellow,’ replied he, ‘only considerably *bored!*’

“I saw that poor girl twice afterwards; once at a hunt ball, at which we officers had all promised to be present, at least all who could get leave for the purpose. She was sitting with her large eyes fixed on the ball-room door. I walked up to her, intending to address her. She did not see me; and, on another officer coming up to me whom I did not expect to meet there, I said, ‘What, Johnson!—you here! I

thought you were not coming.' 'I did not know of it myself till the last moment,' he replied, 'for it was Montagu's turn for leave, but he said he was lazy, and that I might come in his place; and here I am.'

"I sat down beside the lady, whom, young as I was, I pitied from my soul. She did her best, poor thing! to look unconcerned. She even stood up to dance with me, and managed, I know not how, to move through the quadrille. On that evening also I shawled her, and saw her to her carriage; and, as I shook hands with her, she said, in her own peculiarly musical voice,—now, indeed, made melancholy by anguish,—'Good-night, Mr. Darrell: *thank you!*' It seemed as though she had understood and appreciated my sympathy.

"I saw her again a year afterwards. We were about to embark for the West Indies from Portsmouth, and I heard that she was at the Isle of Wight with her mother. I went over on purpose to see them. The house in which they resided had a melancholy air of quiet about it. I sent up my name; and, before the servant could return, the young lady's mother came down the staircase to meet me. Her lips quivered as she said, 'Mr. Darrell, you will find my poor child very very ill, but she has expressed a wish to see you.' She then opened the drawing-room door, and I entered. On a low couch, in a bay-window looking to the sea, lay her daughter, wasted—oh, so wasted! She lifted herself up with some effort from her pillows, and held out her long transparent fingers to shake hands with me. I laid my cap upon a work-table near her. For a minute or two she fixed her eyes—now more large and lustrous than ever—on the golden numbers of my regiment worked thereon; and then, with a heavy sigh, but resolute air, turned away. She said that although she had never had the pleasure of an intimate acquaintance with me, that she and her mother fancied they knew more of me than of any of my brother-officers, and 'since you know,' she added, with apparent cheerfulness, 'that we are both bound on a long voyage, I begged my mother to let me see you, and wish you every future happiness.'

"I felt my throat ache with that painful sensation that accompanies suppressed tears. I would have given worlds to have gone away and wept; and the mother sitting behind the couch, in silent but visible affliction, almost unmanned me as it was.

"'You are expecting soon to embark for the West Indies, are you not?' asked the dying girl. I bowed in answer. She looked out of the window upon the sea, and inquired if those were the transports? pointing to the vessels riding at anchor in the distance. I bowed again; and she, perceiving my emotion, gave one long wishful and last look to the ocean, and then requested her mother to draw down the blind, as the glare was painful to her eyes. No wonder,—they had grown weak with tears.

"I remember little of our parting, save that she begged to be remembered to all her old acquaintances, sending them her best wishes for their prosperity while absent, and their safe return homeward. 'Our last parting,' said she, 'was in a ball-room,—this one is at the edge of the grave: believe me, I am happier where I now stand than I was then,—happier, perhaps,' she added, with a long sigh, 'than I ever should have been.'

"I hurried out of the room. The poor old mother followed me to

the hall door, and there wrung my hand in silence, but crying bitterly. The tears of the aged are very terrible to witness. I looked back as I was leaving the door, and to this day her look of desolation and despair haunts me often.

“Before we sailed, a newspaper announced the death of her daughter. Some one by accident read it aloud, in the main cabin, as we sat there one wet morning. I looked at Montagu: he turned very pale, and soon after rose and retired to his own cabin. He seemed utterly subdued during the rest of the voyage; and, on our landing at Barbadoes, the first English papers we received conveyed the intelligence that the mother had followed the daughter to the grave.”

A long pause ensued after Major Darrell had ceased his recital. The old lady was the first to speak, saying, with a shudder, as she wiped her spectacles,

“My dear Carnworth, what a terrible story!”

“I am sorry to say, mother, it is nevertheless true,” replied her son, with a sigh.

The ladies of the party had laid down their work, for in truth their eyes were dim.

“Uncle,” said one of the little children, “I wish you would tell us nothing but merry stories.”

“So do I,” said the cadet; “and now, uncle, for General H——.”

“General H——,” interrupted old Mr. Darrell; “he once commanded a district in Ireland in which I was residing. My dear,” he observed to his lady, “do you remember the story of General H—— and the shy Ensign?”

“Let us have it, grandfather,!” exclaimed the cadet.

“One day,” said the grandfather, “at an inspection dinner, a young fellow, who had lately joined the —st Regiment, and who from his nervous manner and retired habits was considered a shy fellow, and consequently fair game for a joke, sat silently at the table, and apparently disinclined to join in the prevailing hilarity. General H——’s visits to the regiments under his command brought with them, instead of form and ceremony, conviviality and good fellowship. A mischievous youth, who sat next the quiet Ensign (having first plied him with wine), endeavoured to persuade him that it was part of his duty, as “the Ensign last joined,” to ask the General to drink wine with him. Finding his efforts unavailing, he exclaimed, angrily, ‘For shame, ——! you *are* a shy cock after all.’ He repeated this over and over again, till the bashful Ensign got angry. General H—— (hearing hasty words, and perceiving the new Ensign’s face flushed,) called out, good-humouredly, ‘What is the matter, Mr. ——?’ Mr. —— did not answer immediately; but, on the General repeating the question, he replied, to the surprise of all, ‘Mr. ——’ (his tormentor) ‘says I am a shy cock, General, for not asking you to drink wine with me.’ At this there was a roar of laughter, in which the General’s voice was very audible, and when it had subsided, he said graciously, and with a sly smile, ‘I shall be most happy to take a glass of wine with you, Mr. ——, and allow me to assure you that I do not think you are a shy cock at all!’

“And now,” concluded Mr. Darrell, “we must close the budget for to-night; and we’ll drink the General’s health, for here comes old Thomas with the supper tray.”

THE BRITISH COLONIES CONSIDERED AS MILITARY POSTS.

BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WILKIE.

[Continued from page 47.]

Le trident de Neptune
Est le sceptre du monde.—LA HARPE.

THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

NONE of the great headlands of the world, projecting into the sea, have had so much celebrity as this promontory, which has assumed, *par excellence*, the title of the Cape: and there is none of our colonies to which public attention has been more drawn, or that has furnished more materials for the traveller, the geologist, the naturalist, or even the astronomer. The only point left open is the situation and bearing of the colony as a military position, which will be the subject of this paper. I shall not, however, debar myself from making occasional remarks, or noticing anything hitherto not described that may be interesting to the general reader.

Although the Portuguese have the honour of being the first navigators who rounded the Cape from the westward, there is every reason to believe that it was doubled from the eastward by that extraordinary people, the Egyptians, many hundred years before the existence of Portugal as a nation. It was said to have been effected by vessels from the Red Sea, that sailed all along the coast, and returned by the Mediterranean. However improbable such an exploit, in so very early a stage of navigation, may be, yet what appeared doubtful and extraordinary to Herodotus gives the stamp of reality to the story or legend, namely, "that the Egyptians sailed along the coast of Africa to the west, having the sun on their right hand"—a phenomenon beyond the comprehension of the historian. A combination of natural causes would also render the navigation of those early days not so difficult as may at first appear to such frail vessels, that probably never lost sight of land. After leaving the Straits of Babel Mandeb, and doubling Cape Gardafui, they would have, during the north-east monsoon, a fair wind until they were well to the southward and westward of Madagascar. Keeping alongshore, they would soon fall into the powerful current that runs along the Agulhas bank to the westward; and arrived near the Cape, they would be taken up by the south-east wind that prevails there, and that subsequently so baffled the Portuguese on the opposite side. This would allow them to round the Cape with a flowing sheet, and carry them into the south-east trade, which would continue with them as far as 4° or 6° north latitude. Along the west coast they would probably navigate by the land and sea breezes, both of which would be abeam, or, as the sailors call it, "a soldier's wind, fair both ways." Passing Capes Mogador and Blanco, they would fall into the current setting into the Mediterranean: once within the Pillars of Hercules, they might consider themselves at home.

The very reverse of this case of navigation attended the Portuguese

when exploring in an opposite direction. Their discoveries, in the middle part of the fifteenth century, were conducted along the African coast with great circumspection and delay; the distance from Cape to Cape was thought sufficient for a season; and it was not until 1487 that this great opening to the East was discovered, and finally passed, ten years afterwards, by Vasco de Gama. Although it was in November, when the summer, and with it the south-easters, commence, yet in that month there is occasionally a spirt of westerly wind, and on one of these the Cape was doubled.

For nearly two hundred years, the territory of the Cape, like that of Ascension and St. Helena, was a sort of common right to the navigators of all nations—the only governors, landholders, squires, or farmers, being the Hottentots; a people that labour under the misfortune of neither knowing their godfathers, or who gave them that name. The word Hottentot has no existence in their own language, nor 's it to be found in the vocabulary of any African tribe. In looking at this curious race of mankind, it is difficult to guess from whence they came, or what brought them here. According to our ideas of beauty, these people are in countenance the ugliest in the world: the wool that forms the thatch of their skull is distributed in detached morsels, like the scattered shrubs on a waste or common; their foreheads are low and flat; their cheeks high and bony; their mouth, although not projecting so much as that of the Negro, or so thick-lipped, is prominent enough to be disagreeable to the eye. But what can be said of the nose?—of which, in many cases, there is scarcely a rudiment, only a pair of blow-holes in the middle of the face, which is not only flat but in some instances hollow—that if you were to lay a fellow flat on his back, and pour water on his countenance, it would be some time before it ran over the embankment of his cheeks. In short, a wild Hottentot, in his sheep-skin, that conceals his form, looks like the stunted caricature of a Negro, done in yellow ochre and dirt. Strip him, however, of these woolly integuments, and he appears in a more favourable point of view: although seldom exceeding five feet two in height, he is straight and well formed, muscular and active; his hands and feet are delicately formed and almost feminine; his whole figure resembling in a striking manner those of the Egyptians, as represented in the processions on ancient monuments and tombs of that country. If the Egyptians were such ugly fellows in point of physiognomy, they did very wisely to wear masks of hawks' heads, in which they are symbolically figured.

With respect to what Jonathan calls the "females," I need say very little, as we had an *ample* specimen of their charms in the drummer's wife, exhibited in London as the Hottentot Venus*. There is a peculiarity, beside, of these women, in their formation, to be found nowhere else except, as I understand, in Upper Egypt and Nubia, and this distinctive mark only exists among those of pure and unmixed race. They are naturally the dirtiest of all human creatures, and nothing would ever tempt them to perform ablution; they are, therefore, redolent of anything but roses or lavender. In a house where I lodged at the Cape, with two or three others, there was a servant-of-all-work of this race; we used to sit with the door and windows open, but as soon as

* This great character died a few days since in Yorkshire.

this nymph put her foot on the lowest step of the stairs, one of our party, who was very sensitive in his olfactories, would call out, "D—n me! here comes the Hottentot!" and run to shut the door to keep out her emanations. Of the qualities of the Hottentot as a soldier I shall have to speak in the sequel.

In juxtaposition with this curious race was found another, as remarkable, and totally different in their physical structure—the inhabitants of that portion of the eastern coast called Caffraria. These people are in figure straight and well made, their features like Europeans, with hair on their heads: the men are from five feet eight to six feet in height, perfectly well formed. They do not appear to suffer from cold, like their Hottentot neighbours, as they generally go quite naked. Their colour is not of the sooty tinge of the Negroes of the coast, but what may be called a brown-black—answering to the description by the ancients of that part of the African population called Ethiopians, and resembling in a striking manner the present inhabitants of Abyssinia.

Amongst the possibilities that have peopled this corner of Africa with two such curious races, it may not be too bold a conjecture to attribute it to the ancient Egyptian voyage already noticed. The crews of the vessels would be composed of Egyptians; in their progress down the Red Sea, they would touch at the Ethiopian ports, and carry with them a few of the most adventurous of the people; arrived at the Cape, a portion of these navigators, tired with the length of the voyage, on finding an unoccupied country, full of wild animals, they might naturally wish to try their fortune and be left behind. I have noticed the striking resemblance between the persons of the Hottentots and those of the ancient Egyptians delineated on ancient monuments, as well as the singularity of the female form, to be found nowhere else than in Nubia and South Africa. The degradation of the countenance and diminished figure of the Hottentots might arise from the exposure and privations they suffered in the half-idle life of huntsmen, working for the means of existence under a burning sun, and with inferior weapons. When the chase became precarious or scarce, they would have to exist, as they do at the present day, on such "small deer" as lizards, frogs, snails, and maggots; whilst, on the other hand, the Caffres, a pastoral people, had domesticated the wild animals, and obtained large herds of cattle. Being thus furnished with abundance of excellent food, they retained all the vigour of their race.

I am afraid I have lingered too long among the natives; it is time to follow up the colonization by foreigners. It is now one hundred and ninety years since the Cape was formally taken possession of by the Dutch; the foundation of its rural population being drawn from the workhouses of Amsterdam. These persons got grants of land so extensive that they were measured by time: so many hours in each direction of the supposed walk of a man formed their respective boundaries. Indeed, it was not likely there should be much dispute about the limits of a nearly barren waste; but, in after times, this vague method of fixing boundaries led to very serious disputes and lawsuits. Talk, in some regions, of the value of finding a mine on an estate, a spring of water at the Cape was a real source of riches beyond calculation. The descendants of these worthy progenitors were the boors of the Cape, to whom the title strongly applies. These people were almost insulated in

their farms, where they produced almost all the immediate necessities of life, and only made an annual migration to Cape Town, to procure supplies of grocery and European articles. Under a system of diet almost entirely of animal food, the men waxed stout and large: in the pursuit of wild animals, in the first instance in self-defence, and latterly by adding to their means of barter, they became good sportsmen and first-rate shots. The poor women, who had not so many means of obtaining exercise, and were accustomed to the same gross living, became fat and unwieldy, and were a burden to themselves. Barrow relates that a *jungfrau*, the daughter of one of these boors, had become so fat that, at sixteen, some rings that were put on her fingers the preceding year had become invisible; and that, when she had attained the age of twenty, she was so unwieldy as to be incapable of moving without assistance. In this unhappy state, the house in which she lived, or existed, took fire, and as there was no door or window large enough for her exit, she perished. Imagine anything more awful than that of a young lady being thus baked or stewed in her own grease! The Hottentots, the former possessors of the soil, soon dwindled into farm and domestic servants, but the Caffres always continued free and independent. The Dutch remained in possession of the Cape until the year 1795, when it was taken possession of by us in the name of the Stadtholder, and then foolishly restored at the hollow truce, facetiously known as the Peace of Amiens.

In the summer of 1805 an armament was collected at Cork for the supposed purpose of attacking Caraccas; but circumstances having intervened that were not foreseen, the destination and the commanders were changed in the month of August. On the last day of that month, the expedition sailed from Cove, under the command of Sir David Baird. It was not till after the ships had passed Madeira, and still held a southerly course, that the hope passed away of the Gulf of Mexico being the destination—although the people of the Cape expected our arrival two months before it happened: so much for *secret* expeditions. After calling at Brazil, and a lengthened passage, the ships, under the command of Sir Home Popham, came to anchor at the northern extremity of Table Bay, on 6th January, 1804, between Robin Island and the mainland. The next day an attempt was made to land, but the ground swell was so heavy as to prevent it; and, fearing that the cause would still continue, General Beresford was detached with part of the force to Saldanha Bay, where they landed without opposition. In the mean time, the principal part of the force effected a landing, with the loss of one flat-boat and the soldiers in it. The Dutch troops were drawn up under the Blauberg, a hill of moderate elevation, not far from the shores of Table Bay: they exchanged a few volleys, and then prudently retired, the Hottentot riflemen being the last to abandon the position; but they did not like to wait for the glittering steel of the grenadiers of the 24th Regiment, saying, that it was not fair of our people to advance so quickly, and not give them time to load. A curious circumstance took place on this advance, relative to the notion, fancy, superstition, or whatever else it may be called, known generally under the name of the wind of a cannon shot.

This idea seems to be still encouraged, particularly in the Navy; and I have heard instances recorded, where there could not be the smallest

doubt of the person's courage, to show, that they had been knocked down by this invisible agent; the probability however, is, that people's minds are so excited in the heat of action, that they are unconscious sometimes of receiving wounds. On board ship, there are so many accessory causes of contusion, that they may fairly account for these accidents;—the shot of the enemy cutting away any of the large stays or ropes, and these striking the individual;—a block falling, a splinter of timber or spent shot, might all, or either of them, produce the effect, and leave no mark for the moment. The case I have to mention, was that of a Captain of one of the Highland regiments, who, during the advance, came suddenly to anchor on his seat of honour; the medical people coming up in the rear, supposed directly that he was wounded, but did not find this to be the case; his fall he attributed to the wind of a shot; but his regiment being something sceptical on this theory, thought proper to refer the case to a general Court-martial. This tribunal, probably judging that what was sufficient to knock a man down, might be enough to put his nose out of joint, or at least give him a black eye, decided, that there was no wind in the case, except it might have been in the prisoner's stomach, which prevented the full action of his heart; and as there is no mitigation in the Articles of War, on account of flatulency, the unfortunate Captain was broke. The principal part of the Dutch troops under Van Jansen, retired to Hottentot's Holland Kloof, merely to gain time, and obtain favourable terms, leaving a German regiment in garrison in Cape Town.

The principal barrack at the Cape was formerly a *depôt* store for the Dutch East India Company. There were two regiments in the town, one in the barrack of the Cape castle, and another at Simon's Town with detachments at Robin Island, Algoa Bay, and Wynberg. The colony of the Cape has derived material benefit from two of their governors, very different in their ideas and pursuits, neither of whom were ever "bitten by a mad adjutant." Lord Caledon improved the police of the place, enforced cleanliness in the town, and brought water in pipes into the houses of the inhabitants; while Lord C. Somerset improved and increased the breed of horses, and all other live stock, by importations, crossings, &c.

While the expedition to the Cape was in a state of projection, an application was made to the East India Company to contribute to the expense of its reduction, seeing that in the hands of an enemy it was a material annoyance to their possessions. On this occasion, a one-sided view was again taken of the case, by the rulers of the East, as already alluded to with respect to St. Helena. Not taking it into view as a great military post, from whence armaments might depart for India, they looked on it only in its commercial bearings,—they said it was of no use to them as a port of refreshment or refit; and to prove the truth of this assertion, they forbade their ships to touch at the Cape either outward or homeward bound; so that, for the first eight months we were there, we knew little more about India than we did of Labrador: at the end of that time, however, a ship would occasionally call at Simon's Bay, by especial agreement, to land a batch of liver-grown, civil servants, who located in a hotel especially created for their use at Green Point, where they tucked in blue pills, and had their livers jolted in a Dutch waggon. In all countries between the latitudes of 30° and 40° north or south, that

have not mountains of great height, and large rivers, the beauty of the climate is counterbalanced by the want of that essential element, water. In those that have been long settled, this defect is remedied by artificial means; tanks are constructed to retain the water that falls in winter, for summer use; thus it is all along the north coast of Africa, at Gibraltar, and the islands in the Mediterranean. The Romans, in their different colonies, constructed these subterranean reservoirs with the greatest care and solidity; and many of them are still thus employed by the present occupants. In Italy, there are many remains of this kind: all travellers have seen the great *piscina* at Misenum, constructed for the purpose of watering the Roman galleys. In new settlements and colonies, this expedient can hardly be had recourse to, as the construction of tanks of sufficient capacity and strength, would run away with all the speculator's capital. This want is therefore very severely felt in some of the new settlements of Australia, and at Adelaide there was above a year without rain of any consequence. At the Cape, as I have already remarked, a spring of water in the country fixes the situation of the farm-houses; and water alone has determined the position of Cape Town, which is in other respects defective in every quality required for the capital of a colony. It is too insulated, and too far distant, to form a convenient market to the agricultural districts: it has neither quays nor wharfs, nothing but a ricketty wooden pier to recommend it as a commercial port; and Table Bay is so insecure, that it is *taboo* entirely to the navy; and any merchant ships that anchor there between April and November, ought to be liable to double premium of insurance. It is also still of less value as a military post. On the other hand, Saldanha Bay, the finest harbour in Africa, and not exceeded in security by any anchorage in the world, is abandoned for lack of "Adam's ale."

This scarcity of the pure element, has been the cause of extending the boundaries of the colony beyond reasonable limits, as compared with the amount of the population; and the same cause always being in operation, and fresh emigrants arriving, will extend our frontier to an extent not at present contemplated. Wherever the white and the coloured man come into contact, the latter is sure to give way, and not all the edicts of government will prevent encroachment on the territory of the savage. The Caffres hitherto have done much to preserve their territory, but presently they will be outflanked and outnumbered; and like their red brethren of the West, will be driven from pillar to post. This avidity of acquisition and moving forward, is peculiar to those of English race; and although eventually, perhaps, of national benefit, is in the meantime attended with inconvenience. The resources of the country are not sufficiently called into activity from want of manual labour.

It may be curious to state the relative population here, and in another colony of ours at the opposite extremity of Africa. The whole territory of the Cape of Good Hope does not furnish above one person to every square mile, while in Malta there are more than eleven hundred perched on the same space. When I was first at the Cape, the boundary on the east was Algoa Bay, and on the west Oliphant's River; now the former is extended to Point Natal, and the latter to the Gariep or Orange River, and as much farther as you like to go. Already have many of the boors sold off their land and homesteads to new comers, and with their herds have migrated in the direction of Latakoo, formerly occu-

ped by the Bosjesmans, and other nomade tribes. This progressive movement will have a very material effect on our military resources: at the period I speak of, (1806,) we had one company of infantry at Algoa Bay; there are now above 800 men on the frontiers in detachments, having for their pivot, Graham's Town (not then in existence;) by a glance at the map, it will be seen that our dominions in South Africa form a triangle, of which the Cape is the apex; and that as the base of this figure becomes elastic and extended, so will the force required for its defence have to be enlarged. Thus, we have an increasing demand at St. Helena, the Cape, North India, Australia, &c., the supply remaining still the same. I have said before, and it cannot be too often repeated, that, exclusive of our troops in India, we have, to assist in the preservation of peace at home, and to look over the wide world, an army not exceeding in effective force the French detachment in Algiers. The means of relief already begin to fail; and I think it would be the better policy at once to plant a regiment in a colony, and tell them never to trouble their heads about coming home. It would be a saving in the expense of transport, delightful to the feelings of our economists. We might thus have the 1st Regiment, called the Jamaica Royals, the 2nd, the Bombay Royals, the 3rd, the Bengal Rangers, the 22nd, the Indian Everlastings, &c. There would then be no complaint of bad, or praise of good quarters; and when hope was extinct, it could not be deferred. These reflections naturally lead me to the other general military means of defence possessed by the colony; and this consideration is the more necessary, as the assistance to be derived from a naval force is occasionally withdrawn. I may give for example, the period when Sir Home Popham carried the whole naval force to the other side of the Atlantic; and the present moment, when all the ships properly belonging to the station, are now in the China Seas: had an European war broken out at this time, the Cape must have looked to its internal means alone for its defence. None of our colonies require so good and effective a garrison as the Cape, for the simple reason that there is no *point d'appui*: at Gibraltar, Malta, Corfu, and St. Helena, there is little more required than to shut the gates; but there is no such resource in South Africa.

The Cape Town—and it is the only place that has any pretensions that way—is untenable as a military post. The lines are extended and feeble, not covered with flanking fire, and, once carried, the castle of the Cape is completely overlooked. The other batteries that look towards the bay are either open in the rear or merely shut in by a wall and common palisade gate, without ditch or other external defence; and the whole position could be turned by light troops landed in Hout Bay, or ascending by the ravines of Constantia to the summit of Table Mountain. Independent of this, there are no magazines of provisions adequate to an emergency: the daily bread of the inhabitants and garrison may be said to be drawn from the country, and a week's blockade would bring them both, as the French say, *à raison*. The officer who commands, therefore, has no other resource but to meet the invader on the shore, or in the field, and try which is the better man. If he should be overwhelmed by superior numbers, he has only to retire to the passes of Hottentots Holland, leaving a small garrison to make terms for the Cape Town. If forced there, the whole district of Zwellendam offers numerous positions. By stopping up the wells and driving the cattle,

the resources of an enemy would be diminished, while an unlimited tract of country would be at the disposal of our troops, who would be falling back on their frontier reserve and militia. All this would be enough to baffle an enemy; who would have, all the time, the fear, behind his back, of our ships arriving in superior force.

In this view of the case, there is nothing more to be regretted than the short-sighted policy and false economy that removed a cavalry regiment from the Cape. In the possibility of such a case as I have sketched, they would be of the first importance,—ready with the light artillery to attack an enemy in the confusion of landing, and afterwards covering a retreat, if such was thought necessary, as far as it extended. On the frontier the want has been so severely felt, that the Hottentot corps, which was originally infantry, was mounted; and, subsequently, some other infantry soldiers were taught to ride.

Had there been a regiment of cavalry on the frontier during the late disputes with the Caffres, they would have saved an infinity of trouble and much property, as infantry soldiers were quite inadequate to the task. Take the most active *light bob* that ever trod on neat's leather; buckle him up in a tight red jacket, when the thermometer is about 80°; place across his breast two buff-leather belts, about a quarter of an inch in thickness, and each what the milliners call a nail in breadth; hang to one of them a cartouche-box containing sixty rounds of ball cartridges, each of these above an ounce weight; strap across his shoulders a square well-packed wallet, containing four shirts, with or without frills, and other *notions*; plant a cap on his head which in point of weight is equal to an iron pot; then place over his shoulder a musket and bayonet weighing a stone; with three days' provisions in his havresack, and a couple of quarts of liquid in a canteen:—start this man against a savage, in the lightest marching order (stark naked), with no other weight to carry than ten or twelve assegai spears, weighing a dozen pounds, and we shall soon see who will win the race.

The Dutch saw this in so clear a point of view, that, although by no means extravagant in their military establishments, they always had a regiment of cavalry at the Cape. Even a *dépôt*-troop from each of our regiments in India would be of the greatest service.

We have at this moment two cavalry regiments in Canada, where they have done nothing but form a pageant for the Governor-General, or offer to the astonished *habitans* the phenomenon of a horse-soldier. They are snowed up half the year, and during the remainder have nothing but bogs and woods to ride over or through, and could have been of no possible use unless in case of rupture with America. A fragment even of one of these regiments would have been of the most material benefit in keeping up the communications on the frontier, for which the Hottentot corps is not sufficient. I need only mention that two out of the eight detachments from Graham's Town—namely, Koonap and Kat River—are distant from head-quarters, the first sixty miles, and the latter nearly one hundred.

A change has latterly taken place among the frontier settlers which may lighten ultimately the duties of the troops. A large mass of the Boors has, as I already stated, brought up the right shoulder, and marched off to the banks of the Donkin, the northernly branch of the river Gariep, and in the direction of Latakoo, taking their droves of

cattle with them. These people stood very little above the Caffres in point of civilization, and constant mutual robbery of cattle was carried on by both parties. Whenever the Boors suffered much in this way, they carried their complaints to the Feld-cornet, (a sort of rural police magistrate,) who at their request generally formed a "commando," consisting of the farmers of the district mounted and armed, and who thus in a body went forth to recover their lost cattle.

On these expeditions they not only endeavoured to regain their own, but took a few of their adversary's, to indemnify them for their trouble and loss of time. Nor had they any objection to lay hold of any waif or stray they might meet with in their sporting excursions, acting towards the Caffres as the sailors do to the shark:—"Why do the sailors eat the sharks? Because the sharks eat the sailors."

The Boors looked on oxen as the chief source of their riches; and the more they could show in their kraals the prouder they were. They used them in their agricultural labours, in their teams, or to ride. For the latter purpose they had what the sailors would call a spritsail-yard run through the cartilage of the nose, with a couple of leather or hempen reins, to guide the animal.

The sheep were considered of very inferior value. The *boss*, to be sure, and his *vrow*, got their stockings and some other integuments off their backs; but they were chiefly prized for their tails. These are triangular pieces of solid fat set on the stern of the animal, with the apex or exterior corner a little turned up; and they frequently were one-fifth of the weight of the animal. These greasy excrescences were melted down into tallow, which served for cookery and all uses to which we apply butter.

It would have been no easy matter to have persuaded a Dutchman that any possible improvement of breed could have been of value that docked the en-tail of his mutton; and no change had consequently taken place. The new occupiers, however, English settlers, stimulated by the success of sheep-farming in Australia, have introduced some of the most valuable breeds; and there can be little doubt of their success, as no climate can be more favourable for the growth of the finer wools.

Beside the immediate profit, several collateral advantages will attend this change. The chance of loss by inroads will be nearly done away. The Caffres, beside despising the sheep as an inferior animal, would find a flock of them very tedious travellers on the road; and, by way of trying their patience as drivers, I would recommend the colonists to increase the number of their pigs. Amongst the domestic animals, none, except the goat, require so little water as sheep when shorn; and this is a consideration in a country where the article is scarce.

The rivers that fall into the sea on the south coast are dry in the summer, or confined to pits and holes, which are generally impregnated with salt in that season. The only great river—the Gariep—that preserves water in its bed runs into the Atlantic, and for a large portion of its course "wastes its sweetness on the desert" sand. It furnishes wet lodgings to the hippopotami, and is the place of resort for elephants, lions, jackalls, and other teetotallers.

At the first period I speak of, a Caffre chief came to visit our detachment at Algoa Bay. His style was the *simplex munditiis*; and he differed little from his countrymen in their unadorned nudity. He was

accompanied by a sort of physician in ordinary, whose functions were similar to that of the doctor who was placed over Sancho Panza in *Barataria*, to see that he did not over-eat himself. When the Caffre gentleman began to feel the yearnings of hunger, he sat down, and his Esculapius drew forth, from a leathern wallet like a satchel, several pieces of beef, cut into long stripes, as practised in South America for "jerking." These had been either broiled on embers or were sodden in the sun. The practitioner then held one of these pieces in both hands, and, standing in front of his Highness, placed the end in his mouth, and operations began. There seemed little time lost in mastication; the long black-looking stripe gradually disappeared. At a distance it looked like a snake coiling itself away in the red abyss. The Doctor, however, occasionally lowered his hand and gave his Excellency a poke with his thumb in the abdomen, to ascertain how the stowage was going on in the victualling-office; and as soon as that was completed he cut off the supplies.

Most of your readers have seen specimens of the assegais at the United Service Museum. This spear is formed of a light, elastic, and very tough wood, that grows in the country, headed by a piece of iron, wrought by the Caffres themselves, which, however, is soft. With one of these, it is said, that, in case of touching no bone, they can drive it through an ox at forty paces. When they use it against an enemy, and come nearly within spear range, they bend both knees, and, in running forward, sway their body from side to side, to make their adversary doubtful when they will deliver the blow. The spear in the mean time is held in the right hand, and has had a tremulous motion given to it, which materially assists the length of its flight and the correctness of the aim. The pride of the Caffres was somewhat hurt when they found that some of our officers could, after a little practice, excel them at this exercise.

I have given already a slight outline of the Hottentot: it is only necessary to look at him in his military capacity. When first I saw this corps, it was on foot; but owing to the want of cavalry, they were afterwards mounted. As the horses were of good size, the men very small, and clothed in dirty grey, with their peculiar physiognomy, they looked like a set of monkeys, and forcibly brought to my mind the description given by the Prince de Ligne of a regiment of cavalry formed of Russian Jews, raised by Potemkin in one of his fancies, and which he called the Regiment of Israelowski.

The mounted Hottentot is, however, an infinitely superior troop to Moses à cheval. They are good and useful soldiers; abstemious, patient, docile, and capital shots. The only part of military accomplishments they reject is cleanliness. Dr. Moore describes a cockney tradesman, who built a box on the Clapham road, sufficiently near the highway "to enjoy the dust;" but his pleasure falls very short of the Hottentot. I once paid a visit to the camp or rather huts of this regiment at Wynberg: it was beautiful to see how all the men, women, and children, rolled at ease in the dust, as if it had been their native element.

These people are very active on their feet: the whole post-office despatches were carried by them to the interior; and relays of these running postmen were extended as far as five hundred miles from the Cape*.

* They have been since mounted.

I have now to speak of the peninsula which contains all our civil and military establishments. This mass of mountain has evidently been, at some period not very remote, an island, and has ceased to be such by the same causes that have joined, on a smaller scale, Portland Isle to the main land,—the action of two prevailing winds, in opposite quarters, having thrown up such masses of sand that have converted what once was an island into a peninsula.

The very name of one of the bays would lead one to suppose that there was once a passage for boats, otherwise why False Bay? Even now, during the rains of August, numbers of shallow lagoons are formed, that in certain points of view give the appearance of Table Bay and False Bay being united. The latter, when I was first there, gave a strong proof that it was a real bay. A very large Dutch ship coming from Amboyna mistook Cape Agullas for the Cape, which she thought she had doubled, and did not find out her mistake until she was stranded at Muisenberg. She was a crazy old tool, and went to pieces: the whole shore, for miles, was covered with nutmegs, mace, and cinnamon.

Simon's Bay is a bay within a bay, being a sheltered portion of False Bay, backed by the mountain range; it is small, but well sheltered. Here all the ships of war on the station anchor. There is an arsenal, and it is defended by forts towards the sea; by its position, however, it must follow the fate of the capital of the colony. When Sir Home Popham, of his own authority, carried off the whole squadron to Buenos Ayres, not leaving a single ship on the station, the French frigate *Canonnière* came to anchor at the entrance of Simon's Bay, supposing it to be still in possession of the Dutch. She sent an officer on shore, but observing some suspicious movements in the batteries, she slipped her cable, and ran out of the bay. Had any of our ships been there they would have made an easy prize, as the Frenchman came to anchor with her top-gallant masts struck; and a rich capture it would have been, as she was laden with the condensed plunder made by Admiral Linois, during his long and successful cruises, (or, as the French call it, campaigns,) in the Eastern Seas. The *Canonnière* was afterwards taken, on her passage home, by Capt. Bligh. The great range of mountain that extends from the Cape Town to the Cape of Good Hope might, with some degree of resemblance, be compared to an immense alligator, the extremity of whose tail would represent the Cape, the rocky ridge the back of the animal, and, if the head was cut off close to the shoulders, it might figure the abrupt termination of the Table Mountain, leaving the fore paws to pass as the present, so called, Lion's Head and Rump. Leaving Simon's Bay, and moving to the north, we pass some small bays, the road being across their sands, until we come to the pass of Muisenberg. Here a spur of the mountain descends to False Bay, and leaves only a narrow space between it and the sea, leading to the great sandy isthmus already spoken of. This pass is fortified and palisadoed, and, in the possibility of Cape Town being taken, could hold out long enough to allow the removal of stores, &c., by water from Simon's Town, and *vice versa*.

One of the most extraordinary things appertaining to this insulated mountain range, is the wind that seems to be generated in its immediate neighbourhood, and to blow, with few intervals, during the summer

season. In a few hours after it commences, the vapours in the upper region of the atmosphere become condensed, by striking against the cooler surface of the mountain, and roll forward in large masses, on which the sun shining brightly, gave rise to the common phrase of the tablecloth being spread on the mountain. This vapour rolls on in increasing volumes until it comes to the precipitous termination of its mountain career, where it falls over the precipice in masses, until in its descent it meets with the denser atmosphere below, in which it is quickly absorbed, and disappears. It is a curious sight to look at this process going on. As the vapour gets somewhat into the shade of the perpendicular wall of rock, it assumes a dark and threatening appearance, as if this great body of cloud was about to pour a deluge on the devoted town; but if there is no water in the case, there is plenty of wind. These fleecy-looking masses are rather the bales than the bags of Æolus, and send forth gusts of wind that drive sand and small gravel from the shore as far as the ships at anchor. This wind reaches to the northward and westward, and out of its focus the winds are moderate and variable. I have seen it lately conjectured, in a work on the colonies, that the winds at the Cape are less boisterous now than at the period of the Portuguese discovery. Not a jot. I would defy the best-sailing and best-manned frigate in our Navy to beat up along shore, against a full-blown south-easter. The transports that landed us in Saldanha Bay went to sea again directly, to return to Table Bay. We were four days on our march there, and for fourteen days afterwards we were obliged to wait for the arrival of our "traps," although the distance was not above sixty miles. The ships, lightened of water, provisions, and "live lumber," rolled away their cooking-houses, sprung their masts and yards, and might, like the Flying Dutchman, have been cruising until doomsday, had not one of the skippers set the example of making a long stretch to seaward, and by catching a slant of westerly wind gained the anchorage. It would appear that this wind is local, and has its origin very near the Cape. If it came far from seaward it would be cold, as that is the direction of the great masses of ice of the antarctic regions, and the vapours, when condensed, would be impregnated with moisture. On the contrary, the wind is hot and dry, and, like the sirocco, carries with it immense quantities of fine sand, that penetrates everywhere. By registers kept in Hottentot's Holland, which is only at the opposite side of False Bay, they have had the wind at N.W., with rain, while the tablecloth was spread on the mountain. One hundred miles to the southward of the Cape the wind is always westerly. When I sailed from Table Bay, we started in a south-easter, which failed us after some time, and before the Table Mountain sunk below the horizon, we observed it still ornamented with its white cap, while we had the wind at W.S.W. During these gales the thermometer generally rises gradually, and gains the highest point of graduation at their close. On one of these occasions I marked it at 90°, in a bedroom, at twelve o'clock at night; the next morning there was a breeze from the N.W., and it fell to 72°. In addition to the other disadvantages of the Cape Town already mentioned, is the nuisance of being in the heart of this wind, which makes the place almost intolerable. It is impossible, almost, to stir out without goggles, or to keep the sand and dust out of every place within doors. Our dinners, carried to the guard-houses, however closely put up, were always full of sand; very good for digestion if we had possessed gizzards, but

not at all pleasant operating on the enamel of the teeth. Every one who can afford it quits the town during the summer months, and by just turning the shoulder of the mountain at Wynberg, find themselves in tranquil regions; many make their *Villegiatura* at Stellenbosh. The Governor's house and garden at Newlands were constructed with this view. Nothing surprises strangers more than the extreme coldness of the sea-water at the Cape; going in to bathe, in a hot day in summer, it strikes like ice. This may be accounted for by the vast body of the Southern Ocean, fringed with ice, and the exchange of hot and cold currents. In the winter, on the contrary, the prevailing wind from the N.W., blowing from the tropics, brings heat and moisture in the atmosphere, and even raises the temperature of the sea. This season is very similar to a wet summer in England, and is so mild that there is no occasion to put on additional clothing; this compensates for the comparative coolness of summer, and most probably the mean of temperature all the year round is about the same as in places lying in a similar parallel in the northern hemisphere.

The climate is remarkably healthy for troops; with the exception of cases brought on by intemperance, we had fewer men sick than in England, and all cases of wounds had favourable results. Out of the focus of the tempest of heat, wind, and dust at Cape Town, the air is clear and transparent. It was a very common occurrence to see Venus on the meridian, in the middle of the day, with the naked eye; and this leads to a feeling of regret that the great astronomical discoveries undoubtedly made by Sir J. Herschell have not been yet laid before the public.

The population of the Cape Town is truly a motley group. There is every shade of the human countenance, from the pale faces and flaxen hair of the Dutchwomen, with the ruddy faces of the English, through all the gradations of dirty yellow, faded brown, and copper-colour, to the sooty black of the Angola or Mozambique Negro. Slavery in no part of the world wore so mild an aspect as at the Cape, nor did I ever see a more merry or contented set of people, always laughing, singing, or whistling; the free Hottentot seemed the most melancholy of the group. What effect the emancipation has had I cannot pretend to say, but can suppose that it will create small difference among domestic slaves, who require no transition of occupation to become house-servants. Among the most remarkable of the classes inhabiting the Cape are the Malays, divided formerly into free men and slaves, but now all alike. They are known in the streets by their conical straw hats, and are easily distinguished, on near approach, by their Tartar features. They are the general dealers in poultry and eggs at the Cape; fond of cock and quail fighting, and other species of low gambling. In some of them there is a very malicious expression of eye and countenance, that would seem to caution you not to "meet them alone by moonlight."

MEMOIRS OF GENERAL AND FLAG OFFICERS RECENTLY DECEASED.

THE LATE HONOURABLE CHARLES ELPHINSTONE FLEEMING,
ADMIRAL OF THE BLUE.

ADMIRAL FLEEMING was born in the year 1774, and was the second son of the eleventh Baron Elphinstone, by Anne, daughter of James, third Lord Ruthven. This assumption of the name of Fleeming was upon inheriting the estates of the Wigtoun family, in consequence of an entail executed by the late Earl in 1741, and the possession of which estates was confirmed to him by a decision of the House of Lords.

He entered the Navy 7th April, 1779: on the 22nd April, 1793, was promoted to Lieutenant: in the following year, viz., 8th March, 1794, he obtained the rank of Commander, and was appointed to the *Tisiphone* sloop-of-war on the Mediterranean station. The 7th October, 1794, he was posted into the *Tartar*, twenty-eight guns, which ship was first employed in protecting convoys, and afterwards in the West Indies, until she was wrecked at St. Domingo, in the spring of 1797, in a desperate attempt upon some French vessels which took shelter under the batteries.

The Captain's next appointment was to the *Diomede*, 50, in which ship he served on the East India station, until the conclusion of peace.

In 1803, on the renewal of hostilities, this officer was appointed to the *Egyptienne* frigate employed on the coast of France, where he captured *L'Épérois*, 16 guns and 90 men; *L'Actæon*, 16 guns and 126 men: and *La Chiffonette* privateer, 14 guns and 80 men. The *Egyptienne* was one of the frigates in Sir Robert Calder's fleet, in the action of July 22nd, 1806. and on that occasion, the exertions of her Captain to bring on a general action were most favourably noticed.

His subsequent appointments, as a Captain, were to the *Revenge*, 74, in 1806; *Bulwark*, 74, in 1807; and *Standard*, 64, in 1811.

Being stationed on the coast of Spain, he rendered important services to the Spanish patriots, sparing neither purse nor person. Whilst in command of the *Standard*, he accomplished a delicate and hazardous mission in South America.

In August, 1812, he was appointed a Colonel of the Royal Marines; and December 4, 1813, raised to his flag as Rear-Admiral of the Blue. In 1814, he succeeded Vice-Admiral Hood Linzee, as Commander-in-Chief at Gibraltar; and subsequently at Lisbon, he displayed great energy in protecting British commerce from the depredatory attempts of American privateers, and in his negotiations with the Portuguese Regency, he upheld the honour and dignity of the British flag. His next command was the West Indies, when he set about correcting the enormous abuses engendered at Jamaica in particular, where, although the Dock-Yard establishment cost the country upward of 40,000*l.* per annum, it had not the means of repairing a schooner. Here, again, Admiral Fleeming proved himself a spirited defender of British trade, when on some unprecedented instructions to Mexican privateers, to take Spanish goods out of British ships, he ordered every vessel found in the act to be brought into port, and the crew tried as pirates.

Subsequently, Admiral Fleeming held the posts of Commander-in-Chief at Sheerness, from which latter, he was appointed, October 18, 1839, Governor of Greenwich Hospital. He represented the county of Stirling during several parliaments.

In 1816, Admiral Fleeming married Catalina Paulina Alessandra, a Spanish lady, who with one son (an Ensign in the 71st Regiment) and four daughters survive him. The gallant Admiral was nephew of the late Viscount Keith, and uncle to the present Lord Elphinstone.

His mortal remains were privately interred in the parish church of Leamington Spa; his brother, the Honourable Mountstuart Elphinstone, was the chief mourner, and among the Naval officers who followed, were Vice-Admiral Sir Patrick Campbell, the Honourable Captain Somerville, Sir J. Hope, &c., &c.

NOTICES OF STEAM NAVIGATION.

[Continued from page 387.]

UPON the application of the power of the engine to the water with due economy much of the effectiveness of a steam-vessel must depend. The qualities which it is desirable a propeller should possess, are power, strength, and simplicity of construction. The usual plan adopted for propelling steam-vessels, as everyone is aware, is that of placing over the vessel's side a wheel, similar in construction to the undershot wheel of a mill, the shaft of which receives its motion directly from the engine. But the objections to this plan (although the best that has as yet been devised) are neither few nor unimportant, occasioned principally by the angle at which the floats enter and leave the water. Consequently several ingenious projectors have endeavoured to devise some description of propeller, in which the advantages of the wheel might be retained, without the evils to which it is liable. Others, again, have sought, by different combinations of machinery, to produce a wheel, the action of which would be free from the defects of back-water and vibration—the principal defects of the common wheel. It is therefore purposed, in the present and following numbers, to offer such a brief outline of a few of the principal plans which have been proposed for effecting the above objects, as may convey to the general reader a tolerably distinct notion of their merits and construction. The object had in view by the projectors of those propellers constructed on a different principle from the wheel, was to convey the power of the engine to the water in a direction as nearly as possible parallel to the plane of the horizon; for a loss of power would be sustained proportional to the angle which the direction of the impulse would form with the vessel's path. One of the earliest and most ingenious of these plans was proposed by the late Mr. Robertson Buchanan. It consisted of a tube, of about eight inches square, placed horizontally within the body of the vessel, having one end opening through the bow, below the surface of the water, and the other inserted into a water-tight reservoir, placed nearly in the centre of the vessel. In the reservoir worked a fan-wheel, driven by the engine, which acted on the principle of a winnowing-machine or blast-furnace, but in a vertical position, and which in revolving expelled the water already admitted from the bow, through another tube leading from the reservoir aft out through the stern. By this plan the vessel is acted on in two ways. 1st. By creating a partial vacuum at the bow, and so diminishing the plus pressure; and, 2ndly, by the reaction of the water, expelled at the stern by the centrifugal force of the fan in the reservoir.

The objections to this plan are, that it would be impossible (without great loss of power) to produce sufficient velocity in the stream of water projected from the stern, owing to the adhesion of the fluid to the sides of the tube. Secondly, from the great space occupied by the tanks and reservoir, the probability of their becoming choked, and the danger of their being wounded by shot if attached to a vessel of war. In the next place, the direction of the impulse would necessarily be in a line with the axis of the tube opening through the bow, which could only be parallel to the horizontal plane in perfectly still water, and therefore the "pitching" and "ascending" motion

of a vessel so fitted, in a sea-way, would be considerably increased, and her velocity proportionably diminished.

In endeavouring to produce a perfectly horizontal motion for the propulsion of vessels, the late Sir William Congreve invented a propeller evincing considerable ingenuity, although not practically applicable to the intended purpose. It consisted of three beams of timber, (or iron,) placed over the vessel's side, parallel to the water, and to each other, to the under side of which were attached, at intervals, float-boards or paddles. The beams on each side received motion from two three-throw cranks, passing through the vessel's side, by the revolution of which each of the beams, in turn, was thrown forward, lowered till the floats took hold of the water, and then drawn aft, in a direction nearly horizontal; as the revolution of the cranks continued, the beam was lifted from the water, and again thrown forward, still preserving its parallelism, and the floats the perpendicular position. Thus the six beams were kept continually in motion, by which a constant horizontal impulse was obtained, without backwater or vibration. However excellent in theory such a propeller might appear, there are practical difficulties attending its adoption, which for general purposes would be insuperable. In the first place, the external machinery would be too cumbersome. There would be the greatest difficulty in making the cranked axles sufficiently strong; and, lastly, the velocity obtained could not be greater than that of a wheel, the radius of which would be equal to the length of the cranks—a fatal defect, common to all those plans which have been devised as substitutes for the wheel.

In another plan, invented by a gentleman named Stevens, the three-throw crank was applied much more judiciously than in the former. This contrivance consisted of three oar-blades or paddles, being placed over the vessel's side, in a vertical position—the upper ends of which were connected by pivots or centres to a cross-beam, projecting from the vessel's side at right angles, and at about the height of the ordinary paddle-box—about two feet below which there is another joint, also moving freely on a pivot. The paddles so attached are then connected with a corresponding number of cranks in the shaft or axle, which come through the vessel's side, as in the above plan; and which in revolving throws forward the oar-blade, causes it to make a most effective stroke, and withdraws it at the right time, and at the best possible angle. There being three of these paddles at a side, there must be one half of them, at least, always in effective operation. The principle upon which this plan acts is a mechanical imitation of the motion imparted to a *paddle* (in propelling a boat) by the arms of a man. In that case the "loom," or shaft, is grasped by one hand about the middle, while the other takes hold of the upper end. The paddle being held perpendicularly over the boat's side, the blade is thrown forward by the lower hand, plunged into the water, and drawn out again, after the stroke has been effected, while the handle, or upper end of the shaft, is kept in its place by the other hand—all of which motions are correctly imitated in the preceding plan. It would be impossible to contemplate the mechanism of this invention, without being struck with the singular ingenuity displayed in its construction, and it is to be regretted means have not been adopted to bring it into practical operation; for, although it could not be driven safely with sufficient velocity for the general propulsion of vessels, nevertheless the principle might be applied with advantage, if placed over the stern of a vessel on a canal, or in the propulsion of steam tug-vessels on a river—and we are of opinion that it would be especially adapted to steam pilot-vessels, to lie off the different ports, or in the Chops of the Channel, ready not only to take pilot charge of a vessel on her return from abroad, but, in the event of the wind being contrary, to take her in tow, and run her into port at once. For such class of vessels, and in those where steam power is intended but as an auxiliary, the principle of Stevens' paddles is peculiarly adapted; for when the engine would not be at work, the paddles might be laid "fore

and aft," clear of the water altogether: and, not requiring paddle-boxes, the sailing properties of a vessel so fitted would not be prejudiced by this apparatus. There is but one plan more, as a substitute for the wheel, to which we will allude, and which, had it not been mentioned in Woolhouse's splendid edition of Tredgold on the Steam Engine and Steam Navigation, would be undeserving of notice here. It consists of a chain carrying a number of floats, passing over two wheels of equal radius, the axles of which pass through the vessel's side, and are driven by the engine. The action of this apparatus resembles that of the saucers and wheels of a chain-pump—only being placed in a horizontal instead of a vertical position. In remarking on this plan, it may be only necessary to say, that the whole apparatus would in all probability go to pieces, were any attempt made to drive it with the necessary velocity, beside the loss of power and friction incurred by the adoption of the multiplying wheels which would be necessary for that purpose.

The evils of the common wheel, when applied under favourable circumstances, that is in smooth water and at a proper immersion, (one-sixth the diameter,) are by no means so formidable as has been supposed; the power lost by the lift or backwater, and by the angle at which the floats enter and leave the water, not exceeding, according to the best authorities, $7\frac{1}{2}$ or 8 per cent. of that applied; and therefore, under the above circumstances, the common or radial wheel cannot be considered as a bad propeller for vessels not subject to varying immersion. But the case becomes essentially different, when a steam-vessel is intended for the navigation of the ocean; then if the wheel becomes too deeply immersed in consequence of the rolling of the vessel, the action of a side-wind, or from being overloaded, the loss of power of the common wheel becomes very considerable, as much as 30, 40, or 50 per cent., and a degree of vibration produced alike injurious to the vessel and machinery.

The objections to the common wheel for sea-going vessels being so manifest, numerous projectors have been induced to patent a variety of mechanical absurdities, with a view to supply a remedy for them; the common defect of all which may be traced to their authors taking but a partial and limited view of the subject, and while endeavouring to remove the evils complained of, have sacrificed the main objects of a propeller, effectiveness and simplicity of construction. Those modifications of the wheel, which from their simplicity and ingenuity deserve to be noticed, may be classed under three heads, viz. :—those having vibrating floats; those in which the floats are divided; and those in which the floats are placed obliquely with respect to the axle.

Of the first class, there are but two which have risen into any notoriety—namely, Morgan's and Seaward's; and which some have thought are but modifications of the same principle. In both the floats vibrate on horizontal axles, and receive their motion from radial rods connected with an eccentric disk. But in the former the eccentric is placed within the wheel, the shaft of which passes but half way through; while the opposite side of the wheel revolves on a fixed axle, from the inner end of which descends an arm, whose lower end carries a moveable disk revolving on a pivot; therefore, this being a fixed point with respect to the wheel's motion, it is evident the floats must alter their position with respect to it, as the wheel revolves; and the floats being attached by the radial rods to the disk, must continually vary the angle they form with the arms of the wheel; consequently by regulating the length of the radial rods, and adjusting the position of the eccentric, the floats may be made to assume any required angle on entering or leaving the water,—the desideratum sought. But independently of the great number of parts of which this arrangement of the wheel is composed, and the friction and the expense of such a complicated machine; the weakness, incident to a divided axle, by which one side of the wheel has to drag the other round, is a source of constant and cou-

siderable expense, and a serious drawback to its effectiveness; therefore, notwithstanding the favourable reports made by several officers in command of government steamers, to which these wheels were applied, especially in heavy weather, they have in a great measure been laid aside.

To remedy the defects of a divided axle, the Messrs. Seaward, engineers, Limehouse, took out a patent for a wheel having vibrating floats, in which the shaft passed through both sides of the wheel in the usual manner; but in which the radial rods, instead of being attached to a revolving disk within the wheel, as in Morgan's, were connected with a collar, which revolved round a disk bolted to the vessel's side, and through which the paddle-shaft passed eccentrically. But although the evils of a divided shaft are obviated in this arrangement, it is nevertheless open to the objection of the radial rods being attached to the inner ends of the floats, instead of the middle of them, (as in the former case) by which they are liable to be twisted, and the bearings on which they vibrate displaced. The friction of the collar passing round the disk on the vessel's side, was also found to be very considerable; and it appears that, in practice, notwithstanding the benefit of a continuous axle, no considerable advantage was gained by this wheel over Morgan's.

We have next to consider the cycloidal wheel, or that in which the paddle-boards or floats, are divided into two or more parts in the direction of their length—a very ingenious expedient, by which the backwater and vibration of the common wheel are reduced one-half or one-third, according to the number of parts into which the floats may be divided. The first wheel upon this principle, of which the public were put in possession, was patented by Mr. E. Galloway, (C. E.) the original inventor of that usually denominated Morgan's (above described). In the present modification of the wheel, the paddle-boards are divided in the direction of their length, into three parts. The first of these is placed in the usual manner, that is transversely across the arms of the wheel, but distant from the periphery a space equal to the depth of the entire float; the second part is placed about six inches abaft the first, and about the same distance below it; the third is placed in the same position with respect to the second, that the second is with respect to the first: so that they are all parallel to each other, but in different planes. The object of this disposition is, that on the lower division of the float entering the water, an opening in the fluid is made, into which the succeeding divisions enter without producing any concussion; but when the three floats thus placed come to the lowest point in the revolution, they present the full paddle surface, and consequently offer nearly as much resistance as if the three surfaces were in the same plane. As the wheel revolves, and the divided paddle is about to be withdrawn from the water, the same beneficial effect (reversed) takes place as on its entrance; that is, the upper part would first emerge, and the other divisions follow in the break so effected; thus reducing the back water and vibration to one-third its original amount. Scarcely, however, had Mr. Galloway secured his patent, and published his invention, when the scientific world were informed by Mr. Joshua Field, of the firm of Maudslays and Field, that he had some years previously invented a wheel on a principle precisely similar, if anything more simple, and which had been tried repeatedly and publicly on the Thames, in which the float was divided into but two parts, one of which was placed before the arm of the wheel, and the other abaft it; but the matter has since been decided in favour of Mr. Galloway in a court of law.

We come now to that class of paddle-wheels, the floats of which are placed in an oblique direction. The first wheel of this description, of which we have any account, is one patented by a Mr. Robertson, of Liverpool, the action of which is thus described by Sir John Ross, in the advertisement to the second edition of his work on Steam Navigation, 1837: "These paddle-wheels," says the author, "were fitted to the Victory discovery ship, in 1828; and on her passage from Liverpool to London, notwithstanding the

vessel was loaded, so as to bring the axle of the wheel within one foot of the water-line, she actually gained on her sister ship the Harriett, which used formerly to beat her; and she performed the voyage in less than four days, including her detention at several places. The floats of these wheels being diagonal, or fitted to the frame, at an angle of 45° , enter the water without the plash which a vertical float makes; and both, on entering and rising, throw off the water instead of compressing and lifting it; and by immersing them to such depth that they cannot be rolled out by any motion of the vessel, without any loss of power, makes the action of the engine more steady, while by meeting with more resistance at its deepest point of revolution, must have the effect of propelling the ship the faster." In the year 1837, Mr. Samuel Hall, of Basford, the inventor of the tubular condenser, patented a wheel having its floats placed obliquely, but so arranged that every three of them were set in an opposite direction. And about the middle of the following year, a patent was taken out for another oblique paddle-wheel, by Lieut. W. S. Hall, 18th Regiment, which differed considerably from either of the former, in which each alternate float was placed in an opposite direction, which disposition produced in fact a serpentine paddle. The patentee also suggested, that in the event of the wheel being required of considerable breadth, one or more wheels upon that construction might be keyed on the praddle shaft. Very favourable reports of these wheels were received from Liverpool, where they had been tried on board a vessel fitted for the occasion.

FOREIGN MISCELLANIES.

FRANCE.

THE NATIONAL GUARDS.

GREAT activity is still shown in placing this force upon an efficient footing, and giving it a movable character. Under M. Thiers's administration steps had been taken, through the prefects of the several departments, to procure complete returns of all individuals capable of bearing arms, who did not belong to the ranks of the regular army. These returns have been completed, and the organization of the several corps decided upon. The individuals comprised in the lists, are divided into six classes. The first is composed of all unmarried males between twenty and thirty-five years of age, as well as of widowers and married men, who are without children, and have not attained their twenty-third year; the second comprehends, widowers without issue, who are between the ages of twenty-three and thirty; the third, unmarried and married men without children, under twenty-three years of age, and widowers without issue, above twenty and under thirty years of age, who have substitutes serving in the army; the fourth, is composed of married men without children, who are between the ages of twenty-three and thirty; and, the fifth, of all males between twenty and thirty years of age, excepting married heads of families, (*maris avec enfants*.) who come under the following descriptions, namely: the eldest sons of families without father and mother; the only or the eldest son, or in the absence of sons, the grandson or eldest grandson of a widow, a blind parent, or an aged individual of seventy years. or upwards; and the sixth class, includes all married heads of families between the ages of twenty and thirty. It is worthy of remark, that not only native-born Frenchmen, but all foreigners who have settled in the country—nay, even those who are "domiciled" in it, are called upon to serve. Even the army itself contains many persons of foreign birth in its ranks, particularly Germans, from the

adjacent states on the Rhine; it is but a very short time ago, that such individuals as these could not possibly obtain admission into any French corps, excepting the "Foreign Legion;" of late, however, the regulation has been set aside in favour of particular territories lying contiguous to the French frontier.

TURKEY.

THE TATAR, OR COURIER.

In order to facilitate the communications in a country which has scarcely any high-road but the route taken by the caravans, and has no regular post establishment, the government instituted the class of runners called "Tatars," who do the duty of messengers or couriers in every town of any importance. A corps of these people is maintained in Constantinople at the expense of the state, for the purpose of conveying despatches even to the remotest parts of the empire. They travel upon routes where relays of horses are kept, and perform their journeys by day as well as night; occasionally enduring great fatigue, in consequence of the distance between one relay and the other. In any case of moment, where the merchant requires despatch, he is allowed to employ these couriers, with whom he makes a specific bargain for the service. European travellers too, are frequently accompanied by them, with a view to their aid and protection, no less to ensure respect to the government firmans in the various towns or villages through which they have to pass; and here the very attendance of a Tatar is sufficient evidence, that the traveller is under the protection of the "powers that be," while it saves him from a host of obstructions and unpleasantnesses. The average rate of the Tatar's pace is about six miles an hour. In many towns these couriers belong to a regularly-organized corps, commanded by a "Sheik-es-sea," who is responsible for the integrity and good conduct of his men: some of them make journeying through the deserts their exclusive avocation, while others confine themselves to inhabited districts: the latter are in great repute as "runners," and make their way through the most difficult regions on foot. The Sheik strikes the bargain for the duty to be performed; it varies according to the season of the year, and the time stipulated for making the journey: the more unpropitious the season, and the greater the despatch required, the higher are the terms demanded. The Tatars are acquainted with the minutest details of the route, know every inlet and outlet upon it, and every spring and well that lies near it; and if they are pressed for time, will leave the common track, in order to avoid its tedious windings, and make their way across fields and over almost perpendicular declivities. Their sagacity and endurance of fatigue in a country but thinly inhabited, where the roads are abominable, are most extraordinary: and in spite of every difficulty, they have been known to run at the rate of fifteen hours a-day for a distance of 300 or even 400 miles. They contrive to halt in some hamlet or village every evening, and always meet with a hearty welcome; the door of every house is thrown open to them, and they have a seat at every table to which chance may introduce them: they pass the night under the roof, and take leave of their host before the sun has risen above the horizon. The poor fellows who act as Tatars are almost universally poor. In fact, the very poverty of their appearance is a symbol of their profession; but it is probably assumed, in many instances, for the purpose of avoiding the penalty—of being plundered on their way.

RUSSIA.

NEW SHOE FOR HORSES.

A Frenchman of the name of Jony, who is at present resident in Poland, has invented a new method of shoeing horses, for which the Emperor has awarded him 50,000 roubles, besides an exclusive patent. Jony covers the

entire hoof with iron, and the base of his shoe, or as it is called, sandal, is perfectly smooth. This method of his is being adopted in all parts of Russia. It requires neither nail nor screw; it is extremely cheap; and has the important characteristic of great lightness. Horses, whose hoofs have been destroyed by bad shoeing, are, by the use of these "hippo-sandals," restored in a short time to their former state of efficiency, and may be used as soon as they are provided with them. Some horses have been brought to Mr. Jony's smithy, which could scarcely limp along, and with their hoofs in so lamentable a state, that the common mode of shoeing could not have been applied to them; but, after performing a slight operation upon them, and putting the new sandal on their feet, they were sent back to their owners in a comparatively sound state, and fit for work.

CAOUTCHOUC BOAT.

This boat, which was brought into notice at the last exhibition of arts and manufactures in St. Petersburg, and has since made several trips on the Neva, carrying M. Kisten, the inventor, and two of his friends, has double sides, which are filled with air. These sides are made of sailcloth, over which caoutchouc is laid, and have neither wood nor iron in any part of them. The whole boat has a length of seven feet, and may be rolled up into a very small compass. In about ten minutes' time it may be filled with air, in the course of which operation it gradually assumes the shape of a boat. In many points of view the contrivance may be of much use; it may be used over shallows and swamps where the water is not above two inches deep, and is so shaped, that it cannot be readily upset by the waves; even when filled with water, it continues swimming on the surface. Its cheapness and extreme portability promise to make it part of the equipment of all sea-going vessels; and the more so, as the materials with which it is constructed are very strong and durable, as well as capable of resisting a heavy blow against hard substances. It is intended to make portable pontoons of his description.

COSSACKS.

This name, originally derived from Little Russia, implies a "free man;" and by common implication, "an armed freeman," inasmuch as no individual can maintain his independence without being able to defend his person *vi et armis*. The word is familiar throughout the provinces of Little Russia, among those especially who are not serfs or part of the property of the soil itself. The people of those provinces universally class themselves under one of the two designations, "Kasakki," or "Panski," freemen and master's men, or "Gospodski;" and the two classes live in every village, in separate quarters. In later times the inhabitants of the Cossack territories have taken this appellation as their distinguishing patronymic, as being "freemen" both in a social and political point of view; and the name has in this way become, not merely the designation of persons free in the eyes of the law, but that of a whole nation. The name has since become of a still more extensive meaning, for it is applied to all horsemen in the Russian army, who serve in the ranks of any "pulk" or regiment equipped in a particular manner, whether they are actually Cossacks, or natives of any other part of the Russian dominions.

GERMANY.

In spite of Guizot's known desire to preserve the peace of Europe, he may yet be forced to yield to the fierce and fitful temperament which his predecessor has conjured into being; we are therefore preparing busily for every extremity, and keep our attention fixed on the efficient means which our government is preparing, as well for its own defence, as for the organization and increase of the military appliances of the Confederation. Every branch of our artillery department is in full play; an immense number of fresh

workmen have been engaged, and great additions [are in course of being made to our baggage train and means of transport. More extensive preparations are contemplated for the purpose of maintaining this armed peace. In a short time the whole of the army will have muskets with percussion locks. Experiments have been made at Spandau, with what are called "Shrapnell's shells," and they are to be immediately added to the list of our offensive resources; as well as Paixhan's "monster mortars," the tremendous effect of which was so signally exhibited at Antwerp, and more recently at St. Jean d'Acre. I understand, that Government have been determined to adopt both these missiles, in consequence of the detailed report upon their efficiency which has been sent to the War Department by Capt. Lane, of the Artillery of the Guard, who, though temporarily holding a commission in the Turkish service, is in constant communication with our ambassador in Constantinople, and the authorities here. With reference to the general preparations making for placing the army of the Confederation on an active footing, I have reason to believe that the plan for the present is to call it out for manœuvring in a large scale, as was the case with the eighth corps at Heilbronn last autumn. A beginning will be made next spring, when it is proposed to concentrate 60,000 men in Würtemberg, and the adjacent districts; and these spring manœuvres are to become a standing order for the future. There can be little doubt of the benefit, in every military point of view, which will be derived from such a course, particularly in giving an active body and soul to the varied elements of which such a corps must be composed. Under existing circumstances, when every part of the German soil is equally menaced, the distinction between Bavaria and Wurtemberger, Saxon and Rhinelander, will be molten into unity, and the congregation of forces from so many different quarters will tend, beyond any other medium, to rouse and consolidate national feeling. The contingents, which Austria and Prussia are to supply, will be of limited extent; the former is to concentrate a numerous corps de reserve in the Vorarlberg, and the latter is to keep a large force in full readiness for active operations in the field within her Rhenish borders. Under such a combination as this, a military line of defence may be set up in a few weeks along the right banks of the Rhine, from Basle to the Dutch borders; and this line will rest upon a succession of strong fortresses, Rastadt on the left, Mayence, Ehrenbreitstein, and Cologne in front, and Luxemburg *tête de pont*. Such a barrier as this will afford a sufficient guarantee against a first onset; and if the garrisons of these places should receive a great accession of strength, which is said to be in contemplation, little room for apprehension will be left, even though the onset might be a sudden one. The firm following up of such a course of measures will prove the most effectual means of preserving us from war.—Berlin, December, 1840.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

Garris.

MR. EDITOR,—Allow me to trouble you with a few remarks upon the letter of your correspondent "Ghuznee," in the last Number of your valuable Journal, relative to a little sketch with the above title, which appeared in your Number for October 1839.

In bringing forward the action of Garris, as a proof of the vital import-

ance of the bayonet to the British Army, it was far from my intention to slight the services of any corps or brigade. My little narrative related solely to Sir William H. Pringle's brigade; and it is perfectly fit and proper that your correspondent should state the part that Lord Strafford's brigade took, on the memorable evening in question. Had I known the particulars, I should have been happy to have furnished them.

That the enemy amounted to 6000 men, I had from the mouth of a French officer taken prisoner on the hill; and that there should be no reason to think the number overstated, I quoted the Duke of Wellington's Despatch, which states, that the enemy under General Harispe had been reinforced by General Paris's division, and by other troops. I did not say or imply that this force was dislodged by the 39th Regiment alone, or that it "did the whole work." On the contrary, I quoted from the despatch, that the attack in front was made by "the second division under Sir William Stewart."

Everybody knows that many corps which do not fire a shot, contribute to the success of military operations; and at the commencement of an action, it is frequently uncertain which corps will be closely engaged, and which will not. But each should have the credit of its services. So at Garris; I merely said, that it fell "accidentally to the good fortune of the 39th Regiment, to be principally and closely engaged that evening."

Your correspondent says, "The whole way up that steep and strong hill, we had not one moment's check;—such does not seem to have been the case with Garris's brigade." If by "check" is meant, that from the commencement to the end of the affair, Sir William H. Pringle's brigade encountered the most determined opposition of the enemy, and overcame that determined opposition; then the brigade experienced a check, but not otherwise. In an action, it is just that each corps should have its "due meed of praise," and in apportioning it, there is no necessity to trespass upon the laurels of another. Whatever were the services of Lord Strafford's brigade, or of any other portion of the force employed on this glorious occasion, those services do not lessen those of Sir William H. Pringle's brigade, or those of the 39th Regiment, forming part of that brigade. It will still be certain that the 39th was the corps principally engaged. This is abundantly attested by the facts adduced;—by the distinguished manner in which the Duke mentions the conduct of the regiment, in what his grace designates "a most gallant attack," while he does not particularize any other regiment; and by the high compliment paid to the regiment the following morning, by the late gallant Sir William Stewart, who commanded the second division, under Lord Hill, and who had charge of the attack.

Your correspondent unceremoniously asserts, that "the hill was not taken before dark." If, as I believe, a portion of the enemy opposed to Sir William H. Pringle's brigade, was driven upon Lord Strafford's, and that, in consequence, many of the flying enemy were taken by his Lordship's brigade, in the manner described by your correspondent, by taking hold of their hairy knapsacks, and thus securing them, while running away; it is certain, that it would be somewhat later before the day's work of that brigade would be finished. But I must again repeat, that I only spoke of Sir William H. Pringle's brigade, to which, at sunset, the order was given to "take the hill before dark." Of necessity, it could not be very light by the time the hill was completely carried. While, however, there was anything to do, there was sufficient light to see. And with regard to this brigade, I beg most unequivocally to reiterate, that the order it received, "was literally and fully executed." "The hill was taken before dark."

I remain, &c.

GARRIS.

*Attack of Fort St. Jerome, St. Domingo, by the Sparrow Brig,
Commander Burt.*

MR. EDITOR,—The late bombardment of St. Jean d'Acree has recalled my attention to an affair of a similar kind, though on a small scale, which took place in the West Indies in the year 1809. The officer whose name is there mentioned is still a Commander, and is, I understand, at present one of the candidates for the retirement of Greenwich.

W.

"The city of St. Domingo is defended by four bastions, and flanked by large forts, of which St. Jerome is the principal. The city was at that time garrisoned by 1700 of the best troops of France, under the orders of General Count De Barquier. It was blockaded by land by 2000 Spaniards, under Don Juan Sanchez; and by sea by H.M.S. Argo, 44, Captain Digby, and the Sparrow brig, of 16 24-pounder carronades, Commander Burt. A joint attack on the detached fort of St. Jerome was concerted between Captain Digby and the Spanish General. For that purpose the two ships got under weigh early in the morning, and stood for the point of attack. Owing to the light winds, the Argo could not close; but the Sparrow, by aid of sweeps, got within grape-shot range, and close to the reefs of St. Jerome. Immediately opening her fire,—which continued without intermission for two hours, shattered the eastern tower, materially damaged the angles of the embrasures, and shot away the flag-staff,—the fire of the Sparrow was so rapid and concentrated, that in forty minutes the principal battery was silenced, and the men driven from their guns.

"The Spaniards, who ought to have attacked the fort on the land side, advanced for that purpose, but the French troops making a sortie from the town, they took a panic, and fled instantly. The attack by sea being then no longer available, the Sparrow was recalled by signal."

Translation of the French General's letter, addressed to Commander Burt:—

"SIR,—I have to acknowledge the receipt of the letter you did me the honour of addressing to me on the 7th inst., recalling to my recollection the period of hostilities between France and England in 1808-9, at which time I commanded the French troops at St. Domingo, and where I first became acquainted with you. I have a perfect recollection of your forming part of the maritime blockade of St. Domingo, in the command of the Sparrow brig of war. The circumstances attending so long a siege have enabled me often to admire the courage and nautical skill of the officers of the British Navy. Among the rest I recollect the attack on Fort St. Jerome, situated on the west of the city, by a division of the British squadron, during which my attention was particularly drawn by the boldness and dexterity used in the management of your ship; and it was with some degree of surprise that I observed you at once sustaining the fire of the grape shot to which you were exposed, and guarding against the dangers of the reefs among which you came to anchor*.

"I recollect, also, that I had an opportunity, at a subsequent period, of having the pleasure to do credit to your good conduct, having always been desirous of paying homage to the military virtues, wherever I met with them. You told me yourself, at that time, that you had only two men wounded on board by grape shot, although your own fire never slackened for one moment for more than two hours.

(Signed) "DE BARQUIER,
"Formerly General-in-Chief at St. Domingo."

The French General, on being questioned personally as to the amount of his loss in the fort, declined giving any answer to such delicate questions.

* The French General supposed the brig to be at anchor, but she was not as there was no bottom with eighty fathoms line.

‡ *Attack on Santa Maura in 1810.*

MR. EDITOR,—On perusing the continuation of Lieut.-Col. Wilkie's interesting articles, entitled "The British Colonies considered as Military Posts," in your Journal for November last, I observe that he has fallen into an error, while describing the attack on the island of Santa Maura, by the land forces under Colonel John Oswald, and the squadron under Captain George Eyre, of H. M. S. *Magnificent*, and being convinced that he has no desire but to record the truth, I hope he will take it in good part that I use the freedom of correcting a portion of his statement.

Col. Wilkie says, "that the Greeks, to whom the advance had been given, no sooner came within smell of powder than they assumed the attitude of adoration used by Mussulmans to the Prophet; they remained prone on their faces *until the 35th passed them*. This attachment to the soil, although an amiable feeling in some instances, is rather inconvenient in the case of storming a fort."

Now, without detracting from the merits of the gallant 35th Regt., who have greatly distinguished themselves on many occasions during the late war, and who do not require to have the performance of an exploit ascribed to them to which they cannot lay claim, I beg leave to state briefly the occurrences on the above occasion, and I refer, in corroboration thereof, to Col. Oswald's published despatches, dated 21st March, 1810, and to the testimony of every officer yet alive, who was present at the capture of Santa Maura.

The battalion under Major Clarke, 35th Regt., a brave and most gallant spirit, who was mortally wounded during the subsequent operations of the siege, consisted of two companies of Royal Marines, under Captains Snow and Stewart, two companies of De Rolls, under Major De Bostel, and two companies of the Calabrian Free Corps, under Major Robert Oswald, 35th Regt. These troops were called from the town to support the Greek Light Infantry under Major Church, in the attack on the enemy's works formed on the isthmus leading to the fortress. The Greeks proceeded steadily, and took an advanced battery in good style, but, on receiving a close volley of grape shot and musketry from the more formidable batteries, manned by about 500 infantry, they certainly "assumed the attitude of adoration," or, in more homely terms, they fell flat on their faces, and disregarded the example and commands of Col. Oswald, and the other British naval and military officers, to move from their position. At this critical moment, and when the success of the attack may be said to have been suspended in a balance, the Royal Marines were ordered forward, and, followed by De Roll's and the Calabrians, they charged over the prostrate Greeks, broke through the abbatis and entrenchments, pursued the enemy with the bayonet from work to work, and such was his precipitation, that he not only abandoned the camp and cannon of the attacked line, but left his remaining strong position, and was followed even to the gates of the fortress. The 35th Regt. were posted at a distance during this attack, and not one of them engaged in it, excepting the two officers already named, and the officers forming Col. Oswald's staff.

GEO. GUNN, 1st Batt. Royal Marines, late of H. M. S. *Magnificent*.
Rhivas, by Golspie, N. B., Dec. 30, 1840.

Invaliding of the Foot Guards.

MR. EDITOR,—It is now nearly two years since Major Tulloch's statistical report on the sickness, mortality, and invaliding among the troops serving in the United Kingdom, &c., was presented to both Houses of Parliament, by command of her Majesty, in which Major Tulloch very accurately and carefully shows the great excess of mortality and invaliding in the Foot Guards over that of every other class of troops in the service, also over that

(the mortality) of the East India Company's labourers and the Metropolitan Police Force—both composed of men at the same period of life—and the last named subject to much more severe night duty, as well as over the mortality of the civil population of the same ages, calculated from the bills of mortality. Major Tulloch also clearly shows that the invaliding of the Foot Guards is one-half higher than among the cavalry corps throughout the kingdom, more than two-thirds over the household cavalry, and nearly double that of the regiments of the line, whether in healthy or unhealthy stations; the cause of all which, he observes, it would be interesting to investigate. He adds, this great excess of mortality must be attributed to other causes than the climate of the metropolis, but rather originates in some peculiarity in the moral and physical condition of that description of troops, from which the others are comparatively exempt. That such inquiry might prove important is undoubted; if not only as promising some means of diminishing the mortality in this distinguished class of troops, but also as a means of lessening the expense upon the country which the invaliding entails by pensions.

January 8, 1841.

MILES.

Naval Assistant Surgeons.

December 20, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—I lately sent the following to the President of the College of Surgeons, and will feel much obliged by your inserting it in the Journal, for the perusal of that ill-treated class—Naval Assistant Surgeons.

I am, &c.,

T. STRATTON.

To the President and Fellows of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, the petition of Thomas Stratton, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, and an Assistant-Surgeon in the Navy.

SHOWETH,

1. That while Army Assistant-Surgeons and Navy Captains and Lieutenants are styled "commissioned" officers, Navy Assistant-Surgeons are degradingly called "warrant" officers.

2. That Navy Assistant-Surgeons mess with a number of boys, of the age of nine to fourteen, instead of messing in the ward-room, with their juniors in rank, namely, some First Lieutenants of Marines and their inferiors in rank, namely, all Second Lieutenants of Marines.

3. That Navy Assistant-Surgeons are not allowed cabins to sleep in on board ship, and have no place of retirement for study, to the injury of their respectability and comfort, and also of the interests of the public service.

4. That, while by an order in council of 1805 Navy Assistant-Surgeons are given the comparative rank of Army Lieutenants, they have not as yet been treated as if they had such rank.

5. That these grievances are unjust, insulting, and degrading. It is unjust to call a Navy Assistant-Surgeon a "warrant" officer, when an Army Assistant-Surgeon is called a "commissioned" officer, and also Navy Captains and Lieutenants.

6. It is insulting and degrading to attempt making a distinction between two gentlemen taken from the same position in society, who have received the same education, and may be Licentiates of the same College of Surgeons, viz., any Army Assistant-Surgeon and any Navy Assistant-Surgeon.

7. That Second Lieutenants of Marines, who rank below a Navy Assistant Surgeon, possess cabins, and mess in the ward-room, of both which rights Navy Assistant-Surgeons are unjustly kept out of possession.

Also, many First Lieutenants of Marines, who take rank with Navy Assistant-Surgeons, according to the dates of their seniority, as First

Lieutenants and Assistant-Surgeons, are, like all Second Lieutenants, in possession of two privileges of which their seniors in rank are deprived.

8. That while I do not wish to receive any advantage to the prejudice of Lieutenants of Marines, a thing which is not necessary, I wish to see Navy Assistant-Surgeons treated as well as their juniors and inferiors in rank are treated.

9. The subscriber respectfully requests the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, as a body, to address the proper authorities, and claim the redress of those grievances of Licentiates of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, and the publication of an order to the effect that—

1. Navy Assistant-Surgeons be styled "commissioned" officers.
2. In every ship the Assistant-Surgeons be allowed cabins.
3. Assistant-Surgeons shall mess in the ward-room.

THOS. STRATTON,

Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh,

Dec. 15, 1840. Assistant-Surgeon in the Navy.

Punishment for Crime in the Army.

MR. EDITOR,—Aware of your ready disposition at all times to afford your readers the means of expressing their opinions on any subjects connected with the Services—whose cause you so ably advocate, I shall venture to submit a few remarks relative to punishments for minor offences, and to those consequent on courts' martial. With regard to the former, too much cannot be said. Observers must have remarked, that punishment is frequently awarded to a delinquent in a manner calculated to impress him, with any thing but a sense of justice, that is, disproportionate to the offence, arising either out of a want of discrimination as to character, or to the irritability of the officer inflicting punishment. An officer should be aware, that composed as the Army is, and with constant temptation to excess in vices, (especially abroad,) military crimes must be of frequent occurrence; and he should consequently be prepared at all times to administer punishment with a just regard to the crime, frequency of commission, and the character of the culprit.

Nothing can be more injudicious, or be attended with worse results, than the officer before whom a soldier is arranged, working himself up to a pitch of excitement, as the soldier naturally supposes due consideration has not been given to his case. All officers of course do not possess equal discriminating powers, therefore are not equally capable of drawing a line of distinction, as to the magnitude, or trifling nature of crimes; but much difficulty and objection might be obviated, by establishing a classification of them, with punishments commensurate, and little would then be left to individual judgment; which surely would be preferable on many accounts, as it cannot be expected that all officers in command (for instance those temporarily so situated,) can have a thorough acquaintance with the men, their feelings, tempers, dispositions, and habits,—all of which are essential, and which can only be acquired with much observation and intercourse. Another very great objection, in my opinion, exists at present—that of dragging before the immediate notice of the commanding officer, almost all crimes of whatsoever nature, and leaving so few to be punished by the Captains of companies, totally subverting the moral effect formerly in existence, of dread at being subjected to the ordeal of an orderly-room interview.

Having endeavoured to show the disadvantage or evil tendency of awarding punishment for minor offences, without any established system, or graduated scale, I shall, Mr. Editor, with your friendly forbearance, and which may be the more necessary from my opinions being perhaps, in these times of leniency, inimical to those generally entertained, proceed to touch on courts'

martial. On reference to regimental documents, and which any regimental officer can have access to, it must be obvious that courts' martial, independent of those for habitual drunkenness, have of late years increased: attributable to many causes, but to none more than to the discontinuance in a great measure of corporal punishment, and withholding the power of inflicting it, except for certain crimes. I am far from advocating its being carried to the same extent as formerly; on the contrary, am convinced 200 lashes should not be exceeded in any case: but I maintain, that no other punishment whatsoever exercises so much influence over the minds of men, or restrains their vicious propensities easier; not so much from the pain attached to it, as from its disgrace. Would duties be fulfilled by sailors in the manner they are without the dread of the lash? I apprehend not. Refer to the soldiers themselves, and you will find the majority in favour of it. It is a punishment which protects and assists the good soldier, by disburthening him of the additional duty which imprisonment engenders, whilst it falls only on the ill conducted. Why were company courts' martial prohibited? Not on account of their leniency, but from their excessive severity: so that we find, when left to themselves, soldiers exercise greater severity than their officers; this is natural enough, as they more particularly experience the effects of their comrades' delinquencies. I fear too much concession has been made to popular clamour: the sympathy of civilians is readily excited when a soldier is to be flogged, but does it extend to the sufferer at the cart's tail? No; and why?—he has committed an offence against themselves.

Respecting the stoppage of pay for habitual drunkenness, it appears to me, that much was lost sight of in the original conception. I am aware I differ with many in denying the beneficial results of trial for habitual drunkenness; but I think, time has proved it a failure. Drunkenness does not less occur now than formerly. True, that by locking men up, and mulcting them of pay, they are deprived of much of the means; but at the same time bear in mind their services are lost; besides, I have generally remarked that their case excites pity among their comrades, who readily come forward to assist them to that, of which they have been deprived of the means of obtaining. The debts of companies is of course augmented by it, and in the long run officers in charge of companies, are positively the greater sufferers. Drunkards are no less in debt than others, and by adding stoppage of pay, they become inextricably involved, which invariably generates a greater laxity of conduct, and recklessness as to consequences.

Whatever, Mr. Editor, may be said to the contrary, it strikes me, that recourse must be had to other measures, and other systems, before the vice so much to be deprecated, and so banefully prejudicial to the soldier, can be eradicated, or even partially subdued. Fearing I have already trespassed too much on your valuable time,

I remain, Mr. Editor,

AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.

Postage in India.

November 21, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—I have to request your assistance in trying to remove a great hardship experienced by many British subjects, who are doomed to pass a great part of their lives in the East Indies. I believe that newspapers are sent free to all the colonies; but the expense incurred for postage from the time they are received in Bombay, to the period of their delivery in the interior of India, is so enormous, that the evil ought to be taken into consideration, and the charges should at any rate be reduced: and "India officers" be permitted to share in the advantage of receiving news from England, without paying so dearly for it.

The following is an extract from a letter I received from my son, by the last mail:—

"I have received 22 Morning Heralds; they were 'a 'very great treat; they were the latest English papers here, and thus much prized. I appear, by the post marks, not to have been charged any thing for them from England to Bombay; but from thence to Calcutta, 5 rupees 10 annas; and up to this place, 4 rupees 11 annas, or a total of 10 rupees 5 annas;—English money, 17. 10s.

Allahabad, 13th Sept. 1840."

AN OLD SOLDIER.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

[Portsmouth, Jan. 21, 1841.

MR. EDITOR,—The conclusion of the Syrian affair has put a stop to the commissioning of ships; and, in consequence, the *St. Vincent*, of 120 guns, and *Vengeance*, of 84 guns, are now simply to have their interior fittings got ready, and their lower mast put in and rigged—thus making them what is technically called demonstration ships. The *Indus*, 80, is still progressing, and as there are the *Impregnable* and *Belleisle* at Plymouth, and *Monarch* at Sheerness, these four ships of the line will probably be retained in England as a disposable force for any exigency that may turn up in any part of the world. Excepting the foregoing, the *Tweed*, of 20 guns, supposed to go to South America—the *Iris*, a small frigate, ordered to the West Indies and North American station to relieve the *Vestal*—and the *Pelican* brig to take the place of the *Wasp* in the Mediterranean—nothing else appears likely to leave England this month, except the *Endymion*, from Plymouth, and she goes to Calcutta.

With respect to steamers, the *Phoenix* has only just returned to rejoin Admiral the Hon. Sir Robt. Stopford's fleet (she went from here the day before yesterday). Among other persons who took a passage in her were the new Commanders of the *Wasp* and *Vesuvius*, the Hon. J. A. Murray and F. Loch. The *Driver*, a second-class steamer, which was launched a day or two after I last wrote to you, was moved into dock, masted, coppered, and fitted with all imaginable expedition, the orders being most pressing that she should be sent round to the River Thames as early as practicable; and a day or two ago, everything being ready as far as the artisans of this dockyard could accomplish it, she went to Woolwich, being navigated thither by Mr. Miller, Master of H.M.S. *Victory*, and some of her crew, and attended by the *Fearless* steamer. The three iron steamers, *Albert*, *Wilberforce*, and *Soudan*, intended for the Niger Expedition, under the superintendence of Captain Trotter, are all ordered to call here on their way to the River Thames. You, and your numerous readers, are, of course, aware that they are constructed of iron, and under a contract entered in by Government with Mr. Laird, a celebrated engineer and iron-founder at Liverpool, under the inspection of Mr. Cruize, a highly-talented foreman of this dockyard. The *Soudan*, Commander Bird Allen, has been here; the *Albert* and *Wilberforce* are daily expected: they take their final departure from the River Thames, and it is expected they will be accompanied to the coast of Africa by the *Pluto* steamer, which vessel will be filled with coals and stores, so that when they begin their work, no impediments may interfere with their progress.

The *Salamander* steamer has not returned from her search after the wreck of the *Fairy* surveying-vessel; not long ago she was at Leith. The *Lizard*, a third-class steamer, is daily expected from Woolwich to go to Malta to relieve the *Confiance*. The foregoing is all that relates to men-of-war steamers.

The Admiralty have ordered that beautiful frigate, the *Vindictive* (having Mr. Blake's improved bow and stern) to be brought forward for service, and

she is now in dock to be thoroughly dried and prepared for commission; and it is expected (she will be ordered to South America to relieve the *Stag*, and very probably have the broad pendant of Commodore Lord John Hay to command the squadron.

The only foreign arrival has been the *Viper* brigantine from the coast of Africa, after the usual period of service there. In the course of the three years that she has been from England, she has captured several vessels with slaves. She brought to Portsmouth about 400 ounces of gold dust; and, according to the custom now adopted, the vessel has been put out of commission, and the crew have been paid part of their wages, and granted liberty for a few weeks; they will then return to the flag-ship to be drafted as they may be required.

The mates and officers of marines, studying at the Naval College, will resume their pursuits next week: as the Admiralty now consider it essential that, in addition to naval gunnery, a thorough knowledge of steam, both practical and theoretical, should be acquired by naval officers, a steam-vessel of ten-horse power will be in use at the College in the course of the spring. The establishment for cadets for the marine corps will be opened about the same time.

The information from the Mediterranean squadron is up to the 6th January. The *Britannia* and *Howe* had gone to Marmorice Bay; and Rear-Admiral Sir J. Ommanney was to take charge of the fleet, as the Commander-in-Chief intended proceeding to Malta in the *Princess Charlotte*. The *Castor* had made good her defects and accompanied these ships. Her Captain (Collier) was still confined to his room with a fractured leg. The *Pique*, *Wasp*, and *Medea* were making good defects, and expected to be sent on service forthwith. The *Locust* steamer had arrived with an account of the promotions in consequence of the capture of Acre, and great joy had been manifested—every one considering that the Admiralty had behaved with great liberality. P.

Plymouth, January 19, 1841.

MR. EDITOR,—The marked activity which of late characterized the proceedings of the Naval Arsenal, at Devonport, seems to have ceased. One line-of-battle ship, the *Nile*, 92, and one frigate, the *America*, 50, are lying alongside the jetties of the dockyard, being gradually brought forward for sea service; but we hear of no people being employed extra hours upon them, nor do we perceive any signs of more than ordinary industry to hasten their completion. It may be, perhaps, that the *Bombay*, 84, *Clarence*, 84, *Royal Adelaide*, 104, and *Portland*, 52, being now ready for commissioning, there would be ships enough at this port, under any probable emergency, to answer any immediate demand; especially as there are other ships, of powerful armament and known good qualities, which might, at a short notice, be brought into the field for active service.

The *Caledonia*, 120, Capt. Eden, which has been fitting for some time past for the flag-ship of the Commander-in-Chief at this port, is now so nearly complete in her equipment, that she might be got ready for sea, if wanted, in the course of a few days. There are now in the Sound the *Impregnable*, 104, Capt. Thomas Forrest, C.B.; the *Belleisle*, 72, Capt. Toup Nicolas, C.B., K.H.; the *Inconstant*, 36, Capt. D. Pring; and the *Endymion*, 44, Capt. Hon. F. W. Grey. The last of these men-of-war was towed down into the Sound on the 15th inst., and it is generally believed that her destination will be the East Indies, and that she will bring home the Governor-General, Lord Auckland. Many men are still wanting to complete the squadron in commission at this port: at the same time, no serious inconvenience is to be apprehended from a scarcity of seamen, as volunteers are continually arriving from Ireland, Liverpool, Bristol, &c.

The *Viper* brigantine, 6, Lieut.-Com. J. Burslem, arrived on the 30th ult.

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S

from the coast of Africa; she remained only two days in the Sound, and then proceeded to Portsmouth to be paid off. The Soudan iron-steamer, Commander Bird Allen, arrived on the 31st from Liverpool, and sailed on the following day for the river, where she will take on board her boilers and machinery, and will, when fitted, join the Niger Expedition.

The Inconstant, 36, arrived in the Sound on the 31st ult., having been cruising down Channel to relieve vessels, detained by contrary winds, in want of water and provisions. The Lightning steamer, Lieut.-Com. J. W. Waugh, sailed on the 31st ult. with volunteers for ships fitting out at Portsmouth and Sheerness. The Alban, Avon, and Comet steamers, the Ferret 10-gun brig, also the Emerald and Netley tenders, have likewise been similarly employed during the past month—namely, in conveying volunteer seamen from port to port.

It becomes my painful task to relate the melancholy circumstances connected with the loss of the Thames steamer, and 61 passengers (out of 65), bound to this port from Dublin, and unfortunately wrecked on their passage hither, upon one of the Scilly rocks, on the 4th inst. It appears that this ill-fated vessel left Dublin on Saturday the 2nd inst., bound for London, to touch, as usual, at Falmouth and Plymouth. She experienced very rough weather on her voyage, which, it seems, had driven her further to the westward than her proper course, and that her precise situation was not known. A light was dimly seen, on Monday morning at 5 A.M., through the falling snow, but the Captain and Mate were not agreed in opinion as to which light it was—the former believing it to be the Longships (a short distance from the Land's End), and the latter the St. Agnes light (off Scilly). While this question was under discussion, the vessel shipped a sea, which extinguished the fires, and of course stopped the engines. All command over her being now lost, she was at the mercy of the elements, and efforts were made to get sail upon her; but before that could be accomplished, so as to get her under command, she struck on a rock, called the Jack's Rock, distant about two miles from the light of St. Agnes, and it was immediately perceived that she must be dashed to pieces. Rockets were let off as signals of distress; but, unfortunately, all the large boats at St. Agnes were aground, and, it being nearly low water, they could not, by any available means, be floated. The small boats, however, were immediately manned, and proceeded to the fatal spot. Capt. Grey, the commander of the Thames, insisted that no man should get into the boats until the females were safe in them; and a young lady (Miss Morris), refusing to be separated from her father, to whom she clung in the agony of despair, was forcibly put over the side into the boat. At this instant, a sea half-filled the boat, which could now no longer lie alongside without the certainty of being upset. The stewardesses were afterwards drawn from the wreck through the sea to the boat by means of a rope fastened round their waists. There were two other females on board, but they remained in the vessel. The sea now became so fearfully heavy that no further assistance could possibly be rendered, and the boats were compelled to return to the shore. Some military recruits, who were coming to Plymouth, then took possession of the ship's boats, which their superiority in numbers made it useless to oppose, and, having launched them, attempted to reach the shore: but, either from unskilful management or the state of the sea, they were swamped, and every soul perished. Some of the sailors then—eleven in number—having hastily constructed some rafts, which seemed to be the only possible means of saving themselves, attempted to reach shore, and succeeded in gaining a rock, or small island, rising considerably above the sea. One of them, named Edward Kearson, climbed up to the top, and, looking backward to encourage his companions, found that they had all been swept away, and that he alone remained alive. In this desolate and wretchedly exposed place, he remained without shelter or sustenance until Tuesday morning, when the weather having moderated, he was providentially rescued from his perilous

situation, though in a state of extreme exhaustion. Of what passed on board the steam-vessel, after this man left her, nothing can ever be known, for before day dawned she had gone to pieces: scarcely a vestige of the wreck was to be seen, and all on board—SIXTY-ONE persons—had perished, the four persons above mentioned alone having escaped a watery grave. It is feared that Lieut. E. Lascelles Graig, R.M., belonging to the Plymouth division of that corps, was among the unhappy sufferers, as he was expected by the Thames.

Several gentlemen and influential merchants at this port, including among them the worthy member for Plymouth (John Collier, Esq.), are endeavouring to promote a plan for establishing a Voluntary Association, at a variety of ports, for the purpose of adopting a system of examination into the characters and qualifications of Masters and Mates of the mercantile navy, previous to their appointment to the responsible charges entrusted to them. It is argued, that, as the Masters of the Royal Navy undergo an examination before the Trinity Board, so also should those who embark in the merchant service be subject to a similar trial of skill and fitness for their situation by a competent board or committee. From the interest with which the subject has been taken up here, it is confidently expected that it will meet with attention at all the principal ports in the kingdom. The obvious tendency of the plan under consideration will be to render life and property more secure, and to improve the condition of master mariners.

The Pigeon packet, Lieut.-Com. Thos. James, arrived from Falmouth on the 7th inst., and returned on the 10th. During her stay here (on the 9th inst.), a court-martial was held on her gunner, George Hobbs, on board the San Josef, to be tried upon four charges:—1. For being drunk and disorderly. 2. For repeated drunkenness. 3. For insubordination and disobedience of orders. 4. For striking his superior officer, Mr. Daniel Brailey, Master of the Pigeon, in the execution of his duty. It appeared that the Master wrote for a court-martial on the prisoner, who, on the 3rd of Jan., requested the plaintiff to withdraw his letter—which request, however, was refused. Foul language was then used by the prisoner, who struck his officer several times. The circumstances of the case having been fully stated, and proper witnesses called to substantiate these grave charges, the court, after deliberating two hours, pronounced the sentence of Death upon the prisoner, and that he be hung to the yard-arm of one of her Majesty's ships in Hamoaze.

On Thursday, 14th, part of a shelving slate rock in the dockyard, amounting in quantity to at least 200 tons, suddenly fell in, where the people had been employed only a few minutes previously in the work of excavation. It fortunately happened, just as the men had quitted work to get their dinner, otherwise it must have been attended with the loss of lives.

Among the deaths which have occurred at St. Jean d'Acre, that of Lieut.-Col. Walker, of the Plymouth division of the Royal Marine Corps, has been a subject of much regret at this place. He was taken ill in the execution of his duty at Syria, and, after an illness of eight days, sunk under the pestilence which at times rages on those shores. The gallant officer died on the 10th of Dec.; he was interred with military honours, and his pall was supported by Turkish field-officers. The spot selected for his burial-place was close to that of Major Oldfield, who was killed during the memorable siege of Acre by Napoleon Buonaparte.

I believe I have nothing more to say of the nature of local news, excepting that the Pluto steamer, Lieut.-Com. Blount, arrived here to-day, on her way to the coast of Africa.

The ships in the Sound and at the jetties have already been mentioned, and those in dock and building are the same as last month. Yours, &c.

D.

Milford Haven, January 17, 1841.

MR. EDITOR,—There has been but little in the way of arrivals or sailings, and those of minor importance: The Skylark revenue-cutter, on this station, Lieut. Connor, R.N., commander, having been found scarcely sea-worthy, has been hauled on shore for a refit, and her place supplied by the Rob Roy, a small cutter, sent here as a tender for the purpose. The Skylark is not to be repaired, and it is supposed her officers and crew will be turned over in the spring to another vessel. The Pigmy mail steam-packet, Lieut. Roepel, R.N., commander, has returned to this port from Holyhead, where she had been for new boilers and considerable repairs. She took yesterday's mail across, which, on account of the roads, did not arrive at the station from London until 11 o'clock—twelve hours behind its proper time. The following is a list of the officers of the Marine detachment at Pembroke—Capts. Ford and Nepean; Lieuts. Langly, Morish, and Condon: the former does the duty of Quartermaster. On Monday last, a gale occurred from the N.W., in which the Victory and Osprey steamers put in here, and ran up to Pembroke dock for coals and shelter. The exertion in the dockyard up the haven, particularly for the completion of steam-vessels, continues unabated. The Pomona, of Jersey, was run down by the John Bentley, of Liverpool, off the Smalls, on Tuesday last. The crew got on board the John Bentley, and were brought into this port yesterday. Search has since been made for the vessel, but no traces having been discovered, it is supposed she went down. The caulkers, lent from Plymouth Yard, have lately been employed caulking the old Dragon, 74, hauled on shore at Pembroke Yard, and fitted as a temporary Marine barracks. She is, however, in such a wretchedly leaky state that this is the last winter they can possibly be quartered in her. The store-rooms have been completely overflowed repeatedly during the winter. The Devon lighter, with stores, arrived from Plymouth, at Pembroke, on the 16th inst. G.

Monte Video, Sept. 30, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—Having lately paid a visit to Buenos Ayres, I beg leave to offer you an outline of the state of affairs now existing in that part of the world, in hopes that public attention in England may be directed towards this important subject.

It is well known that Buenos Ayres has been blockaded by a French squadron for nearly three years; perhaps there is no port in the world better able to withstand the effects of a blockade. Its *wants* are all supplied internally, and the luxuries of life are, in spite of everything, smuggled in by means of whale-boats, manned by English and Americans; if it were not for the quantity of property (hides, horns, and tallow) every day accumulating in the warehouses, and the lack of the public revenues derived from trade, thirty years' blockade would affect it but little.

Don Manoel Rosas, the present Governor of Buenos Ayres, is a man of great ability and undoubted courage, but cruel and tyrannical. He gained great reputation formerly by his successes over the Indians in the interior; and he is supposed to possess much influence over the Gauchos. In point of fact he is one, and prides himself upon his dexterity in the use of the lasso and balls.

When he accepted the Presidency, some twelve or fourteen years ago, it was apparently with great reluctance; for, at that time, no one could be found able or willing to undertake the Government; but, upon being vested with absolute power, his apparent unwillingness gave way, and he grasped the reins of office.

The country was then distracted by two parties, who designated themselves as Federalists and Unitarians. The former—of which Rosas constituted himself the head—were averse to the government of all the provinces being vested in one person, but upheld the principles of a Federal Govern-

ment, composed of separate governors to each distinct province. The Unitarians, on the contrary, wanted the whole country to be governed by *one person*, who was to reside at Buenos Ayres. Rosas succeeded in putting down the Unitarian party, and ruled the province in a vigorous and efficient, though arbitrary manner, until the late outbreak with the French. Since then, his power has gradually declined; and he has now little to depend on but his troops.

The Monte Videans having declared against him, has afforded a fine field for French intrigue and intervention; and they have not failed in using all the means in their power to raise up enemies against Rosas.

Their endeavours have been successful; and an army, composed of about 5000 Buenos Ayreans, under the command of General Lavalle, had lately marched into the province, and approached within five leagues of the city.

It is impossible to describe the state of Buenos Ayres at this crisis (September, this year),—wives, parents, children, anxiously expecting Lavalle's party to enter the town, and praying for his success; for, odd as it may appear, nineteen-twentieths of the population are against Rosas. However, Lavalle was obliged to retreat; and then commenced the work of cruelty.

A body of men,—the staunchest friends and supporters of Rosas,—designated Mazurkas, ranged about the town by order of their chief, seizing every Unitarian, or any person even suspected of being one, and either shooting them or cutting their throats. Several hundreds perished in this manner.

The females, no matter what their rank, or respectability, or age, who had connections or relatives in Lavalle's army, were stripped naked and flogged with a thong of hide. Their money was taken from them, and their furniture was despoiled.

One night, three females high in rank, being descended from an old Spanish family, took refuge in the house where I was residing. They were unfortunately connected with the Unitarian party; and they implored me to protect and conceal them. They informed me that they had just retired to bed, when they were awoken by their servant rushing into their room, exclaiming, "Haste! haste! escape! The Mazurkas are entering the house!" They had just time to throw the sheets over their persons, rush to the top of the house, and escape by the aretief (or roof of the house); and, as they are all flat in this country, and one connects with another, they ran along, and entered the first house they found open, which happened to be mine.

Every man, woman, and child, is obliged to wear a red ribbon, the emblem of the Rosas or Federal party. The men are also obliged to wear moustachios, crape round their hats, (mourning for Rosas' wife, who has been dead upwards of a year!) and the red ribbon also round the hat, as well as attached to the buttonhole of their coats.

This ribbon has the portrait of Rosas stamped upon it, and these words written underneath,—"*Vivan los Federales, Mueran los Salvagés Unitarios!*" The women wear the ribbon in the form of a bow in their hair; and, if not seen there, they are insulted and flogged.

The streets are almost deserted: every one is afraid to go beyond his door. At night, not a soul is to be seen but the serenos (watchmen) who perambulate the streets, vociferating every hour, "*Viva la Federación, Mueran los Unitarios! Viva il Restaurador!*"

The fear the people entertain of Rosas, the power he possesses over their minds, and the tyranny and cruelty he practises, is beyond belief.

Rosas is at present encamped, with the flower of his army, on a magnificent plain, about four leagues north of the city. On the approach of Lavalle, he appointed a Delegate Governor (without power), and took up his abode with the army. He sleeps under a tent, and transacts all his official

business in a covered waggon. From thence he issues his orders, corresponds with foreign powers, regulates the movements of his army in the provinces, and disposes of persons and property. He shoots whom he pleases. He waits not until a man has committed a crime, or declared against him. To be suspected, with him is enough. His creed is, "If you are not for me, you are against me,—die!"

He trusts no one: spies are roaming about in all directions. He is acquainted not only with the sentiments of those around him, and the natives of the country, but even of every foreigner residing therein. He writes the whole of his correspondence himself; and so quick and clever is he, that it is said three hands are constantly employed transcribing. He arises every morning with the sun, when his troops march in review before him.

There are two of his Generals who are also said to possess some talent,—“Lopez” and “Ovibe.” The latter is the Ex-Governor of Monte Video. Almost every other influential person he has managed either to destroy or to banish the province.

The army encamped with him consist of about 6000, 4000 of which are cavalry, including 300 Indians, 2000 infantry, and from 20 to 30 pieces of artillery. The cavalry are all Gauchos. Their chief weapons are—the lasso, the balls, and the lance. In the two former they show the most extraordinary expertness and dexterity. They are not much skilled in the use of fire-arms.

Rosas is taking great pains to organise this body of men. They are constantly drilling, and going through evolutions. He has lately freed all the slaves, on condition they enlist as soldiers. This shows that his cause has become desperate. He is making every effort to defend himself to the last; and it is said that he has sworn, rather than surrender, he will retire to the Pampas, join the Indians, and continue the war whilst he lives. He professes to care little for the French, and ridicules the idea of their landing an army. He says they may take possession of the city; but how long will they keep it? for, without the country, it would be utterly impossible to retain it.

He at present shows great respect for the English; in fact, they are the only persons in the province who are safe. No one dares molest them: and it is reported that the British Minister has some slight influence over Rosas, —which is not improbable,—and he is well aware of the importance of keeping friends with England.

There is only *one* provincial paper; the articles of which are either written by himself or with his consent. Nothing is allowed to be inserted without his approval.

I visited the camp, a few days since, and was conducted round it by one of Rosas' aide-de-camps, a Colonel; R—. It is not only by the people that Rosas is feared: the officers and soldiers of his army equally dread him. He spares not his nearest or dearest friends; and it is believed that he would shoot his own brother, if he could get possession of him. A few days ago he destroyed a man whom, of all others, it was imagined he would wish to have retained,—the head of the police, one who had been his constant and faithful servant, and the executioner of all his bloody orders. He grew suspicious of him: he knew too much,—and he ordered him to be shot! Another death took place about the same time; and I am induced to mention it, because I felt a little interested in the parties concerned.

On my visit to the camp, I observed a carriage draw up within a hundred yards of Rosas' tent. Four young and interesting females, dressed in black, were seated therein, weeping! On inquiry, I found that they were four sisters, of a family of distinction and respectability, and one of the most opulent in Buenos Ayres. They had driven out, to endeavour to obtain from Rosas information concerning their only brother, a youth of eighteen, who had been arrested, by his order, on the road from the country—where

he possessed some property—to the city. No one dared even acquaint Rosas that they were present; nor could an officer—even his Generals—be prevailed upon, by the tears, and prayers, and entreaties, of these unhappy sisters, to present a letter. These poor creatures were fain obliged to ride back thirteen miles as ignorant of their brother's fate as when they set out. Alas! first came a rumour—a report—that he was no more; and then the bitter truth, that he had been shot the morning previous to their visit to the camp.

The tragedy did not end here. The Juz de Paz of the district who had granted this young man a passport to proceed to the city was sent for by Rosas, on some pretext of official business. He was returning after the interview, and in company with an Englishman, when four soldiers waylaid him, tied his hands behind his back, and gagged him. Upon the Englishman remonstrating, they told him to mind his own business, or he would be served in the same manner. They then galloped the unfortunate Juz de Paz twice or thrice before his own house, in presence of his wife and children, cut his throat, and left him weltering in his blood.

This is only a sample of the many bloody deeds enacting in this part of the world. Hundreds of families would give any sum of money to be able to leave the country; but they are refused passports; and even to ask for one is to place themselves under the ban of Rosas' displeasure. Escape is impossible, so narrowly are they watched; and, if discovered in the attempt, they are immediately cut down or shot.

Such a state of things will scarcely be believed in civilized Europe. It surpasses Old Spain, even in the most bigoted times, and when the Inquisition reigned in terror.

Rosas resembles, in no slight degree, the celebrated Dr. Francia, the Dictator of Paraguay. His sway is at present equally as absolute. In time of peace it is probable that few could be found better adapted to govern this country; for he is intimately acquainted with the manners of his countrymen, more particularly the Gauchos, and the country is in too crude and uncivilized a state to be governed by the "vox populi." His mind, however, is not strong enough to bear misfortune. His success goads him to madness; and it is at these times that he breaks forth in all his fury, and massacres with indifference and without distinction. He has lately issued a decree, confiscating all property belonging to Unitarians; which is, in point of fact, making beggars of all the higher classes.

There is one redeeming point in his character, which deserves mentioning; that is, the protection he affords to Frenchmen resident in the provinces, although almost all the ills the country is labouring under are attributable to the French. Probably this is with the idea of smoothing the way for a reconciliation; for, if once he makes his peace with them, and the port is opened, he will wreak a fearful retribution on his enemies.

Great hopes are entertained that a reconciliation will take place since the arrival of the new French Admiral (Mackau), who, it is said, is invested with full diplomatic powers. The point of dispute—if both parties are sincere—is easily settled; but by some it is thought that the French have deeper designs.

They have at this moment fifty-three sail of pendants in the River Plata, including schooners, &c., &c. Between twenty and thirty of these are from France; the remainder have been either taken as prizes or bought.

The force at anchor off Buenos Ayres, moored in line ahead, four miles distant from the city, consists of the following:—

Alcméne	corvette en flûte	} that is, frigate-built, but armed only on the main-deck.
Triomphante	corvette.	
Cassard	20-gun brig, Commodore Jourdan.	
Dassas	ditto.	

At the Port of Colonia . . . 2 brigs.
 Off Point Elsinada 2 brigs.
 Off Point Indio 1 brig.
 Up the River Parana . . . 1 brig.
 Up the River Uruguay . . 1 brig.

The main body of the squadron remain at anchor off Monte Video, and consist of:—

La Gloire 60-gun frigate, Vice-Admiral Mackau.
 Atalante ditto Rear-Admiral Dupotet.
 La Fortune corvette en flûte.
 La Tarne ditto.
 La Perle 20-gun corvette.
 Bucéphale ditto.
 Chasseur 20-gun brig, with several thousand stand of arms.
 Lutin 14-gun brig.
 Lycorne corvette en flûte.
 Bonite ditto.

The two last-named vessels, lately arrived, brought out 650 men of the Marine battalion and Engineers, 300 having previously arrived; making, in all, 1000, to garrison the island of Martin Garcia, of which they have had possession some time. It is also reported that they intend to throw a garrison into the town of Colonia, belonging to the Monte Videan Government, from whom it is said they have purchased it. This, however, appears doubtful.

Besides the above-mentioned force, two other frigate-built vessels, the *Adour* and *Boussolle*, are daily expected from France with more troops; also two large steamers. A coal-dépôt is preparing for them at Monte Video, and a vessel is discharging 500 tons of coal sent out purposely for their use.

With this force, it is natural that French influence should predominate; and at this moment Monte Video resembles more a French colony than an independent Republic.

I have hastily sketched this outline of the state of affairs in the River Plata, with an earnest hope that the minds of [England will be turned towards this question; and, with that love of justice and generosity of sentiment which is characteristic of the English nation, they will stretch forth their mighty arm of intervention, and insure the blessings of peace to this most beautiful, but distracted, country.

F.

The length of our first Article has pressed out much matter, and left us, we regret to say, no room for Reviews this month.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE writer who addresses us under the signature of "Pax," in the Newfoundland Times, is informed that we know nothing of the matter to which he alludes, beyond an account of the meeting in question that we had observed in a previous number of the paper which he makes the channel of his letter to us. The resolutions referred to have not reached us.

"Hussar" will have seen that the question to which he points attention has been otherwise decided by the Home Secretary.

We are sorry to keep "One who wants to be paid" waiting—but we ourselves are sorely in want of room.

The suggestion and sketch of T. S. B. require consideration.

The argument of an "Old Post Captain" is sound; but want of space compels us to defer it.—"An Old Naval Officer" is postponed for the same reason, together with many other Correspondents.

We are, as usual, indebted to "A Subscriber" for his kind hints. The subjects have not escaped us—but so many things press for notice in these busy times that some must wait for vacancies in our crowded pages..

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;

OR,

NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE Session of Parliament was opened on the 26th ultimo by the Queen in person, with a Speech from the Throne.

Our "little wars," or rather our knowledge of their progress, remain pretty nearly as by the last accounts, which we were enabled to give in our January Number. The supplementary despatches from India will be found annexed. The most important fact they communicate is the surrender of Dost Mahomed; while other advices announce the rapidly successive deaths of the Maharajah of Lahore, Kurruck Sing (son and successor of Runjeet), and of his son and heir to the throne, Nou-Nehal Sing, by an accident on the day of his father's funeral. Sher Sing, a putative son of Runjeet, had been raised to the ominous office of Maharajah by the Sikhs; but it is doubted whether the appointment will be acquiesced in by the British authorities, who will probably feel disposed to avail themselves of so favourable an opportunity of annexing the Punjab to our Indian empire, to which, with the Indus, it would form a compact and "natural" frontier.

Our Chinese quarrel has not as yet made any ascertained advance beyond the point at which we left it last month. Accounts, however, have been circulated of an excursion performed by Admiral Elliot to the mouth of the Pei-ho river, to the perturbation of his Celestial Majesty, in his adjacent city of Peking. Some negotiations are stated to have been entered into, ostensibly for the termination of the war, by payment, on his Imperial Majesty's side, of the round sum of three millions sterling, as an indemnity for the burnt opium—that *causa teterrima belli*,—and other disbursements; but the real object of the politic Chinaman appears to have been the getting rid of such disagreeable neighbours, who, under a wholesome fear of the monsoon rather than of his Highness, complaisantly relieved him of their presence by steaming back to Chusan,—since when we have heard no more of the three millions.

The Convention offered by the British Admiral, in the name of the Four Powers, has been accepted by Mehemet Ali, who has tendered his submission to the Porte, by which he has been, in return, reinstated in the Pachalic of Egypt, on condition of the immediate restoration of the Turkish fleet to its lawful owner. So far the Eastern Question has been brought to issue: but more remains behind,—and we shall yet see busy events growing out of the excitement to which it has given rise.

In France a war of words has, for the present, succeeded the words of war by which England was fulminated. The fortifications of Paris are

now the engrossing topic of *salon* polemics and senatorial debate. We have devoted considerable space in our present Number to the examination of this technical question, so much discussed in military as well as political circles, and shall, next month, give an outline chart of the plans proposed for adoption, of which want of time has prevented the completion for this Number.

France has patched up a treaty with Buenos Ayres, in order, as its newspapers threaten, to render the French squadron in that quarter available for expected hostilities with England!

Referring to the melancholy fate of Captain Hewett, of the Fairy surveying-vessel, recorded in the obituary of our last Number, we cordially lend our aid to the generous exertions of Captain Basil Hall,—who has published an admirable letter on the subject,—of Major Robe, R. E., and others, to promote a subscription for the benefit of the nearly destitute widow and children of the meritorious victim to his professional duty. The long, arduous, and successful services of Captain Hewett, as a marine surveyor, are well known and justly appreciated wherever the extreme importance of his labours to the interests of navigation and humanity is understood. In this respect the services of Captain Hewett must be considered public, not only in a national but an universal sense. In any case, so fearful a catastrophe as that which suddenly buried in the bosom of the ocean a gallant vessel and its chosen crew, amidst horrors such as no pen can tell, would suffice to awaken sympathy for the sufferers and their desolate connexions; but when to an event so mournful are superadded the peculiar considerations which distinguish the engulfment of the Fairy, the feeling of compassion swells into a sense of obligation and justice towards the dependent families of those whose lives have been laid down for the common good. It is a sad aggravation of Mrs. Hewett's misfortune that her eldest son and her brother,—the one a midshipman, the other master, of the Fairy,—should have gone down in that ill-fated vessel with their unfortunate relative and commander. But we have said enough, we trust, to recommend this case to the general sympathy and assistance of the Services. Nor can we, at the same time, overlook the just and humane appeal made on behalf of the widows and orphans of the hapless companions of Captain Hewett, who perished on this occasion, and are entitled to every relief their countrymen can bestow.

Amongst the multifarious services to which Duty consigns a British Naval Officer, there is none of more difficulty and importance, or demanding higher personal qualities and attainments, than the active office of hydrographer, or generally of an exploring navigator. He is the pioneer of the maritime world, seeking marine dangers that he may overcome and mark them out for avoidance, by the beacons of his science. He has to brave all seasons and shores, to compel or conciliate all strange people, to guide with his head and execute with his hand the course of discovery through regions remote or near, amidst the most hazardous conflicts of land and water; while upon the strict accuracy of his work and warnings, depend the risk or security of life and property. Amongst maritime Powers most prominent in researches of this nature, Great Britain stands foremost. No navy can compete with

her's in the qualifications and success of her officers employed in the labours of hydrography and exploration. Without dwelling on the recognized merits of the present hydrographer, Captain Beaufort, and others, we may advert to the admirable school of Marine Surveying, formed in the Mediterranean, by Captain William Henry Smyth, under whose superior training, for he is a master of his art, have arisen some of the most accomplished and promising surveyors of our own or any other navy. In adverting to Lieut. Henry Raper, to whose excellent work on Navigation, we have devoted a paper in our present Number, we name an officer whose scientific and general attainments do honour to the Service; and another worthy *élève* of the same able master presents himself to our notice, in the person of *Lieutenant* (we grieve to say) Thomas Graves, commanding the Beacon Surveying Vessel in the Mediterranean, who has snatched a moment from persevering public duty, to seek at home some share of those personal rewards for good service, to which he is so fully entitled.

The various surveys of Lieutenant Graves, both in the Mastiff and the Beacon, are of acknowledged correctness and beauty; his services have been long, unflinching, and valuable; he has done all that a zealous and clever officer could do to win his promotion, but remains the senior unpromoted of his class. We are not in the habit of misrepresenting the acts of the authorities, or of usurping their functions; the Admiralty will, therefore, appreciate the earnestness with which we press the case of this meritorious officer upon their notice, and suggest that his promotion might be offered with peculiar grace at the shrine of poor Captain Hewett.

Our attention has been called, by a gallant correspondent, in allusion to the recent wreck of the *Pelorus*, to the case of shipwrecked officers of the Navy, who have hitherto remained without compensation for the loss of outfit, procured probably at an inconvenient cost, and with many domestic sacrifices. For the information of parties concerned, though unacquainted with the fact, we must state that the Naval and Military Commission has provided for such a contingency, by recommending that officers of the Navy and Marines should be placed on the same footing, as regards indemnification for losses on service, with those of the Army; and the Admiralty is now taking measures to carry this just recommendation into effect. The first instance that has arisen is that of the surviving Lieutenant of the *Fairy*, and a correspondence has been opened on the subject between the Admiralty and Horse Guards, which will doubtless lead to some permanent regulation for the future arrangement of such compensation. The case of the *Pelorus* demands attention.

We have watched with much interest the creation and progress of Port Fleetwood on the Wyre, a Lancashire river, which, within the last two years, has sprung into practical existence, almost with the rapidity of a magical operation, under the able auspices of Captain Denham of the Navy, whose qualifications as a marine-surveyor are of a high order. We now find the new port and harbour of refuge fully practicable by night and day for large vessels, which may securely navigate

the straight channel by the guidance of two shore lighthouses, simultaneously opened with the latter; while, at the land side, a regularly-planned and beautiful town is rapidly rising, and is already connected—by a railway, recently completed—with the great manufacturing districts and the metropolis; to which advantages, that of steam communication with Ireland, Scotland, and the Isle of Man, &c., may speedily be added. High credit is undoubtedly due to those who have planned and executed so promising an addition to the harbours of Great Britain and to the means of general commerce. The rapid rise of this young port is a practical censure on the mismanagement of the party which compelled Captain Denham to withdraw his valuable services from Liverpool.

On other occasions we have alluded to the noble works raised at Cardiff by the munificent proprietor, the Marquis of Bute. The port which has been constructed, with immense cost, at that emporium of the mineral produce of South Wales, is now in full action, under the direction of Capt. W. H. Smyth, whose extraordinary talents and activity, fitting him for the highest stations in his profession, promise to realize for this new port the highest advantages contemplated in its construction. As in the case of all young undertakings, the Bute Docks have not escaped opposition, the principal of which has proceeded from "The Taff Vale Railway Company," whose proceedings, in prosecution of their own special interests, have been taken to pieces in a pamphlet, recently published, by Captain Smyth, who wields a pen of no ordinary power and slashing style. To this pamphlet we must refer our readers for the merits of the question, while we congratulate Glamorganshire on the increased facilities which the Bute Docks offer to the commerce and improvement of that rich county.

It is now some years since we noticed, with due commendation, an expedient for illustrating cavalry formations and movements, invented by Major (then Captain) Wathen, of the 13th Light Dragoons, formerly of the 15th Hussars. We have recently had the pleasure of testing the use of those figures in a revised and greatly improved form; the pieces, which represent a mounted squadron, with its officers, &c., being moved by means far more steady and compact than the strings formerly employed. Each set of figures is enclosed in a convenient case, and is accompanied by a little Book of Instructions, making their use clear to the greenest capacity, and affording the young cavalry officer instruction in the elements of his field duties. We are informed that Major Wathen has been induced to produce a second and amended edition of his Cavalry Figures, in consequence of the desire of Prince Albert to inspect and possess them; and we have reason to believe his Royal Highness expressed to Major Wathen his satisfaction at the ingenuity and usefulness of this contrivance, when recently exhibited to his Royal Highness, by command, at Windsor.

A circular, issued by Messrs. Devoy & Co., Shipping and Customhouse Agents of Thames-street, and inserted in our present Number, deserves the attention of the members of the United Service, as affording a convenient reference to a variety of information of great use to travellers or officers proceeding abroad.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE OF FRIDAY JAN. 8.

INDIA BOARD, Jan 8, 1841.

THE following despatches have been this day received at the East India House:—

From the Governor-General of India in Council to the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors of the East India Company, dated Nov. 16, 1840.

(Extract.)—We reported to you the brilliant victory achieved at Bameean over the combined forces of the Walee of Khooloom and Dost Mahomed by Brigadier Dennie; and we have now the honour of forwarding the official report of that spirited affair, which you will be happy to learn has been productive of highly beneficial results.

It having been deemed necessary to send a military force into Kohistan, one, of the strength here noted*, was accordingly despatched into that country, under the command of Maj.-Gen. Sir Robert Sale, K.C.B. For a knowledge of the success which has attended that distinguished officer's military operations in Kohistan, we must beg leave to refer you to the official reports.

From Major-General Sir Willoughby Cotton, G.C.B., commanding the forces in Afghanistan, to the Secretary to the Government of India.

Affghanistan, Head-quarters, Camp, Cabul, Oct. 4, 1840.

Sir,—I have now the honour to forward Brigadier Dennie's report of his action with the combined force under Dost Mahomed Khan and the Walee of Khooloom, on the 18th instant.

This official account corrects some inaccuracies in my letter of the 23rd, which was framed upon the Brigadier's hurried letter written on the field. Capt. Hart, of the Janbauzees, was not wounded, as at first reported; and it appears that the loss of the enemy, although very severe, was not so great in killed as mentioned in my first account. The rout, however, was complete.

The results of this action have been in all respects most satisfactory, and highly conducive to the public interests at a very critical conjuncture; and I cannot but feel sensible that these important consequences are to be attributed to the decision and spirit of the Brigadier's attack when he found himself with so small a force in the presence of the main body of the enemy, and to the gallant bearing of the troops engaged.

I, therefore, beg to recommend the officers and troops employed on this service to the favourable consideration of the Right Hon. the Governor-General. I have, &c.

WILLOUGHBY COTTON, Major-General,
Commanding the troops in Afghanistan.

From Brigadier Dennie to Sir Willoughby Cotton.

Camp, Bameean, Sept. 18, 1840.

Sir,—My last communication will have apprised you of our having crossed the Irak mountain.

At the urgent representations of Dr. Lord, political agent, of the proximity of the enemy to Bameean, I continued to press on to its relief by forced marches, and arrived here on the 14th inst. That same evening, having drawn out the Ghoorkah regiment, I disarmed Capt. Hopkins's corps of Affghans, who, although loaded, offered no resistance; and this essential duty, I am happy to say, was performed without difficulty. Finding no enemy in the neighbourhood, I proceeded to make arrangements for an advance on Syghan, where it appeared the enemy really was in force.

These measures were, however, rendered unnecessary by his actual but unexpected presence.

Allow me to congratulate you in our having obtained a complete and decisive vic-

* 12th Light Inf., one squadron of 2nd Cavalry, two flank companies of 37th N.I.; three 9-pounders and one howitzer under Capt. Abbott. At Charekar, under Capt. Fraser, one squadron of 2nd Cavalry, two companies of 27th N.I., 350 of Capt. Anderson's Cavalry, 2000 Affghan Cavalry.

tory over the conjoint army of Dost Mahomed Khan and his Oosbeg allies under the Walee of Khooloom. Last evening I received information from my advanced posts that bodies of cavalry were entering the valley from the great defile in our front, six miles hence. Wishing to draw them well on, I did not discourage their approach; but, learning this morning that they had attacked a fortified village that was friendly to us, and as these people had claims on our protection, it became necessary to drive off their assailants.

From the reports brought in, I was led to conclude that only a few hundreds had entered the valley, and therefore took with me only one-third of our force, with a six-pounder gun and howitzer.

I confess I was taken by surprise, after driving in what proved to be only their advanced party, to find an army in my front. To have sent back for reinforcements would have caused delay and given confidence to the enemy; it would have checked the forward feeling that animated the party with me and gave assurance of success.

The enemy had got possession of the chain of forts before us, reaching to the mouth of the defile. They drew up, and attempted to make a stand at each, with the main body, while their wings crowned the heights on either side. In dislodging them from the latter, I am sorry to say the Goorkahs suffered. After four or five volleys, seeing our steady and rapid advance, the whole force appeared to us to lose heart, and fled to the gorge of the pass. I now ordered the whole of the cavalry in pursuit, who drove them four miles up the defile, cutting down great numbers and scattering them in all directions, many throwing away their arms and escaping up the hills.

Of the deserters from Capt. Hopkins's corps, not a few have paid the penalty of their treachery, and their muskets and accoutrements were found in all directions.

The Dost, and his son, Mahomed Afzul Khan, and the Walee, owed their escape to the fleetness of their horses, and were last seen with not more than 200 followers around them.

The prisoners report that the ex-chief was wounded early in the day. His only gun, his kettle-drums, with his camp ammunition and provisions, have fallen into our hands.

The number of the enemy was at least 6000, and those chiefly Oosbegs.

I can form no accurate estimate of their killed and wounded, but their loss must have been considerable.

I enclose a list of our casualties, and my order of the day, in which I have endeavoured to express my sense of the conduct of the officers and men in this brilliant affair. I have, &c.

W. H. DENNIE,
Brigadier Commanding the Northern Frontier.

Return of the force employed against the enemy, under the orders of Brigadier W. H. Dennie, C.B., at Bameean, Sept. 18, 1840.

Two pieces of horse artillery, with detail: 1 lieutenant, 1 staff serjeant, 2 havildars, 1 drummer, 33 rank and file, 7 gun lascars.—Four companies 35th Regt.: 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 2 ens., 2 subadars, 3 jemadars, 16 havildars, 6 drummers, 219 rank and file.—Four companies Ghoorkah Battalion: 2 lieutenants, 1 staff serjt., 5 subadars, 4 jemadars, 16 havildars, 4 drummers, 252 rank and file.—Detachment Anderson's Horse: 1 lieutenant, 100 rank and file (including native commissioned and non-commissioned officers).—Detachment Hart's Janbauzees: 1 captain, 200 rank and file.—Total: 2 captains, 5 lieutenants, 2 ens., 2 staff serjts., 7 subadars, 7 jemadars, 35 havildars, 11 drummers, 804 rank and file, 7 gun lascars.

W. H. DENNIE, Brigadier.

Return of the casualties sustained by the force employed against the enemy, under orders of Brigadier Dennie, C.B., at Bameean, Sept. 18, 1840.

Detachment 35th Regt.: 2 sepoy wounded; 1 dangerously.—Detachment Ghoorkah Battalion: 3 sepoy, 1 horse killed; 1 subadar, 2 havildars, 1 naik, 9 sepoy wounded; Lieut. Golding's horse shot under him; all the men severely wounded.—Detachment Anderson's Horse: 6 horses killed; 1 lieutenant, 3 sepoy, 5 horses wounded; Lieut. Le Geyt severely wounded; one man dangerously.—Detachment Janbauzees: 1 sepoy killed; 2 sepoy wounded, one dangerously.

W. H. DENNIE, Brigadier.

Camp, Bameean, Sept. 19, 1840.

ORDERS BY BRIGADIER DENNIE, C.B.

Brigadier Dennie has pride and pleasure in recording his sense of the conduct of the troops employed against the enemy yesterday, and congratulating them on the success which rewarded their efforts.

The Brigadier begs to offer his particular thanks to Lieut. M'Kenzie, commanding the two pieces of horse artillery, to whose admirable practice the result of the day was mainly attributable. He requests that Capts. Younghusband and Codrington will receive for themselves, and convey to the officers and men under their orders, his sense of their merits. Lieut. Golding, with the flankers on the heights, deserve, by their coolness and steadiness, every commendation. Anderson's Horse, led by Lieut. Le Geyt, severely wounded in the pursuit, distinguished themselves.

The Janbauzees, headed by Capt. Hart, proved themselves faithful and forward. To Capt. Shortreed the Brigadier offers his best acknowledgments for the valuable assistance he afforded, as also to Lieut. Broadfoot of the Engineers who gave him his personal attendance.

Capt. Arthur Conolly and Lieut. Rattray, volunteers on the occasion, will be pleased to accept this mark of their zealous exertions being fully appreciated.

From Sir Willoughby Cotton to the Secretary to the Government of India.

Affghanistan, Head-quarters, Camp, Cabul, Oct. 1840.

Sir,—I have the honour to forward a despatch, under date the 29th ultimo, from Maj.-Gen. Sir Robert Sale, K.C.B., containing a detail of the assault and capture, on that day, of the fort and town of Tootumdurra, lately occupied by Ali Khan, a refractory chief of the Kohistan of Cabul.

The disposition of the troops and the mode of attack, which were conducted with the Maj.-General's usual skill and vigour, appear to have nullified, in a great measure, the formidable position of the enemy, and to have produced the most brilliant results, with a comparatively trifling loss.

The conduct of the troops engaged appears to have been most satisfactory, and I beg to recommend the services of the Maj.-General and the officers and men employed on this occasion to the favourable notice of the Right Hon. the Governor-General.

I much regret having to report the loss of an intelligent and enterprising officer, Capt. E. Conolly, of the 6th Regt. of Light Cavalry, who fell in the advance of the main column of attack. This officer was originally detached on special duty in the political department, and appears to have volunteered his services in the attack. I have, &c.

WILLOUGHBY COTTON, Major-General,
Commanding the Troops in Afghanistan.

From Major-General Sir Robert Sale, K.C.B., to Sir Willoughby Cotton.

Camp, Tootumdurra, September 20, 1840.

Sir,—At daylight this morning I quitted my encampment at Rohat, and was joined at Charekar, five miles in advance, by the detachment under the command of Capt. Fraser, of the 2nd Light Cavalry.

At Charekar I learned from Sir Alexander Burnes, that no alteration had taken place in his views with reference to the expediency of an attack on the forts at the entrance of the Ghorebund Pass, belonging to Ali Khan, and known by the name of Tootumdurra. I therefore determined to attempt their capture immediately, and moved forward from Charekar at 8 A.M., having the cavalry in advance.

On arriving in front of Tootumdurra I found the enemy posted in a very strong position, a village surrounded by garden walls, defended by a small fort, and several detached towers, commanded the undulating ground below the high and steep hills which bound the Ghorebund Pass to the south, and a chain of their detached forts within musket range, respectively, of the village and each other, extends to the eastward of the village; one of these forts, an hexagonal structure, with towers at the angles, is of considerable strength. The rear, or north of the position, was defended by a deep canal carried along the high ground above the Ghorebund river; the vale below is entirely covered with gardens, beyond which again rise the rocky hills to the north of the pass.

A part of the enemy was drawn up in front of the village protected by a mound, a second occupied the face of the hill to the west of the village, and the towers and forts were garrisoned by matchlock men, who opened a brisk fire on the party of cavalry sent on in advance to reconnoitre.

The grenadier company of the 37th N. I., a party of H. M. Schah Soojah's 2nd cavalry, and two of H. M.'s guns, 6-pounders, under Lieut. Warburton, were directed to clear the hill to our left, and then to take the position of the enemy in flank, and co-operate with the other parties engaged in clearing the village.

Two companies of H. M.'s 13th Light Inf., under Lieut. Holkham, were detached to the right to take possession of two of the small detached forts, in which operation they were supported by three 9-pounder guns under Capt. Abbott. The fire from these guns was also, as opportunity offered, directed on the towers and other defences of the village, with the view of dislodging the enemy from their advantageous position, and facilitating the advance of the infantry.

These operations were crowned with complete success.

The principal column of attack, consisting of the remainder of H. M.'s 13th Light Inf., two companies of the 27th N. I., and the light company of the 37th N. I., was then ordered to advance, and moved on the village at a rapid pace. The enemy continued their fire till the heads of the companies were within fifty paces of the walls, when they fled with precipitation across the river, and over ground where they could not be followed by the cavalry.

The garrison of the large fort, seeing the position, both to their right and left, thus in the possession of our troops, and Capt. Abbott's guns in battery opposite the gate, abandoned the post and escaped through a wicket, which, opening to the south, was covered from the fire of the detachment.

Parties of infantry were sent in pursuit across the valley, and another small fort on the low ground temporarily occupied; but, finding the enemy completely broken and dispersed, these parties were recalled, and encamped in the vicinity of the forts, the whole of which were in our possession by 11 A.M.

The accompanying casualty return will show that this advantage has been attended by little loss, a fact which I in a great measure attribute to the dread inspired by the excellent practice of the artillery, under the able directions of Capt. Abbott, assisted by Lieuts. Male and Warburton; but I have to lament the loss of Capt. Edward Conolly, of the 6th Light Cavalry, who joined me in the morning as a volunteer. He was shot through the heart on our advance against the village.

It is my gratifying duty to express my entire satisfaction with the conduct of the troops it has fallen to my lot on this occasion to command. The rapid flight of the enemy prevented their sustaining or inflicting much loss; but the steadiness and gallantry with which the troops advanced, was such as to warrant my entertaining the most sanguine hopes of success, even had the really formidable position we attacked, been defended to the last.

I am now, at the request of Sir A. Burnes, (who accompanied me throughout the operations I have detailed,) taking steps for the destruction of the forts that have fallen into our hands.

To Capt. Sanders of the Engineers, I was much indebted for his judicious and scientific observations, both during and previous to the commencement of the operations.

Capt. Wade, of H. M.'s 13th Light Inf., my Brigade Major, gave me every assistance in seeing my orders carried into effect.

Though not in the army, Mr. Wheeler accompanied me as a volunteer to carry orders, and I had several times occasion to employ him thus.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient servant,

R. SALE, Major-General, Commanding Detachment.

Numerical return of the killed, wounded, and missing of the troops under the command of Major-General Sir Robert Sale, K.C.B., at the storm and capture of the town and fort of the Tootumdurra, on the morning of the 29th September, 1840.

Camp, Tootumdurra, Sept. 29, 1840.

2nd Light Cavalry, 3 horses wounded.—H. M.'s 13th Light Inf.: 2 privates wounded, 1 mortally.—37th Regt. of N. I.: 2 sepoys wounded.—27th Regt. of N. I.: 2 seapoys wounded.—Schah's Cavalry: 1 horse killed, 1 horse wounded.—Total: 1 horse killed, 2 privates, 4 seapoys, and five horses wounded.

R. SALE, Major-General Commanding the Forces.

N.B.—2 nujeebs killed, not included in the above return; 1 man of the 13th Light Inf. died since of his wounds.

From Sir Willoughby Cotton to the Secretary of the Government of India.

Affghanistan, Head-quarters, Camp Cabul, Oct. 6.

Sir,—I have the honour to forward a copy of a despatch from Major-Gen. Sir Robert Sale, dated the 5th instant, containing, I am grieved to state, an account of his failure in an attempt to storm the fort of Julgar on the 3rd instant.

It appears, from the Major-General's despatch, that he thought his artillery had effected a practicable breach, and he accordingly formed a storming party, which, notwithstanding the most determined gallantry of their attack, on reaching the breach, could not effect an entrance, owing to the causes mentioned in the despatch.

I lament, beyond measure, the loss sustained by these brave troops; but, considering all the circumstances, it does not strike me to be so great as might have been expected.

I regret the mortars were not available for more timely service.

Although the attack was unfortunately not successful, the conduct of the storming party, consisting of the detachment of H. M.'s 13th Light Inf. under Brevet-Major Kershaw, and the detachments of the 27th and 37th Regts. of N. I., under Capt. Rind; of the latter corps, the whole under the command of Brevet Lieut.-Col. Tronson, of H. M.'s 13th Light Inf., appears to have been characterised by the most determined bravery and steady courage. I beg to refer you to the ample details furnished by the letters of Sir Robert Sale and Lieut.-Col. Tronson, and to recommend the various officers named to the notice and consideration of the Right Hon. the Governor-General.

I much regret to add, that the garrison effected their escape.

I have the honour to be, &c.

WILLOUGHBY COTTON, Major-General,
Commanding the Troops in Afghanistan.

From Sir Robert Sale to Sir Willoughby Cotton.

Camp Julgar, Oct. 5, 1840.

Sir,—The Political Agent having informed me that several of the rebel chieftains had fled to a fort within sixteen miles of my camp at Charekar, I determined on attempting to secure them; and with this view, directed Captain Anderson, with two squadrons of H. M. Schah Soojah's cavalry, the Janbauzees, under Lieut. Dowson, and about 500 Dooranee horse, who were placed at my disposal by the Shahzada Timour, the whole under the direction of Capt. Sanders of the Engineers, to proceed to Julgar, and endeavour to surround the fort before any of the garrison could effect their escape, till such time as I could bring up the infantry and artillery to attack the place.

This detachment marched before 1 A.M. on the morning of yesterday, the 3rd instant, and by sunrise succeeded in completely investing the fort, and placing parties in secure positions in every direction, by which the garrison could effect their escape.

I have to express my obligations to the officers and men of H. M.'s Schah Soojah's service, by whom this service was effected. I am particularly indebted to Capt. Anderson for the promptness and rapidity with which his corps took up their position, and I trust His Majesty will be pleased to make known to his troops the satisfaction I have expressed at their spirit and good conduct on this occasion.

By 10 A.M., I arrived before the fort with H. M.'s 13th Light Inf., and the two squadrons of the 2nd Cavalry; before 11 o'clock, three 9-pounders and a 24-pounder howitzer, under Capt. Abbott, came up; about 12, two of H. M.'s 6-pounders, under Lieut. Warburton, also arrived; but the badness of the road unfortunately delayed the mortars till late in the afternoon; and it was not till 4 P.M. that one of them was brought into play. It was desirable to bring our operations in the attack of this fort to a close as soon as possible, as from the numerous ravines in its vicinity it would have been extremely difficult to prevent the escape of the rebels after nightfall, and a fire from the 9-pounders was immediately opened on the south-east tower of the fort, which by 1 P.M. was greatly dilapidated, when a cessation of the fire was rendered necessary, all the ammunition in the field having been expended.

At 2 o'clock P.M. the fire recommenced; and at 3, the tower and adjacent curtain to the east were breached, and the breach to all appearance being exceedingly easy, I resolved on assaulting it without delay.

A storming party, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Tronson, H. M.'s 13th Light Inf., consisting of five companies of H. M.'s 12th Light Inf., under Brevet-Major Kershaw, of that corps, and of detachments of the 27th and 37th Regts. of N. I., commanded by Lieut. Rind, of the latter regiment, were formed for the purpose in a ravine near the south-east angle, which afforded good cover for the troops within 150 yards of the fort, and on the signal being given the column advanced to the breach with the greatest steadiness and gallantry. They were met, however, by the enemy on the crest of the breach with the most determined resistance; a close fire from a numerous body of matchlock men was opened on the head of the column from the houses within the fort, and powder-bags were thrown in great number among the men ascending the breach; many of the leading men were shot dead on the breach, and, after a desperate struggle to force an entrance into the fort, they were with great judgment withdrawn by the officer commanding the party to the cover afforded by the adjacent ravine, where they remained till I issued orders for their recall, intending to renew the attack when it might be made by a combined movement against the breach, gateway, and wicket, with better chance of success.

The enemy, notwithstanding every precaution was taken to intercept them, succeeded in escaping from the fort before 7 P. M., and at that hour our troops took possession of it. I am now taking measures for its destruction.

It is with feelings of the deepest regret that I record the loss sustained in our unsuccessful attack. The coolness and spirit displayed by the officers and men of the storming party demand my warmest thanks, and I cannot express the mortification I experienced in seeing their noble exertions baffled when on the point of being crowned with success.

To Lieut.-Col. Tronson, commanding the storming party, I am greatly indebted for his gallant execution of the important duty committed to him. He was nobly seconded by Brevet-Major Kershaw, of H. M.'s 13th Light Inf., whose exertions to surmount the numerous obstacles which impeded the advance were conspicuous. The crest of the breach was at once attained by four officers of H. M.'s Light Inf., Brevet-Maj. Kershaw, Lieut. and Adjutant Wood, and Lieuts. Edward King and George Wade, and I beg to express my high admiration of their zeal and gallantry.

Capt. Abbott and Lieut. Warburton distinguished themselves in the service of the artillery, and their performance of the duty on which they were engaged merited my warmest approbation.

I beg also to bring to your favourable notice the assistance I derived from Capt. Wade, of H. M.'s 13th Light Inf., my Brigade-Major, for the efficiency and attention displayed by him in carrying my wishes into effect throughout the service.

Capt. Raban, 48th N. I., commissariat officer, also gave me high satisfaction in officiating as my aide-de-camp during the day, and Mr. Wheeler, whose services I have already had occasion to bring to your notice on this occasion, was conspicuous for the steadiness and promptness with which he conveyed my orders under a harassing fire.

I have again to bring to your favourable consideration the able and valuable assistance rendered me by Capt. Sanders, Chief Engineer with the forces.

I have, &c.,

R. SALE, Major-General, Commanding Field Force in Kohistan.

From Lieutenant-Colonel Tronson, Commanding Her Majesty's 13th Light Infantry, to Sir R. Sale.

Camp, Oct. 3, 8 P. M.

SIR,—I have the honour to report, that having been placed in command of the storming party this day, consisting of five companies of H. M.'s 13th Light Inf., under Brevet-Major Kershaw, and of detachments of the 27th and 37th N. I., commanded by Capt. Rind, of the 37th, the party proceeded with great regularity and spirit towards the fort. On nearing the breach we were assailed by a quick and destructive fire, through which, gallantly led by their officers, the party rushed up the breach, which was crowded by officers and men, in the face of a close and deadly fire; the crest of the breach was gallantly held under this destructive fire for a con-

siderable time by Brevet-Maj. Kershaw, Lieut. and Adjutant Wood, Lieut. Edward King, and Lieut. G. Wade, with Serjeant-Major Airey. The gallantry of those officers with their men, called forth at the moment the admiration and cheers of all their comrades. Finding the breach totally impracticable, I placed the party under immediate cover, and subsequently withdrew them to a ravine, awaiting the orders of the Major-General.

The best consolation and reward of all who were engaged will be the innate conviction of each individual having to the utmost gallantly done his duty. But, as the commander of this party, I feel bound to render my warmest eulogium and thanks to the men and officers engaged, more particularly to Maj. Kershaw, whose exertions and gallantry throughout were most conspicuous. I have great pleasure in acknowledging the exertions of Capt. Rind and his Adjutant, Ensign Mayne, 37th N. I., with their detachments of the 27th and 37th.

I enclose a list of killed and wounded, which I very deeply regret to find so serious; among them we have lost our most respected and gallant Serjeant-Major, who nobly fell at the summit of the breach.—I have, &c.,

E. J. TRONSON, Lieutenant-Colonel and Major, 13th Light Infantry.

Numerical return of the killed, wounded, and missing of the troops on field service, under the command of Major-General Sir R. H. Sale, K.C.B., at the storming of the Fort of Julgar, on the morning of the 3rd of October, 1840.

Camp, Julgar, October, 3rd, 1840.

Engineers: 1 private wounded.—Artillery: 1 private, 1 horse, 1 yaboo, wounded.—Her Majesty's 13th Light Inf.: 1 serjeant, 13 privates, killed; 1 staff, 3 serjeants, 2 corporals, 12 privates, wounded. Name of the officer wounded, Lieut. and Adjutant Wood, slightly.—27th Regt. N. I.: 1 drummer, 1 sepoy, wounded.—37th Regt. N. I.: 2 sepoys, killed; 1 havildar, 2 naicks, 7 sepoys, wounded.—Schah's Artillery: 1 subadar wounded.—Total: 1 serjeant, 2 sepoys, killed; 1 staff, 1 subadar, 3 serjeants, 1 havildar, 2 corporals, 2 naicks, 1 drummer, 14 privates, 8 sepoys, 1 horse, 1 yaboo, wounded.

R. SALE, Major-General, Commanding at Kohistan.

From Sir Willoughby Cotton to the Secretary to the Government of India.

Affghanistan, Head-quarters, Camp, Cabul, August 22, 1840.

SIR,—I have the honour to forward, for the information of the Right Hon. the Gov.-General, the annexed copy of a letter from Lieut.-Col. Wheeler, commanding at Kudjah, reporting the attack and punishment of some refractory chiefs in the neighbourhood.—I have, &c.,

W. COTTON, Major-General, Commanding the Troops in Afghanistan.

From Lieut.-Col. Wheeler, C.B., Commanding at Kudjah, to Capt. Douglas, Assist.-Adjutant-General.

Camp, Kudjah, August 19, 1840.

SIR,—I have the honour to report that, in conjunction with Captain Macgregor, Political Agent at this post, I quitted camp this morning at daybreak, with a 6-pounder of His Majesty Schah Soojah's Artillery, a detail of 1st European Regt., consisting of 2 captains, 2 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 5 serjeants, and 85 rank and file, a detail of the 48th Regt. of Native Infantry, consisting of 4 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 3 subadars, 4 jemadars, 3 drummers, and 319 rank and file, to punish one of the chiefs of the Wuzeree Valley, who had fired on Capt. Macgregor and myself last night, whilst making a reconnoissance.

There was great difficulty and delay in bringing the gun to the scene of operations.

We were assailed with a sharp fire from a fort on our left flank as we advanced, and again by a small fort immediately commanding the principal object of the movement.

This fort was carried in fine style by the grenadier company 48th Regt. N. Inf., under Lieut. Paterson, after which we ran the gun up to the gate of the larger one, and blew it open.

After resting the men, and serving out cartridges, I moved on the fort which had annoyed our flank. Three companies 48th N. I., in extended order, moved in such steady yet rapid style that it was carried before the gun could come up. After collecting the detachment here we turned on a very strong little fort from which we had been annoyed, but they had had such a lesson that they would not wait for us, but fled, leaving the gate open.

This was executed by 8 A.M., and I cannot sufficiently express the admiration which the bold and steady conduct of all engaged excited, the native troops fully vying with their European brethren.

To Lieut. Combe, detachment staff, I am much indebted; and I beg to bring to the notice of the Major-General Commanding the praiseworthy conduct of Dr. Nisbet, who was most zealous in the discharge of his professional duties, for which I regret to say there were many calls.

I have the honour to enclose a casualty list, and, though I regret its extent, I can scarcely pronounce it heavy, considering the service performed.

Capt. Macgregor will no doubt explain, to the satisfaction of the Envoy and Minister, the necessity under which this movement was made; I can but add that I most fully concur in his views, and feel that had we not attacked these evil-disposed chiefs, they would have attacked us at night, as they had threatened, and that without the slightest provocation on our part.

I should be guilty of great ingratitude if I did not bear the fullest testimony to the gallant bearing of Capt. Macgregor, who, with his usual zeal, laid the gun on every occasion, and always with the happiest effect.—I have, &c.,

H. M. WHEELER, Lieutenant-Colonel, Commanding at Kudjah.

Numerical return of the men of the Hon. Company's 1st European Regt. and the 48th Regt. of N. I., who were killed and wounded at the storming of the forts in the vicinity of Kudjah.

Camp, Kudjah, August, 19, 1840.

4th European Regt.: 1 lieutenant, 1 corporal, 6 privates.—48th Regt. N. I.: 2 havildars, 6 sepoy.—H. M. Schah Soojah's Artillery; 1 jemadar, 1 sepoy.—Total: 1 lieutenant, 1 jemadar, 2 havildars, 1 corporal, 6 privates, 7 sepoy.—N.B. 1 private 1st European Regt. killed, not included; 1 sepoy 48th N. I. wounded, since dead.

Sir Willoughby Cotton to the Secretary to the Government of India.

Affghanistan, Head Quarters, Camp Cabul, Aug. 27, 1840.

Sir,—I have the honour to forward, for the information of the Right Hon. the Governor-General, a copy of a letter from Lieut.-Col. Wheeler, commanding at Kudjah, giving a further detail of his operations against the Wuzerees in his neighbourhood, on the morning of the 19th inst.; together with an account, as far as can be ascertained, of the loss of the enemy on the occasion, information which was omitted in his former, apparently hurried, despatch, which was forwarded with my letter, No. 67, of the 22nd inst.

I beg to state that Lieut.-Colonel Wheeler's dispositions for the attack appear to me to have been highly judicious, and to have been followed up with a spirit and gallantry which has led to results highly creditable to the officers and men engaged, and greatly beneficial to the public interests in that quarter; and that I have expressed to the Lieut.-Colonel, and the troops under his command, the sense I entertain of the satisfactory manner in which this service has been performed. I beg that you will bring the same, in the strongest terms, to the notice of the Right Hon. the Governor-General.—I have, &c.

W, COTTON, Major-General,
Commanding the Troops in Afghanistan.

From Lieut.-Col. Wheeler to Capt. J. D. Douglas.

Camp Kudjah, Aug. 24, 1840.

Sir,—In reply to ours, No. 419, of the 21st inst., I have the honour to state, for the information of the Maj.-Gen. commanding, that I trust the following, with

my former despatch, will place the whole operations of the morning clearly before him.

There is a large isolated hill, about three quarters of a mile long, at this end of the Wuzeree Valley, its nearest point being about two miles from my camp. The first fort taken is on the declivity of this hill at the further end; and the second about fifty yards distant, at the base, and clear of the hill. The road, or rather path, led along the bottom of the hill on the left side.

My dispositions were as follow:—

The light company of the 48th N. I., under Ensign Champion, crowned the hill, and moved triflingly in advance of the column, in close order, until within fifty yards of the first fort, when I extended it, and then advanced without firing, bringing up its right so as to outflank the fort on that side.

The sixth company of the 48th N. I. was thrown out in extended order on my left flank, and cleared the high corn-fields, from which a sharp fire had been opened by the enemy, and continued to advance until they reached within fifty yards of the second fort.

The main column moved along the path at the base of the hill; the European detail leading, followed by the detachment of the 48th, dragging the gun, the bullocks having been taken out full three hundred yards from the fort.

On the head of the column arriving within forty yards of the forts, a heavy fire was opened by the European detail, light company, and sixth company 48th N. I. on the turrets and walls of the two forts, which effectually kept down the enemy's fire; during which I got the gun into a favourable position on the side of the hill above the smaller fort. Finding that it could not be brought to bear on the gate of the smaller fort, I directed Lieut. Paterson to concentrate as heavy a volley as he could close to the gate. This had the desired effect,—shook the gate, and enabled the grenadiers of the 48th, under that officer, to force it, and carry the fort in beautiful style, bayonetting all in it.

I have in my despatch stated how the second fort was taken,—namely, the sepoys, now aided by some Europeans, dragged the gun to the gateway, which was at once burst open, and in rushed the gallant fellows I had the honour of commanding.

The third fort, and the gardens and fields around it, were crowded with men; the light company, extended, was thrown out in advance to the right, another company to the left, and a third in the centre; the gun and column following (excepting a garrison of forty men left in the forts taken). These three companies advanced in so steady, yet brisk, a manner, that I found myself with them close under the walls; and made a dash at the gate, which was found open, and the fort evacuated.

The capture of the fourth fort I have already described, and I must now add two more to the list, one evacuated, close to the second assailed, and the sixth surrendered on terms.

The enemy was in great force, but the rapidity of our movements induced many to remain aloof, ready to give effectual aid, had an opportunity offered. Their loss is heavy. As far as can be ascertained, three chiefs are killed, also two of their near relations, and about twenty-three men. One chief, of considerable consequence, very badly wounded, and about forty men.

With the exception of the chiefs, I beg particularly to state, that there is no positive information regarding the loss of the enemy, though all admit it to have been great.

I have now the honour to enclose a casualty roll, showing two more men of the 48th N. I., who were wounded, but thought so little of it that it had never been reported, even by themselves, until they were compelled to go to hospital for their cure.—I have the honour to be, &c.,

H. M. WHEELER, Lieutenant-Colonel,
Commanding at Kudjah.

N.B.—The enemy had made small round holes in the bottom of the ramparts, opposite the gates, through which they made their egress from the forts. The want of a body of horse was much felt.

H. M. WHEELER.

Return of killed and wounded of the detachment under the command of Lieut.-Col. Wheeler, C.B., in the action of the 19th of August, 1840:—

Camp, Kudjah, Aug. 24, 1840.

1st European Regt.: 1 private killed; Lieut. W. J. Parker severely wounded; 1 corporal slightly; four privates severely (1 since dead), and 2 slightly. 48th Regt. N. I.: 2 havildars severely wounded; 1 sepoy mortally wounded, (since dead); 2 sepoy severely wounded; 5 sepoy slightly wounded. H. M. Schah Soojah's Artillery: 1 jemadar slightly wounded.

The Governor of Bombay, in Council, to the Secret Committee.

Bombay Castle, Nov. 30, 1840.

The Hon. the Governor received last night copies of documents confirmatory of the intelligence of the re-occupation of Khelat, without opposition on the 2nd inst.

From Major-General Nott to Captain Douglas.

Camp, Khelat, Nov. 9, 1840.

[Extract.]

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of Major-General Sir Willoughby Cotton, G.C.B. and K.C.H., commanding in Afghanistan, that the troops under my command this morning entered and took possession of the town and citadel of Khelat.

The rebel chiefs evacuated this strong fortress on the approach of the British force.

From Sir William Macnaghten, Bart., Envoy and Minister at the Court of Schah Soojah, to the Secret Committee.

Cabul, Nov. 4, 1840.

I have the honour to transmit, for the information of your Hon. Board, the accompanying copy of a letter, this day written by me to the officiating Secretary to the Government of India in the Secret Department.

W. H. MACNAGHTEN.

From Sir William Macnaghten to the Secretary to the Government of India:—

[Extract.]

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Right Hon. the Governor-General of India, in Council, that Dost Mahommed Khan, the ex-Chief of Cabul, surrendered himself to me yesterday evening.

I was returning from my evening ride, and within a few yards of my own residence in the citadel, when a single horseman* galloped up to me, and, having satisfied him that I was the Envoy and Minister, told me that Dost Mahommed Khan was arrived and sought my protection.

Dost Mahomed Khan rode up to me, and alighted from his horse. After the usual salutations, I begged him to mount again, and we proceeded together to my residence, in the compound of which I have pitched a tent for the ex-Chief, and have provided him with everything necessary for his comfort. He assured me he had not been off his horse for twenty-four hours, yet he showed but little symptoms of fatigue, and his self-possession was very remarkable. He put his sword into my hand as a token of submission; but I at once returned it to him, and he seemed grateful for this mark of confidence. He asked about his family; and, at his own suggestion, and in my presence, he wrote letters to his son, Mahomed Afzul Khan, and to his two sons, whose escape from Ghuznee was recently reported, desiring

* This horseman afterwards proved to be Sultan Mahomed Khan, of Najrod, whose name I have frequently had occasion to bring to the notice of his Lordship in Council, as an active intriguer in favour of the ex-Chief.

them to come in immediately, as he himself had confided in my protection, and been honourably received.

Having thus briefly described the circumstances attending the surrender of Dost Mahomed Khan, I trust it may be permitted me to congratulate your Lordship, in Council, on the happy event, which affords the best security for the future peace of this distracted country.

On the day before yesterday, the detachment under the command of Maj.-Gen. Sir Robert Sale, K.C.B., fell in with Dost Mahomed Khan's army at Purwur, and dispersed it; the particulars of which occurrence will be reported to his Lordship, in Council, by Maj.-Gen. Sir W. Cotton, G.C.B. and K.C.H.*

Dost Mahomed Khan must have come into Cabul direct from the field of battle, without the knowledge of any of his adherents.

Immediately before my meeting with the ex-Chief, I had received a letter from Sir A. Burnes, reporting that it was unknown in what direction Dost Mahomed had proceeded, and announcing the intention of himself and Sir Robert Sale to return to Cabul immediately.

I need not say how deeply I feel indebted to Sir A. Burnes for the assistance he has rendered to me during the recent trying crisis.

To the zealous co-operation of Maj.-Gen. Sir Willoughby Cotton, I feel myself mainly indebted for the happy result now communicated; but I feel, at the same time, that all our endeavours would have been vain but for the decisive and vigorous policy adopted by the Governor-General in Council.

EVENING MEETINGS OF THE MEMBERS OF THE UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION, (Continued from our last).—MONDAY, 20th APRIL, 1840.

Major JAMES WALLER, K.H., in the Chair.

The Minutes of the last Meeting were read and confirmed. The following presents were exhibited, viz.:—

Colonel Charles W. Pasley, R.E., C.B.—Articles recovered from the wreck of the Royal George, in the Autumn of 1839, viz.,—1 Leathern Scabbard; 1 Marline-Spike; 1 Wooden Bowl; 1 Spoon; 1 Sheave; 1 piece of Rope; Oakum; 1 piece of Copper Sheathing.

The Hon. Mr. Heaming.—A Double-headed Shot from the Royal George.

Major A. M. Tulloch.—Statistical Report on the Sickness, Mortality, and Invaliding among the Troops in West Africa, St. Helena, the Cape of Good Hope, and the Mauritius. Folio. Lond. 1840.

Captain F. Beaufort, R.N., F.R.S., &c., Hydrographer to the Admiralty.—The Charts published by the Admiralty during the year 1839. Sailing Directions for the Gulf and River of St. Lawrence, by Captain H. W. Bayfield, R.N. 8vo. Lond. 1837. Tide Tables for the English and Irish Channels, and River Thames, for the year 1840. Catalogus of Charts, Maps, Plans, and Views.

J. R. Bakewell, C.E.,—2 Specimens of Copper Ore from Kinmare, County of Kerry, containing 44½ per cent. of Pure Copper, and 166½ per cent. of Pure Silver. Specimens of Native Copper from the County of Waterford. Specimen of Bismuth.

Lady Hallowell Carew.—5 cases of Mineralogical Specimens, chiefly Silver, brought from South America by the late Commander W. Hallowell Carew, R.N. 1 Spear; 1 Sword.

W. Jerdan, Esq.—Account of the National Association for the Encouragement and Protection of Authors. 8vo. Lond. 1839.

* I have to lament the loss of my assistant, Mr. P. B. Lord, who was, unfortunately, killed in this affair. His Lordship in Council is too well acquainted with the zeal and abilities of the deceased officer to require any eulogium from me.

Captain W. H. Bruce, R.N., late of H.M.S. *Imogene*.—A 6-pounder Caronade, which formerly belonged to the *Bounty*, when commanded by Captain Bligh, and taken to Pitcairn's Island by the Mutineers, from whence Captain Bruce removed it in 1838. A large Grapnell belonging to a Japanese Junk, with the following account:—"About the middle of December, 1832, a strange sail was discovered at anchor near the reef at Waiarua (Whyarria), on the north side of Woahoo. A canoe was sent on board, and found only four persons, three of whom were unable to stand. The Rev. Mr. Emmerson, the Resident Missionary, went on board, and, from signs, understood that five men had died. She was taken into the Bay of Waiarua, and Mr. Rooke, a medical gentleman at Honolulu, proceeded to that place, and rendered them every assistance in his power. On the 31st December, she was got under weigh (the Bay not being safe at that season) for Honolulu. On the following evening, she was within four miles of her destination, when it came on to blow, with heavy rain, thunder, and lightning; and she unfortunately ran ashore near Barber's Point, where she was totally wrecked. It appeared from the account of the Master (an intelligent young man), that they were going from Osacu to Jeddo, (pronounced by him Jenga,) for a cargo of fish, but were driven off the coast in a heavy tyfong, and had been at sea eleven and a half moons,—the last three of which they had been without water. They had a large supply of rice, and some salt fish. They allayed their thirst by washing their mouths and bodies frequently with sea-water. They remained here about ten months, and were restored to perfect health. An American merchant, resident here, sent them to Norfolk Sound, the Governor of that place having kindly promised to send them to the Russian settlement at the Kurile Islands, from which settlement the Master's native place was only sixty miles distant. The vessel was about seventy tons, with one very large mast amidships, a small one on the stern-head, and a still smaller one on the taffrail. She was strongly built, and fastened with flat wedge-shaped nails. She had six anchors, or rather grapnells: the one saved is of the third size, all being of different weights. The only weapons on board were two short swords, of excellent temper, with wooden hilts covered with sun-fish skin. The crew could not converse with the Chinese, but understood their written characters."

Captain Robert Merrick Fowler, R. N.—A Two-Guinea Piece—George II.

The Royal Geographical Society.—Journal. Vol. x., Part 1st.

James Lindsay, Esq., Surgeon, R.N.—Box of Minerals from the Hebrides.

C. F. Forbes, M.D., K.H., F.L.S., &c., Inspector-General of Hospitals.—*Voyage Round the World*, by George Lord Anson. Fifth edition. 4to. Lond. 1749.

Joseph, Antey, Esq.—Condor, from the Cordillero Mountains.

Vice-Admiral R. D. Oliver.—*Researches into the Causes, Nature, and Treatment of the more Prevalent Diseases of India*. With Coloured Engravings. By James Annesley. 2 vols. large 4to. 1828.

W. J. Huggins, Esq.—The following Engravings, from his own Paintings:—The British and North American Royal Mail Steam-Packets; 2 Engravings of the *Archimedes Steamer*.

The Royal Astronomical Society.—The Astronomical Observations made at the Royal Observatory, in the year 1838. 4to. Lond. 1840.

Lieutenant-General Sir John Macdonald, Adjutant-General.—*Addenda to the General Regulations and Orders for the Army from 1836 to 1839*. 8vo. Lond. 1840.

Captain Edward Stanley, R.N.—A large and very perfect Model of a Malay Pirate-Boat: length of model 14 feet.

Thanks were voted to the several Donors.

A Paper was read by J. R. Bakewell, Esq., C.E., "On the Analysis of some Irish Minerals."

The thanks of the Meeting were voted to Mr. Bakewell. The Meeting adjourned to Monday, the 4th May.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY ON 1ST FEB., 1841.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depôt of the Regiment is stationed.]

- 1st Life Guards—Windsor.
 2nd do.—Regent's Park.
 Royal Horse Guards—Hyde Park.
 1st Dragoon Guards—Canada; York.
 2nd do.—Piershill.
 3rd do.—Sheffield.
 4th do.—Leeds.
 5th do.—Manchester.
 6th do.—Dublin.
 7th do.—Nottingham.
 1st Dragoons—Glasgow.
 2nd do.—Birmingham.
 3rd do.—Bengal; Maidstone.
 4th do.—Bombay; Maidstone.
 6th do.—Newbridge.
 7th Hussars—Canada; York.
 8th do.—Norwich.
 9th Lancers—Hounslow.
 10th Hussars—Coventry.
 11th Hussars—Brighton.
 12th Lancers—Dublin.
 13th Light Dragoons—Canterbury.
 14th do.—Dorchester.
 15th Hussars—Bengal; Maidstone.
 16th Lancers—Bengal; Maidstone.
 17th do.—Cahir.
 Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—St. George's B.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—Canada.
 Do. [3rd battalion]—Tower of London.
 Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—Wellington B.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—Canada.
 Sc. Fusilier Guards [1st batt.]—Portman B.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—St. John's Wood.
 1st Foot [1st batt.]—Gibraltar; Fort George.
 Do. [2nd battalion] Canada; Buttavant.
 2nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 3rd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 4th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 5th do.—Cephalonia; Castlebar.
 6th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 7th do.—Gibraltar; Limerick.
 8th do.—Nova Scotia; Guernsey.
 9th do.—Bengal; Canterbury.
 10th do.—Manchester.
 11th do.—Plymouth.
 12th do.—Mauritius; Paisley.
 13th do.—Bengal; Tilbury Fort.
 14th do.—Trinidad; ord. to Canada; Newry.
 15th do.—Winchester.
 16th do.—Bengal; Canterbury.
 17th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 18th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 19th do.—Malta; Cork.
 20th do.—Athlone.
 21st do.—Bengal; Canterbury.
 22nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 23rd do.—Canada; Chester.
 24th do.—Canada; ord. home; Kilkenney.
 25th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Brecon.
 26th do.—Bengal; Canterbury.
 27th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Templemore.
 28th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 29th do.—Edinburgh.
 30th do.—Bermuda; Enniskillen.
 31st do.—Bengal; Canterbury.
 32nd do.—Canada; ord. home; Dublin.
 33rd do.—Gib.; ord. to W. Indies; Chatham.
 34th do.—Canada; ord. home; Dover.
 35th do.—Mauritius; Portsmouth.
 36th do.—New Brunswick; Clare Castle.
 37th do.—Nova Scotia; Limerick.
 38th do.—Zante; Kinsale.
 39th Foot—Madras; Chatham.
 40th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 41st do.—Madras; Chatham.
 42nd do.—Corfu; Carlou.
 43rd do.—Canada; Armagh.
 44th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 45th do.—Belfast.
 46th do.—Gibraltar; Jersey.
 47th do.—Malta; ord. to W. Ind.; Longford.
 48th do.—Gibraltar; Youghal.
 49th do.—Bengal; Canterbury.
 50th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 51st do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 52nd do.—St. Vincent; Naas.
 53rd do.—Plymouth.
 54th do.—Dover.
 55th do.—Bengal; Canterbury.
 56th do.—Canada; Newry.
 57th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 58th do.—Glasgow.
 59th do.—Corfu; Templemore.
 60th do. [1st batt.]—Windsor.
 Do. [2d bt.] Corfu; ord. to Jamaica; New
 61st do.—Woolwich. [Bridge].
 62nd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 63rd do.—Madras; Canterbury.
 64th do.—America; Limerick.
 65th do.—Canada; ord. home; Plymouth.
 66th do.—Gosport.
 67th do.—Canada; Galway.
 68th do.—Jamaica; ord. to Canada; Ashton-
 under-Lyne.
 69th do.—New Brunswick; Nenagh.
 70th do.—Berbice; ord. to Canada; Spike Isl.
 71st do.—Canada; Dundee.
 72nd do.—Portsmouth.
 73rd do.—Canada; ord. home; Hull.
 74th do.—Barbadoes; ord. Canada; Waterford.
 75th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Sheerness.
 76th do.—Bermuda; Derry.
 77th do.—Malta; Chatham.
 78th do.—Burnley.
 79th do.—Gibraltar; Stockport.
 80th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 81st do.—Barbadoes; Fermoy.
 82nd do.—Jamaica; Portsmouth.
 83rd do.—Canada; Boyle.
 84th do.—Dublin.
 85th do.—Canada; Plymouth.
 86th do.—Dublin.
 87th do.—Mauritius; Carlisle.
 88th do.—Malta; Birr.
 89th do.—Antigua; ord. to Canada; Clonmel.
 90th do.—Ceylon; Tralee.
 91st do.—Cape and St. Helena; Mullingar.
 92nd do.—Malta; ord. to W. Indies; Stirling.
 93rd do.—Canada; Aberdeen.
 94th do.—Bombay; Canterbury.
 95th do.—Ceylon; Tynemouth.
 96th do.—Chatham; ord. to N. S. Wales.
 97th do.—Corfu; Limerick.
 98th do.—Newcastle-on-Tyne.
 99th do.—Dublin.
 Rifle Brig. [1st batt.]—Malta; Weedon.
 Do. [2nd batt.]—Newport.
 1st West India Regiment—Demerara, &c.
 2nd do.—Jamaica.
 3rd do.—Sierra Leone.
 Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.
 Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.
 Royal Newfoundland Veteran Comp.—New-
 foundland.
 Royal Malta Fencibles—Malta.

[This Document being prepared exclusively for the U. S. Journal, we request that, when used, its source may be acknowledged.]

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION, 1ST FEB., 1841,
WITH THE YEARS WHEN BUILT,

- Acheron, st., 1838, Lt.-Com. Kennedy, 1815, Med.
Acorn, 16, 1838, Cm. Adams, (b) 1837, C. of G. H.
Actæon, 26, 1831, Cpt. Russell, 1836, C. of G. H.
Adder, 1, st., Mast. Hammond, (act.) Pemb.
Advice, 1, st., Lt.-Com. Darby, 1828, Pemb.
Ætna, 6, 1824, Lt.-Com. Willison, 1818, part. ser.
Alban, 1, st., 1826, Mast. King, (act.) pt. ser.
Albert, st., 1840, Capt. Trotter, 1825, disc. ser.
Allecto, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. Hooseason, 1826, Med.
Algerine, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. T. H. Mason, (act.)
1887, E. Indies.
Alligator, 26, 1821, Capt. Sir J. G. Bremer, C. B.,
1814, East Indies.
Andromache, 28, 1832, Capt. R. L. Baynes, C. B.,
1828, Cape of Good Hope.
Apollo, tr. 1805, Mas.-Com. White, (b) 1812, pt. ser.
Ariadne, 28, coal dépôt, 1816, Mas.-Com. R. An-
derson, 1815, Alexandria.
Ariel, st. Mast. Smithitt, (act.) Dover.
Arrow, 10, sch., 1823, Lt.-Com. W. Robinson,
1837, Cape of Good Hope.
Asia, 84, 1824, Capt. W. Fisher, 1811, Med.
Asp, 1, st., Lt.-Com. Leary, 1821, Portpatrick.
Astræa, 6, 1810, Capt. Plumridge, 1822, Falm.
Atholl, 28, tr., 1820, Mas.-Com. C. P. Bethlamy,
1824, particular service.
Avon, st., 1825, Lt.-Com. Pritchard, 1807, p. ser.
Basiliak, 6, 1824, Lt.-Com. Gill, 1812, S. Am.
Beacon, 8, sur. v., 1823, Lt.-Com. T. Graves, 1827,
Med.
Beagle, 10, sur. v., 1820, Com. Wickham, 1827,
Australia.
Beaver, st. Lt.-Com. R. Mudge, 1815, Dover.
Bellisle, 72, 1819, Cpt. Nicolas, C. B., 1815, Ply.
Bellerophon, 80, 1818, Capt. Austen, C. B., 1810,
Med.
Benbow, 72, 1813, Cpt. Stewart, C. B., 1817, Med.
Blazer, st., 1834, Lt.-Com. Steane, 1815, W. Ind.
Blenheim, 72, 1813, Capt. Sir H. F. Senhouse,
K. C. H., 1814, East Indies.
Blonde, 42, 1819, Capt. Bourchier, 1827, E. Ind.
Brisk, 3, 1819, Lt.-Com. Sprigg, 1839, C. of Afr.
Britannia, 120, 1820, Rear-Adm. Sir J. A. Om-
maney, K. C. B.; Capt. Drake, 1835, Med.
Britomart, 10, 1820, Lt.-Com. Stanley, 1831, Aus.
Buffalo, st. 1818, Mas.-Com. Wood, 1813, pt. ser.
Buzard, 8, 1834, Lt.-Com. Levinge, 1839, C. of Afr.
Calcutta, 84, 1831, Cpt. Sir S. Roberts, 1816, Med.
Caledonia, 120, 1808, Admiral Sir G. Moore,
G. C. B., G. C. M. G., Capt. Eden, 1827, Plym.
Calliope, 28, 1837, Capt. Herbert, 1822, S. Am.
Cambridge, 78, 1817, Capt. Barnard, 1817, Med.
Cameleon, 10, 1814, Lt.-Com. Hunter, 1826, Cape.
Camperdown, 104, 1820, Vice-Admiral Sir Henry
Digby, K. C. B.; Captain Sir H. L. Baker,
Bart., C. B., 1815, Sheerness.
Carysfort, 26, 1836, Cpt. Martin, C. B., 1827, Med.
Castor, 86, 1832, Cpt. Collier, C. B., 1814, Med.
Ceylon, 2, 1810, Lt.-Com. R. Mends, rec. sh.,
1835, Malta.
Charon, st. Mast. E. Lyne, (act.) 1837, Dover.
Charybdis, 8, 1831, Lt.-Com. Tynling, 1825, W. I.
Childers, 16, 1827, Com. Halsted, 1830, E. Ind.
Cleopatra, 26, 1839, Capt. C. Wyvill, 1832,
West Indies.
Clio, 16, 1807, Cm. Freemantle, 1806, C. of G. H.
Columbia, 2, st., 1829, Mas.-Com. A. Thompson,
1814, West Indies.
Columbine, 16, 1826, Com. Clarke, (act.) E. I.
Comet, 2, st., 1822, Lt.-Com. Syer, 1828, pt. ser.
Comus, 18, 1828, Com. Nepean, 1828, W. Ind.
Confiance, st. 1827, Lt.-Com. Stopford, 1831, Med.
Conway, 28, 1832, Capt. Bethune, 1830, E. I.
Crane, 1839, Lt.-Com. J. Hill, (a.) 1810, Falm.
Crescent, rec. sh. 1810, Lt.-Com. M. Donellan,
1808, Rio Janeiro.
Crocodile, 28, 1828, Capt. Milne, 1830, W. Ind.
Cruiser, 16, 1828, Com. Giffard, 1836, E. Ind.
Cuckoo, st. Mas.-Com. Comben, (act.) Weym.
Curagoa, 24, 1809, Cpt. Jones, 1828, C. of G. H.
Curlew, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Ross, 1839, C. of Afr.
Cyclops, 6, st., 1839, Cpt. Austin, C. B., 1838, Med.
Cygnus, 6, 1840, Lt.-Com. Wilson, 1834, C. of Afr.
Daphne, 18, 1858, Capt. Dalling, 1828, Med.
Dasher, st. Mas.-Com. White, (act.) Weym.
Dee, 4, st., 1832, Com. Sherer, K. H., 1829, W. I.
Dido, 20, 1836, Capt. Davies, C. B., 1827, Med.
Dolphin, 8, 1838, Lt.-Com. E. Littlehales, 1828,
C. of G. Hope.
Doterel, st. Mas.-Com. Grey (act.) Holyhead.
Druid, 44, 1825, Capt. Smith, (a), 1829, E. India.
Edinburgh, 74, 1811, Capt. W. W. Henderson,
C. B., K. H., 1815, Mediterranean.
Electra, 18, 1837, Cm. Mainwaring, 1826, S. Am.
Emerald, ten to Rl. George yacht, 1820, Sec.
Mast. R. O. Stuart, Portsmouth.
Endymion, 38, 1797, Capt. the Hon. F. W. Grey,
1828, Plymouth.
Erebus, dia. sh. 1826, Cpt. Ross, 1834, voy. of dis.
Espoir, 10, 1826, Lt.-Com. Paulson, 1822, Libs. st.
Excellent, 1810, Cpt. Sir T. Hastings, Kt., 1830,
Portsm.
Fantome, 16, 1839, Com. Buttersfeld, 1832, C. Af.
Favourite, 18, 1829, Cpt. Dunlop, (act.) E. Ind.
Fawn, Lt.-Com. J. Foote, 1836, Cape of G. H.
Fearless, st. v. Sec. Mast. H. Brehant, pt. serv.
Ferret, 10, 1840, Lt.-Com. Thomas, 1828, C. of Afr.
Firebrand, 6, st., Mas.-Com. Cook, 1855, Woolw.
Firefly, st. 1832, Lt.-Com. Winniett, 1821, W. I.
Flamer, 6, st. 1881, Lt.-Com. Robson, 1830, W. I.
Forester, 8, 1832, Lt.-Com. Norcork, (act.) C. of Afr.
Ganges, 84, 1821, Cpt. Reynolds, C. B., 1812, Med.
Gleaner, 1, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Jeayes, 1836, W. I.
Gorgon, st., 1838, Capt. Henderson, C. B., 1838,
Med.
Grecian, 16, 1837, Cm. Smyth, 1837, C. of G. H.
Griffon, 3, 1832, Lt.-Com. D'Urban, 1822, W. I.
Hastings, 74, 1818, Cap. J. Lawrence, C. B., 1817,
Med.
Hazard, 16, 1837, Com. Hon. C. G. J. B. Elliot,
1840, Mediterranean.
Hecate, st., 1840, Com. J. H. Ward, 1838, Med.
Hecle, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. Cragg, 1828, W. Ind.
Herald, 28, 1823, Capt. J. Nias, 1835, East Ind.
Hornet, 6, 1831, Lt.-Com. Miller, 1837, W. I.
Howe, 120, 1815, Cpt. Sir W. O. Peil, Kt., 1813,
Med.
Hyacinth, 18, 1829, Com. Warren, 1832, E. I.
Hydra, st., 1838, Com. Murray, 1840, Med.
Implacable, 74, 1805, Cpt. Harvey, 1811, Med.
Impregnable, 104, 1810, Cpt. Forest, C. B., 1809,
Plymouth.
Inconstant, 36, 1886, Capt. Pring, 1815, Plym.
Indus, 84, 1839, Cpt. Sir J. Stirling, Knt., 1818,
Portsm.
Iris, 26, 1840, Capt. Nurse, 1837, Portsm.
Jaseur, 16, 1813, Com. Boulbée, 1829, Med.
Jasper, st. Mas.-Com. Rose, 1823, Pembroke.
Jupiter, 88, tr. sh., 1813, Mas.-Com. R. Fulton,
1814, particular service.
Kite, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. G. Snell, 1825, W. I.
Lark, 4, sur. v., 1890, Lieut.-Com. T. Smith, (d.)
1833, West Indies.
Larne, 18, 1829, Com. Blake, 1830, E. Indies.
Lightning, st., 1823, Lt.-Com. Waught, 1814,
Woolwich.
Lily, 16, 1837, Com. J. J. Allen, 1832, C. of Afr.
Lizard, st., 1840, Lt.-Com. Estcourt, 1827, Portsm.
Locust, st., 1840, Lt.-Com. Lunn, 1829, Med.
Lucifer, st., 1826, Capt. Beechey, 1827, sur. ser.
Lynx, 8, 1838, Lt.-Com. Broadhead, 1827, C. Af.
Magicienne, 24, 1812, Cap. Mitchell, 1830, Med.
Magnificent, 4, 1806, Commodore P. J. Douglas,
1811, Jamaica.
Magpie, 4, cut. 1830, Lt.-Com. Brock, 1827, Med.
Mastiff, 6, sur. v. 1813, Mas.-Com. G. Thomas,
1808, Scotland.
Medea, 4, st., 1833, Com. Warden, 1838, Med.

Medina, st., 1840, Mas.-Com. Smithett, (act.) Liv.
 Medusa, 2, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Phillips, 1815, Liv.
 Megæra, st. 1837, Lt.-Com. Goldsmith, 1809, Med.
 Melville, 72, 1817, Rear-Adm. Hon. G. Elliot,
 C.B., Capt. Hon. R. S. Dundas, 1824, E. I.
 Merlin, 2, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Townley, 1806, Liv.
 Modeste, 18, 1837, Com. H. Eyles, 1837, E. I.
 Monarch, 84, 1832, Cpt. Chambers, 1812, Sheer.
 Monkey, st. Sec. Mas. Saunders, (act.) Woolw.
 Myrtle, st. v. Sec. Mas. E. Rutter, (act.) Dover.
 Nautlius, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Beaufoy, 1821, Sheer.
 Niagara, 20, 1812, Capt. Sandom, 1825, Lks. Can.
 Nightingale, 6, 1814, Lt.-Com. W. Southey, 1814,
 particular service.
 Nimrod, 20, 1828, Com. Barlow, 1837, E. Ind.
 Ocean, 80, 1805, Capt. Sup. Sir J. Hill, 1816,
 Sheerness.
 Orestes, 18, 1824, Com. Hambly, 1819, S. Amer.
 Otter, st. v., Lt.-Com. Jones, 1814, Holyhead.
 Partridge, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. W. Morris, (a.)
 1813, Cape of Good Hope.
 Pearl, 20, 1828, Cm. Frankland, 1826, C. of G. H.
 Pelican, 16, 1812, Com. Napier, 1838, Portsm.
 Persian, 16, 1839, Com. Quin, 1837, C. of Af.
 Phoenix, 4, st., 1832, Com. Richardson, (b.) 1839,
 Mediterranean.
 Pickle, 5, 1827, Lt.-Com. Holland, 1836, W. I.
 Pigmy, st. v., Lt.-Com. Roepel, 1814, Pemb.
 Pike, 1, st. Lt.-Com. Parks, 1815, Portpatrick.
 Pilot, 16, 1838, Com. Ramsay, 1837, W. Indies.
 Pique, 36, 1834, Capt. Boxer, C.B., 1823, Med.
 Pluto, st., Lt.-Com. Blount, 1824, C. of Africa.
 Poictiers, 72, 1809, Cpt. Sup. Olavell, 1808, Chat.
 Powerful, 84, 1826, Commodore Chas. Napier,
 K.C.B., 1809, Med.
 President, 60, 1829, Rear-Adm. C. B. H. Ross,
 C.B. Capt. W. Broughton, 1831, Pacific.
 Princess Charlotte, 104, 1826, Admiral Hon.
 Sir R. Stopford, G.C.B. G.C.M.G., Capt.
 A. Fanshawe, C.B., 1816, Mediterranean.
 Prometheus, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Spark, 1812, Med.
 Prospero, st., 1829, Lt.-Com. Keane, 1816, Pemb.
 Pyliades, 18, 1824, Com. T. V. Anson, 1839, E. I.
 Queen, 110, 1839, Ad. Sir E. Codrington, G.C.B.,
 G.C.M.G., Cpt. Montagu, 1820, Portsm.
 Racehorse, 18, 1830, Com. Hon. E. A. J. Harris,
 1838, West Indies.
 Racer, 16, 1838, Com. T. Harvey, 1840, W. I.
 Rapid, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. R. Tryon, 1834, tender
 to Royal George yacht.
 Rattlesnake, tr. sh., 1822, Master-Com. Brodie,
 1814, particular service.
 Raven, 4, 1829, Lt.-Com. Mapleton, 1837, pt. ser.
 Redwing, st., 1834, Com. T. Bevis, 1829, Liv.
 Revenge, 76, 1805, Capt. Hon. W. Waidegrave,
 (a) C.B., 1811, Mediteranean.
 Ringdove, 16, 1833, Com. Hon. K. Stewart, 1838,
 West Indies.
 Rodney, 92, 1838, Capt. R. Maunsell, C.B., 1812,
 Med.
 Rolla, 10, 1829, Lieut. C. Hall, 1815, C. of Af.
 Romney, depot, Lt.-Com. Hawkins, 1807, Havan.
 Rose, 18, 1821, Com. Christie, 1827, C. of G. H.
 Rover, 10, 1832, Com. Symonds, 1837, W. Ind.
 Royal George, yacht, 1817, Captain Lord A.
 Fitzclarence, 1821, Portsmouth.
 Royal Sovereign, yacht, 1804, Captain Sup. S.
 Jackson, C.B., 1807, Pembroke.
 Salamander, 4, st. 1832, Cm. H. 1838, pt. ser.
 Samarang, 28, 1822, Capt. Scott, 1838, S. Am.
 San Josef, 110, 1783, Capt. J. N. Taylor, C.B.,
 1813, Plymouth.
 Sapphire, tr. sh., 1827, Mas. Com. G. H. Cole,
 1812, (act.), on passage to Mediterranean.

HER MAJESTY'S PACKET BRIGS AT FALMOUTH:—

Alert, Lieut. Ed. Jennings.	Lyra, Lieut. E. Collier.	Seagull, Lieut. J. Parsons.
Crane, Lieut. J. Hill, (a.)	Magnet, Lieut. S. Griffith.	Sheldrake, Lieut. Passingham.
Delight, Lieut. N. Lorry.	Pandora, Lt. R. W. Innes.	Skylark, Lieut. C. P. Ladd.
Express, Lieut. E. Herrick.	Penguin, Lieut. W. Luce.	Spey, Lieut. Robt. B. James.
Hope, Lieut. T. Cresser.	Peterel, Lieut. W. Croke.	Star, Lieut. C. Smith.
Lapwing, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan.	Pigeon, Lieut. T. James.	Swift, Lieut. D. Welch.
Linnæus, Lieut. W. Forrester.	Ranger, Lt. J. H. Turner.	Tryan, Lieut. H. Croker.

Sappho, 16, 1833, Com. Fraser, 1826, W. Ind.
 Saracen, 10, 1831, Lt.-Com. Hill, 1824, C. of Af.
 Satellite, 18, 1826, Com. J. Robb, 1829, W. I.
 Savage, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Bowker, 1815, pt. ser.
 Scorpion, 10, 1832, Lt.-Com. Gayton, 1824, Med.
 Seaflower, 4, cutt., 1830, Lieut.-Com. N. Rob-
 billard, 1818, Portsmouth.
 Seringapatam, 46, 1819, Cpt. Leith, 1825, W. I.
 Skipjack, 8, 1827, Lt.-Com. Wright, 1832, W. I.
 Snipe, 8, cutt., 1828, Lieut.-Com. T. Baldock,
 1813, particular service.
 Soudan, st., 1840, Cm. B. Allen, 1838, disc. ser.
 Southampton, 50, 1820, Rr.-Ad. Sir E. D. King,
 K.C.H., Cpt. W. Hillyer, 1836, C. of G. H.
 Sparrow, 10, 1828, Lt.-Com. Tyssen, 1832, Cape.
 Speedy, 2, cutt., 1823, Lt.-Com. J. A. Wright,
 1813, Sheerness.
 Spider, 6, 1832, Lt.-Com. J. O'Reilly (a), 1815,
 Cape of Good Hope.
 Sprightly, st., Mas. Moon (act), Holyhead.
 Stag, 46, 1830, Com. Sullivan, C.B., 1814, Cape.
 Starling, 1829, Lieut.-Com. H. Kellett, 1828,
 South America.
 Stromboli, 4, st. 1840, Cm. Williams, 1838, Med.
 Sulphur, 8, 1826, Com. E. Belcher, 1829, E. I.
 Swallow, st. Mast. R. Sherlock (act.), Dover.
 Talbot, 26, 1824, Capt. Codrington, C.B., 1836,
 Med.
 Tartarus, st., 1834, Lt.-Com. Smith, 1826, W. I.
 Termagant, 10, 1837, Lt.-Com. Seagram, 1833,
 Coast of Africa.
 Terror, 10, 1813, Cm. Crozier, 1837, voy. of disc.
 Thunder, 6, sur. v. 1829, Com. E. Barnett, 1838,
 West Indies.
 Thunderer, 84, 1831, Cpt. Berkeley, C.B., 1814,
 Med.
 Trinculo, 16, 1809, Com. Coffin, 1829, Lisbon st.
 Tweed, 20, 1813, Com. Douglas, 1827, Ports.
 Tyne, 28, 1826, Capt. Townshend, 1834, Med.
 Urgent, st. Mas. J. Emerson, 1810, Liverpool.
 Vanguard, 80, 1836, Capt. Sir D. Dunn, K.C.H.,
 1814, Mediterranean.
 Vernon, 50, 1832, Capt. Walpole, 1819, Sheer.
 Vestal, 26, 1833, Capt. Carter, 1831, W. Indies.
 Vesuvius, steam-ves., 1840, Com. G. G. Loch,
 1837, Mediterranean.
 Victor, 16, 1814, Cm. Dawson (a), 1832, N. Am.
 Victory, 104, 1765, Cpt. Loch, C.B., 1814, Ports.
 Volage, 28, 1826, Capt. G. Elliot, (act.), E. Ind.
 Volcano, st. v., 1836, Lieut. Com. Jos. West,
 1814, North America.
 Wanderer, 16, 1835, Com. Hon. J. Denman,
 1835, Coast of Africa.
 Wasp, 16, 1812, Com. Hon. H. A. Murray, 1838,
 Mediter.
 Waterwitch, 10, 1832, Lt.-Com. H. J. Matson,
 1836, Coast of Africa.
 Weasle, 10, 1822, Lieut. Com.-W. Edmonstone,
 1829, Mediterranean.
 Wellesley, 72, 1815, Capt. Maitland, 1837, E. I.
 Widgeon, st. Master J. Hamilton (act.), Dover.
 Wildfire, steam-vessel, Sec. Mas. Wm. Roberts
 (act.), Weymouth.
 William and Mary, yacht, 1807, Captain P.
 Hornby, C.B., 1810, Woolwich.
 Winchester, 62, 1822, Vice-Adm. Sir T. Harvey,
 K.C.B., Capt. John Parker, 1838, W. Ind.
 and North America.
 Wizard, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Birch, 1831, S. Am.
 Wolverine, 16, 1836, Com. W. Tucker, (b) 1826,
 Coast of Africa.
 Zebra, 16, 1815, Com. I. J. Stopford, 1840,
 Mediter.
 Zephyr, st., Lt.-Com. Jas. Small, 1825, Holyhead.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS. ROYAL NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

Captain—Richard Sheppard Triscott.
Commanders—Alexander Murray (b) and Robert Duncan ; commissions dated Nov. 4, 1840. Thomas Holloway Holman.
Lieutenants—John H. Woolward. The Hon. G. D. Keane. John Allen (a). John Erskine Field Risk ; commission dated Nov. 5, 1840, to stand next in seniority to R. D. White. Edmund A. Glynn, and appointed Flag-Lieutenant to Vice-Admiral Sir T. Harvey, K.C.B., vice Lieut. T. Harvey, promoted to Commander into Racer.

APPOINTMENTS.

Captains—Christopher Wyrill (1832) to Cleopatra.

Commanders—John Richardson (1839) to Phoenix. The Hon. Henry Anthony Murray (1838) to Wasp. Granville Gower Loch (1837) to Vesuvius. Alexander Murray (1840) to Hydra. Charles Cornwall Birkett (1840) to Bellerophon. William Hayhurst Hall (1840) to Benbow. William Clark (1840) to Edinburgh. Douglas Curry (1840) to Hastings. Walter Toby (1840) to Powerful. Henry Hope Bingham (1840) to Princess Charlotte. Gower Lowe (1840) to Revenge.

Lieutenants—Francis Polwhele (1827), Bartholomew James Sullivan (1830), and Thomas Heard (1840) to Powerful. Edwin William Sanders (1840) to Bellerophon. Charles Douglas O'Brien (1840), and Francis Henry Stanfell (1840) to Benbow. George Edwin Patey (1840) to Carysfort. Henry Stewart (1840) to Castor. George John Robert Snow (1840), and Samuel Fred. Short (1840) to Cyclops. John Blackmore (1840) to Edinburgh. Robert Douglas Stupart to Gorgon. John Abelard Shears (1840) to Hastings. Ross Moore Floud (1840) to Hazard. Henry Warren (1840) to Pique. Arthur Farquhar (1840), Robert Jenner (1840), Arthur Cumming (1840), Richard Hoops (1840), John Allen (1840), John Mac Dowall Smith (1840), Richard Dunning White (1840), George Johnson (1840), Thomas Connell O'Donnell Whipple (1840), Lindsay Peter Burrell (1840), and George Henry Carleton Sunderland (1840) to Princess Charlotte. George Wyke (1840) to Revenge. Wm. Charles Chamberlain (1840) to Stromboli. Mortimer Harley Rodney (1840), and William Henn Gennys (1840) to Talbot. Richard Williams (1840) to Thunderer. James Michael Boxer (1840) to Vesuvius. William Kennedy Ogle

Price (1840) to Wasp. Wilbraham Francis Manners Tollemache (1828) to Pelican. Edward Norwich Troubridge (1838) to Southampton. The Hon. C. D. Keane (1840) to Excellent. William Calmady Nowell (1828) to Powerful. Vashon Baker (1839) to Endymion.
Master—Robert Brown Graham (1840) to Hazard.

Mates—L. P. Pigott (1840), William Henry Bridge (1830) from Excellent, and G. H. H. Greathed, to Indus. C. J. F. Ewart (1835) from Excellent to Monarch. Lewis C. H. Tonge (1837) to Vernon. Oswald Borland (1840) and John Borlase (1832) to Excellent. Brook Young (1834) to Phoenix. Henry Lloyd (1834) to Hecate. H. D. Chads from Excellent to Endymion. H. De Lisle (1837), do. to Phoenix. D. M'Leod Mackenzie (1834), do. to Iris. A. C. C. Key from Cleopatra to Excellent. Edward Hill (1840), and Thomas C. Hodgson to Indus.

Second Masters—W. Diaper to Athol. W. C. Pettigrew to Pluto. George Hicks to Nightingale. James Scarlett (Acting) to Queen.

Assistant-Surgeons—Charles Daniell (1838) to Apollo. David Thompson and Dodwell B. Whipple to Haslar Hospital. Alexander Stewart (1830) to Portsmouth Dockyard. C. D. A. Newman (1829) to Plymouth Dockyard. James Peters (1838) to Pluto. John Andrews (1828) to Ranger. Robert Hayward (1836) to Edinburgh. T. K. Beattie to Stromboli. D. H. Gamble to Revenge. T. C. Miller to Queen. Daniel O'Callaghan (1839) to Phoenix. George Rae, M.D. to Caledonia. W. Scott, M.D. (Act.) to Queen. R. Wilcox (Act.) to Phoenix vice O'Callaghan.

Clerk—J. A. Messan to Phoenix.

Volunteer, 1st Class—Lord John Hay to Endymion.

Mr Doyle, Clerk of the Apollo, and Mr. Parminster, Clerk of the Phoenix, having passed their examination for Pursers.

ROYAL MARINES.

Lieut.—Col. David Manby, vice Walker, dec.
Captains—W. Gordon, vice Manby, prom.; E. E. W. Churchill.

First Lieutenants—A. Stevens to half pay; Edward Fellow Harnett Usshur, vice Gordon prom.; Henry Simpson.

Col. M'Cullen has been appointed to succeed to the command of the Royal Marines in Syria. First Lieut. H. D. Erskine (1837) is appointed to Endymion, vice Yule sick.

ARMY.

WHITEHALL, Dec. 21.

The Queen has been pleased to grant to Sir Joseph Thackwell, K.C.B., Colonel in the Army, Lieut.-Col. of the 3rd Light Dragoons, serving with the rank of Major-Gen. in the East Indies, and Knight of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order, her royal licence and permission that he may accept and wear the insignia of the second class of the Order of the Dooranee Empire; also to Charles Robert Coreton, Esq., Lieut.-Col. of the 16th (the Queen's) Light Dragoons (Lancers), and to George James Muat Macdowell, Esq., Lieut.-Col. in the Army, and Major in the 16th (the Queen's) Light Dragoons (Lancers), her royal

licence and permission that they may accept and wear the insignia of the third class of the Order of the Dooranee Empire, which H. M. Shah Soojah-ool Mook, King of Afghanistan, hath been pleased to confer upon them in testimony of His Majesty's approbation of their services in Candahar, Cabul, and at the capture of the Fortress of Ghuznee.

WAR-OFFICE, Dec. 29.

13th Light Dragoons—Capt. Charles Edmund Doherty, from 14th Light Dragoons, to be Capt. vice Weston, who exchanges.

14th Light Dragoons—Capt. George Weston, from 13th Light Dragoons, to be Capt. vice C. E. Doherty, who exchanges.

15th Light Dragoons—Assist.-Surg. Edward Mockler, from 79th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Reade, who exchanges.

1st or Grenadier Regiment of Foot Guards—Capt. Hugh Fitzroy to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. by purch. vice Loftus, who retires; Lieut. the Hon. Henry Hugh Manvers Percy to be Lieut. and Capt. by purch. vice Fitzroy; John Rolle Viscount Hinton to be Ens. and Lieut. by purch. vice Percy.

9th Foot—Ens. Arthur Layard to be Lieut. by purch. vice Brownrigg, prom. in 2nd West India Regiment.

16th—Lieut. William Ashmore to be Capt. without purch. vice Colley, dec.; Ens. William Scott Carter to be Lieut. without purch. vice Jones, dec.; Ens. Thomas Garratt to be Lieut. without purch. vice Ashmore; Quartermaster-Serj. William Semple to be Ens. without purch. vice Carter; Henry Alfred Macdonald, Gent. to be Ens. without purch. vice Garratt.

21st—Lieut. William John King to be Capt. without purch. vice Nicolla, dec.; Sec. Lieut. John Patrick Stuart to be First Lieut. vice King; Gent. Cadet Augustus Bolton, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Sec. Lieut. without purch. vice Stuart.

22nd—Assist.-Surg. John Anderson, from 79th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg.

26th—Major Armine Simcoe Henry Mountain to be Lieut.-Col. without purchase, vice Brev.-Col. Ogländer, dec.; Brev. Maj. William Johnstone to be Major vice Mountain; Lieut. Thomas French to be Capt. vice Johnstone; Ens. Henry B. Phipps to be Lieut. vice Ffrench; Ens. Albany French Wallace to be Lieut. by purch. vice Phipps, whose promotion by purch. has been cancelled; Troop Serj. Major Charles Duperier, from 4th Light Dragoons to be Ens. without purch. vice Wallace.

35th—Thomas Harries Wilson, Gent. to be Ensign by purch. vice Trafford, who retires.

44th—Ens. George Henry Skipton to be Lieut. without purch. vice Jenkins dec.; Ens. and Adj. Robert Kipling to have the rank of Lieut.; Walter Swayne, Gent. to be Ensign without purch. vice Skipton.

47th—Robert William Lowry, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Coffin, whose appointment has been cancelled.

53rd—Edward Scott Docker, Gent. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Bardin, promoted in 98th Foot.

60th—Sec. Lieut. and Adj. Thomas Mitchell to have the rank of First Lieut.; Gent. Cadet George Clapcott, from Rl. Mil. Coll., to be Sec. Lieut. without purch. vice Brown, promoted in 88th Foot.

61st—Ens. Thomas N. Dalton to be Lieut. without purch. vice Fenwick, dec.; Ensign Alexander Forbes, from 66th Foot, to be Ens. vice Dalton.

62nd—Ens. John Dane to be Lieut. without purch. vice Fulton, dec.; Ens. Robert Gubins to be Lieut. without purch. vice Elkington, dec.

66th—Alexander Forbes, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Hammond, appointed to Rifle Brigade; Gent. Cadet Francis William Newdgate, from the Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. without purch. vice Forbes, appointed to 61st Foot.

79th—Assist.-Surg. Henry Cooper Reade, from 15th Light Dragoons, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Mockler, who exchanges; Henry Benjamin Oakes, Gent. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Anderson, app. to 22nd Foot.

88th—Sec. Lieut. Edw. John Vesey Brown, from 60th Foot, to be Lieut. without purch., vice Macklin, prom.

96th—Assist.-Surg. Grigor Stewart, from Staff, to be Assist.-Surg.

98th—Assist.-Surg. Michael Bardin, from 53rd Foot, to be Surg. vice Thomas Bouchier, who retires on half-pay.

Rifle Brigade—Sec. Lieut. George Beresford Dawson to be First Lieut. by purch. vice Ferguson, who retires; Ens. Maximilian Montague Hammond, from 66th Foot, to be Sec. Lieut. by purch. vice Dawson.

2nd West India Regiment.—Capt. James Allen to be Major by purch. vice Anderson, who retires; Lieut. Studholme Brownrigg, from 9th Foot, to be Capt. by purch. vice Cobbe promoted; Lieut. Andrew Carden, from 41st Foot, to be Capt. by purch. vice Allen.

Royal Newfoundland Vet. Companies; Ens. and Adj. William Jenkins to have the rank of Lieut.

Unattached—Major Patrick M'Dougall from 48th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. without purch.; Lieut. William Henry Good, from 10th Foot, to be Capt. without purch.

Hospital Staff.—James Carrol Dempster, M.D., to be Assistant-Surg. to the Forces, vice Grigor Stewart, appointed to 96th Foot.

Mem.—The Christian names of Ens. Alms, of 22nd Foot, are Thomas Frederick Hill.

Erratum in Gazette of Dec. 15.

85th Foot—For Serj.-Maj. George Gore to be Quartermaster, vice John Connon, who retires upon half-pay, read Serj.-Major George Cole to be Quartermaster, &c.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Jan. 1.

Corps of Rl. Engineers—Gent. Cadet D. Galton to be Sec. Lieut. vice D'Alton dec.; Gent. Cadet H. W. Barlow to be Sec. Lieut. vice Freeling prom.; Gent. Cadet H. Y. D. Scott to be Sec. Lieut. vice Ord, prom.; Gent. Cadet G. D. Burchael to be Sec. Lieut. vice Le Mesurier, prom.; Gent. Cadet G. Ross to be Sec. Lieut. vice Tylee, prom.; Gent. Cadet W. M. English to be Sec. Lieut. v. Moody, prom.; Gent. Cadet J. R. Mann to be Sec. Lieut. vice Simmons promoted.

Rl. Regiment of Artillery—Gent. Cadet J. Gibbon to be Sec. Lieut. vice Thomas, prom.; Gent. Cadet J. R. Anderson to be Sec. Lieut. vice Graydon, prom.; Gent. Cadet Percy Francis Gother Scott to be Sec. Lieut. vice Oldfield, prom.; Gent. Cadet S. M. D. Calder to be Sec. Lieut. v. Christie, prom.; Gent. Cadet W. P. Pollock to be Sec. Lieut. v. Denis, prom.; Gent. Cadet G. Neville to be Sec. Lieut. vice Pack, prom.

WAR OFFICE, Jan. 5.

14th Light Dragoons—Lieut. George Main Fullerton to be Capt. by purch. vice Henderson, who retires; Cornet and Adj. William Clarke to have the rank of Lieut.-Cornet Robert Hugh Smith Barry to be Lieut. by purch. vice Fullerton.

22nd Foot—Capt. Edmund Wilson Lascelles, from 45th Foot, to be Capt. vice Preston, who exchanges. To be Lieutenants without purch.:—Lieut. Edward Lucas, from 1st West India Regiment; Lieut. the Hon. Thomas Clotworthy Skeffington Foster, from 1st West India Regiment; Lieut. Joseph Edwin Thackwell, from the 94th Foot; Lieut. Thomas Dundas, from 79th Foot, vice Gaisford, appointed to 79th Foot; Ensign Alexander Macpherson, from 56th Foot; Ens. William Duncan Hilton, from 3rd Foot; Ens. William Hervey FitzGerald, from 73rd Foot, Ens. William M. G. M'Murdo, from 8th Foot; Ens. Edgar Steadman Smith, from 61st Foot; Ens. Frederick

George Thomas Deahon, from 56th Foot; Ensign Charles Henry Montresor Smith.

45th—Gen. Sir FitzRoy Jeffries Grafton Maclean, Bart., from 84th Foot, to be Col., vice Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. H. Fringale, dec.; Capt. William R. Preston, from 22nd Foot, to be Capt., vice Lascelles, who exchanges.

48th—Brev. Lieut.-Col. William Bennett, from h.-p., Unatt., to be Maj., vice Macdougall, promoted; Capt. the Hon. Arthur Alexander Dalzell to be Maj., by purch., vice Bennett, who retires.

60th—Sec. Lieut. Henry Robert Beresford to be First Lieut., by purch., vice the Hon. Theodore D. G. Dillon, who retires; Dudley Loftus Magan to be Sec. Lieut., by purch., vice Beresford.

71st—Capt. John Barron, from h.-p., Unatt., to be Capt., vice John Impett, who exchanges; Lieut. Richard Thomas William Lambart Brickenden to be Capt., by purch., vice Barron, who retires; Ensign George Augustus Bayly to be Lieut., by purch., vice Brickenden; Lawrence Charles Lennox Peel, Gent., to be Ens., by purch., vice Bayly.

79th—Lieut. Thomas Galsford, from 22nd Foot, to be Lieut., vice Dundas, appointed to 22nd Foot.

84th—Lieut.-Gen. Sir Loftus William Otway to be Col., vice Sir F. J. G. Maclean, appointed to 45th Foot.

94th—Quartermaster Thomas Waite to be Adj., with the rank of Ens., vice D'Arcy, who resigns the Adjutancy only; Serj.-Major George Crozier to be Quartermaster, vice Waite, app. Adjutant.

Brevet.—To be Majors in the Army: Capt. James Whylock, of the Rl. Marines; Capt. Arthur Morrison, of the Rl. Marines; Capt. Charles Robinson, of the Rl. Marines.

The undermentioned Cadets, of the Hon. the East India Company's Service, to have the temporary rank of Ensign during the period of their being placed under the command of Col. Pasley, of the Rl. Engineers, at Chatham, for field instructions in the art of Sapping and Mining:—James Pattle Beadle, Gent., Archibald Impey, Gent., George Francklin Atkinson, Gent., Reginald John Walker, Gent., Thomas Charles Phillpotts, Gent.

Mem.—The Christian names of Ens. Bookey, 54th Foot, are Power la Poer, not de la Poer Trench, as previously stated.

Rl. South Lincolnshire Regt. of Militia—Sir Thomas Whichcote, Bart., to be Captain.

WAR-OFFICE, Jan. 8.

13th Light Dragoons—Lieut. H. H. Klitchener to be Capt., by purch., vice Rosser, who

retires; Cornet Hamilton to be Lieut., by purch., vice Klitchener; C. P. Rosser, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Hamilton.

8th Foot—Gen. Cadet W. T. Granville, from Rl. Mil. Coll., to be Ens., without purch., vice M'Murdo, promoted in 22nd Foot.

22nd—Ens. C. Dakers, from 72nd Foot, to be Ens., vice Smith, promoted.

24th—Brev.-Maj. J. Stoyte to be Maj., without purch., vice Stack, who retires upon full pay; Lieut. N. Leslie to be Capt., vice Stoyte; Ens. C. B. Harris to be Lieut., vice Leslie; J. H. Lutman, Gent., to be Ens., vice Harris.

36th—Lieut. H. Bristow, from h.-p. 36th Foot, to be Lieut., vice A. Connor, who exchanges.

41st—Ens. T. M'Leod Farmer to be Lieut., by purch., vice Carden, promoted in 2nd West India Regt.; H. Smith, Gent., to be Ens., by purch., vice Farmer.

45th—E. Boys, Gent., to be Ens., without purch., vice Lambert, appointed to 62nd Foot.

48th—Lieut. M. Emmett to be Capt., by purch., vice Dalsell, promoted; Ens. D. Fullerton to be Lieut., by purch., vice Emmett; W. Fetherston, Gent., to be Ens., by purch., vice Fullerton.

56th—Lieut. T. Bateson, from h.-p., Unatt., to be Lieut., vice H. Hollinsworth, who exchanges, receiving the difference; Gen. Cadet R. Anderson, from Rl. Mil. Coll., to be Ens., without purch., vice Macpherson, promoted in 22nd Foot; E. F. Hare, Gent., to be Ens., without purch., vice Deshon, prom. in 22nd Foot.

61st—Gen. Cadet J. F. Brickdale, from the Rl. Mill. Coll., to be Ens., without purch., vice Smith, promoted in 22nd Foot.

62nd—Ens. C. Lambert, from 45th Foot, to be Ens., vice Dane, promoted; Gen. Cadet H. S. M. D. Fulton, from Rl. Mil. Coll., to be Ens., without purch., vice Gubbins, promoted.

64th—Ens. F. H. Kilvington to be Lieut., by purch., vice Lys, who retires; G. L. Maddison, Gent., to be Ens., by purch., vice Kilvington.

78th—Lieut. E. H. Ffinney, from h.-p. 46th Foot, to be Lieut., vice A. Grierson, who exchanges.

81st—Lieut. W. F. Nixon to be Paym., vice A. Thompson, who retires upon half-pay.

Rifle Brigade—W. Wake, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut., by purch., vice Law, who retires.

1st West India Regt.—Ens. M. Matthews to be Lieut., without purch., vice Lucas, app. to 22nd Foot; Ens. S. Ballantine to be Lieut., by purch., vice Forster, app. to 22nd Foot; Serj.-Maj. J. Aggas to be Ens., vice Matthews; J. H. Chads, Gent., to be Ens., vice Ballantine.

Mem.—The date of the exchange of Lieut. T. Galsford, from 22nd Foot, to be Lieut. in 79th Regt., is 4th, and not 6th, Jan., 1841.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS:

BIRTHS.

Nov. 8th, at Trinidad, the Lady of Assist.-Commissary-Gen. Bishop, of a son.

Nov. 25th, at Montreal, the Lady of Dr. Warren, 7th Hussars, of a daughter.

Dec. 4th, at Exeter, the Lady of Major Hallfax, 75th Regt. of a son.

Dec. 18th, at the Royal Infirmary, Greenwich, the wife of James Syme, Surgeon to H. M.'s ship Southampton, of a son.

Dec. 24th, at Southsea, the Lady of P. E. Brennan, Esq., Surg., R.N., of H.M.B. Dolphin, of a son.

Dec. 25th, in Eaton-square, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. M'Alpine, of a daughter.

Dec. 25th, at Lisnullin, co. Meath, the Lady of Lieut. Dillon, 32nd Regt., of a son.

Dec. 25th, at Mount Stone, Stonehouse, Devon, the Lady of Capt. Bulkeley, late 2nd Life Guards, of a son.

Dec. 27th, at Shirley House, Hants, the Lady of Major-General Sleigh, of a son.

At Dingle, the Lady of Lieut. Clifford, R.N., Insp.-Com. of Coast Guard, of a daughter.

In Dublin, the Lady of Major Macpherson, 99th Regt., of a daughter.

Jan. 5th, at Priestlands, near Lymington, the Lady of Lt.-Col. D'Arcy, K.L.S., of a son.

Jan. 5th, at Meldon Park, Northumberland, the Lady of Sidney Streetfield, Esq., late Maj. 52nd Regt., of a son.

Jan. 8th, at Totness, the Lady of Lieut. B. T. Sullivan, R.N., of a daughter.

Jan. 8th, at Holyhead, the Lady of Lieut. H. P. Jones, Com. H.M. Packet Otter, of a son.

Jan. 12th, at Stonehouse, Devonport, the Lady of Rear-Admiral Thomas, of a daughter.

Jan. 13th, at Pembroke Dock, the Lady of Lieut. Darby, B.N., Commander of H.M.'s mail steam-packet Advice, of a stillborn child.

Jan. 13th, at Cork, the Lady of Lieut. Donkin, R. Fusileers, of a son.

Jan. 19th, the Lady of Capt. A. T. E. Vidal, R.N., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

March 24th, 1836, Capt. John Henry Pringle, of the Coldstream Guards, to Georgiana, third daughter of James Ramsbottom, Esq., of Clewer Lodge.

July 30th, 1840, at Sydney, N. S. W., R. J. Barton, Esq., son of the late Lt.-Gen. Charles Barton, to Emily Maria, eldest daughter of Major Dawall, formerly of the 9th Lt. Dragoons; and Henry Herman Kater, Esq., eldest son of the late Capt. Henry Kater, F.R.S., to Eliza Charlotte, second daughter of Major Dawall.

Sept. 28th, 1840, at Rio Janeiro, Lieut. Albert Heselstine, R.N., to Georgina, only daughter of Lieut. J. O'Reilly, R.N.

Dec. 12th, at Whitchurch, Lieut. J. G. Lapointiere, R.N., to Harriette Maria, daughter of John Booth, Esq., of Whitchurch.

Dec. 29th, at Millbrook, C. A. Balfour, Esq., Rl. Artillery, son of the late Col. Balfour, to Charlotte, only daughter of J. Offey Crewe Read, Esq., of Pen-y-Bryn, Montgomeryshire, and Laverton House, Hants, and grand-daughter of Admiral Sir Willoughby Lake, K.C.B.

Dec. 29th, at Ross, Capt. Townsend, 83rd Regt., to Isabella, daughter of the Rev. Horace Townsend.

Jan. 4th, at Broughton, Lancashire, E. D. Smyth, Esq., son of the late Major-General Smyth, to Ann, daughter of the late Rev. Jos. Bradshaw.

Jan. 7th, at St. Mary's, Bryanstone-square, William Thos. Grey, Esq., eldest son of the late Hon. Col. William Grey, to Maria Georgina, second daughter of Capt. Sherriff, R.N., Superintendent of H.M.'s Dockyard, Deptford.

Jan. 19th, at Kennington, Lieut. A. M'Leod, R.N., to Ellen Sarah Elizabeth, second daughter of B. Alder, Esq., Brixton.

Jan. 19th, at Charlton, Kent, F. Moor, Esq., of the 2nd Queen's Royals, to Margaret, only surviving daughter of the late Col. T. Wood, C.B., Bengal Engineers.

Jan. 20th, at Streatham, Capt. John Williams Reynolds, Prince Albert's Hussars, to Helen, eldest daughter of Henry Harvey, Esq., of Hill House, Streatham.

Jan. 21st, at St. Pancras New Church, Commander J. R. R. Webb, H.M.S. Ocean, to Elizabeth, widow of the late Thomas Edis, Esq., of Broad-street Buildings.

DEATHS.

March 15th, 1840, Lieut. Bottomley, h.-p. 15th Foot.

April 19th, Inspector-General of Hospitals J. Phillips, h.-p.

Aug. 11th, Capt. F. Nicolls, 21st Foot, India. Aug. 18th, on board H.M.S. Wellesley, in the China Sea, C. W. Newbolt, Esq., Mate.

Aug. 24th, Ct. Cavallance, h.-p. Sicilian Regt. Sept. 1st, Lieut. Elkington, 62nd Foot.

Sept. 7th, Capt. Græme, h.-p. 72nd Foot.

Sept. 22nd, Lieut. Jones, 16th Foot.

Sept. 30th, on board the Mermad, Capt. Stean (the senior Captain 49th Regt.) He had twenty-nine years' full-pay service; was in the campaign of 1799 in Holland, including the action at the landing and battle of Egmont-op-

Zee; expedition to Copenhagen in 1801. Served during the war in North America in 1812, 1813, and 1814, and was wounded at Stoney Creek.

Oct. 1st, Lieut. Fagg, h.-p. 4th Dragoons.

Oct. 10th, at Bermuda, Assistant-Surgeon M'Creddie (drowned).

Oct. 10th, Lieut. Strange, h.-p. 62nd Foot; Military Knight of Windsor.

Oct. 13th, Lieut. De Offen, h.-p. 7th Line Batt. German Legion.

Oct. 15th, at Falsley, Lieut. W. Dunne, 12th Dragoons.

Oct. 22nd, Lt. Tuton, h.-p. 3rd Garrison Batt. At Dover, Lieut. Sprakeling, h.-p., Recruiting District.

Nov. 17th, at Keinap, near Cork, Quartermaster Shaw, h.-p. 62nd Foot.

Nov. 30th, Quartermaster Holmes, half-pay, 1st Dragoon Guards.

Dec. 1st, Capt. Ellison, 88th Foot, BIRR.

Dec. 4th, at Eimaley Cottage, near Cupar-Angus, in his 63rd year, Capt. John Spalding, half-pay, unatt., late of the 25th Reg., and formerly of the 71st Highland Light Infantry. Capt. Spalding entered the Army in 1793, and served in Ireland during the Rebellion. He was present at the capture of the Cape of Good Hope, under the late Sir David Baird, and Buenos Ayres under Lord Beresford, in 1807. On his return to Europe, he served successively in the armies under Sir Arthur Wellesley, afterwards Duke of Wellington, in Portugal; the late Sir John Moore, in Spain and Corunna; the late Earl of Chatham in Walcheren. He again landed in Portugal in 1810, and was present with his regiment in all the operations in which they were engaged with the army under the Duke of Wellington, in the Peninsula, south-west of France, and at Waterloo.

Dec. 7th, at Hull, Lower Canada, Com. Andrew Wilson, (1812), aged 63.

Dec. 8th, at Acre, Lieut.-Col. Walker, the senior officer of Royal Marines attached to the Mediterranean Fleet, on whom the Companionship of the Bath was lately bestowed, for service on the Coast of Syria.

Dec. 15th, at Nairn, James Ross, Esq. Commander, R.N., aged 75.

Dec. 18th, in the 70th year of his age, Lieut.-Col. C. M. Baker, late of 14th Light Dragoons.

Dec. 18th, at Pensance, Commander William Burgess (1794) R.N., in his 88th year.

Dec. 20th, at Mormond House, Aberdeen-shire, James Strachan, Esq., M.D., Inspector-General of Army Hospitals.

Dec. 24th, at Dover, Assistant-Surgeon Dr. Everard, 54th Foot.

Dec. 26th, at London, in his 69th year, Abraham Louis Herbert, Esq. Captain h.-p., late of York Light Infantry.

Dec. 28th, at Lyme-Regis, Dorsetshire, Maj. Richard Jebb, late of 40th Regt.

Dec. 30th, at Florence, Lieut. Popham, Royal Horse Artillery, aged 28.

Dec. 30th, at Leamington, Capt. S. G. Peckell, R.N.

Dec. 31st, at Timoleague House, Robert Travers, Esq., late Lt.-Col. 22nd Lt. Dragoons.

Dec. 31st, Capt. J. Crossley, late of 7th Dragoon Guards, aged 55.

Major Sir W. Dick, E.I.C.S.

Major Fuller, E.I.C.S.

Major J. L. Jones, E.I.C.S.

Major Monk, E.I.C.S.

Major Hart, E.I.C.S.

Jan. 2nd, at Portsmouth, Col. E. C. Hornby, formerly Commandant of Portsmouth Division of Marines.

Jan. 2nd, in his 66th year, Rear-Admiral Sir P. B. Broke, Bart. and K.C.B.

Jan. 4th, at Weymouth, Sophia, widow of the late Sir W. Horne, Mulcaster, R.N.

Jan. 4th, at Montrose, Captain W. Mather, R.N., aged 66.

Jan. 6th, at Gosport, Mrs. Moubray, relict of Lieut. Moubray, R.N., and mother of Capt. Moubray, R.N., aged 90 years.

Jan. 7th, at St. Alban's-place, Charles-street, St. James's, Capt. Peter Le Mesurier, h.-p. of the 103rd. From the Military Academy at Marlow he got his first commission of Ensign, in the 8th Regt., in 1805. He exchanged into, and joined, the 89th Regt., and with that corps served as follows:—In the expedition to the Weser, in which the regiment was dispersed in a gale of wind, and the head-quarter ship lost. In 1806 he sailed with the expedition to Buenos Ayres, under General Whitelock, and from thence to the Cape of Good Hope, Ceylon, and Madras, and formed part of the force at the capture of the Isle of France. His health being then in a very precarious state, he returned home in 1811, and after some time joined the 2nd Battalion at Horsham, in which he had purchased a Company, and with it went out to Halifax. Being anxious to be employed in the Peninsula, he exchanged into the 60th Light Infantry, and joined them in 1813, and with the 7th division shared in the battles of the Pyrenees, Nivelle, Nive, and Orthes; and, after remaining some time in the neighbourhood of Bayonne, the regiment returned home, and was sent to the North of Ireland, and from thence to Canada. Here he remained till 1818, when his health was so much impaired as to oblige him to go on half-pay. His malady increased, and fell into his lower limbs, the use of which

he entirely lost during the last ten years of his life.

Jan. 8th, at Mylor, Cornwall, Lieut. Robert Peter, R. N. (1804) aged 60.

Jan. 15th, at Bromley, Kent, Capt. Randal Foot, late of the 6th Dragoon Guards. in his 62nd year.

Jan. 15th, at Leamington, Mrs. Jane Mackay, widow of the late Lieut.-Gen. Mackay, E.I.C.S., aged 58 years.

Jan. 15th, at the residence of his son-in-law, Capt. P. Hickman, of Chelsea College, Major-Gen. Henry Rooome, Bombay Establishment, aged 63 (brother of Major-Gen. W. Rooome, of Cadogan-place), an officer whose services are well known for an uninterrupted period of forty-seven years, and as having been distinguished in many hard-fought battles for gallantry and intrepidity; was present, likewise, at the memorable siege and capture of Seringapatam, stormed on 4th May, 1799, and was wounded at the battle of Seedaseer.

Jan. 16th, at Plymouth, Susannah Lavington Hennah, wife of the Rev. Richard Hennah, Chaplain of Plymouth Garrison.

At Southsea, Thomas Seeds, Esq., Surgeon, R.N. (1777), aged 84.

At Haslar Hospital, Mr. J. D. Keeley, Purser (1813).

At Shide, Isle of Wight, Major-General Sir H. Worsley, G.C.B., aged 73.

Jan. 23rd, in Baker-street, Major-General T. H. Smith, H.E.I.C.S., aged 61.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT BY CAPTAIN W. H. SMYTH, R.N., AT CARDIFF.

DEC.	Self-Regist'g Thermometer.		At 9 A. M.		HIGH WATER.				WIND.		REMARKS.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Alid. Ther. Degrees.	Morning.		Evening.		Direction.	Force.	
					Time.	Height	Time.	Height			
1840.					H. M.	Ft. In.	H. M.	Ft. In.			
1	49.8	37.2	29.99	53.0	10 45	20 0	11 10	19 5	W.N.W.	4	Dark and foggy.
2	49.5	39.0	30.20	50.6	0 0	0 0	0 15	19 3	N.W.	3	Clearing fast.
3	45.3	30.6	30.28	49.3	0 30	17 8	1 0	18 9	N.W.	2	Splendid.
4	44.7	30.8	30.48	45.0	1 30	18 5	2 10	20 2	Variable.	1	Cloudy and foggy.
5	42.3	38.6	30.33	47.3	2 45	19 10	3 20	21 3	S.W.	1	Foggy.
6	49.0	39.4	29.84	47.5	3 50	23 7	4 15	23 11	Southerly.	4	Foggy.
7	48.4	38.0	29.53	47.6	4 45	25 0	5 10	27 6	S.	6	Dark and foggy.
8	46.0	38.4	29.19	47.3	5 40	27 10	5 50	27 10	S.W.	2	Dark.
9	45.7	32.2	29.73	48.2	6 15	28 0	6 45	28 7	N.E.	2	Splendid.
10	45.2	40.9	29.83	49.9	7 15	29 4	7 40	28 9	S.S.E.	5	Dark.
11	46.4	33.7	29.90	47.8	8 0	28 10	8 30	28 5	E.N.E.	6	Splendid.
12	47.0	33.4	30.15	44.5	8 50	27 9	9 25	26 8	N.	2	Cloudy.
13	39.4	30.7	30.18	42.6	9 45	26 6	10 20	25 0	E.N.E.	4	Hazy.
14	34.6	28.2	30.20	40.3	10 35	24 5	11 0	22 10	N.E.	6	Brilliant.
15	30.7	25.6	30.24	40.2	11 25	22 8	11 55	21 0	N.E.	3	Fine clear frost.
16	30.8	23.3	30.19	36.0	0 0	0 0	0 30	21 4	Variab. N.	1	Hard frost.
17	37.8	20.8	29.77	40.2	1 10	19 7	1 35	20 8	Easterly.	3	Dark and foggy.
18	38.9	20.6	29.70	36.3	2 20	18 6	3 0	19 7	E.S.E.	8	Cloudy.
19	36.4	26.8	29.63	39.0	3 30	20 3	3 55	19 7	Easterly.	2	Cloudy.
20	34.7	32.5	29.86	41.4	4 20	20 8	4 45	21 0	N.E.	5	Cloudy.
21	36.2	34.0	30.23	42.0	5 15	21 7	5 45	21 11	N.E.	5	Cloudy, a thaw.
22	35.4	29.7	30.24	40.8	6 10	22 4	6 35	22 8	Easterly.	5	Cloudy.
23	34.0	27.3	30.14	41.2	6 55	23 8	7 5	23 4	N.E.	4	Fine.
24	36.7	29.0	30.17	44.8	7 15	24 6	7 30	24 2	E.N.E.	4	Beautiful.
25	35.2	30.0	30.31	41.3	7 45	24 7	8 0	24 0	Easterly.	4	Cloudy.
26	35.2	29.6	30.50	40.0	8 10	24 6	8 25	23 9	N.E.	2	Cloudy.
27	35.0	29.0	30.60	41.2	8 40	24 0	9 0	23 3	N.E.	2	Very dark.
28	34.3	28.7	30.45	40.2	9 20	23 6	9 40	22 8	Easterly.	2	Very dark.
29	35.0	28.2	30.30	39.0	10 0	23 0	10 10	21 8	Variab. N.	1	Clouds clearing.
30	36.8	29.3	30.35	42.4	10 30	22 1	10 50	20 7	W.N.W.	2	Sunshine.
	45.6	30.4	30.03	45.6	11 10	20 8	11 30	21 0	N.N.W.	5	Fine.

FORTIFICATIONS OF PARIS EXAMINED PRACTICALLY.

OUR preceding article was in type some time previous to the commencement of the recent debates in the French Chambers, and was published prior to the termination of that long and elaborate discussion*. Having been thus prevented from modifying or strengthening our arguments, by studying the speeches of the many eminent strategists and politicians, who delivered their opinions upon this occasion, we will avail ourselves of the present opportunity to introduce a few quotations, tending to confirm our former conclusions,—observing, at the same time, that no subject agitated in France ever produced such striking diversity of opinion and contradictory testimony, both as regards principle and application.

During the discussion the names of Vauban, Cormogntaigne, Napoleon, Carnot, &c., &c., were frequently cited by M. Thiers and others, in support of the measure. But it results from the following passages, marked with inverted commas, and quoted by M. de Lamartine, that these authorities, with the exception of Vauban, either entertained different opinions at different periods, or that their arguments, relative to the expediency of fortifying Paris, must have been misinterpreted. Consequently, it was erroneous, on the part of M. Thiers, to affirm that "all great Generals and practical men have been unanimous in declaring that large capitals ought to be fortified."

For instance, in the Memorial de Ste. Hélène, vol vi., p. 27, Napoleon thus expresses himself: "It has been said that I recommended the fortification of Paris. I never entertained such an idea. Had that measure been proposed, I should have rejected it." This declaration may be in contradiction to other remarks attributed to Napoleon, in that and other works; but it admits of no false interpretation. We have a further corroboration of Napoleon's long-standing objection to the principle of fortification in the following anecdote, authenticated by M. de Lamartine.

"During the month of May, 1806, the Emperor, accompanied by Prince Berthier and three Generals, rode out to reconnoitre the immediate environs of Paris. Having reached the heights of Chaillot he dismounted, and, after carefully examining the surrounding country, exclaimed, 'This would be my commanding and culminating point. I should front Paris. My troops would be separated from the capital by a vast open space. My right would lean upon the Ecole Militaire—my left upon the Fauxbourg de Roule. I should withdraw all my artillery from Vincennes to Meudon. My reserves would occupy St. Cloud, and the open country in my rear. If Paris were to rebel, and the Government had

* The debates opened upon the 21st of January, and the project was carried by a majority of 237 against 162, on the 1st of February. The principal orators in its favour were Messrs. Guizot, Thiers, de Remusat, Bertin de Vaux, O'Dillon Barrot, Marshals Soult and Sebastiani, Generals Bugeaud, Paixhans, and Lieut.-Colonel Chasscloup and Captain Allard. Against it, Messrs. de Lamartine, Passy, Dufaure, Janvier, Golbéry, de Beaumont, and de Mornay, with General Schneider and Colonel de Tracy. Of these latter some were more opposed to the "form" than to the "principle." Marshal Clausel, and several other military men, remained

to maintain one of those conflicts which sometimes overthrow monarchies, Paris would inevitably be kept in check—Paris must instantly be crushed*.

“Upon this, one of the attendant Generals observed, that these dispositions would only be applicable against domestic enemies, and not against foreign foes, unless supported by fortifications. ‘Fortify Paris!’ retorted the Emperor. ‘Such a project never entered my head. One does not fortify capitals, containing a million of inhabitants, for two reasons. Firstly, because, in case of siege, there are no means of feeding them. Secondly, because all the wealthy and middling classes would abandon a capital menaced with such a calamity. None would remain behind but the most distressed and turbulent portion of the population. To attempt to sustain a siege under such circumstances would be tantamount to establishing a permanent sedition (*une sédition en permanence*).’”

When we ventured to affirm, last month, that a blockade of a few days would produce famine, and cause the population of Paris to call for surrender, or to burst forth into acts of violence against the Government, we were not aware of being borne out by the authority of a man whose opinions are deemed infallible by the vast majority of Frenchmen. On the other hand, as regards insurrection, if Napoleon thought that a General could check and overwhelm Paris, by withdrawing all his troops and artillery from the capital, and by taking up a commanding position in front of the Champs Élysés, how much stronger would this position become were it backed by external fortifications. These, no matter what their form or distance, would infallibly serve as powerful appuis to his rear and flanks, whilst their heavy guns, commanding all the western issues, would sweep every inch of ground, from the plain of Grenelle to the foot of Montmartre. Were Paris blockaded by a staunch garrison, and awed by a belt of detached forts, revolt would perish still-born.

Confident, however, in the attachment of his troops, Napoleon was aware that he required no fortifications to enable these devoted soldiers to suppress an outbreak. Being thoroughly acquainted, also, with the character of the people, and being a consummate master of the art of war, he knew, if these valiant troops were defeated and overpowered near the frontier, that fortifications would augment, rather than diminish, the chances of insurrection, and that they would be insufficient to prevent a victorious enemy from eventually penetrating into the capital. To throw away several hundred millions, which might be advantageously expended in mounting his cavalry and augmenting his artillery, in improving roads and harbours, and in increasing his navy, was, probably, considered by him, as it is by numerous patriotic and scientific men at the present hour, as a useless expenditure of public treasure, and a dangerous tampering with popular feelings.

That Vauban was an advocate for fortifying Paris is undoubted; but, from the pains he took to flatter the Parisians, and to persuade France that no fears need be entertained of their breaking into revolt, we are tempted to suspect that his project was more directed against these very

* Had this plan been adopted in 1830, it is most probable that Napoleon's provisions would have been realized.

people, than against foreigners. It is curious to observe the means by which he proposes to overcome one of the most serious objections to the results of fortification, that is to say, the means which he suggests for prolonging defence by securing subsistence.

After stating that the immense multitudes driven into Paris, in the event of blockade or siege, might, in other countries, cause some uneasiness to the Crown, but that "the admirable docility, pacific mildness, and profound attachment to royalty," which distinguishes the Parisians, must remove all doubts upon that score, and observing that it would be superfluous to trouble oneself with the workings of party spirit, he recommends the following process for victualling the capital—supposing it to be encircled by a double-fortified enceinte, and furnished with two strong citadels, situated at its eastern and western extremities*.

"The King," says Vauban, "should issue a proclamation, enjoining the whole population, within sixty leagues or more of Paris, to take refuge inside the capital, on condition that each person should bring provisions for one year, and that he should husband them carefully. The Government, at the same time, would provide immense flocks and herds, and, above all, an enormous quantity of malt and hops—*because the Parisians are very fond of beer.*"

A similar proposition from any writer in our day would be treated as a mere satirical vision. The illustrious soldier does, indeed, class his scheme under the head of "reveries," but he was not the less serious. Here, then, we have Vauban's authority, in direct opposition to that of Napoleon. That which the one recommends as feasible, the other condemns as impracticable; and, whilst the former assumes that immense multitudes of well-provisioned and loyal men would throng into Paris, the latter declares that the capital would be deserted by two-thirds of its population, and abandoned to famine and sedition. If Napoleon were correct, the difficulty of provisioning Paris would certainly be diminished. If Vauban's hypothesis were realized, these difficulties would be increased. In both cases the obstacles to efficient defence would be nearly insurmountable.

"Vauban and Napoleon," observes General Paixhans, (*Défense de Paris*, p. 11,) "were both favourable to permanent fortifications. Vauban's project is out of the question, however, for Paris is no longer what it was in his day. As to Napoleon's plans little is known. He wished the capital to be placed in a state of defence †, but his recorded conceptions are so vague, as to the mode of execution, that each party avails himself of them, in order to support its own arguments. In fact, the Emperor's observations nowise tend to establish any definite system." It results from this that Vauban's theories are inapplicable in our days, and those of Napoleon so ambiguous as to admit of a double construction.

Cormogntaigne, than whom no man was more eminently qualified to

* The old wall of Paris, as it existed in Vauban's time, is marked by dotted lines on plan II. The existing *mur d'octroi* was not erected until 1786. The population of Paris, *inter muros*, was calculated, in Louis XIV.'s time, at two hundred thousand; it now exceeds eight hundred thousand. In our former article we gave an extract from Vauban, showing his calculations relative to the quantity of provisions, ammunition, &c., requisite for the purpose advocated by him.

† We have adduced contradictory evidence.

judge of the effects of fortifying populous capitals, thus expresses himself with regard to Paris: "In the event of France meeting with serious reverses, the plan of fortifying Paris would lead to *the most disastrous results*. What must, in fact, occur under these circumstances; that is to say, under the supposition of France losing a great battle upon her frontier, and of Paris being fortified? Why, the remnants of her vanquished army must retire upon the capital, shut itself up therein, and sustain a siege, under every possible disadvantage. The most grievous misfortune that could befall a nation, except the total destruction of its armies, would be to see these armies blockaded in a fortress, after meeting with serious reverses."

This opinion is the more worthy of record—it is the more applicable—since, as asserted in our former article, it is impossible that Paris could be attacked, or even menaced, unless her armies had previously sustained signal discomfiture, both abroad and at home, and were compelled to retreat, in comparative disorder, before a victorious enemy.

Now, as regards Carnot, if we are to believe in the genuineness of an observation asserted to have been made by him, and quoted by the *Sentinel* de l'Armée, no doubt can be entertained of his opinion. "To fortify Paris," said he, addressing Napoleon, "it would only require 200,000,000 of money, and three years' labour; but 60,000 men, and twenty-four hours, would suffice to take it when fortified*." M. Carnot, his son, questioned the truth of this assertion, in the Chambers, and attributed it to the invention of Sir Walter Scott; but he nevertheless admitted that his father was unfavourable to the project of fortifying Paris, because this measure could not be effected without compromising its existence, and because he never entertained an idea of exposing the capital to all the perils of assault.

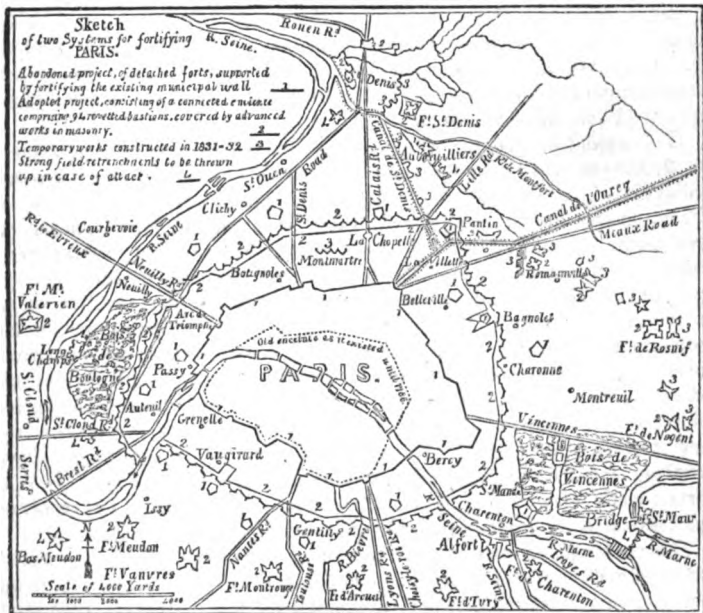
This being the case, it is improbable that a man of Carnot's superior practical knowledge and profound experience would recommend contiguous fortifications. To fortify Paris according to all the rules of art, would be to expose it to all the evils apprehended by Napoleon and Carnot. To fortify it, *pro forma*, as a mere political scarecrow, without the intention of its being seriously defended, would be the climax of absurdity and gasconade. It would be the most wanton delusion ever practised upon a great and warlike nation, and a puerile attempt to impose upon Europe. To submit Paris to the inconveniences of a permanent fortress during peace, and to the hazards of conflict during war, without providing the means of efficient resistance, would be no less impolitic than it would be perilous. Paris ought, therefore, to be fortified to the utmost extent of art, or left, as she is, an open city, placed, to use the words of M. Carnot, under the guarantee of treaties, and of European civilization.

Another authority yet remains to be quoted. It is that of a living master of the art, the present King of Sweden. At a period when the French Directory was seriously menaced, both at home and abroad, the celebrated Abbé Sièges sent for General Bernadotte, and accosted him thus: "We must fortify Paris—fortify it without a moment's delay." To which the frank soldier replied, "If you intend to commit this act

* This citation was produced by M. de Golbéry in the Chambers; he stated that he had met with it in the able periodical mentioned in the text.

of folly, you must select some other person than a French General to execute your scheme. Fortify Paris! Why I should be a thousand times more apprehensive of the million starving behind me, than of the 200,000 enemies in my front. Were you to fortify Paris, my first step would be to march out my troops."

The limited space allotted to each subject in this Journal must plead excuse for the concise manner in which we previously treated a question that has exhausted the eloquence and science of the most illustrious orators and writers in France. The same cause compels us to abstain from further discussion upon the principle. We will, therefore, proceed to examine, as succinctly as possible, the most prominent systems proposed, as well as that adopted. The annexed sketch, it must be observed, has no pretension to perfect accuracy of detail or admeasurement. It is merely intended as an approximate outline*. We shall be sparing, also, of our own criticisms. It will be preferable to allow original projectors and opponents to speak for themselves, and merely to give a condensed paraphrase of their arguments and calculations.



The principal projects are as follows:—1. A single continuous enceinte, without advanced works. 2. Detached forts, supported by

* We are indebted for this sketch to Lieut. C. H. White, Coldstream Guards; and are glad to see that our young officers of the household troops do not neglect those useful sciences which are so important in their profession. We must add that we possess a copy of the original plan, printed exclusively for the use of the members of the Chamber of Deputies, with which this diagram corresponds in all the main points.—Ed.

fortifying the existing municipal wall, called *mur d'octroi*. 3. A double enceinte, or intrenched camp. 4. Combination of a single continuous enceinte and detached forts, adopted by the Chambers. Various other systems have been suggested, but none have been seriously discussed, save that of General Schneider, proposed by way of amendment.

1.—*Single Continuous Enceinte**.

This project, drawn up by the late Lient.-Generals Haxo and Valazé, two of the ablest engineer officers of modern times, consists of an irregular polygon, of eighty bastioned fronts, traced upon exterior sides, each averaging 370 metres† ; distant 2000 metres at the furthest, and 500 at the nearest points from the municipal wall. It was intended to furnish these works with revetted scarps, 10 metres high, with glacis and earthen counterscarps; the latter to be sloped and cut in banquettes, in order to facilitate outward circulation and sorties. It was proposed to give 60 metres width to the ditches, opposite the curtains, and 7 metres depth from the crest of the glacis, thereby leaving 10 feet of scarp exposed. These ditches to be partially inundated, by artificial means, from the Seine, or from the canals of St. Denis and L'Oureq. St. Denis to be fortified and Vincennes strengthened. Temporary retrenchments to be erected at the bridge of St. Maur on the Marne, and at Alfort upon the Seine.

The extent of ground occupied by this enceinte, would form a circuit of 29,000 metres (18 miles), and would include Bercy, Petite-Charonne, Belleville, La Villette, La Chapelle, Clignancourt, Batignolles, and Passy, on the north; Vaugirard, Petit Montrouge, Petit Gentilly, and Austerlitz, upon the southern bank of the Seine. The military servitudes not to extend beyond 250 metres, from the crest of the glacis. It was not proposed to add covered ways, counterguards, ravelins, or any other external works. Forty gates, exclusive of posterns, would have been constructed and strongly casemated; these, with the annexed guard-houses, would have served as military posts. Fourteen magazines, each calculated to contain 150,000 lbs. of powder, to be elevated in the most sheltered and convenient spots, in rear of the bastions. All other military stores, reserve guns, &c. &c., to be deposited in buildings already existing, or to be erected within the actual limits of the city. The ramparts would have been pierced for about 1040 guns. The total cost was estimated as under fifty millions, not including matériel.

The principal advantages of this plan, were stated to be,—simplicity and uniformity of construction; compactness for the purposes of inward security, and outward defence; independence from advanced connection, whereby the services of the National Guards would be rendered more efficacious, and the general duties of the garrison much diminished. The

* The outline of this enceinte has been omitted in the plan, in order to avoid confusion. Its trace corresponds, in most respects, with that of the enceintes which is given.

† The English yard is to the metre as 91½ is to 100, or 1 metre is about equal to 33½ inches. The English mile is equivalent to 1609 metres. The difference between yards and metres may be taken at about 9 per cent. in round numbers. For the sake of precision we shall adhere to the French measure, as in the scale.

expense necessary for purchasing ground, as well as the inconvenience and depreciation of property, inherent on military servitudes, would be reduced. The length of the curtains was calculated to decrease the effect of ricochet fire, whilst the collateral fronts would, from their parallel position, powerfully contribute to the defence of any given point, it being an acknowledged maxim, that the intrinsic powers of a fortress augment in proportion to the number of bastions upon the same front. The counterscarps, cut en banquette, would enable any number of men to form upon or ascend them in compact order for sorties, and would favour their return when recalled or repulsed. The height of the scarps would render escalade nearly impossible. The space between the gorges and city, averaging more than three-fourths of a mile, would leave ample room for circulating and manœuvring, and could, moreover, admit of the city extending itself over the intervening void, so as to allow of the present population being more than doubled*.

Paris, thus fortified, would be enabled to offer resistance to an army of 300,000 men, without pushing that resistance to lengths incompatible with the safety of a noble and populous city.

Finally, this system was argued as well calculated to obtain the most efficient results, from the smallest and least onerous causes. It was declared to be the nearest realization of the axiom of those, who have said, that the fortifications of Paris "ought to guarantee the city against the attack of an enemy unprovided with battering artillery; so that the armies, charged with the frontier defence, not being compelled to concentrate round the capital, might manœuvre upon the enemy's flanks and rear, and thus prevent the fate of Paris being abandoned to the chances of a single battle."

Notwithstanding the able arguments of the projectors and their supporters, this system was rejected by the military committee of defence, appointed by Marshal Soult, in 1838†, by that of the engineer corps, and by the select committee of the Chambers.

Their objections were principally founded upon the following causes:

* The projectors calculate the surface left for increasing population, as capable of admitting the present amount, 800,000, to be augmented to 2,500,000. General Faixhans regards this as an exaggeration, and reduces the maximum to less than 1,400,000. We have leant to the side of the former, and given 1,600,000. In either case, it is evident that the intervening space must be blocked up in time with buildings, and that the enceinte must be advanced, or lose half of its defensive qualities. A renewal of expense at some future day must be inevitable, unless posterity take warning from the wasteful example of their progenitors.

† This Committee consisted of eight Lieut.-Generals, two Major-Generals, and one Colonel of Staff. It was presided over, we believe, by Lieut.-General Gouvion St. Cyr, and the report was drawn by Lieut.-General Dode. Out of these, eight decided against the project. It may be remarked, that although Marshal Soult was not opposed to the general system of defending Paris, his bias seemed to be in favour of distant defences. He appears not to have given his adhesion to the whole of the adopted project, until a late period of the recent debate. Indeed, his opening speech cast doubts upon his views, and caused some surprise to the advocates of the measure. We strongly suspect that this illustrious soldier would rather trust the safety of the capital to the bayonets of the troops whom he so ably led, than to any system whatever of fortifications.

—From the ramparts being totally unprotected by advanced works, and from the vicinity of the external faubourgs, an enemy might approach within a short distance, and establish a close blockade. He would be enabled to mask his movements, and erect his batteries within 500 metres of the scarps; and as the range, even of field-howitzers, exceeds 2500 metres, his shells would traverse a distance of 2000 metres beyond the enceinte. They would thus plunge into every corner of the intervening space at the broadest extremes, and ravage large portions of the city, where the ramparts approached much closer to the inward wall. Supposing, therefore, an enemy to arrive without a battering train, but with 400 field-pieces, of which 130 would be howitzers; and supposing each howitzer to be provided with 100 rounds, (exclusive of 200 in reserve,) he would have 13,000 shells disposable for attack or bombardment. Half of these might be directed upon the ramparts and reverses, and the other half upon the nearest quarters of the city. But as it stands to reason that the enemy would be well supplied from his reserves, he would be able to dispose of 30,000 shells, and an infinite number of rockets*.

Admitting, however, that no imminent danger or loss need be apprehended from bombardment by field-pieces, the result of leaving the ramparts uncovered must be disastrous. After establishing his first parallels within point blank range, and being unimpeded or delayed by the cross fire and chicane of outworks, the enemy would direct the whole impetus of his 400 pieces upon the front of attack and its contiguous flanks; he would soon put *hors à combat* every gun upon their flanks, and overpower the mortars in their rear; he would quickly destroy the ten feet of exposed scarp; he would rapidly push up his approaches to the crest of the glacis; and having no counterscarps to blow in, no descents to establish, his miners would soon complete their lodgements in the body of the place. One or more breaches would quickly follow; column upon column would march to the assault, favoured by false attacks, and facilitated by the banquettes of the counterscarp, which would serve as easy steps for descent, and enable them to advance in compact and unbroken order †.

It was also objected that from the whole of the fronts being uniform, without regard to position or accidents of ground, immense facilities would be offered for attack; so much so, as to admit, in some cases, of

* The French threw 33,000 shells into the citadel of Antwerp, in 1832. In a work intitled, "Histoire des Fuseés de Guerre," (Paris, 1839,) it is asserted, that the effects of rockets upon a wide surface, such as the quarters of Paris near the ramparts, would be more terrible than those of any other projectiles; and that no other city in Europe has greater cause to dread this species of bombardment than the capital of France. It is not likely that an invading army would be unprovided with an abundant supply of these terrible agents.

† One of the principal causes of the British attacks upon the breaches at Badajos, arose from the counterscarps being intact. The hesitation and disorder occasioned by the assailants being compelled to pause at the edge of the ditch, where they were exposed to a murderous fire, and then to spring down or descend by ladders, was most disastrous. All unity was lost, and the direst confusion ensued. Thus, these gallant men, bewildered and helpless, were overwhelmed by a deluge of projectiles, without being able to return a single shot.

the enemy's immediately establishing himself within 300 metres of the wall ; and from their being no intervening works between St. Denis and the body of the place, no têtes de pont at St. Cloud, and other points below Paris, and no efficient obstacles above it, the invaders would forthwith become masters of all the ground on both banks of the Seine and Marne, of the heights of Romainville, and of the eminences to the south and west, thereby cutting off all communications with the country and active armies, and obtaining the command over all the approaches.

Supposing also that the enemy, in lieu of making regular attacks upon any given point or points, were to adopt a system of false demonstrations, in order to cover his real intentions of carrying the place by a *coup de main*, he would thus be enabled to effect his purpose under the most favourable auspices. He would be able to mask his movements, and to keep the inhabitants in a constant state of incertitude and uneasiness : he would not allow a moment's repose to the garrison : he would compel them to disseminate their forces, and preclude the possibility of their opposing mass against mass. It would then suffice for the enemy to convert some of their feints into real attacks ; and having obtained possession of two or more contiguous bastions or gates, by escalade or petard, to effect a lodgement, and thus render impossible all further resistance. Were he repulsed, he would quickly find shelter in the neighbouring fauxbourgs, and meet with protection from his innumerable batteries.

The establishment of fourteen powder magazines so near the city walls, was looked upon as essentially objectionable. The necessity of confounding the garrison with the inhabitants in time of siege, was also regarded as likely to produce confusion, and perhaps more serious results. All these objections, it was added, would be enhanced, were the enemy to arrive with an efficient battering-train—a precaution not improbable, seeing the nature of the operation, every phase of which would of course be previously calculated and provided for.

In short, supposing this system to have been adopted, it was affirmed that Paris, closely blockaded, as it inevitably would be blockaded, cut off from all external communication, and exposed to bombardment, would be unable to resist an enemy provided with no other aggressive means than field and position batteries, more than a fortnight ; and that this defence could not exceed eight days, were the invader's army to be furnished with heavy artillery. Thus, its rejection by the different committees was almost unanimous.

2.—*Detached Forts.*

According to this project, proposed by the committee of fortifications, under the auspices of Lieut.-General Bernard and de Rogniat, it was intended :—

1. To strengthen and uniformly elevate the existing mur d'octroi to the height of six metres : to back it throughout with strong arches, the crowns of which would form an uninterrupted banquette, three feet wide, and thus present a double loop-holed range for musketry. It was to be flanked by sixty-five small towers or bastions, at intervals of 346 metres, pierced with embrasures for 325 pieces of cannon. No ditches to be

added, but the gates and contiguous guard-houses to be strongly palisaded, and converted into block-houses.

2. Fifteen detached pentagonal forts, exclusive of Vincennes, to be erected at mean distances of 1700 metres from the wall, separated one from the other about 1960 metres, and embracing a circle of nearly nineteen miles. These forts to be constructed upon exterior sides of 140 metres, with revetted scarps and counterscarps, the former ten metres high, with covered ways, and in some instances with advanced works. The interior to be provided with bomb-proof magazines, and barracks for 1000 men, and with two tiers of guns; the upper tier capable of mounting 120 pieces *à ciel ouvert*, and the lower an equal number under casemates*, making for the fifteen forts 3600 pieces of cannon, and with those of the inward wall the prodigious number of 3925, exclusive of some 300 in reserve. A loop-hole wall 12 feet high, and 2 feet in thickness to be erected round the bottom of the ditches.

It was also proposed, as an addition to the original plan, to throw up thirteen revetted redoubts, en échiquier, between the forts and city wall, so as to protect the intervals, and to establish an entrenched camp immediately in front of the former, its left resting upon the Seine behind St. Denis, its centre touching Romainville, and the right leaning upon the Marne below Nogent. This camp to be strengthened in front by the temporary retrenchments, erected in 1832, at Nogent, Romainville, Pantin and Aubervilliers, and by the canal of St. Denis. The flanks to be covered by the fortifications of St. Denis, and by *têtes de pont* at St. Maur and Alfort; whilst the inundations caused by damming up the rivulet of Montfort, would secure the whole left wing.

The cost of the wall was estimated at 300,000 francs; that of the forts at about 40,000,000, exclusive of the matériel.

In the report of the committee of defence †, presented to the Chambers in 1823, and strongly recommending this project, it is said that "the grand object of an enemy, who might adopt the audacious resolution of making war on France, would be the capture of Paris. The government must therefore insist upon the General commanding its armies, not to expose the capital. The necessity of submitting to this restraint would consequently cripple all military dispositions, and paralyze the movements of the defenders. Confined within a limited circle of operations, they could not avail themselves of favourable opportunities for flank attacks; whilst upon the first reverse they must effect the most disadvantageous retreat, that is upon the very line of advance selected by the enemy. Whereas, if the army could dispense with the imperative obligation of covering Paris, its operations would be free from this disastrous attraction; it might choose its own basis, it might avail itself of all casual advantages of position, of all intervening obstacles, whether natural or artificial, whether in front or flank, and thus compel the enemy to follow it upon its own ground." This independence of action,

* *Défence de Paris, Paixhans, p. 23.*

† This report, drawn up by General Lamy, was published in the *Moniteur* of 23rd April, 1823.

it is added, could only be obtained by enabling Paris to resist, during a certain time, with its own resources.

After entering into various strategical and tactical disquisitions, the report proceeds to say, "that the best means of effecting this latter object, would be the adoption of a system of detached forts, which, even admitting that the defenders were compelled to retreat upon the capital, would offer the most advantageous and secure field for the last grand national drama. Upon this noble and extensive theatre every patriot, whether citizen or soldier, would resolve to conquer or perish. It is there that the people, the king, and the entire dynasty would obtain a glorious victory, or find a grave worthy of themselves and country."

It has been well observed, that these conclusions, independent of their poetical exaggeration, so opposed to material probabilities, are in evident contradiction with the avowed purpose of fortifying Paris. The primary object of this measure, according to the report, is to enable the capital to resist for a limited time, without the aid of active armies. But the conclusions tend to prove that the ultimate result, in case of frontier reverses, must be the conversion of the fortified circle into a mighty field of battle, where the monarchy, army, and people, would be assembled for triumph or martyrdom. Consequently, the circle of operations would be contracted to the narrowest diameter, and the theatre of strife, in lieu of being maintained, as far as possible from the capital, would be imperatively removed to the vicinity of its walls; which would be as little serviceable in the event of a pitched battle in their front, as though they did not exist. The safety of the city would in this case continue to depend upon the courage and skill of its active army, and not upon its own resources. Were the former again vanquished the latter would be powerless.

Let us now rapidly enumerate the merits of this second system. Independent of the skilful construction of the forts, and the able manner in which their positions were selected, for the purposes of general and individual defence; independent of the protection they would afford to the country in front, and city behind, their projectors argued that they would form a fortified enclosure, where the reserve battalions and active (mobiles) National Guards might remain in security, equally prepared for attack or defence; and as an enemy could not approach within 2300 metres of the inward wall, without besieging and mastering two or more of these forts, all danger of bombardment would be removed. Each fort being capable of at least fourteen days' resistance, that time would be gained in the event of their being regularly besieged. As to the facilities they might offer for blockade, little apprehension need be entertained on that score. Were the invaders to attempt a blockade, they would not effect this through the agency of the forts, but by cutting off all communications above and below Paris, by establishing batteries commanding the high roads, and by scouring the surrounding country with strong detachments of cavalry.

Supposing, on the other hand, that the enemy should make good a passage between two of the forts by surprise, and hazard a *coup de main* upon the inner wall—a contingency not considered improbable—he would find the intervening fauxbourgs strongly barricaded; he would encounter a part of the garrison ready to receive him outside, and the

remainder prepared for defence within the walls. He would be assailed by a tremendous fire in front, flanks, and rear. He would be embarrassed by abattis and trous de loups; and if, in spite of these obstacles, he should succeed in reaching the foot of the wall, it would be of sufficient height and solidity to resist escalade and breach by powder or petard. He would then be exposed to the guns of the flanking towers, to the musketry of the double banquettes, and to a deluge of grenades, shells, and fougasses, hurled down by the garrison. If repulsed, he must retreat over a space exceeding a mile and a half, under a shower of projectiles from ramparts, forts, and fauxbourgs.

Without breaching the inward enceinte, he could not make good his entry, and without silencing the fire of one or two forts, he could not establish a single effective battery. Thus the 15,000 men occupying these forts would render the service of six times their number in open field, whilst the National Guards and reserve line battalions would amply suffice for inward defence. The object of temporary resistance would thereby be obtained, and the active armies, if not concentrated under the forts, would have time to effect diversions and to fall upon his flanks and rear.

Now for the objections:—It is affirmed that the octroi wall, being less than 20 feet high, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ in thickness, would not be sufficiently lofty or solid to prevent escalade or breach by field artillery. Its arched banquettes for musketry would be too narrow, and thus ill calculated for circulation above or shelter beneath. The number of guns upon the flanking towers would be too few*, their parapets too weak, and the length of the intervening curtains (340 metres) too great for efficient defence. There being no ditch, and no other serious impediments than abattis, a resolute enemy having penetrated to the foot of the wall, and being abundantly supplied with ladders 22 feet long, would find little difficulty in escalade, still less in blowing down portions of the wall with powder-bags. In the former case, the steps of the banquettes would aid him in his descent, and, in the latter, his operations would be rendered still more easy.

Much stress is laid upon these defects, for it is justly supposed that an enemy, well knowing the value of time both to the defenders and to himself, would forthwith adopt the most decisive measures. Having brought up the whole of his forces, say 350,000 men, with 400 pieces of cannon; having thrown out strong detachments to secure his flanks; having intercepted all communications above and below Paris; being intimately acquainted with the strength and weakness of the defences; having long previously calculated and matured his plans and organized his project of attack—it is probable that he would neither waste time, or fritter away his strength by besieging the detached forts.

Availing himself, therefore, on the first favourable night, of the wide intervals between the forts—averaging, as we have said, nearly a mile and a half—he would silently form his columns of attack upon three or more combined points, and push them forward, secured by distance from flank musketry fire, and in some measure sheltered from that of artillery by the numerous buildings, by the darkness, and by the sinuosities

* De la Défense du Territoire. Par J. Madelaine. Paris, 1840.

of the ground. The barricades of the intervening fauxbourgs would offer little obstacle; whereas, these fauxbourgs, if carried, would serve as secure caponnières, and enable him to establish his musketry and guns within a few yards of the enceinte. This would be less difficult, since the cannon of the forts could not be turned upon the assailants without ravaging the city, or without battering down its walls; nor could the fire of the latter be directed upon the fauxbourgs without ruining them, and causing equal loss to both friends and foes.

In the mean time, the garrisons of the isolated forts, upon which the enemy would, of course, maintain an unremitted fire of hollow projectiles, would be incapable of rendering any assistance beyond their covered-ways. Thus the service of 1500 regulars, and of nearly the whole of their guns, would be neutralized. For the same causes, if the enemy were to effect a lodgement within the wall, the forts must abstain from firing, or their shot and shells would cause those fearful calamities which even the besiegers would fain avert. Paris once carried, the surrender of the forts must ensue immediately.

As to the camp, such a plan is directly opposed to the avowed object of liberating the frontier armies. The garrison of Paris, as proposed, would not exceed 80,000 men, half composed of sedentary National Guards, and the rest of artillery, reserve battalions, and active National Guards. To occupy a camp, menaced by 350,000 enemies, a force of at least 80,000 staunch troops would be required. The consequence must be, the abandonment of the camp, or the necessity of extracting upwards of 40,000 men from the active armies, in order to supply the place of the sedentary National Guards, whose services would be useless in open field. Thus the "individual resources" of Paris would be insufficient, and the camp would but add to those "attractions," which are declared to be essentially pernicious.

The distance of the forts (1960 metres) one from the other was also seriously condemned, for in the event of one of them being silenced, or paralyzed, by means of the immense fire which might be brought upon it, a vacuum, exceeding two miles and a half, would be produced in the outward line of defence. From this individuality of position, and want of mutual support, it was ironically observed that they ought to be designated as "isolated," and not "detached" forts.

Another objection, which operated powerfully upon the public mind, and which holds good in respect to the adopted project, was the contiguity of these forts to Paris. For instance, should two or more fall into the enemy's hands, in time of war—a consummation inevitable, if attacked, and not relieved before the expiration of a fortnight—their occupation must put an end to all further resistance, from their complete command of the most populous portions of the city. The same causes, it is said, would render them equally dangerous to public liberty in time of peace, no matter what the form of government. Isolated and inattackable, unless by regular siege, and powerfully armed, as they would be, with heavy guns, mortars, and bomb-cannon, of which the effective range may be taken at 4000 metres (two miles and a half), their fire would reach to distances varying from one to one and a half miles within the walls, and thus place the whole city at their mercy.

"Had Charles X.," says a French military writer, "possessed a few

of those forts, the ordonnances of 1830 would have been carried into effect, and the July revolution would have been nipped in the bud." Thus the forts would not offer the desired security against outward enemies in time of war, nor guarantee the population from the effects of arbitrary power or military despotism in time of peace. "The result of the latter apprehension," observes General Paixhans*, "would be to offer a continued pretext for discontent. It would diminish the confidence of those who have no occult motives for desiring to see Paris fortified, and it would lay the foundation of misintelligence between the people and the army." This may be deemed a weighty objection by French patriots, but in the eyes of European people it would be regarded in a different light. Any measure tending to enable the French government to control a turbulent or lawless population, and thus to repress the extravagant workings of party ambition, cannot fail to be considered as essentially conducive to the maintenance of general peace, and, with it, to the welfare of France and the entire world.

3.—*Double Enceinte.*

Although this project, suggested by General Paixhans, was never submitted to legislative discussion, it is not the less worthy of notice, since no officer, or member of the French Chambers, is more perfectly sincere, more completely unshackled by political bias, or more intimately acquainted with the details of that noble profession, of which he is one of the most distinguished ornaments.

It consisted of two fortified circles, traced with every possible attention to strength and economy. The inner enceinte, following, with some variation, the line proposed by General Valazé, would have commenced in front of Bercy, thence ascending behind St. Mandé and Bagnolet, it would have enveloped La Villette, La Chapelle, Montmartre, Mousseaux, Batignolles, Les Thermes, and Passy, on the right bank of the Seine. It would then have passed in front of Vaugirard, Petit Montrouge, Petit Gentilly, and Austerlitz, upon the left bank, forming a circuit of 30,000 metres (eighteen miles and three-quarters).

It would have been uniformly furnished with earthen ramparts, elevated seven metres above the level of the ground, and with a ditch at least seven metres deep. This ditch would have been bisected throughout by a lofty detached wall, loopholed and flanked by casemated towers, or bastions, with extremely short faces, having scarps ten metres high; the upper part of these flanks constructed in the ordinary manner, and the lower casemated for artillery and musketry. A covered-way and glacis would have been constructed round the ditch, in order to facilitate communications, and to establish a double line of fire: the counterscarp not revetted.

The casemated towers would have afforded lodgement for 10,000 men; they would have been pierced for 600 guns, and 2000 loopholes for rampart guns †, pointing upon the ditch. The inner rampart, being

* *Défense de Paris.* Paixhans. P. 27.

† We venture strongly to recommend to the notice of our Ordnance and Admiralty these guns, which have been brought to great perfection in France. The troops

a kind of continuous curtain, would be nearly secure from enfilade or ricochet. The entrenched camps in front would have served as outworks to this enceinte; so that the enemy could not advance by regular approach, without carrying one of these camps, and being exposed to the destructive fire of those to the right and left (see Plan). Nor could he attempt a *coup de main* with any chance of success; for, after forcing his way through the outward enceinte, he would be compelled to run the gauntlet under a murderous flank fire, and when arrived in the ditch, he would find himself at the foot of an intact detached wall, upwards of 22 feet high, and here he would be overwhelmed by an irresistible deluge of projectiles. Supposing, notwithstanding, that he were to attain the summit, he must descend as he mounted; and this being effected, he must assault the inner rampart, equally prepared for resistance. From the first to the last moment, his columns would be exposed on every side, whilst the defenders would be protected by their parapets and casemates. Escalade, under such circumstances, must be impracticable, and the more so, since many portions of the ditch might be previously inundated, or provided with reservoirs and sluices, whence a torrent of water might instantly be poured upon any given point.

The outward line, as indicated in the plan, would commence upon the Marne above Charenton; it would include Vincennes, and stretch away in a northerly direction to St. Denis. It would envelop that place, traverse for a short distance to the left bank of the Seine, return to the right bank near St. Ouen, and follow that side of the river until nearly opposite Suresnes; thence it would skirt the outward edge of the Bois de Boulogne, and meet the river below Auteuil. On the left bank it would cover Vaugirard, Montrouge, Grand Gentilly, Bicêtre, and Ivry, then, crossing the Seine to the south of Alfort, it would terminate on the Marne.

The immense space covered by this line to the north and east would be divided into four entrenched camps, separated from each by lateral parapets, or caponnières, strengthened by small forts. The northern camp would be enclosed by the works extending from the inner enceinte, on the left of Montmartre, to the Seine, by those surrounding St. Denis, and by those in front of Aubervilliers and Pantin. The second camp would be guarded, on its left and front by the canal de l'Ourcq and the fort of Romainville, and would be separated from that on its right by the redoubts and caponnière in front of Belleville. This camp, enclosing the eminences of Chaumont and Romainville, would command the plains of St. Denis and Vincennes, and the roads from Belgium, Luxembourg, and the Rhine. The third camp, independent of the retrenchments and lunettes to its right, left, and front, would be protected by the fort de l'Epine* and Vincennes, and by the advanced redoubts of Noisy, Rosny, and Fontenay, erected in 1831-32. The fourth camp, with its right guarded by the Lower Marne, and its left by the fortified

in Algiers have been furnished with them for field service, and their utility has been proved in the most signal manner. Their ships of war are also provided with a certain number; and if war should take place, our bravest officers and men will be exposed to their effects at distances far beyond musket or rifle range.

* Fort l'Epine is a little to the north of Charonne.

passage connecting the inner circle with Vincennes, would have the latter place at one angle, and the tête de pont of Alfort at the other. Its front would be shielded by the retranchments and tête de pont at St. Maur, by the fort of Nogent, by the Upper Marne, and by the Bois de Vincennes. In front of the three last camps would be the position, already intrenched, extending from the Marne to the canal de l'Ourcq.

The space between St. Ouen and the river, near Auteuil, to the west, would form a fifth camp, protected by the Seine, the passages of which would be guarded by a strong pentagonal citadel at Mont St. Valerien, by detached redoubts at Meudon and Courbevoie, and by two or three lesser forts to the north and south of Boulogne. The front, on the left bank of the Seine, extending from near Grenelle to the right bank of the Marne above Alfort, would be divided by the rivulet de Bièvre into two camps; the western half enclosing Vaugirard and Montrouge, and the other moiety covering Bicêtre and Ivry. These two camps, though much less liable to attack, would be equally well guarded.

This outer enceinte, the nearest tangible point of which would be 2400 metres distant from the city wall, would consist of an oblong circle of about eighty forts or bastions, of various dimensions, separated 500 metres one from the other. The intervals to be covered by strong fascine batteries or curtains, some of them for two tiers of guns, to be erected at right angles to the reverses of the inward salients of the forts, so as not to interfere with the flank fire of the latter. The forts would differ in profile and force, according to the nature of the ground and the importance of their relative positions.

The first class would be constructed upon the system of the detached forts, already described, with casemated réduits and double tiers of guns, but with reduced proportions. The second class, still more diminished, would be of similar outline, but without casemates or double tiers for guns. The third class would consist of still smaller redoubts or lunettes, with parapets, ditches, and defences, strong enough to resist escalade or breaching with field artillery.

To complete this system, St. Denis to be strongly fortified, and permanent têtes de pont to be constructed at St. Maur and Alfort. The number of cannon required for the double circuit would have exceeded 2000. The requisite garrison was estimated at about 120,000, of which, 70,000 National Guards; and the total expense of construction, exclusive of matériel and ammunition, at 48,000,000 francs.

Such is the rapid outline of this extensive project, of which the defects of the outward circle were considered as far counterbalancing the advantages of the inward enceinte. In fact, however simple, secure, and economical, the latter might be, as regards a *coup de main*, or however well adapted for defence by National Guards, the project found no favour with the Military Committee. The immense extent of the outward line, its average weakness, the facilities it would offer for blockade, the necessity that it would impose upon the Government of reinforcing the garrison, by at least 60,000 men from the active armies, in direct opposition to the primary object of fortifying Paris, combined with other disadvantages, which we have not space to detail, prevented its being taken into consideration, notwithstanding the skilful arguments and calculations of the projector.

No. 4.—*Combined system of Enceinte and Detached Forts adopted by the Chamber of Deputies**.—[See plan.]

This project is little more than a combination of that of General Valazé and that of General de Rogniat †, the merits and defects of which have been already described; it will therefore require no lengthened details.

It will consist of an interior enceinte, comprising ninety-four bastions,—the scarps, ditches, and counterscarps of which will only differ from the plan of General Valazé, by reducing the lengths of the curtains, and by adapting the profiles of the flanks and faces, in a more prominent manner, to the accidents or undulations of ground in front. Taken *en masse*, it will present the appearance of an immense polygon of nine or ten elongated fronts, each containing from six to eight bastions, and the intervening angles or curves from three to five bastions.

It will commence above Bercy, and pass about midway between St. Mandé and the city wall: It will envelop La Charonne, Mont Louis, the Butte de Chaumont and Belleville, including St. Gervais. It will intersect the Canal de l'Ourcq, between La Villette and Pantin; then, turning due west, it will cross the Lille and Calais roads, and Canal of St Denis, covering Montmartre, Clignancourt, and Batignolles. Between the latter place and Clichy it will form an angle, and descend, with a slight curve, to the Seine, about a thousand metres below Auteuil, after intersecting the eastern skirts of the Park de Neuilly and Bois de Boulogne, and encircling Monceaux, Chaillot, Passy, and Auteuil.

* The following is a summary of the law, as voted by the Chambers :—

Art. I. The sum of one hundred and forty millions to be specially applied to the construction of the fortifications of Paris.

Art. II. Those works shall consist of, 1st, A continuous, bastioned, enceinte, embracing both banks of the Seine, with earthen counterscarps and revetted scarps, ten metres high. 2nd, Exterior casemated works.

Arts. III., IV., V., VI., regulate the application of expenditure, and limit the duration of labours to three years.

Art. VII. The city of Paris cannot be placed upon the footing of a fortress (*place de guerre*) unless by virtue of a law.

Art. VIII. The first zone of military servitudes, such as it is regulated by the law of 17th July, 1819, shall alone be applied to the continuous enceinte and external forts. This single zone, of two hundred and fifty metres shall be measured, on the capitals of the bastions commencing at the crest of the glacis.

Art. IX. The actual municipal limits of Paris cannot be changed, unless by virtue of a special law.

Art. X. A report of the progress of the works, as ordained by the present law, shall be made to the Chambers annually.

N.B. The above one hundred and forty millions do not include forty-three millions voted for armament, ammunition, &c., &c.

† This distinguished officer, whose merits as an engineer have obtained for him a lasting reputation in France, was long opposed to the principle of contiguous fortifications. Before his death he modified his opinions, and, of two evils, preferred that of detached forts. General de Rogniat published several works highly esteemed by all military men.

It will recommence on the left bank of the Seine, about half a mile to the rear of its point of contact with the river on the other side, and will stretch, in nearly a straight line, in front of Grenelle, Vaugirard, Petit Montrouge and Petit Gentilly, to the rear of Grand Gentilly, after crossing the roads to Nantes and Toulouse. Here it will make an inward curve; then, traversing the rivulet of Bièvre, it will form one or two projecting angles, and then run direct to the bank of the Seine, immediately opposite Bercy, intersecting the Lyons road in its course.

Its circumference will exceed thirty-five thousand metres (twenty-one miles and a half). Its nearest approach to the city wall, in rear of St. Mandé and Vincennes, will be five hundred metres. Its furthest points, Vaugirard, La Villette, and Chaumont, two thousand metres,—and its mean distance from twelve to thirteen hundred. It will neither be furnished with revetted counterscarps, covered ways, *fausse-braies*, ravelins, or external works of any kind; but, wherever the waters of the river or canals can be introduced, they will be applied for the purposes of inundation. Thus the intrinsic defects, attributed to the single enceinte of General Valazé remain in full force as regards this system. Nor are these objections much diminished by the addition of the outward circle of detached forts.

Nothing, we believe, is definitively settled as to the exact position of the latter. The second clause of the second article of the law is indefinite, and leaves entire latitude to the Government. An attempt, by way of amendment, was made to determine their position, and to limit their distance; but this was negatived. The calculations of the reporter of the Commission of Defence establishes the number of their fronts at sixty-one, including those of the fortifications of St. Denis. There is reason to suppose, therefore, that they will not exceed eleven, exclusive of Vincennes and Mont St. Valerien, and that they will be constructed nearly upon the points, where they are laid down upon the plan.

If that be the case, they will form the larger segment of a circle, covering the southern, eastern, and northern approaches to Paris, whilst a strong pentagonal work on Mont Valerien will command the country on the left bank of the Seine, between the bridges of Neuilly and St. Cloud. Six of these forts will be pentagons, established to the south of Paris, and distant one from the other about two thousand metres. That on the right, above Bas Meudon,—that on the left, between the Seine and Marne, near the apex of the angle formed by the roads to Troyes and Dijon, in front of Alfort. The other five will be quadrangular. The right, or first, above Nogent; the second at Rosny; the third behind Noisy; the fourth between Romainville and Pantin; and the fifth to the south-east of St. Denis, above Aubervilliers. In fact, they will be constructed as nearly as possible upon the site of the temporary works erected in 1831–32. They will be separated by intervals, varying from one thousand two hundred to two thousand five hundred metres, except that near St. Denis; but as the whole of the ground between the latter place and the Canal de l'Ourcq would be inundated, this vacuum would be of no importance.

It will be seen that whilst the mean distances of the detached forts, already described, would not have exceeded one thousand seven hundred

metres, those of the present project will far surpass that amount. The nearest points of approach to the city walls, Montrouge and Arceuil, being two thousand eight hundred metres, and the furthest, Nogent and Rosny, nearly six thousand.

This fact contributed to remove some of the objections to detached forts, as regards the effects of bombardments, in case of their falling into the enemy's hands; but it has not sufficed to diminish the repugnance of those who anticipate the purposes to which they might be applied by an arbitrary Government.

In order to complete this double system, it is intended to throw up formidable retranchments on both banks of the Seine, at its confluence with the Marne, so as to secure Alfort and Charenton, to unite the left and right banks of the former river, by fortifying the canal which runs behind St. Maur, and to convert the bridge of the latter into a strong tête de pont. Aubervilliers will also be protected with two or more temporary redoubts. Works of the same kind will be thrown up between Asnières and Courbevoie, in order to guard the passages of the river opposite Clichy. Longchamps, and the extreme southern point of the Bois de Boulogne, will also be retrrenched; and the bridge of Sevre will be commanded by a palisaded field redoubt, constructed upon the eminences opposite to the southernmost bend of the Seine.

As the system of armament and construction laid down for the detached forts and single enceinte will be followed with little variation, it is only necessary to say that, according to the report of the Military Commission, the whole number of fronts would amount to one hundred and fifty-five*. Of these, ninety-four in the inward enceinte and sixty-one in the external works. Averaging each front at thirteen guns and mortars of divers calibres, the total amount required will be two thousand and fifteen, with three hundred in reserve. This calculation is based upon the armament of Valenciennes.

It has been objected that this prodigious number is superfluous, since the usual calculation for such places as Lille and Strasbourg does not exceed two thirds of the number of guns required for each front at Paris. But to this it may be answered, that the whole of the fronts of Paris are open to attack, either by approach or a *coup de main*, and, therefore, no part can be left more weakly defended than others; whereas, in ordinary fortresses, the vulnerable points are limited to two or three fronts at most, and, therefore, the armament of the remainder is more a matter of form than necessity. The expenditure for this item is estimated at forty-three million francs; which, added to the cost of construction, gives a total of one hundred and eighty-three millions,—or 7,320,000℥.†

* The President of this Committee, consisting of the most distinguished officers in France, was Lieutenant-General Dode.

† The following is an extract of the items of expense for armament presented by the Military Committee of Defence to the Chambers:—

		Francs.
Cannon,	2015	7,800,000
Reserve do.	300	2,268,000

Such are the general features of a project which has yet to undergo the ordeal of the Chamber of Peers, where it is likely to encounter strong opposition, and where its practical merits are likely to be discussed with greater minuteness, from the number of veteran soldiers who form a part of that illustrious assembly. Indeed, there are those who attribute the success of the project in the Chamber of Deputies to internal political motives, rather than to external military causes. It is, in fact, somewhat suspicious to see those members of the extreme left, and their public organs, ardently proclaiming a measure to be essentially patriotic and beneficial, which they have hitherto violently opposed, and declared to be as utterly useless in a military point of view as it was dangerous to public liberty*.

PROJECT OF LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SCHNEIDER.

This project, brought forward, as stated, in the form of an amendment to that of the Government, was lost by a majority of two hundred and thirty-six against one hundred and seventy-five votes. It was based upon the double necessity of removing or diminishing public apprehension as to the possible application of contiguous fortifications in time of peace; and that of making every effort to prevent an enemy from arriving *at once* within such distance of Paris as might expose the city to bombardment,—taking care, at the same time, to insure a system of defence that would preclude the possibility of surprise and escalade.

The plan consisted, 1st, In erecting a belt of permanent works (forts), distant, at their nearest point, at least four thousand metres (two miles and a half) from the town wall, and, consequently, beyond the effective range even of heavy howitzers or mortars. 2ndly, In strengthening this wall, as already described, with the addition of a deep ditch and strong internal embankments, so as to offer a broad and secure terre pleine for circulation within and formidable obstacles without. In fact, to fortify it in such a manner as would enable it to resist a *coup de main*, although it could not withstand a regular siege; which General Schneider, and, indeed, almost all other practical men, consider as

	Francs.
Carriages, limbers, &c.	3,509,000
Shot and shell, &c.	4,836,000
Powder, &c.	5,898,000
Intrenching tools	59,000
Platforms, &c.	4,487,000
Muskets, rampart guns, &c.	4,142,000
Magazines, laboratories, arsenals, armouries	4,818,000
Six thousand artillerymen, at the rate of three per gun,	
Annual expense	6,000,000
	43,817,000

* Petitions are, it is said, preparing in every direction against the measure. One great objection put forward by the petitioners is the necessity, in the event of investment, of removing the Government to some distant place, as it would be impossible that either the Executive or Legislature could be permitted to remain in a city liable to assault and capture. Paris would thus be reduced to a mere ordinary fortress.

impossible. That is to say, they consider it impossible to fortify Paris in such manner as to render it capable of sustaining an attack, conducted according to all the rules of art.

It consequently results that this project only differs from that of "the detached forts," in augmenting the resisting powers of the municipal wall, and increasing the distance, and therewith the *numbers* and *expense* of the detached forts*; for it stands to reason, that, in proportion to the enlargement of the outward circle, so must be the increase of its defences, or the corresponding diminution of security from extended intervals.

The dangers of immediate bombardment would, no doubt, be removed in case of attack, but not so the controlling effects in case of civil strife. No Government would ever think of directing its cannon upon the city. It would employ its forts as a secure protection for its troops, as points d'appui, as the means of commanding all the approaches, and of blockading a revolted populace; therefore, it would matter little whether these forts were erected at distances of one or two miles. Their moral and practical effects would be similar.

Then, again, as regards foreign attack, it is incontestable that the greater the distance of the forts from the city, or inward rampart, the less would be the collective and reciprocal force of both. Knowing that the guns of the inward wall would be in some measure paralyzed by the same causes that would render their own fire inefficacious, the assailants might securely attack three or four of these forts in front and rear; and were only two of them to be silenced or captured, the remainder would be rendered powerless, and the inward wall being incapable of resisting the field artillery, must be quickly breached. Thus, with the mere exception of removing the possibility of bombardment *ab initio*, all the objections to the system of detached forts remain in full force.

In short, on whatever side we approach this question, it presents a labyrinth of objections. One system is too contiguous, another too far removed. A third is dangerous to public liberties, and a fourth too weak to resist either regular attack or a *coup de main*. With this divergent and contradictory evidence as to the application, our doubts as to the principle are but augmented. Indeed, the experience of ages has shown that all attempts to render fortresses "impregnable," as some assert Paris might be rendered, has proved chimerical; whilst the examples of Vienna and Smolensko, in recent times,—as observed by M. Passy in the Chambers,—both tend to prove the inutility of fortifying large capitals.

It was stated, during the debates, that if Paris were surrounded with defensive works, their moral effect upon Europe would be immense; and that, although Paris "might be *prenable*," that foreigners would look upon her as "*imprenable*." This is an absurd delusion. We will not repeat our previous arguments upon this point, but merely observe, that, if an enemy were to arrive in force at the gates of Paris, he would

* From the enlargement of the circle it would require between fifty and sixty forts, almost all equally strong, and consequently expensive.

do so not with the idea of its being impregnable, but with the long-established conviction, that a few days would suffice to place their keys in his hands, no matter what the strength of the defences; unless, indeed, the already defeated armies could rally, and compel the assailants to retreat. Were Paris fortified, and reduced to her immediate or individual resources, speedy surrender must be inevitable; and yet the main argument in favour of fortification rests upon the development of these resources.

The object of this article being merely to furnish our readers with a comparative analysis of the different projects, we will take our leave, fully aware of the inadequate and hasty manner in which limited time and space have compelled us to treat a subject, upon the study and details of which many years have been expended, and many volumes filled, by the most distinguished military authorities in France*.

* We had scarcely terminated the last passage of this article ere we received a letter from one of the most talented and most experienced General Officers in France, whose eminent services and vast practical knowledge placed him high not only in the confidence of Napoleon, but in that of succeeding Governments. The following extract from this letter will show that we are not unreasonable in our objections to the principle:—

“It is the very height of irrationality (*comble de la déraison*) to attempt to convert Paris into a fortress (*place de guerre*). It remains to be proved whether the Chamber of Peers will have the weakness to subscribe to this decision (the vote of the Chambers). I still hope that good sense and sound reason will there triumph over the intrigues which have induced the Deputies to vote as they have done.

“Having been frequently called upon, and this under most difficult circumstances, to consider the important question of the best means to be employed for the defence of France, in conjunction with the new system of war introduced by Napoleon, which system will, of course, be followed by the European Powers that may attack France, I do not hesitate to say, that I consider this continuous or bastioned enceinte to be erected round Paris as an absolute superfluity (*un vrai hors d'œuvre*). If they choose to establish an intrenched camp, well and good. But, nevertheless, it is not *there* that they ought to lay out the two hundred millions destined for that object.

“My plan of defence is drawn from the frequent conferences which I had with Marshal Gouvion St. Cyr, who, of all men in France, best understood the system of defence in war, according to the opinion of Napoleon himself, who repeatedly said so in my presence.”

ERRATUM.—In first article “Fortifications of Paris,” p. 159, for “*ennuiee*” read “from *ennui*.”

MILITARY MATHEMATICS*.

THE object of a course of mathematics, adapted to the wants of the military student, should be twofold: to deduce a professional application, essentially practical, from the soundest elements of theoretical science. For here it is not merely required to teach those speculative truths of philosophy, which animate the struggle for academical honours, or consume the learned leisure of universities. Neither, in the shallow utilitarian phraseology of the day, is it only "mathematics for practical men," that are sufficient. But the design of a good military course of mathematics, should be to lay the foundation of a liberal and gentlemanlike education upon the pure principles of science; and to build upon those principles a firm superstructure of professional knowledge and usefulness. In short, the union of theory and practice should be the aim of every such undertaking.

The degree to which the disregard of this end, in the pursuit of mathematical science, is sometimes carried in high places of civil learning, may be amusingly illustrated by a recent occurrence. At an examination of candidates for employment in mathematical tuition, it was thought necessary to ascertain their aptitude to teach the elements of arithmetic, as well as higher subjects; and one gentleman, the most distinguished of the number, who had taken a high Wrangler's degree at Cambridge, and faultlessly solved every question of more abstruse science, proceeded gravely to unravel the mysteries of a common sum in involution, by means of Newton's binomial theorem.

It is the neglect to make a proper application of mathematics to useful professional purposes, which has caused much of the existing prejudice in the army against this important study. We are old enough, indeed, to remember the time when a man was held, by the great mass of his comrades, to be altogether the worse soldier for being either a mathematical or classical scholar: but the doughty champions of ignorance are now beginning to dwindle into a minority; and, though it will still be maintained that a youth may make a very good regimental officer without education, there are few themselves so uninformed, as not to recognise the necessity of an army being provided with individuals capable of filling those higher departments of the service, for which some scientific instruction is imperatively needed. The value of the mathematics, as the groundwork of all such instruction, will be the better appreciated, in proportion as the principles of science are judiciously applied to the wants of actual service.

It is not difficult to define the extent and arrangement of the subjects which should enter into a military course of mathematics. A preliminary treatise on arithmetic and algebra, is the usual introduction; but it is a serious reproach to the general state of education in this country, that from absence of previous instruction, it should be found necessary

* A Course of Mathematics: principally designed for the Use of Students in the East India Company's Military Seminary, at Addiscombe. By the Rev. Jon. Cape, A.M., &c., Professor of Mathematics and Classics, at Addiscombe. Vol. I., and Part I., vol. II., 8vo. Longman and Co., London, 1839-40.

to consume valuable time at our military institutions, in teaching youths of fourteen and fifteen years of age, the mere elements of those subjects. This is principally attributable to the narrow and exclusive system of our public schools, which, until lately at least, has rejected every branch of knowledge but the dead languages. We are as little disposed as any one can be, to depreciate the value of a classical education, and are convinced that it is indispensable for the formation of the intellectual tastes and habits of thought, of the gentleman. But we have as little respect for the mind of the mere classical scholar, as for that of the mere mathematician. The defect of practical usefulness in the one, is not less objectionable than the want of refinement in the other; but it is a deplorably one-sided view which would exclude the foundation of either literature or science, from any scheme of education. One of the pernicious consequences, however, of the neglect of arithmetical instruction in our public schools, is the necessity of consigning youths, in the interval between quitting them and entering the military colleges, to a certain low class of teachers who engage to prepare, or cram them, as it is vulgarly called, in mathematics, and who too often pursue the one engrossing object, to the absolute disregard and disuse of all other mental or moral instruction.

Passing from the arithmetical and algebraic elements, it is an important question of mathematical arrangement, in what degree and shape the study of the old geometry should precede that of analysis. To keep pace with the present state of science, both in our own and other countries, it is obvious that the most elementary course must embrace the analytical methods of investigation; but it is become, we think, rather too much the fashion to plunge the learner at once into these abstractions without a sufficient geometrical preparation. And we are convinced that, with young persons at least, for the developement and strengthening of the reasoning powers, a thorough good series of geometrical demonstration, is an exercise absolutely required, as a preliminary to analytical science. Nor until the broad truths of geometry, presented in simple and material forms to the understanding, have been readily apprehended and grasped by the growing mind, can it be in a condition to embrace the subtilities and generalizations which give to analysis, as an engine of thought and calculation, so immeasurable a superiority over the ancient mathematics.

On this account, an introductory system of geometry, both of lines and of planes, and solids, is requisite; and with respect to the former portion, we are disposed to prefer the first six books of Euclid, with part of the eleventh, to any modern compilation; because the defects of that text are more than counterbalanced by the fact that it has become, as it were, the alphabet and universal language of mathematical tuition, and is more familiar to the great majority of those students who have acquired some previous knowledge of geometry than any other form of demonstration. Of solids, though equally necessary, a shorter and less complicated geometry than that of Euclid may suffice, and is easily attainable. And though the surfaces and volumes of solids of revolution may be more philosophically measured, for purposes of higher science, through the general formulæ supplied by the integral calculus, we must opine that, on young minds, their properties will be best impressed by the humbler steps of geometrical demonstration.

Supposing a good foundation of geometrical knowledge to have been thus laid, the first steps to analytical science might be built upon it in the following order:—The application of algebra to geometry. Plane and spherical trigonometry treated analytically; together with the projection of the sphere. Pure analytical geometry of two and three dimensions, embracing, of course, lines of the second order—conic sections. The differential and integral calculus. And mechanics treated also analytically.

Now, throughout this elementary course of theoretical mathematics, care should be taken to lead the young military student, *pari passu*, to the professional application of which each division of the subject is capable. Thus, immediately upon Euclid, he should be taught to trace, upon the ground and in the field, all those simple geometrical problems which may be made most useful to the engineer and staff-officer. Among these may be enumerated, the laying down of various lines and polygons for field-intrenchments, the bisection of angles, or taking the capitals of works, measuring the breadth of rivers or length of inaccessible lines, &c., and a number of other problems, which, though the most elementary processes in the world, do not suggest themselves without practice, and are not likely to be the less serviceable for military purposes, because they are at once easily remembered and readily executed.

Next, in immediate connexion with plane and solid geometry, should the rules of mensuration of all kinds be learnt; and the uses to which these may be applied by the engineer are as various as they are obvious. When it is considered that the ordinary constructions of civil architecture often form as great a portion of the military engineer's duties as the throwing up of intrenchments in the field, or the attack and defence of permanent fortifications, it will at once be seen that, for the superintendence and measurement of artificers' work, the determination of the necessary quantities of materials, &c., an officer of this branch of the service may have daily occasion to apply to practice all the geometrical problems which regulate the mensuration of planes and solids; to say nothing of the computations of the sections and volumes of ramparts, parapets, shafts, &c., which in constructing fortifications, and in mining, are wanted to determine the amount of labour, and the relative proportions of workmen and time.

The various uses to which the military surveyor has occasion to apply both plane and spherical trigonometry, need scarcely be enumerated. Suffice it to say, that no officer can be properly qualified to serve on the Quartermaster-General's staff, and still more particularly in the surveying department of an army, who does not possess a scientific knowledge of trigonometrical principles, as well as a practical acquaintance with those more rapid modes of delineating ground, which must usually in the field supersede the accurate but protracted operations of trigonometrical surveying. The military student should, therefore, find in his mathematical course, not only the abstract demonstrations and rules of trigonometry, but all sorts of practical and versatile applications of them, to the measurement of heights and distances, the triangulation of a country, the determination of new stations by various observed angles and given lines, &c. In short, all kinds of aids which trigonometry can lend to topography.

If such, then, be among the commonest wants of the military draughts-

man, how much more is required to lay the proper foundation for instruction in those higher branches of the surveying art which military men are not seldom called upon to practice. In the exploration of new or semi-barbarous countries, no class of travellers are so frequently engaged as officers of the army and navy; and from none are contributions to geographical science so eagerly expected or largely supplied. The special purpose of the work before us makes it opportune to remark that, if what we have just said be true of the British service in general, it applies with double force to that distinguished portion of it—the Indian army; to the scientific labours of whose officers we must be indebted for the only correct information which we can hope to possess of the geography of Hindostan and its vast surrounding regions. Of the science required for great geodetical operations, much must, indeed, be sought beyond the limits of any mere elementary course of mathematics; for which higher knowledge, by the way, the differential and integral calculus, is the best preparation and aid. But, in our estimation, even no such elementary course can be complete, unless it contains a good application of spherical trigonometry to solve those problems of practical astronomy which are most useful both in navigation and geographical researches. For giving accuracy and confidence to the student in these astronomical studies, by the habit of observing, some mechanical instruction is also necessary in the use of instruments; and, therefore, no place of military education ought to be without a small observatory.

Lastly, but not least important, in the mathematical course for military students, should come the application of mechanics to the purposes of the engineer and artillerist. We are not here disposed to disturb again the “vexed question” what amount of real service mathematics may have rendered to the practice of artillery; but no one, we presume, will deny that every officer of that scientific corps ought to be acquainted with the dynamical laws and principles which have relation to projectile force and velocity. But, with respect to the engineer, there can be no doubt of the importance of every division of mechanical science to his branch of the profession; and here every application should be provided which is most useful in determining the power of machines, the strength of all building materials, the pressure to be sustained by revêtement walls, arches for ramparts, bomb-proofs, bridges, &c., the proper construction for floodgates of ditches and canals, the buoyancy of pontoons and other expedients for forming military bridges, &c.

Such do we conceive to be an outline, however bare, of the arrangement which might most conveniently be given to an elementary course of mathematics for military students. We shall briefly recapitulate, in the following little tabular form, the proposed division of subjects, showing, opposite to each branch of general science, the particular professional application of which it is susceptible:—

<i>General Science.</i>	<i>Professional Application.</i>
Arithmetic	Regimental and Staff Accounts, &c.
Algebra.....	Useful for various calculations.
Euclid.....	{ Problems on the ground, for field-works, siege operations, &c.
Geometry of Planes and Solids	{ Mensuration of sections and volumes of field-works, mines, &c., and of all artificers' work in engineer departments.

<i>General Science.</i>	<i>Professional Application.</i>
Application of Algebra to Geometry	} Investigation of formulæ for military purposes.
Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, with Projection of the Sphere	
Analytical Geometry of two and three dimensions	} Mensuration of curve lines and surfaces; areas and volumes of solids of revolution; contents of pontoons, &c.
Differential and Integral Calculus	
	Geodetical operations on a great scale.
Mechanics Analytically	} Power of machines; strength of materials; due construction of revêtement walls, bomb-proofs, bridges, canals, batardeaus, and floodgates; laws of projectile force.

Having stated our ideas of the arrangement desirable for a military course of mathematics, an estimate of the value of the work before us, by Professor Cape, of the Hon. East India Company's Military Seminary at Addiscombe, will be sufficiently gathered from an enumeration of its contents. We should premise, however, that, as the course proposed by the learned Professor is still incomplete, the first part only of the second volume being published, we feel that we have scarcely yet before us the means of pronouncing fairly and conclusively upon the merits of the whole undertaking, of which some of the last and highest portions are still to appear. In one respect, at the outset, our attention has been attracted by a very great and obvious improvement in the course of study here to be provided for the Hon. Company's Gentlemen Cadets: we mean the substitution of the differential and integral calculus for the fluxional notation, which seems to have been retained both at Woolwich and Addiscombe, long after it had been exploded in our universities and most celebrated mathematical schools.

To what extent, indeed, it is proposed by Professor Cape to introduce the calculus into his course, we have still to learn; for the parts here published do not contain any elements or connected series of either the differential or integral calculus: but it is promised that the "doctrine" of both shall form part of the second volume. Meanwhile, in the parts already published, we find the formulæ of differentiation and integration freely employed, before any instruction has been provided in the elementary principles of either. Thus, among other examples, we have (in vol. ii., at p. 174) the differential and integral calculus introduced into the investigation of the catenary; and, even previously (p. 143), the application of the integral calculus, to find the centre of gravity; and both differentiation and integration combined (at p. 216), to determine the motion of projectiles in a resisting medium. These are among the peculiarities which lead us to hesitate in offering any decided opinion on the arrangement of the work until its publication is completed; when we have no doubt that this apparent disorder will be rectified, and that a series of elementary instruction in the principles of the calculus will be made to precede their application.

Professor Cape's course opens with common arithmetic, and proceeds, in the same obvious order, which we have supposed, through algebra

and geometry. On these divisions we need only offer a few observations. The elementary part of arithmetic, from the beginning of the work to the article Duodecimals (pp. 1-50), does not appear sufficiently expanded for the purpose of primary instruction. From Section V., Rule of Three, to the article Logarithms (pp. 51-82), the subject is treated very briefly, and in a manner suited rather to the objects of commercial arithmetic than to the science of numbers, regarded as an elementary part of a course of pure mathematics. As logarithms are not to be well understood without some preliminary knowledge of algebra, we conceive that the whole section on the former subject (pp. 83-92) ought to have been postponed to p. 250, where the consideration of logarithms is again introduced in the algebraic course. The treatise on algebra itself is drawn up with greater care than the preceding portions, and comprehends most of the theories which can be useful to the student. The space allotted to probabilities and assurances on lives, however, (Sect. III., pp. 263-280,) is much too restricted to afford scope for any useful consideration of these abstruse and important subjects: which, besides, can scarcely be viewed as belonging to the elements of algebra. In plane geometry, Professor Cape has substituted a compilation of theorems and problems for the text of Euclid; which latter, as already said, we prefer. Of this compilation, the first principles appear to be adopted chiefly from the article on Geometry, by our accomplished and venerable friend, Professor Wallace, of Edinburgh, in the last edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica; and most of the theorems seem to us copied nearly verbatim from the same source, though placed in a somewhat different order. The problems in a mass follow the theorems; an arrangement which, though it may be defended by the example of Legendre, we cannot help considering objectionable: for, must it not be equally unphilosophical to accept constructions without proof, and to attempt proof before construction?

The course of geometry is appropriately followed by some valuable matter on pure geometrical analysis, and on the application of algebra to common geometry. We have next a section on what is termed "the theory of curved lines," or, in other words, we presume, analytical geometry properly so called. But here we are surprised to find the analytical course stop short at its most interesting and useful stage—lines of the second order: it being observed that the only curve of the second order which it is intended to notice in this place is the circle, as "the others will be treated of in the second volume, under the head of conic sections." Accordingly, in the second volume, we find a treatise on this subject, in which, reverting again from the analytical to the geometrical method, the principles of the three curves of the parabola, ellipse, and hyperbola, are demonstrated, not, indeed, primarily from the sections of the cone, but still geometrically from lines given in position. Now, doubtless, this proceeding is abstractedly good of its kind; and, in fact, it is identical with the method pursued by Professor Wallace in his excellent Geometrical Treatise on the Conic Sections, which appeared originally in the Encyclopædia Britannica, and was afterwards published, some four years ago, in a separate form. Dr. Wallis, of Cambridge, in a work printed in 1665, was the first writer who demonstrated the properties of the conic sections from their description *in plano*: unless it may be suspected, with a learned friend of ours, that Francis van

Shooten, of Leyden, preceded him in this matter. Since that time, mathematicians have been divided in judgment on the best geometrical methods of defining these curves. But whatever difference of opinion may exist on this particular question, there can scarcely be any doubt that, in an analytical course, it must be a mere waste of time and labour to study these curves geometrically at all. It surely involves, therefore, some disruption of the natural order of a work, so regulated as that before us, to break off again from the analytical into the geometrical form, instead of following out the consideration of lines of the second order, which must be viewed as the readiest and most consistent plan of deducing the conic sections from previous analysis.

With regard to the professional application of plane and solid geometry, Professor Cape has given a series of most useful practical rules of mensuration; and we are glad to find subjoined to them the required formulæ for the measurement of artificers' work and timber, with which, as we have before observed, every engineer officer should be familiar, and which, therefore, no military course of mathematics should omit. We miss, however, from this part of the course, some equally serviceable propositions for computing the sections and volumes of ramparts, parapets, and ditches, or the remblai and deblai of field-works, &c. Neither are there given any problems of practical geometry on the ground.

The first part of the second volume, besides the treatise on conic sections already mentioned, contains plane and spherical trigonometry and mechanics. In both these divisions is found a mixture of geometry and analysis, which seems scarcely necessary or desirable, and which, moreover, in the present state of science, will hardly be admitted as philosophical. But there is a great deal of professional application annexed to each subject which is valuable. We could have wished, indeed, to see a fuller adaptation, in a professedly military course of mathematics, of the principles of plane trigonometry to the measurement of heights and distances, instead of merely a reference to the very able work of Major Jackson on Military Surveying, and to Dalby's Mathematics. The latter book, though no longer found at all sufficient for its original purpose, does yet contain many propositions, in those portions of it which are still in use, that might have been advantageously incorporated into this division of Professor Cape's course.

We have little to add to our notice of the division on mechanics, except to render our testimony that practical considerations of the equilibrium of roofs, arches, and bridges, and of the strength of materials, as well as of the nature of projectiles, and the buoyancy of pontoons, have not been omitted. These, and some other parts of the work, are, perhaps, not so comprehensive as the general military student may desire, though they may be sufficient for local demands of instruction. But, in making any additions to the present text, it might be well to adopt the practice of some of the French mathematical works, in which parts of the matter least necessary are presented in a smaller type, so that the charge of any deficiency is avoided without needlessly increasing the bulk of the whole work. There are also three formidable tables of errata, two applicable to Professor Cape's first volume, and one to his second, which will all, no doubt, disappear in any future and complete edition.

THE BRITISH COLONIES CONSIDERED AS MILITARY POSTS.

BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WILKIE.

[Continued from page 240.]

Le trident de Neptune
Est le sceptre du monde.—LA HARPE.

TRISTAN DA CUNHA.

THIS small island, lying in the Atlantic, in 37° south latitude, and 10° west longitude, is distant from the Cape about 2000 miles, in a direction W. by S. It possesses a tolerable anchorage, and one landing-place for boats in moderate weather. It contains some springs of water; seals resort to it, and in the season wild-fowl lay their eggs there. It had, from the time of its discovery by the Portuguese, whose name it bears, up to 1814, remained as a free warren to the shepherds of the seas; but at that period apprehensions were entertained that the Americans might seize on it, and lying nearly in the course of ships bound to India and Australia, it was thought proper to take possession. A detachment of a non-commissioned officer, and twelve men of the artillery, were sent there, with a couple of guns and their *matériel*, provisions, &c. They found soil sufficient for the growth of vegetables; and what they did not want they disposed of to whalers, or other chance visitors. Since the peace it was not thought necessary to keep all the men there, and the force to hold possession is reduced to one bombardier. From his representing in his own person the Governor, the Chief of the Staff, and the entire garrison, together with his position in mid ocean, he has every right to be a *swell*, and I hear treats the skippers who visit his island *du haut en bas*. This modern Crusoe is consoled with the company and conversation of his wife; which, no doubt, he finds more entertaining than that of man Friday or the parrot.

There is another supposed island in the Southern Atlantic, that ought to be expunged from the charts. Although it bears a German or Dutch name—Saxenberg—it must have been discovered by a Highlander, possessing the second sight—it is not visible to other mortals. We sailed over the spot set down for it, south latitude 30° 30', west longitude 17°. With a fleet of about sixty sail, and in daylight, unless it had been of the flying-fish species, like Peter Wilkins' island, it could scarcely have slipped through our fingers.

ISLAND OF BOURBON, ORIGINALLY MASCARENHAS.

Although this island is no longer in our possession, and is of small value as a military post, yet, as its occupation was a preliminary step to the fall of its more formidable neighbour, I shall give a short outline of the proceedings attending its capture, leaving its more early history to be recounted when treating of the Mauritius, to which, previous to the peace of Paris, it had been dependant. Before recounting the fall of Bourbon, it will be still necessary to refer farther back to the capture of Rodrigues.

In the month of June, 1809, a small expedition was fitted out at Bombay, to take possession of this island. It consisted of two companies of the 56th Regiment, four companies of seapoys under the command of Colonel Keating; and the naval part of the affair was in charge of Captain Byng, (late Lord Torrington.) They arrived at their destination without delay or accident, and took possession without opposition. This island lies in the 19° 40' south latitude, and 63° 11' east longitude, 300 miles east of Mauritius; it is eighteen miles in extreme length, and between three and four in breadth.

There are two places of anchorage, one on the north, and the other on the south, the former of these is preferable, as affording security for a large fleet of ships, with abundance of excellent water and wood: the water on the western and southern sides is not so good. Great numbers of turtle are taken here and sent to Mauritius; there is also a good supply of fish, but some of those caught outside the reefs are at certain seasons poisonous. It is a curious circumstance in natural history, that fish should absorb a poison that does not kill them; it has been attributed to the nature of the banks on which they feed, and the exposure of copper or mineral ores acted on by the muriatic acid of sea water. I recollect, at Gibraltar, there was a species of mackerel, that was occasionally poisonous; to ascertain when it was edible, a silver spoon was left in the boiling water with the fish—if it came out tarnished, the fish was thrown away. This is a very simple test, and a good hint to sailors and soldiers, who often meet with “strange fish” in their travels*.

It can be easily imagined, that a small island without a regular garrison or defences, and with less than 130 inhabitants, could offer but small resistance to the force sent against it. When possession had been taken, and a fort erected, it appeared to the captors that they had brought a much larger force than the occasion required, and it remained to be considered what was to be done with the superfluous energy. It was finally agreed that the voluntary principle should be adapted to war, and that an attempt should be made against the weakest of the two islands, Bourbon,—leaving a small detachment in Rodrigues. The remainder of the troops embarked and proceeded to the point proposed, St. Paul's in Bourbon, accompanied by H.M. ships Reasonable, Boadicea, Sirius, and Nereide. On the 23rd, the squadron arrived at the place appointed, and immediately landed the troops, seamen, and marines, to the southward of the Point de Galotte, and seven miles from the town of St. Paul's. They were pushed forward with great rapidity to obtain possession of the causeways that led across the lake; this they were fortunate enough to accomplish, and obtain possession of two batteries, which Captain Willoughby of the navy, (whose name is intimately connected with the future operations in these islands,) immediately turned against the enemy's shipping in the bay, whose fire had been very troublesome. A third battery, called Le Neuf, had been abandoned by the enemy; but the troops sent to occupy it, found the whole French force drawn out, and posted behind a wall, flanked by eight brass field-pieces. They were charged by the division under Captain Imlack, but

* I have lately seen an account of thirty-eight people being poisoned at Ceylon, by eating turtle

held their ground until attacked by the column commanded by Captain Honner, of the 56th Regiment, which took two of their guns. The enemy then retired, followed up by some light troops; Fort Neuf was taken possession of, and subsequently two other batteries, whose guns being turned on the shipping in the bay, the British squadron standing in at the same time, the French ships, after a short resistance, surrendered. Amongst these, were La Caroline, French frigate, and the recaptured company's ships, Streatham and Europe, which latter being placed under their own commanders, were loaded with the artillery and captured stores.

The troops were re-embarked on the second day, the guns in the batteries having been previously spiked; and the squadron departed with their prizes and booty. This affair might properly come within the meaning of the word *razias*, employed by the French in their predatory expeditions against the Arabs; it was attended, however, with much greater loss than when the whole island was subsequently conquered.

The troops destined for the second attack, assembled at Rodrigues, on the 20th June, 1810. They consisted of the detachment of the 56th Regiment, already mentioned, the 69th and 86th Regiments, in all 1800 Europeans, and 1850 native troops. They were joined on the 24th, by the ships of war mentioned in the previous attack, and recently employed in the blockade of the two large French islands, under the orders of Commodore (now Sir Josias) Rowley, the troops, as on the former occasion, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Keating. To avoid a protracted warfare, it was determined at once to attack St. Denys, the capital of the island and seat of government. The first brigade, consisting of H.M. 86th Regiment, the 6th Regiment Native Infantry, with artillery and pioneers, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Fraser, was ordered to land at Grande Chaloupe, and to pass across the mountains, direct against the west side of the capital; while the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th brigades were to land at Rivière des plaies, to force the line of defence, extending from the redoubt on the north side to the redoubt on the south, and from thence to cross the rear of the town to the river St. Denys.

About two o'clock on the 7th July, appearances being favourable for landing, 150 light troops, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell, with a large detachment of marines and sailors, under Captain Willoughby, gained the shore; and nearly at the same time, Lieutenant-Colonel Macleod, of the 69th Regiment, with 150 men, also landed. At this moment, one of the obstacles that attend landing on these shores, arose, by the wind getting up, and throwing so much sea on the beach, as to stove several boats, and render the farther landing of troops impracticable that evening, although an empty transport was run upon the shore by Lieutenant Lloyd, of the *Boadicea*, in the hope of being able to land the men under her lee; but this was found impossible to carry into effect; there being no possibility of communicating by means of boats with the handful of troops on shore, an officer of the 69th Regiment volunteered to swim ashore through the broken water, with orders. This offer was accepted, and directions were sent to Colonel Macleod to take possession of St. Martin for the night. Had the French possessed half the enterprise of their European brethren, they might easily have cut off these detachments. The remainder of the troops were

landed the next day to leeward of Grande Chaloupe, and moved forward directly; but on the march, a message from the left reached them, to say that the enemy had sent out a flag of truce to negotiate the surrender of the island. The operations were thus closed with very trifling loss.

In speaking of Minorca, I mentioned that the Governor of Fort St. Philip was so annoyed at having surrendered to a small force, that he jumped out of a window; the Governor of Bourbon varied the mode of showing his regret, by cutting his throat.

I have thus given a rather rough sketch of the proceedings at Bourbon, as a preliminary, or stepping-stone, to the subsequent conquest of the Isle of France. The events which occurred in the interval between the rival navies have been already so well described that it will be only necessary to state that, on the 22nd of August, the *Nereide*, *Sirius*, *Magicienne*, and *Iphigenia* frigates stood into the harbour of Sudest, in the Isle of France, to attack two French frigates, a corvette, and an armed Indiaman, at anchor there. In taking their stations, the *Sirius*, *Magicienne*, and *Nereide* grounded. With the utmost exertions for two days it was found impossible to get them off, and the two former ships were burnt by their crews. The position in which the *Nereide* lay enabled all the batteries to bear upon her; but Captain Willoughby fought her until every officer and man were killed or wounded—himself amongst the latter, most severely. All the enemy's ships were driven on shore: but one of them got off again, and, with the assistance of two other frigates, blockaded the *Iphigenia* under the Isle of Pas, and subsequently captured her. To these disasters was added the loss of the *Africaine*, under most unpleasant circumstances. Our squadron was thus placed in the minority; but, by the wonderful zeal and labour of Sir Josias Rowley, and those under his command, they soon regained the ascendancy. When it is considered that there are neither harbours or docks in Bourbon, and that the supply of naval stores was scanty, these exertions will appear beyond all praise.

Before quitting this island I have a few remarks to make on a practice which has prevailed, more or less, since the conclusion of the war, in which the zeal of certain commanding officers, in favour of their corps, has rather outrun their discretion. I mean the applications for regimental badges, which have not unfrequently been founded on uncertain claims; and the facility with which these have been granted is no less wonderful.

What possible benefit could arise to two gallant regiments, one of which bore Java, Waterloo, and India, and the other Egypt and India, on the regimental colours, to add the somewhat equivocal name of Bourbon to their badges? The authorities may occasionally confer personal honours on men with doubtful claims; but these for the most part die with the individual. The honours conferred on regiments become indelibly impressed on them, and form records for future history; therefore, the more care that is taken on this point, the more creditable it is to the giver and receiver. It is not merely for the purpose of gratifying the military pride of the present generation that such marks of distinction are granted; they are to serve the future soldiers of England as marks and guides to stimulate their actions, and make them emulate the deeds of their predecessors. For instance, in the

present day the soldiers of the 12th Regiment may cling with attachment to the two badges on their colours, Minden and Gibraltar; the battle and the siege will rest in the memory as long as the records of history; but it is very doubtful, at a future day, if another generation should take much pride in referring to the capture of Bourbon, which, after all, was only an affair of posts, all settled in a few hours, and in which the total loss, out of above 3000 men, was, in killed and wounded, a major, 8 subalterns, 8 serjeants, and 82 rank and file, and 1 seaman wounded. That the French General did not do his duty in defence of the colony will be made sufficiently clear; in the first instance, by allowing 500 men, landed and separated from the rest of our army, to remain unmolested a whole night, and then basely surrendering the island, without once trying his fortune. That he was perfectly convinced of having betrayed his trust, and that he could never look Napoleon in the face, is sufficiently proved by his catastrophe—he turned his own hand against that life which he ought to have lost with honour on the field of battle. With respect to badges, I may ask, why the regiments employed on the more material conquest of the Isle of France did not receive them? Before leaving this part of my subject, it may be worth while to make inquiry if ultimate success is to be the measure by which all military rewards are to be meted? I should think not. Young and half-disciplined soldiers will often carry a point in way of dash; but it is by constancy under adverse circumstances that the old and tried soldier is to be judged, and if he is left without recompense or recollection, the more reproach on those who ought to have appreciated his merits. I shall give an example, and in colonial warfare. The 71st Regiment did what no regiment ever did before, they defeated an army of nearly 5000 men in the field, and took possession of the capital of a province three times more extensive than the British Islands, and this capital containing a population of 75,000 inhabitants. Can such an exploit be equalled in any time? They would have maintained themselves had they possessed any fortress a quarter of a mile out of Buenos Ayres; but, cooped up in a fort originally meant to act only against ships, overlooked by the Cathedral, and by many surrounding houses, and deserted by the ships, they had nothing to depend on but their courage and constancy, which, however, were of no avail against a host of unseen enemies, who picked them off as they appeared on the ramparts. They were reluctantly obliged to surrender to a set of people who would not have stood for a moment against them in the open field. Marched up as prisoners many hundred miles into the country, with very small hopes of ever being liberated, and surrounded with every temptation possible to make them desert, they remained true to their country and officers, and returned afterwards to take a glorious part in the Peninsular War.

Although the whole expedition turned out unfortunate, through cowardice and imbecility, none of the faults could be attributed to the troops, who did not enter on the quixotic enterprise of their own accord. In my opinion no regiment ever deserved a badge more than did the 71st to have South America blazoned on their colours. In what I have said I hope it may be clearly understood that I have not wished to set up any sort of rivalry between different corps, or to elevate one at the expense of another, but simply to point out that when claims of the

nature I have alluded to come before those who are to decide on their merits, they should be well and duly weighed before they are granted.

CERNÉ—*alias* MAURITIUS—*alias* ISLE OF FRANCE.

THIS island of various names, as well as Bourbon, was discovered in 1507, by Don Pedro Mascarenhas, a Portuguese navigator, who called it Cerné. It is, perhaps, the only instance where the name imposed by the discoverer has since been altered, and without sufficient reason. Out of its *aliases* we have chosen to retain the most clumsy and unmusical, the Latin name of a big-breeched Prince of Orange. Might we not, on its falling into our possession, have inflicted on it some English designation? For instance, it might have been called Little Britain, had we not been afraid of causing umbrage to the Barbadians, and the cockneys in the neighbourhood of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. It might, however, with great propriety, have been called Abercromby Island, both as a compliment to its captor and in honour of the conqueror of Egypt. The Portuguese took no other notice of this island than by landing certain pigs, goats, and monkeys, for the refreshment and amusement of any of their shipwrecked countrymen. At the end of the 16th century, when the amiable husband of our Queen Mary had taken possession of Portugal, he also, in his tender mercies, set to work in applying thumbscrews on his refractory subjects of the *Pays Bas*. The Dutchman would not stand this, ran sulky, and in revenge fitted out expeditions to attack the Spanish and Portuguese settlements in the East. In the year 1598 the Dutch Admiral, Van Nerk, took possession of this still uninhabited island; but they do not appear to have made any permanent settlement until 1644, when the first Governor was appointed. It was finally abandoned by the Dutch in 1712. In 1721 it was colonised by the French, who changed its name to the Isle of France. It was given up to the French East India Company, with whom it remained till 1767. It was considered for most part of that time as merely a place of refreshment for ships; the territorial riches being confined to the coffee plantations of Bourbon. In the year 1735 M. de la Bourdonnois arrived as Governor of the Isle of France. He was a rare instance among his countrymen of a man directing all his energies to the peaceful progress of a colony. He introduced the sugarcane, and culture of cotton and indigo, created a court of justice, made roads, built fortifications and barracks, and was, during his government, the greatest benefactor of the colony; but all these advantages fell into abeyance during the progress of the French Revolution. The island subsequently became the place of assembly of all the idle and desperate speculators of the world. The injuries they inflicted on our commerce prompted the Marquis of Wellesley, in 1800, to fit out an expedition, to be commanded by his brother, (the present Duke of Wellington,) but the armament sent out in India, to attack the French in Egypt, by the Red Sea, prevented the enterprise from being carried into effect. From that time Mauritius obtained a sort of renown which it did not deserve; it was looked on as a sort of impregnable post—an enchanted castle—that it would be vain to make any attempts against. I recollect hearing, in the year 1807, a military man, who pretended to have full knowledge of the place, say that it would require an army of at least 10,000

men to have any chance; and, even with that, the natural obstacles of the iron-bound coast would form an almost invincible barrier. Notwithstanding these "wise saws" and sage prognostics, an expedition was fitted out in 1810, for the conquest of the island; sufficient attention, however, had been given to the rumours, to make the arrangements on such a scale that there could be no chance of failure. Above 11,000 men from the different presidencies and the Cape, with twenty ships of war, were destined for this enterprise; but they did not all arrive in time. The place of rendezvous was again at Rodrigues, to which the troops from Bourbon repaired. It was considered the best point of assembly, as lying directly to windward of the Isle of France. On the 3rd Nov., 1810, the troops from Bombay, and on the 6th those from Madras, came in. Those from Bengal and the Cape not having arrived on the 20th, Admiral Bertie and General Abercromby had resolved to get under weigh, and cruise to windward, to wait for the former. Fortunately, on the 21st, intelligence of the Illustrious, with the Bengal division, being in the offing arrived, when the whole fleet weighed to join them, and proceeded together to the point of attack, which was fixed at Grande Baye, twelve miles to windward of Port Louis. The great difficulty of finding a proper landing-place had been overcome by the surveys of Sir J. Rowley and other officers: by them it was discovered that a fleet might anchor between the island of Gunner's Coin and the main; and further, that here there were passages through the reef which would admit several boats abreast.

On the 29th the ships came to anchor, and immediately the reserve and the grenadiers of the 59th Regiment, with two six-pounders and two howitzers, landed in the bay of Mapon, under Major-General Warde, and without opposition; the enemy having retired to Fort Malastri, at the head of Grande Baye. As soon as a sufficient part of the force was formed, it was pushed forward to clear the first part of the road, which lay for five miles through a thick wood. This was effected without opposition, except by a few shots from a small picquet. As the main body of the army advanced on the following day, the head of the column was attacked, when showing itself on a narrow road, flanked on both sides with a thick wood. The enemy was immediately attacked by the advanced guard, consisting of the European flank battalions (as soon as they could be formed on the rough and uneven ground), and forced to abandon the position, with the loss of his guns and many killed and wounded.

The army continued to advance until within view of the lines of Port Louis, and just without range of cannon-shot. While arrangements were in progress for a general attack, a flag of truce was sent out, offering to capitulate on certain terms; several of these were inadmissible, but the principal one, as regarded the troops, was granted—that they were not to be considered prisoners of war, but to retain their arms and colours, and to be sent to France in cartels.

Thus fell this redoubtable island, with the trifling loss of 7 officers, 6 serjeants, and 105 rank and file, killed and wounded. It is curious that a people so active in war as the French should have shown such apathy in the fate of their colonies, as to let three of them slip through their hands without any attempt to give them effectual succour. I have alluded already to the fall of Malta, and now the more recent surrender.

of Bourbon and the Isle of France; although the latter cannot bear the slightest comparison with Malta as to strength, yet it enjoyed the reputation of it. While this *prestige* existed, they ought at all sacrifices to have sent reinforcements out. Had it been ascertained by us that the French had actually 10,000 men on the island, the attempt to attack it never would have been made; and the annoyance this position was to us would have made it well worth the risk on their part. They did, indeed, send out a reinforcement, which, however, arrived too late, as I shall presently show.

In Port Louis, at its surrender, were the French frigates *L'Astrée*, *La Bellone*, *La Manche*, and *La Minerve*, sloop *Victor*, and brig *L'Entreprenant*, together with the English frigates *Iphigenia* and *Nereide*, already alluded to, with a number of merchant-ships, great part of which were English prizes.

In the loss of the two islands there seemed to be an unusual want of energy and tact on the part of the French governors; they threw away the chances arising from the nature of their rocky and difficult shores; the possible landing-places had not been examined and defended; nor does it appear that they had even a moveable column to follow the ships, and be ready on the shore to dispute the landing. On the contrary, in the case of Bourbon, they allowed a detachment to land quietly, and, cut off from succour by the elements, to remain unmolested for twelve hours. In the Isle of France, also, the landing was made within twelve miles of the capital: it was allowed to take place without opposition, and not only to do so, but to pass through a thick wood, by a bad road, and without lateral communications for a space of five miles—every foot of which might have been defended. Our troops once in the open country, in some force, the whole question was settled. There was no fortress capable of a long defence; and even if there had been, it must have fallen before the means that could have been brought to bear upon it. The defence of an entrenched camp in front of Fort Louis could have only caused an useless effusion of blood, which was wisely prevented by granting the troops more liberal terms than they either merited or had a right to expect.

Few colonies have ever experienced so great a transition as that of the Isle of France in its capture by England. From seeing its streets filled with the worst species of population—the privateers' men, and their associates of both sexes, but one degree removed from pirates; when they could scarce venture to send a ship to sea with the smallest chance of her gaining a port; the only trade carried on within her ports, exclusive of some cargoes of sugar in neutral bottoms, consisting of the condemned cargoes of peaceful merchant-ships, and the odious traffic in slaves: to see this replaced by a healthy and industrious class of immigrants of the commercial classes, and to have the whole world thrown open to their traffic, must, at least to the honest and industrious classes, have proved very grateful and consolatory. An obstacle, however, soon arose to the full fruition of the enjoyments opened to them—it was the abolition of the slave-trade. Placed in the centre of that nefarious traffic—in the immediate neighbourhood of the great mart of Mozambique—and even, in time of war and strict blockade, furnished with victims through the French establishment in Madagascar—it was little wonder that people, whose feelings on that question were deadened by

long practice, should have very great reluctance in giving it up; and this is less difficult to imagine, because, in the Isle of France, unlike the West India Islands, they had no warning or premonition. The measure was met with great soreness and agitation, but a fuller consideration of the merits of the case—above that, the remuneration offered for pecuniary loss, and the absolute power of the law, soon reconciled them. As soon as they saw that resistance would be worse than useless, the inhabitants set to work to supply the loss they foresaw they would experience in the labour requisite for their plantations, owing to the natural idleness of the fresh-emancipated negro. They imported numbers of hill coolies from Bengal to supply their place. This class of persons, like the Gallegos in Lisbon and the Savoyards in Paris, migrate from their native hills to the delta of the Ganges in search of employment and food. Of all the people in the world that labour for their bread by the sweat of their brow, there is none on so low a scale as this unfortunate race of peasants: their wages, when they are employed, never exceed twopence English a day; and during every famine, and in the prevalence of cholera or other epidemics, so frequent on the shores of the great Indian river, these poor people are swept off by thousands. The natural instinct of humanity would at once prompt any people, under such circumstances, to better their condition—which, indeed, could not be worse—and lead them at once to consent to a removal to other shores, where they could meet a reward for their labour; but, not as soon as it was learned in England that this project had been successful, and was about to be extended to the West Indies, the philanthropists rose in mass to stop the proceedings—declaring that it was only a new device to introduce a fresh slave-trade in the islands! Now, I beg leave to suggest that it would be but fair for this class of philosophers to explain, for the benefit of plain men, where servitude ends and slavery begins. These wretched labourers of the soil are not to be allowed the chance of bettering their miserable existence for the abstract fear that they are consigning themselves to slavery, and, as the promoters of freedom assert, cutting themselves off from all return to their native land. I would not pretend to defend the morality of the principle by which a man might assert his right to sell himself to slavery; but I may surely insist that, independent of all governments, nature has given him the wish and power to better his condition. Look at the Chinese in Batavia; they left their country, because the population is too crowded; many of them have had the pecuniary means of returning to their native land, which they have not used—in the first place, because they have no inclination; and, secondly, because emigration is an offence against the laws. Let us look more at home: the Irish labourer at tenpence a day hears of wages in Australia being five shillings; he takes the first moment to start for the land of promise; he finds salt beef and pork two shillings a pound, and a quarter loaf from half-a-crown to three shillings: is he better off than he was at home?—No; he wishes himself back again—but how is that to be effected?—he has no means. You do not call that man a slave, but you inflict the name on the coolie, who is perfectly happy in the land of his adoption. While you bar the door against this wretched outcast, you open it freely to European emigrants; crimps are employed in all the ports of the Continent, particularly of France, to procure labourers to be sent out to the tropical

climate of Trinidad, where they die of the rot almost as soon as they land, while you exclude people used to a vertical sun, and who would be useful husbandmen? Where is the humanity or the sense of this proceeding?

In its external appearance, Mauritius is very picturesque: the land generally rises from the coast, and there are chains of hills or mountains that cross each other in several directions; they are generally covered with wood and verdure to their summits; but some of them are thrown up into fantastical forms—such as Peter Bot, Piton du Canot, Pointe du Diable, Piton du Bambou, and some others, which bear a great resemblance to some of the chain of hills at Rio Janeiro, called the Organ Mountains. The valleys, ravines, and glades of this island, and its tropical scenery, have long since been rendered familiar to the imaginations of the young ladies of England through the pages of St. Pierre; and it must be confessed that the writer, in his poetical prose, has rarely exaggerated, or depicted in too glowing colours, the really existing beauty of these rural scenes. He has been true to nature throughout; and nowhere more effective than in the catastrophe of Paul and Virginia, brought about by one of those grand elementary visitations, which are the greatest drawback on the general value of the colony.

I have read, in Colonel Reed's work, and some others, the natural solution of the phenomenon called a hurricane,—the way it is produced, and in what form it makes progress as a great whirlwind,—but am still at a loss to imagine why it is brought about in only three different and distant regions,—the West Indies, the latitude of the Mauritius, and a portion of the Chinese Sea, where these winds are called typhoons. It is not difficult to imagine that the north-east and south-east trades, constantly pouring into the Gulf of Mexico, may unite, under some circumstances, and, striking against the chain of the Andes, be reflected off in the shape of a gigantic whirlwind. But there is no similarity of situation to warrant such a theory in the case of Mauritius and China. May it not be imagined, that these particular positions are those where the monsoons have their arrival and departure; and the greater preponderance of one or the other may produce these violent winds, over which electricity possesses great influence.

This is mere matter of guess, on a subject difficult to argue decisively on; but, from whatever cause they arise, these hurricanes in the neighbourhood of Mauritius, which prevail occasionally between the months of January and April, are very formidable, and are much dreaded by all persons navigating those seas; the more so, as the direct course home from India lies through the latitudes where they prevail.

During this portion of the year, it is requisite to keep a sharp eye on the barometer, and the few premonitory signs of the elements, and make all snug. For want of these precautions many ships have foundered or upset: and it may not be too much to assert, that nearly all the ships to the eastward of the Cape "that have never been heard of" perished in these latitudes. The wind rises so suddenly, and with such force, that vessels not prepared are dismasted in a moment. The sea has not power to form into waves: it is blown up into white froth by the wind, and carried to a great distance. No harbour gives

security against the overwhelming power of the wind ; and, on one of these visitations, her Majesty's ship *Magicienne* was forced on shore in Port Louis, although everything was brought down from aloft, and she had four anchors ahead.

The value of the Mauritius as a military post may, in some degree, be ascertained by the recital of what occurred at its capture. Its chief defence consists in its rocky shores and coral reefs. The few places where a landing could be effected were discovered, after a long and painful search, by ourselves ; and these weak points have no doubt since been amply provided with defence. With these, and our command of the sea, the island, with common vigilance and a pretty strong garrison, may be deemed quite secure.

It is of little use as a place of refreshment, as it lies out of the course of outward-bound ships ; and those coming home from India avoid the least delay in the latitude during the hurricane months. Indeed, places of refreshment for ships will soon become as much exploded as inns on our roads in England.

The chief military use of Mauritius is the check to the slave trade of Mozambique, and enabling us to hold the keys of the great island of Madagascar. In other respects its value is of a negative quality,—the detriment it was to us in the hands of an enemy. During the time that the French held territorial possessions in India, the Isle of France was the great depôt and arsenal from whence they drew their supplies. Subsequently, it was the place for carrying on intrigues with all the native powers inimical to our interests. Here they received advice and assistance, and were supplied with French officers to discipline their levies and conduct their artillery. This was done in so open and undisguised a way, that it was the immediate cause of our declaring war against Tippoo in 1799, who, through the means of this island, had been entertaining a correspondence by the Red Sea with Buonaparte, who was then in Egypt and engaging French officers in his service.

When the hopes of France in India fell to the ground, this island still continued a thorn in our side, by the havoc that was committed on our commercial marine. There was a squadron of ships of war, under Admiral Linois, including his own line-of-battle ship, generally averaging from seven to eight sail of frigates and sloops. There was the celebrated French privateer *La Bellone*, commanded by the officer afterwards promoted in the *Canonniers*. This vessel had an uninterrupted career of success against our trade for nearly eleven years. There were, besides, hundreds of desperate and speculating Americans, who brought to the island fast-sailing privateers. Through their countrymen in India they gained intelligence of our ships sailing ; and, when they were taken and carried into port, these ready agents purchased, at low prices, the cargoes, and even sometimes took them back to the ports from whence they had started, having obliterated the distinctive marks. Beside these, there were the runaways and outcasts of society from Europe and America : so that, at one period, the streets of Port Louis must have resembled Algiers of the olden time.

During one of the cruises of Linois, he might have made the grandest prize that ever fell into the hands of any adventurer,—a whole fleet of Indiamen without convoy. The Frenchman, however, was deceived by the external appearance of some of the large class of

ships; and the false impression was increased by the countenance and good conduct of Captain Dance, the Senior Captain, who formed his large ships in line, when the Frenchman sheered off, and lost his chance of millions.

Mauritius offers a great advantage to the invalids of India in the restoration of health. Situated nearly on the the verge of the southern tropic, the climate is temperate, and the air clear and elastic. The south-east trade prevails for nine months in the year; and the sick man has no external causes to be afraid of, except, perhaps, a hurricane, and that can only affect his nerves in the chances of having the house blown down.

Exactly five months after the capture of the island, the tardy succours from France appeared. They soon learned that they were a day after the fair, and took an immediate departure. They consisted of three large frigates, with each 200 troops on board. Captain Schomberg, who commanded a division of three English frigates and a sloop, guessing that the enemy would endeavour to reach Madagascar, made sail in that direction, and gained sight of them shortly. In an action of considerable duration, owing to calms and light winds, the French frigate *Clorinde*, struck to the *Phœbe*; but, owing to the disabled state of her adversary, she was enabled to escape.

Captain Schomberg attacked the French Commodore, in the *Renommée*, which, after a sharp action of twenty-five minutes, struck, having had her Captain killed, and the senior officer of the troops dangerously wounded. The remaining French frigate took refuge in the harbour of Tamatave in Madagascar; but, on being summoned, surrendered with the fort, and a detachment of our 22nd Regiment was retaken.

It was rather singular, that there were nearly, at one time, in the eastern seas, what might be called three daughters of Nereus and Doris. There was one Nereide captured at Sudest, as related. Then the *Venus*, French frigate, taken by Captain Rowley, was called the Nereide. Lastly, this third water-nymph, escaped from Brest in the preceding February.

There are nearly one hundred and fifty islands dispersed in those seas that are called dependencies on the Mauritius,—some of them inhabited and cultivated,—others used as fishing stations, a portion of them being nothing more than low islets, of coral formation, which are covered by the sea during the hurricanes.

It would be needless to enter into a detail of these, as they scarcely possess any interest or value in a military point of view. I shall, therefore, only mention Rodrigues,—which performed so prominent a part in the capture of the islands, as already described,—and the group of the Seychelles Islands.

These—sometimes also called Mahee Islands, from the name of the largest of the group—are nearly one thousand miles from the Mauritius, due north, and between the third and sixth degrees of south latitude, and are thirty in number. In the year 1724, these islands capitulated to us, but were afterwards allowed to be a sort of neutral territory, until the capture of Mauritius, when they were taken possession of by us,—an agent deputed to be stationed on Mahé, the principal island, and supported by a detachment from one of our regiments.

The town of Mahé is on the north side of the island, situated in a romantic sort of glen. The population of the whole island is nearly seven thousand.

This group, according to the accounts of all those who have visited them, ought to have been called the Felicity Islands. An eternal summer reigns there. Although in low latitude, the heat is tempered by a never-failing breeze; at the same time, they do not know the meaning of the word storm. They are covered with never-dying verdure, and form the most pleasing picture to the mariner who visits their shores. On two of the islands grow the palm-trees that produce the *coco de mer*, which are found nowhere else.

In the same parallel of latitude with Mahé, on the coast of Africa, is Melinda, where Vasco de Gama terminated his celebrated voyage, having been nine months on the way from Lisbon.

A little way to the southward, and nine hundred and thirty miles from Mahé, is Mombaza, where a settlement by us was strongly recommended by Captain Owen,—which would have completed the chain of our ports along the southern and eastern shores of Africa. His plans were not acceded to; and it is now understood that the Americans are forming a settlement there.

ENGLAND'S WOODEN WALLS.

BY JOSEPH ALLEN, ESQ., AUTHOR OF "THE GREENWICH PENSIONERS."

No. XVI.

SYBILLE.—NO. IV.

[Continued from page 211.]

SUBSEQUENT to the services we have recorded, the Sybille's history becomes comparatively uninteresting. On the 3rd May, 1807, while under the command of Captain Robert Winthrop, she captured the Oiseau, a French letter of marque; and that officer being succeeded by Captain Clotworthy Upton, she was employed under Lord Gambier, at Copenhagen, in August and September of the same year. After doing her part towards the reduction of the Danish fleet, the Sybille continued under the command of Captain Upton, but did not meet with any service of importance, if we except the capture of a French brig-corvette.

On the 11th August, 1808, a very gallant action was fought in the Bay of Biscay, by Captain Daly, in the 18-gun sloop Comet, with two French 16-gun brigs, the *Espiègle* and *Sylph*; the latter of which struck to her. The *Espiègle* escaped, and on the 16th, having joined the 18-gun corvette, *Diligente*, they were discovered and chased by the Sybille. After a long pursuit the *Espiègle* was captured; but the *Diligente* effected her escape by her good sailing: but only to become a prize, after a very well fought action, to the 18-gun brig *Recruit*,

Captain Charles Napier. The *Espiègle*, the *Sybillè's* prize, was added to the British Navy, by the name of *Electra*.

It is with much regret that we are compelled so summarily to pass over services, in the course of which much that is worthy of note must of necessity have occurred; but, in the absence of information of common interest, a collection of dates would be of small use; and we will, therefore, proceed to the few incidents which her services in peaceable times afford. The principal of these is the unfortunate rencontre of this ship's boats with the Greek pirates at Candia.

In 1823 the *Sybillè* was commissioned, by Captain Samuel John Broke Pechell, for the Mediterranean station; and while under this officer's command she was generally known as a crack frigate, and her crew were considered to have attained a great degree of perfection in gunnery. Towards the end of her three years' station, being at Alexandria, on her way from Malta to the coast of Syria, intelligence was received by the British Consul-General in Egypt of the plunder of a Maltese and a Sardinian vessel, by a party of Greek pirates, which had taken possession of a small barren island on the southern coast of Candia; and that their treatment of the crews of both vessels had been that of great atrocity and cruelty. This information being conveyed to the *Sybillè*, Captain Sir John Pechell determined to go in pursuit of the pirates, and on Saturday, the 17th June, 1826, arrived off Gozo. Several small vessels being here observed hauled up on the beach, the *Sybillè's* boats were sent away to examine them; but in consequence of the heavy surf which broke along the coast they were unable to effect a landing. As the boats rowed along shore in search of a landing-place, followed at no great distance by the frigate, a large party of Greeks appeared on shore, anxiously watching their manœuvres, but although within musket-shot of the boats, did not offer any molestation.

In the evening the boats were recalled, and the *Sybillè* stood off and on under easy sail during the night; and early on the following morning two misticoes were observed, under all sail, standing towards her. Taking her in the first instance for a merchant ship, the misticoes, on discovering their error, altered their course, endeavouring to get in shore. The *Sybillè* then made sail in chase, and while pursuing the misticoes, got sight of a small rocky island, not before noticed, under Cape Matala, on which armed men were seen in great numbers; and, soon after, the piratical vessels, to which the men belonged, were observed in a narrow creek, and secured to the rocks on shore. The creek or strait in which the boats were lying is called by the English Good Harbour, and is formed by the rocky islet and the main-land of Candia.

One of the misticoes was chased by the *Sybillè* into the creek, but the other made her escape to windward. On the approach of the *Sybillè*, the mate of a Greek schooner, which was then coming out of the creek, informed Sir John Pechell that the position of the pirates was too strong to be attacked by the boats alone, and that the pirates had stated it to be their determination to defend their vessels to the last extremity.

The position of the pirates was, indeed, one of considerable strength, and admirably chosen. They consisted of from 200 to 300 men, well armed, and protected by the rocks as well as by artificial stone breast-

works, from which they obtained complete command of the creek; and from this, their fastness, they were enabled to discover the approach of any unfortunate merchant-vessel, or occasionally stood over to the coast of Candia, where they committed great depredations upon their Turkish neighbours.

The pirates of the Morea and Cyclades had not given much trouble to the British ships to subdue; nor was it anticipated that the Candiotas, although noted as the most ferocious and daring of the Sultan's subjects, would, in the face of so powerful a force, offer any very effectual or prolonged resistance.

Having ascertained that there was sufficient depth of water for the *Sybill* to stand into the creek to the attack, she was taken in tow by the boats, and about noon anchored, with a spring on her cable, in the mouth of the creek. The boats were then manned and armed; but it was Captain Pechell's intention that they should remain alongside until the frigate was able to cover their advance upon the enemy; but Lieutenant Edward Gordon, the Senior Lieutenant, in command of the barge, observing a *mistico* endeavouring to escape by the weather channel, determined, if possible, to prevent her, and, without waiting for orders, shoved off. Although hailed from the ship to return, nothing could restrain the impetuosity of this gallant officer; and, having succeeded in getting alongside, notwithstanding a tremendous fire opened upon her, her crew sprung upon the pirate's deck, and, after a struggle, in which every officer and man, with one exception, belonging to the British boat, was either killed or wounded, carried her.

The launch, commanded by Lieutenant E. W. Tupper, and the four other boats, stood after the barge; and these also became exposed to a most murderous fire. To this fire from innumerable and concealed enemies the boats were exposed for the space of a quarter of an hour; by which time scarcely a man in any of the boats had wholly escaped; and, being thus rendered incapable of acting against so formidable a foe, they returned to the ship with great difficulty, and without being able to bring off the prize the barge had so gallantly attacked.

In the barge the loss was greatest; and Lieutenant Gordon, and Mr. William Edmonstone, midshipman, were dangerously wounded. In the launch the coxswain was killed; Lieutenant Tupper mortally, and five of her crew severely, wounded. In the second cutter Mr. J. M. Knox, midshipman, was killed; and Mr. Robert Lees, in command of the first cutter, severely wounded. The loss in this disastrous affair amounted in all to one midshipman, and twelve men killed; and two lieutenants (one mortally and one dangerously), two midshipmen, severely, and twenty-seven men, wounded, five of whom died a few days afterwards. Mr. Edmonstone was wounded by a musket-ball, which, striking his chin, cut away several of his teeth.

This loss, great as it was, was deeply revenged; for no sooner did Sir John Pechell become aware of the reception his boats had met with, than a well-directed fire was opened upon the *misticoes* from the frigate, two of which were quickly sunk, and the rocks, which afforded but a slender protection to the pirates from her guns, were in a short time strewn with dead bodies. But for the determined bravery of the pirates, it must be stated that for a long time they returned a brisk fire upon the frigate from their muskets, until their chief was slain upon the beach,

and their ranks were so thinned, that they were completely silenced. The remainder endeavoured to escape by means of the boats; but as soon as the headmost of the boats opened a point of land which covered them from the fire of the ship, a fire of grape and canister from the frigate swept her deck, and she almost immediately afterwards filled and sank in shallow water.

Such would undoubtedly have been the fate of each of the piratical boats, had not regard for one of the *Sybillé's* own crew put a stop to further operations. One of the marines belonging to the barge, while, according to his own account, in the act of cutting the cable of the *mistico* which her crew was boarding, was, by some unaccountable circumstance, thrown ashore upon the rocks, where he remained stunned by the violence of the shock. On his senses returning to him, he found himself alone in a cave, but, on mounting a piece of rock, he was recognized by his red jacket on board the frigate. The firing accordingly ceased, but the man, in the mean time, was taken possession of by the Greeks, who, advancing to the nearest point of land, offered to deliver him up if the attack were discontinued. As there was no alternative but that of sacrificing this man's life by a continuance of the firing, the terms were agreed to, and a boat was sent to bring off the man.

The total loss of the pirates could not, of course, be very correctly ascertained, but nearly eighty were reported to have been killed. Having entered into a sort of compromise with the pirates (who would otherwise have been utterly exterminated by the frigate's fire), on account of the marine, Sir John Pechell quitted this ill fated spot, and proceeded to Malta to land his sick and wounded. This piratical establishment was shortly afterwards completely destroyed by a Turkish brig of war.

Lieut. Tupper was wounded in three places: he stood up in the boat the whole time of the firing, and, having on his epaulette, he became a prominent target for the pirates' guns. The bullet which proved fatal entered the right breast, and, passing in a zigzag direction obliquely downwards and backwards, was extracted from under the skin over the false ribs. Four midshipmen—Mr. H. M. E. Allen, the Hon. F. Pelham, Mr. Robert Spencer Robinson, and the Hon. Edward Plunkett—were in the launch also, but all fortunately escaped unhurt. After lingering in a state of delirium for eight days, Lieut. Tupper died at Malta, at which place his remains were interred. Lieut. Gordon, previously to this encounter, was made a Commander: his wounds, though not mortal, were very dangerous, and his recovery was deemed wonderful; he also received three balls, one of which lodged near the spine, from whence it could not be extracted; and, from being an athletic active man, he was reduced by it to a confirmed invalid*.

The *Sybillé's* three years having expired, she was ordered home, and paid off at Portsmouth towards the latter end of the year. With a summary account of her last service under the command of Captain (now Sir Francis) Collier, we must conclude this series.

In December, 1826, the *Sybillé* was recommissioned for the African station, where she was to bear the Commodore's broad pendant. She

* This gallant officer was lost in April, 1828, when commanding the *Acorn*, which ship is supposed to have foundered in the Gulf Stream, while on her passage from Bermuda to Halifax.

sailed for that station in April, 1827, and relieved Commodore Ballen in the Maidstone.

The first capture made by the *Sybill* on this station, was in the month of September following, when she took the far-famed *Henriquette*, with 572 slaves on board. This beautiful vessel, handed down to posterity in the United Service Journal for May, 1832, under her new name of *Black Joke*, was captured after an animated chase. At a little past midnight she was discovered stretching out from under the land, and all sail was instantly made in chase. As a fine fresh breeze was blowing, and the brig was upon the frigate's lee-bow, under a heavy press of sail, endeavouring to get to windward, the frigate overhauled her fast, which added to the unprepared state of the brig, she having only a few hours previously taken on board her cargo, quickly brought her within gunshot. Just as the day was breaking, after receiving several shots, she hove to and was taken possession of.

The success of the *Sybill*'s cruising during the time she continued on this station, was unparalleled; and with her tenders, she captured and released upwards of 6000 slaves. But in the last year of her time, her men, which had been hitherto remarkably healthy, became sufferers to a lamentable extent, from the deadly climate to which they were exposed. This sickness was supposed to have been occasioned, in the first instance, by a party of marine artillerymen taken on board at Fernando Po, for a passage to Sierra Leone; but it was also attributed to some spontaneous generation of foul air in the ship's hold. From whatever cause it arose, the officers and ship's company became such severe sufferers, that scarcely a sufficient number of men remained to do the duty of the ship; and it was considered necessary to go as far as 16° to southward of the line, for the purpose of getting clear of so dreadful a visitation.

Among the numerous sufferers, none was more deeply and universally lamented than the acting purser, Mr. George Moxon. Those only to whom he was known, can imagine the feelings of deep sorrow which his death occasioned: his amiable and gentlemanlike qualities, his virtues and his great talents, had endeared him to each of his messmates and shipmates; and while the dark cloud of sorrow overspread individual hearts at the death of a friend or a brother, this only was wanting to render the gloom for the time universal. In the noble George Moxon, the service, as well as his relations and friends, sustained an irreparable loss.

In June, 1830, the *Sybill* returned to England, and was put out of commission. She was never afterwards employed except as a temporary lazaretto at Leith during the time of the cholera in 1832; but her services being no longer required in that capacity, she was sold out of the service, and broken up.

The name of the *Sybill* will not be lost: a new 36-gun frigate, building at Pembroke, will supply her place—we trust nobly, in our future wars.

NARRATIVE, BY LIEUT. FRED. J. WHITE, ROYAL MARINES, OF HIS
CAPTURE AND IMPRISONMENT BY THE CARLISTS.

It was on the morning of the 15th August, 1837, that I left Paságes (the head-quarters of my battalion) to visit some brother-officers who were on duty at Oyarzun, about five miles distant, one of the towns on the route to Fuentarabia, which had been taken from the enemy in the middle of May.

The towns on the line of road to Yrun, such as Lesso, Renteria, &c., had been long in the occupation of the Carlists; and the majority of the inhabitants, as I found to my cost, were firm and useful adherents to that party. This arose either from attachment, founded on principle, to Royalist opinions, or, as was more frequently the case, from the exhortations of the priesthood, and the ties of kindred which bound them to individuals who served in the Carlist ranks.

Living ostensibly in the peaceful prosecution of their several callings, they secretly held correspondence with the parties of Chapel-churis* who infested the country in every direction. These, located in some glen difficult of access to the Christino† troops, sent small parties to surprise the unwary passenger along the high-road, and to levy contributions on the tenants of the caserios which lie within the district. But the farmers, in most instances, for reasons which I have mentioned, render every assistance to the King's cause, depriving themselves of all beyond the mere necessities of life, in order to supply the wants of those who are fighting for what they deem the just and righteous cause of legitimacy and religion.

The sacrifices made by the peasantry, who are in a condition but one degree removed from what to an Englishman would seem the extremity of indigence and wretchedness, would be incredible to one who has not seen the effects of their blind devotion. This incredulity must vanish, when we reflect on the wonderful manner in which this war has been prolonged for a period of nearly six years, by what in its germ was but a handful of half-armed and undisciplined peasants, and has now become an army such as has kept at bay the numerous and well-supplied forces of the Queen.

To return from this digression to the main object of my narrative:—On my arrival at Renteria, half-way to Oyarzun, I stopped at the only decent posada in the place, while my horse, which had lost a shoe, was taken to a farrier. The landlord had two daughters, (Michaela and Timotea,) with whom I entered into conversation, and, among other matters, they inquired where I was going. I replied, to Oyarzun. Farriers in this part of the world are not such adepts as their brethren in England. The shoeing of my horse, therefore, occupied some good hours, which I passed in the posada. The job was at length com-

* "Chapel-churi," Basque; White-caps. This name is given to the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd battalions of Guipuzcoa, in the Carlist service, from their wearing white caps. "Chapela," in Basque, signifies a forage-cap,—"churi," white.

† "Christino." The Queen's party is so called from the name of their sovereign being Christina.

pleted; and, on preparing to depart, I remarked that one of the girls was absent. Her sister and father, in reply to my inquiry, said, she was gone for a walk towards Paságes. This did not at the time excite my suspicion, as I did not then apprehend that any danger lurked on the road.

I arrived in safety at Oyarzun, having passed many scattered parties of Spanish troops, especially of the Chapel-goris*, from some of whom I learned that they were in search of Carlists, who had been seen lurking in the vicinity. The Spanish officer on guard at the gate of Oyarzun seemed surprised that I had ventured to come without an escort, and anxiously inquired if I had not seen any Chapel-churis on the road. I replied in the negative, and proceeded to the quarters of my friends.

Having partaken of luncheon, I ordered my horse to be saddled for my return, and a report prevailing that Carlists were in the neighbourhood, my friends endeavoured to persuade me to wait for an escort; but, as it was nearly time for evening parade, I refused to take a party of Spanish infantry, for, being accompanied by them, it would be impossible for me to arrive soon enough at head-quarters. Being pretty well mounted, too, I did not believe that I incurred the slightest risk of interruption; and, therefore, bidding adieu to my friends, I settled myself on the saddle, and commenced my journey, resolved to lose no time on the road.

The country through which my route lay is mountainous; and, as the *camino-real* † winds along the course of the valley, avoiding the hills, these change their aspect at every step; and a person unaccustomed to the scene might for some distance fancy that he was proceeding along a road which he had but just travelled over, while he had certainly diverged from it. This is rendered the more easy of occurrence, for, as the towns invariably lie in the gorge of the valley, they are shut out from view before the traveller has proceeded three hundred yards beyond the gate.

It will not be surprising that, comparative stranger as I was to the country, I should be soon bewildered. I had ridden for some distance, when it struck me that the hills bounding the prospect on either side were not those which I had seen in the earlier part of the day. The time, too, which had elapsed since I set out, without my seeing any signs of approaching my journey's end, convinced me that I had lost my way. I determined, therefore, to inquire of the first person I met whether I was on the road to Paságes or not.

This determination involved a new difficulty. I was but very imperfectly acquainted with the Spanish language; and though by means of the little that I knew it had been easy for me to explain my meaning,

* "Chapel-gori," Basque; Red-caps. The volunteers in the Queen's service are so called from their wearing red caps. By the Carlists they are better known by the name of Peseteros; as the Carlists allege that they are not volunteers for the cause of the Queen, but fight for money, or pesetas,—their pay being a peseta, or tenpence, per day, besides rations. They are composed of Basques principally, but numbers of Italians and French have also joined them. They have always distinguished themselves by their undaunted bravery, and are the most enterprising troops in the Christino service.

† "Camino-real," Castilian. The royal-road, or king's high-road.

yet the *Castillano** is to the majority of the peasantry, as foreign an idiom as the Cherokee. The number of those who can speak any other language than their native Basque † is indeed extremely small. Arriving at length at a lone *caserio* ‡ on the road-side, near the foot of what had been a bridge crossing a mountain-stream, I called loudly for the patron §. After I had shouted for some minutes, a very reverend personage made his appearance, and addressed me in a gibberish which was utterly incomprehensible. I believed, of course, that he was inquiring what I wanted, and accordingly said, two or three times, "*Camino de Paságes* ¶." The only reply which I could elicit from him was a shake of the head, and a sentence or two in Basque; but, on raising my arm with something of a threatening attitude, the old gentleman recovered his knowledge of Castilian, and pointed across the stream, saying "*Alli! alli!*" ¶¶!"

To make up for lost time, I forthwith turned my back upon the house, and urged my horse down the banks of the river; but I had scarcely entered its stream, when I was most disagreeably startled by the report of three or four muskets, fired at no great distance from me. I looked round, and observing some Chapel-churis at the windows of the *caserio*, I believed that I had been intentionally misled by the old man. I turned my horse back, intending, with all possible speed, to retrace my course. I had just made good my ascent to the road, when a Carlist suddenly started upon my path, and charged me with his fixed bayonet. He missed his aim at my body, and his weapon stuck into my saddle-bow, close above my thigh. So great had been the impetus of the thrust, that his first effort to withdraw the bayonet was not effectual, and I had time to seize it. We struggled hard for a few moments, and in the mutual grappling I obtained possession of the weapon. It was now my turn to become the assailant; and with all the power of my arm I made a thrust at my adversary. It took effect; for the bayonet entered his body somewhere about the collar-bone, penetrating for some good inches. I quitted my hold of the steel, and urged my horse onwards at the utmost speed of which he was capable: looking round for a moment, I saw the man reeling about on the road. I learned, some months afterwards, that he was killed, his body being discovered by his comrades in a swamp, without their being able to ascertain who it was that had inflicted the wound which caused his death. It was well that I was not suspected.

After such a rencontre, it only remained for me to escape as quickly as possible; and I galloped on. I had ridden about half a mile, when I observed a man start up in a field of maize by the road-side. I believed at first that he was one of the Chapelgoris whom I had met on my

* "*Castillano*," or Castilian, is the language spoken throughout the whole of Spain south of the four northern provinces. It is called *Castillano*, from its pronunciation being purer in Castile than any other province.

† The language spoken by the inhabitants of Guipuzcoa, Biscay, part of Navarre, and that part of Alava bordering immediately on the two first-named provinces.

‡ "*Caserio*;" Castilian. A farm-house, or cottage.

§ "*Patron*;" Castilian. The master or owner of the house.

¶ "*Camino*;" Castilian. A road.

¶¶ "*Alli! alli!*" Castilian. There! there!

way to Oyarzun; and I saluted him with "Hurra!" expecting that he would be able to guide me homewards. I was soon undeceived, for, on perceiving me, he levelled his musket, crying aloud, "Alto*! arraina†! alto!" I was in no disposition to obey such an order. He stood about ten yards from me; and it would have been impossible to pass him without exposing myself to his deliberate aim. It was clear, therefore, that I must stand his fire; and I checked and spurred my horse at the same time to make him rear, swaying my body about from side to side. This had the desired effect: he fired, and missed: the ball passed through my cap. I then endeavoured to urge my horse forward along the road, but I could not make him go at any speed. In rearing, he had passed one of his fore feet through the rein. I did my utmost to disengage him, by breaking the bridle; but this I could not accomplish. When I had gone forwards about 300 yards—the horse running on at a sort of halting canter—I determined to free him from the impediment to his speed, believing that I had sufficiently distanced my pursuer to enable me in safety to perform this very necessary operation. I was mistaken in my calculation: while busily engaged in undoing the bridle, the Chapel-churi, who had run along the field, again presented himself. He stood on a shelving bank, some feet above the level of the road, and called to me, twice or thrice, "Prisionero*!" I paid no attention to his calling, but attempted to vault into the saddle; I overdid it, and, falling on the other side of the horse, I hurt my back very much. The man then pointed his musket at me; and I may say that, at this moment, I felt what it is to see the face of death without the possibility of defence or escape. A sensation of choking almost unnerved me, but I would not give up life without one struggle for the mastery. Full of this idea, I started from the ground; and, lifting a large stone which lay near me, I threatened to hurl it at my assailant; but he only replied by drawing a cartridge from the belt round his waist, and silently loading his piece. He had the advantage of standing on higher ground than myself, and seeing no prospect of eventual success in the contest, I threw down the stone, and with feelings which I must leave to the reader's conception—for I am not able to describe them—I surrendered myself prisoner to the Carlist. I now found that he was one of the Chapel-churi Battalion: his white cap had been covered with a faded red handkerchief, which gave it the appearance of those worn by the Chapel-gories. I afterwards learned that he had been one of the latter, and had deserted over to the Carlists, among whom he had distinguished himself by capturing prisoners. Eleven besides myself had fallen into his hands, and not one had lived to tell the tale of his captivity—for they had, without exception, been slaughtered in cold blood.

I had no sooner surrendered, than, to avoid the chance of a rescue, which was not unlikely if we remained in the main road, my captor hurried me along a track which ran between two fields of maize, making directly for the mountains, among which lay the lurking-place of the party to which he belonged. My feelings at this time were most painful: death, and such a death as I could expect at the hands of men who bore

* "Alto!" Castilian. Halt!

† "Arraina!" Basque. A ray of lightning. The common oath of the Basques; also their war-cry, and exclamation of anger, surprise, or excitement.

‡ "Prisionero;" Castilian. Prisoner.

the reputation of being but little further advanced in civilization than the hordes of Tartars, seemed inevitable. The fate, too, which report said had attended every Englishman engaged in this contest who had fallen into the enemy's power—whether taken prisoner on the field of battle, or surprised unarmed as I had been—seemed to me to be but the precursor of my own. Whatever has been said of the contempt of death, which is looked upon as the distinguishing characteristic of my countrymen, may be true, when he is met in the excitement of action, or encountered for the good of one's country. I must confess—and few will doubt the candour of my confession—that the prospect of losing my life—not for the attainment of any great or beneficial end, but merely as a victim to the brutal thirst for blood, which has degraded the national character in this and every other civil war—was appalling in the extreme. I now felt, in all its horror, the idea that a speedy and, perhaps, torturing death awaited me. But, notwithstanding this circumstance, I could not help gazing with wonder, and even with delight, on the scene which every step forwards opened to my view. The grandeur of Switzerland was not here: the mountains, though not so lofty as to strike the imagination with awe, were still so hurled, as it were, into irregular masses, as to force the mind from the contemplation of visible objects to that of the power which must have been called into action to produce effects such as were presented to the eye. The hand of Nature was seen in all its strength, but the results, too, of human industry were everywhere apparent; and thus was the mind drawn back to the realities of the present, after paying the tribute due to the great First Cause whence emanated the wonders which were spread around.

But to return.—I proceeded onwards, followed by the Chapel-churi, across a succession of mountain-tracks, which seemed at first scarcely accessible—walking through many a river which the heat of summer and the absence of rain had reduced to a mere channel. We soon encountered small parties of men who belonged to the same corps as my captor. One of the first of these lost no time in easing me of my jacket, to which they seemed to take no small fancy. Another being, I suppose, tired of wearing the same shirt for some seven or eight weeks, and seeing that mine was rather the cleaner of the two, made an exchange, in which I was no great gainer—though I certainly received more than I parted with on the occasion.

We passed two little villages on the way, situated in dells of the most romantic description. The quietude of the scene around seemed almost deathlike—especially when opposed to the bustle of San Sebastian and the lines, not to speak of the harbour of Paságes crowded with shipping. The stillness which now prevailed was in strong contrast, too, with the stirring events in which I had but a moment before borne a principal part. In one of these villages I met a man who spoke a little French, and made use of it to assure me that I had nothing to fear—that my life was quite safe, and that I should certainly receive good treatment. The slender hope which this assurance held out gave me at the time some consolation; and it was not long before I recovered my spirits sufficiently to receive with good-humour the jokes of which I was the object, and to retort them, so as to excite the laughter, and with it some portion of the better feeling, of those whom we met on the way.

After a toilsome march, over some of the most rugged and precipitous

tracks that I had ever beheld, we arrived at the caserio, which at that time was occupied by Col. Don Manuel Ibero, of the 1st Battalion of Chapel-churis. This officer had it in charge to annoy the Christinos who occupied the lines, and to impede the communication between the towns in the occupation of the Queen's troops. This duty he had to all accounts performed to admiration. Some of his feats, were I capable of doing justice to the details, would hardly suffer by the side of those which, perpetrated by our northern caterans, have been immortalised by the pen of one of our greatest poets. I was told that he often shifted his quarters. The caserio which he occupied at this, to me, most unfortunate period was situated on the summit of a conical hill, of no great elevation, which stood like an island in the centre of a circular valley, surrounded by some of the most lofty mountains which are to be found in the province. The first owner of this house must certainly have been possessed of the taste and eye of an artist. It lay embosomed in a beautiful wood, which covered the level top and one-half of the hill, at whose foot ran what in winter would be a precipitous torrent, but which was now a quiet stream winding its course along the valley. The mountains which bounded the prospect were either well wooded or cultivated to the very summits, except in one place, where a naked rock, seemingly of granite, jutted out, presenting its blue and rugged surface and sharp peaks to the eye, in strong opposition to the green of the neighbouring heights; thus adding the force of contrast to the other beauties of this favoured spot.

On my arrival the Colonel was absent. They said he was out walking, and a messenger was despatched after him. The house and the open space around it were filled with a wild-looking tribe of mountaineers, whose muscular frames and determined cast of countenance were anything but pleasing to an unfortunate individual situated as I was. They flocked around me with an eagerness of curiosity which was far from agreeable. One of them took away the shirt which I had received in exchange for my own (no great loss, by the way). I could not make out a word they said to me, beyond "Ingles! Ingles!" Their curiosity in some measure satisfied by the narrative which my captor pronounced with a variety of tone and gesticulation, interrupted now and then by shouts of laughter from his audience, these rough sons of Nature proceeded to personal jokes, not quite so inoffensive in their nature as their previous conduct had been. Many of them presented their muskets (after loading them in my presence) within a few inches of my face and breast, as if they intended to shoot me. I really believed that my end was at hand, but with some effort I contrived to conceal my apprehensions. This excited their anger: one of them unbuttoned the waistband of my trousers, and searched for money, with "Caraxo! Ingles y no hai deneiro*?" and on finding the truth of his exclamation, bestowed two such hearty smacks with his hand of iron on my rear, as to create quite a sensation of sickness within myself, and excited the risible faculties of his comrades, as if it were a very proper and innocent cause of mirth. I menaced and remonstrated as well as circumstances would permit, and they proceeded to tie me to a tree, thrusting the muzzles of their pieces against my face.

* "Caraxo! Ingles, y no hai deneiro?" Castilián. Zounds! English, and with no money.

In the midst of this scene, and when my patience was nearly exhausted, the Colonel made his appearance. A few words from him soon dispersed the crowd which had collected around me, to the no small surprise and seeming disappointment of my persecutors, for they appeared to consider it as a matter of course that I would be shot. I was released from my bonds, and welcomed by Don Manuel with as hearty a shake of the hand as if we had been old and intimate friends. He invited me into the house; and, on our entrance, pointing to a bench which stood against a wall opposite to a window, he desired that I would be seated. I complied; and, seating himself on a chair in front, he fixed his keen black eye upon me with an earnestness of gaze evidently intended to awe me. I did not shrink from his eye, but fixed mine as steadily upon him. This sort of mute encounter lasted for some seconds; and our mutual position might well remind one of the gladiators of old, who previously to entering upon mortal strife scrutinized each the bearing of his adversary. The similitude was true in externals only; for the conduct of Don Manuel was friendly. Finding that I did not quail beneath his regard, he seemed pleased with my firmness, and, ceasing the sternness of his bearing, he entered into conversation with evident frankness. To this end we used a sort of *lingua Franca*, compounded for the occasion, of Castilian and French, by means of which we contrived, with some little difficulty, to make ourselves mutually comprehensible. He asked my reason for being in Spain, and whether I had come out to be killed. I replied, that I was in his country in the execution of my duty, having left home at the command of my sovereign. He inquired whether I did not belong to the British Legion; and, on my telling him that I was an officer of the Royal Marines, did not seem very willing to credit this statement, saying that every Englishman whom they had taken told the same story, and he asked me what I had to offer in proof of my assertion. I replied, that if he would send for the jacket taken from me by his soldiers he would then have sufficient proof from the buttons. Having complied with my request, he appeared more satisfied; but at the same time, by way of caution, assured me that if it was a deception I had no hope of escaping the fate which had befallen those of my unfortunate countrymen who had ascended these same mountains—never more to return. He, having learned that I was taken near Oyarzun, demanded what I was doing at that place, since my battalion was stationed at Paságes. I gave him to understand that I had ridden out to see two brother officers who were on detachment, and also to take a few sketches of the country, for my friends in England. He then expressed a wish to see my sketch-book, anxiously asking if it contained any plans of the forts on the lines. I said that it had been lost in the scuffle previously to my capture, and that its contents were no more than a few landscapes. He seemed pretty well satisfied with my account of myself, and I thought that he was kindly disposed towards me. To put this to the test, I called his attention to a crowd of his followers, on a level space in front of the house: they were pointing their muskets at me, in expectation, perhaps, that they would be soon called upon to use them in good earnest for my execution. He ordered them away.

My examination over, the Colonel offered me some refreshment, of which I stood in no small need, not having broken my fast since the preceding day. Bread and wine were produced, to which I did ample

justice ; and while busily engaged, Don Manuel assured me that my life was perfectly safe, and that he had no doubt of my being well treated by the General in command at Tolosa.

When I had satisfied my appetite, I was given to understand that I must set out with the least possible delay for the last-named town ; but before I started, the Colonel advised me to take an additional tumbler of wine, recommending it as good for keeping up my spirits. I did not doubt the wisdom of this counsel, and emptying the glass which he handed to me, I rose to depart. We shook hands, as we had done at meeting, and I bade adieu to Don Manuel, more easy in mind than I had been when I entered his abode.

I ought to mention that in the course of conversation Ibero asked me if I knew the girls at the *posada** of Renteria ; and, on my replying in the affirmative, he said that one of them, naming her, had paid him a visit that day, and had set out on her return homewards scarce half an hour before my arrival.

This is the girl whose absence from the *posada* I have mentioned. It seems that she must have bent her way hither, instead of going to *Paságes*, as I believed she had done ; and I cannot help attributing the misfortunes which I have suffered to her agency in giving the Carlists information of my journey to Oyarzun, unarmed and unattended.

This may be a mistaken notion of mine ; but the circumstances of the case accord so well with the idea which I instantly formed on the subject, that I leave the reader to judge whether I am venturing too far in adducing this as an instance of attachment to the Carlists which I have mentioned to be characteristic of the peasantry of the Basque Provinces, and of Guipuzcoa in particular.

It was about 7 P.M. when I set out for Tolosa, accompanied by my captor and another soldier of the same battalion. For some distance we returned along the road by which I had come to the *caserio*. Emerging from a wood which covered the summit of a hill of respectable height, we came upon a level space of beautiful green sward, of some extent ; from which, enlightened by the rays of the moon, we could see in the distance the town of Oyarzun, and further to our left the rocks which form the entrance to the harbour of *Paságes*. In the interval the valley below my feet, and those further on, lay in deep shade. The silence of the night added to the beauty of the landscape. I could not help gazing upon it, until I was interrupted by one of the companions with whom my evil star had furnished me. He pointed with a laugh to the direction in which *Paságes* lay, and asked how I should like to be there. I replied, with an effort at composure of look and tone, that I should like it very well—but my heart was full. I thought of the comrades who were talking over my misfortune, and, perhaps, forming plans for my liberation. I thought, too, on the uncertainty of my fate ; but I forced myself to turn from these contemplations, by fixing my mind on the realities of the present, and continued to march on.

The tracks which, with the benefit of the full light of a summer's sun, are scarcely secure to the stranger unaccustomed to keep his footing on ledges which seem adapted only for mules or goats, were, by the uncer-

* " *Posada*;" Castilian. An inn or hotel.

tainty of the moon's light, rendered doubly perilous, especially when the thickness of the forest obstructed the passage of her rays. It was well for me, perhaps, that the difficulties which almost every instant presented themselves, required all my attention.

My mind being thus kept in employment, I had but little leisure to think of anything beyond keeping a secure footing on the slender tracks along which we were proceeding. I have said that the silence was extreme—it was, indeed, only interrupted by the fall of a stone which we now and then displaced, and the crackling of the underwood, as we made our way through it. We met various parties of men going out to their night-stations, and of these almost every one seemed anxious to learn my rank, and the circumstances of my capture. The latter were related over and over by the Chapel-churi, who was doubtless glad of each several opportunity of recounting his prowess; and as to the former, on my saying *Teniente*, meaning Lieutenant, they seemed resolved to promote me, and generally would have it that I was a *Teniente-Coronel*, and not a *Teniente-Capitan*, that is to say, Lieutenant-Colonel, and not Subaltern. As the night advanced these rencontres ceased to occur; and we continued silently to advance, either along the steep sides of the hills, or wading across rivulets. On these latter occasions one of the soldiers generally mounted my horse, thus passing over dry-shod, while I received many an awkward knock on the shins from the rocks which form the usual beds in which these rivulets run.

Sometimes sallying forth from the obscurity of the woods through which the route mostly lay, we entered upon a clear spot of ground, surrounded by lofty trees, many of which being cut down for the use of the charcoal-burners, now afforded seats to a party of soldiers. Besides those who were thus seated, there were others lying on the ground, while horses and cattle grazed around. The light of the moon shining without obstruction on the cleared spot, received additional lustre from the obscurity in which the thick forest lay all around. The grouping of these parties, with the picturesque addition of the Carlist uniform, in which they were clad, and especially of the *boina**, which is unique in form, recalled to my mind the descriptions of Pyrenean banditti which I had read. Their language, too, which has a peculiarity of intonation, not devoid of harmony, seemed well adapted to these wild scenes. Under any other circumstances than those in which I had the misfortune to be placed, I should have been delighted with the position in which I found myself—wandering by moonlight amid scenes in which nature might be beheld under an aspect novel to the native of *cultivated* Britain, and meeting with a race whom the softer arts (which while they civilize, tend also in some measure to render effeminate,) have not yet reached. On our arriving at one of these picquets, or bivouacs, of which we had passed several, the individuals who composed it surrounded us with looks and gestures of anxious curiosity. Their speech I could not comprehend, but I inferred, of course, that I was the chief object of their inquiries. I did not receive any ill-treatment to complain of; but one of them pulled off my boots, and finding that they would not admit his

* "Boina;" Castilian. The name of the peculiar bonnet, or woollen cap, worn by the Basques. It very much resembles the Highland shepherd's bonnet in form, but somewhat smaller. The whole of the Carlist army wear them, from the General-in-Chief to the private soldier, both in the cavalry and infantry.

foot, throw them at my head, with something that sounded very like an imprecation. I should remind the reader that my coverings at this time were reduced to these boots, my cap, and a pair of trousers.

About 2 A.M. we halted at a mill, situated on a stream rather broader and deeper than any which I had yet passed. One of the soldiers entered the miller's house, and having roused him up, said a few words to him in Basque. He then desired me to walk in, and gave me the welcome information that we were here to take a few hours' rest. I gladly entered. Exhausted as I was by the length and difficulty of the road, and the stirring character of the morning's adventures, the word rest was a sound which I heard with delight. I had not rested since I left Paságes, at ten on the previous morning. We had travelled over hill and dale, about twelve leagues. We were shown up to a loft, in which burned a small lamp, by whose scanty light I could see that there were four or five beds along the walls, occupied, as seemed to me, by as many different families.

The children, roused by our entrance began to cry, and I was afraid that sleep would be out of the question—but their voices were soon hushed. Some straw was thrown upon the floor, and I laid myself down on it, (one of my guards stretching himself on either side of me with his musket,) in the hope of obtaining that rest of which I stood so much in need. At first my efforts were vain. The excitement of mind under which I had laboured all the day—the extraordinary position in which I was placed—the uncertainty of my fate, in the hands of men whom I believed to be a race of bloodthirsty barbarians, to whom my life or death was a matter of equal unimportance, excepting that the latter, while it could never be revealed beyond the wilds which surrounded me, would glut their thirst for revenge against an individual of the country which they deemed the home of their mortal and most dreaded foes. Now it was, that amid the silence which the rippling of the stream that turned the mill, could scarcely be said to interrupt, these circumstances rushed into recollection. Now it was that I felt apprehensions, which though they had before arisen, the hurry of events, and the presence of men who were scrutinizing every feature of my face, every variation of my countenance, had obliged and enabled me to forget, if not to conquer. Now it was that my thoughts, in spite of myself, strayed to home and my father's fireside, my mother, my sisters,—their feelings at learning my fate—the impossibility as it seemed, that I should behold them more, or live to gaze once more upon the beloved countenances, to which from infancy I had been accustomed to look for protection and advice, for consolation and encouragement: all rose before me. I was agonized; but human feelings could endure no more, I sunk to sleep—I cannot say repose.

I could not have slept many minutes, when I was aroused by the words, "bamos, bamos*!" I started from my primitive couch, and descending the ladder, entered the lower room. The kindness of the miller induced him to bring forth some bread and wine by way of breakfast, of which I most gratefully availed myself. My companions joined me; and having breakfasted, we set out.

It was scarce day-break—the moon had set—but a few stars were

* "Bemos, bamos!" Let us be off. Let us go. Castilian.

still to be seen peeping through the obscurity produced by the mist which ascended from the valley: these soon gave way before the dawn. As we proceeded on our march, we fell in with frequent parties of men returning from their night-stations; their caps of various colours, red, white, green, or blue, marking the different corps to which they belonged. A sudden change in the direction which we had been pursuing, brought us upon an esplanade on the summit of a hill between rows of trees bounding a sort of natural high-road, as regularly made and planted, as if it had been produced or laid out artificially. Near the end of this esplanade, if I may so call it, and about day-break, we came within sight of Hernani, which, though it lay in reality about two miles off as the crow flies, seemed to be at the very foot of the hill, and not further distant than a short half mile.

The idea that the chances of escape were in my favour, came across my mind, and I thought of getting possession of the musket carried by the man who was nearest me, as I rode along, and making for the town. But I soon gave over all thoughts of the enterprise; a moment's reflection convinced me, that, a stranger to the paths, the circumstance of being mounted was rather disadvantageous than otherwise in such a country; and that contending on foot, two to one, with men such as are these mountaineers, would be the extreme of temerity. It was well for me that I did not make the attempt, for it was a matter very nearly amounting to a certainty that I should have perished in it. We soon began to descend the range of hills from which I had obtained a view of Hernani and the Christino lines, even to the castle of San Sebastian, which, rising majestically, formed the back-ground of the panorama. We came down to a village in a most picturesque situation, on the banks of a river, which would here be called both wide and deep. There is a good stone bridge over it; crossing this, we began to ascend another range of intervening hills, from the top of which we saw the town of Urnieta and the Camino Real, leading from San Sebastian to Tolosa. This is the advanced post of the Carlists in this direction: it was taken, together with Hernani in May last, but abandoned on the same day. The inhabitants, who had retired at the advance of the Queen's troops, have not yet returned; and it is now only occupied by troops.

Descending the hill, and crossing a couple of fields on the same level as the road, we entered the town. Here I was made the subject of several rude jokes, which I was obliged to take in good part. As we issued out of the town, my captor desired me to dismount; and on my doing so, he made several ineffectual attempts to get into the vacant seat, and received one tumble before he could establish himself. Having succeeded at last, he set off at a canter, and I saw no more of either him or my horse.

We continued to proceed along the high-road, which I observed was flanked by parapets in many places; breastworks too had been erected directly across, some feet in thickness, to impede the passage of artillery. I passed through two other towns, viz. Andoain and Villabona, without any circumstance worthy of remark, beyond the curiosity which my presence attracted. At length, after one of the most fatiguing, and in every respect painful journeys that I ever remember to have made, we arrived within sight of Tolosa.

My captor had, as I have stated, preceded me on the road; and I dare say that he had announced my approach, indulging in some flourish

as to the circumstances of my capture, in order perhaps to increase his own importance, by enhancing the difficulty of the enterprise, and the hazard which he had incurred in attempting and accomplishing it. Be this as it may, I found a crowd assembled at the entrance of the town, to whom I seemed an object worthy of notice. Some women who had come near to gratify their curiosity, carried it rather beyond the usual limits, for, wishing, I suppose, to ascertain whether the blood of a heretic Englishman were of the same colour and consistence as that which flowed in the veins of a sound Christian of Guipuzcoa, they forthwith experimented upon my unfortunate person, pricking me with pins or needles. I will not positively assert which of the two they used. They made my blood flow, and excited my choler. As I could not vent this latter upon individuals of the gentler sex, I laid hold upon a little ragged rascal (who under pretence of converting me into an orthodox Catholic, had spattered my face with a decent portion of mud,) and gave him two or three sound smacks on the side of the head. I had no sooner released him, than the mischievous imp ran howling into one of the houses, whence issued a man and a woman, his father and mother, I suppose, each armed with a stout stick, intending to take summary vengeance on me for the ungrateful return which I had made to the pious proceedings of their hopeful son. The soldier who had me in charge, soon drove away this worthy pair, by laying about him with the butt of his musket. Under these circumstances, and without further interruption, we made our entry into Tolosa.

The streets were thronged to such a degree, that we with difficulty made our way along them; and at the windows of the houses on each side there were numbers of females all anxious to catch a glimpse of what was to them an unusual sight—an English prisoner within the parapets of Tolosa. The upper part of my body being *en cueros**, in consequence of the abstraction of my own shirt, and the subsequent pillage of the one which I had received in exchange for it, I wished, if possible, to obtain a shirt before I was presented to the General in command. We accordingly entered two or three shops, at which I could not get what I wanted; for though shirts were in abundance, the owners of them would not part with their property excepting for ready money, which I had not to give. I found a woman at last who furnished me with the desired article, on my telling her that I had written to my commanding officer at Paságes for money, which would doubtless arrive within a short space of time. I have omitted to mention, that from Ibero's head-quarters, I wrote to Col. Owen: this letter was safely delivered, as I afterwards found. Having washed myself at a sort of fountain in the street, and put on my shirt, I cut rather a more decent figure, and proceeded to the Plaza.

At the further angle to the left (as I entered,) lay the house occupied by Don Bartolomeo Guibelaldi, the Commandant-General of Guipuzcoa. The building is one of the largest in the neighbourhood. Before the gateway paced a sentinel, and within it, in a sort of courtyard, were the horses and servants of those who might be in attendance on the General. Around the walls were ranged the sabres of the cavalry, and the muskets of the infantry who formed the guard of honour. Everything, in short, wore a warlike appearance. I ascended,

* "En cueros;" Castilian. In its skins. Literally, naked.

by a magnificent staircase, to the first floor, where I was met by an officer, who, saluting me in good French, ushered me into the presence of General Guibelaldi. I saw a hale hearty-looking man about fifty-five or sixty years of age, of very military aspect. He advanced to meet me as I entered; and laying his hand kindly on my shoulder, desired me not to be under any apprehension.

By means of the Aide-de-Camp, he put a number of unimportant questions, evidently intending to set me at ease. As this officer's accentuation of French was not exactly that to which I had been accustomed, it was with some difficulty that we contrived to understand one another. It being necessary that my declaration, or rather deposition, should be forwarded to the Captain-General of the province, which the present interpreter was not very well qualified to elicit, a merchant of the town, named Gasqui, having some knowledge of English, was sent for. On his arrival, the deposition was made out; and while this was in progress, the Aide-de-Camp indulged in a series of remarks, which, to say the least of them, were very impertinent to the matter in hand. Notwithstanding the assurance of personal safety which I had just received from his chief, he thought proper to ask me whether I was aware of the fate which awaited me; on my replying that I could not guess to what he alluded, he said, "You must know that your countrymen do not receive quarter." I replied that, so far was I from knowing any thing of the sort, I was well convinced to the contrary, especially as I belonged to the corps of Royal Marines, to whom, by order of Don Carlos himself, quarter was given. He referred to a large volume in M.S., which looked like an order book, and said that I was in the right. After this skirmish, he became more civil.

Mr. Gasqui not being sufficiently well versed in English to complete the required document in a satisfactory manner, a soldier was sent for to assist him. This man entered upon his task with evident symptoms of disinclination, until asked how it was that he did not understand his own language? He was an Irishman, who had deserted from the British Legion, and having been for some time in the country, spoke Castilian pretty well, and had also a slight knowledge of Basque. By the aid of this man, the procès-verbal was at length drawn up in due form.

The General now inquired what had become of my clothes? and on my telling him of the manner in which I had parted company with them, he said that every thing should be restored to me. My shirt, jacket, and cravat were brought the following day; but my horse and his equipments were found, I suppose, too valuable or useful to be returned. I was asked also, whether I wished to remain at Tolosa on parole, or proceed at once to the dépôt for prisoners of war. It will be easily imagined that I preferred the former of these alternatives. The General then invited me to take a cup of chocolate, (the usual breakfast all over Spain,) and we were shown into a room, in which, besides the mistress of the house, were two or three other ladies, who received me very courteously. Breakfast being over, which consisted of chocolate and cakes, glasses of liqueurs, and paper cigars, were handed to the gentlemen. Guibelaldi then remarked, that I must be fatigued with my night march, which I of course interpreted as a signal for my departure, and took my leave, accompanied by Mr. Gasqui.

[To be continued.]

VOYAGES OF THE ADVENTURE AND BEAGLE

Cœlum, non animos mutant, qui trans mare currunt.

A NARRATIVE of the surveying voyages of Captains King and Fitz-Roy, between the years 1826 and 1836, having been recently published by Mr. Colburn, in three octavo volumes, we now propose to submit a few observations thereupon; apologizing, at the same time, for having permitted other matters to procrastinate our notice. We should here premise that the first of these volumes, describing the examinations of the Adventure and Beagle, was written by Captain P. P. King, and by the officers under him, from whose journals, when on detached service, copious extracts are made. The second is by Captain Fitz-Roy, and treats of the operations of the second voyage, as well as of the circumnavigation with which it terminated; and a copious appendix adds the scientific and other illustrative details. The third volume is by Mr. Charles Darwin, a gentleman possessed of high attainments, who, with a generous self-devotion to the cause of knowledge, accepted Captain Fitz-Roy's offer to embark, as naturalist, in the Beagle, and share the privations and hardships of so long and dreary an enterprise.

It might be thought that expeditions round the world had ceased to meet with the same degree of attention which they formerly obtained, and to which they were then well entitled. The early voyages were performed almost in darkness, in unfrequented tracks, and when the science of navigation was yet in its infancy. Guided by conjecture more than by knowledge, the difficulties and dangers were proportionably greater: mankind looked to such undertakings with expectation; and expectation was generally gratified with some discovery of importance, or events of an extraordinary nature. Practice, with the progress of improvement, has diminished the difficulties, while frequency has worn away the novelty; and circumnavigations are now performed with the same degree of facility as voyages to the East Indies, and are seldom productive of unusual events, except when exploration is one of the objects expressly attempted.

But the interest and importance of researches into maritime discovery must ever be a study of peculiar attraction to the inhabitants of the British Islands, since they have already acquired such eminent fame in this path of enterprise, and their political ascendancy so obviously depends on superiority in all that relates to geography, navigation, and nautical pursuits in general. It is, therefore, gratifying to say, most positively, that from the accession of George III., whose skill and taste in these very branches were testified by his superb library and most extensive collection of plans and charts, circumnavigations have assumed a new and more dignified character; and, under his munificent patronage, have largely contributed to extend, and almost to render perfect, the hydrographical relations of the terraqueous globe. The enlightened publicity which was given to these expeditions, proved that objects the most interesting to the public were pursued, only to the end that society might reap the advantage. The discoveries were not only important themselves, but they raised the value of truth to its proper standard; and, from severer accuracy, they have thrown a steadier light upon

regions formerly only dimly descried. As an instance of the general benefit, we will merely state, that the voyage to and from India has been prodigiously shortened within the memory of man.

Under these considerations, therefore, and in this point of view, the volumes before us cannot be too highly appreciated by those who are interested in the national welfare. The vast extent of space they treat of was carefully and accurately examined, a quantity of objects acceptable to science collected, and every difficulty encountered with skill and perseverance.

In the days when Old Spain held South America in her unrelaxing grip, the hydrography of its coasts was nearly confined to the sea-card blazonry of the buccaneers; and, as to the interior, public curiosity was stinted to the accounts which the Iberians chose to deal so sparingly to the world, respecting their monopolized El Dorado. But even the wretched government of that priest-ridden nation was at length roused to a sense of the defective policy of such illiberal concealment; and the justly-celebrated navigator, Don Alexander Malespina, was sent out, in the summer of 1789, to explore the shores of the Spanish colonies washed by the Pacific Ocean.

This service was ably executed; but, on that officer returning to Cadiz, in 1795, he was arrested and thrown into prison, on a mysterious charge respecting the Queen; as was also Padre Gil, a learned ecclesiastic, who had undertaken the compilation of the results. All the papers and drawings belonging to the expedition were seized, and the botanists and other men of science who accompanied Malespina, received orders to suspend their labours. Though part of the narrative was actually printed, the impression was suppressed; and the details of that arduous and interesting voyage, though elaborately prepared for publication, have been dispersed. A series of general coast charts, however, which happened to get under the burin of an engraver, oozed out, and afford full evidence of the skill which had been exerted in their construction. Besides having ourselves made a trial of these on the spot, by a trip up the coasts of Chili, Peru, and Mexico, we have also been shown many of the drawings, &c., by our late friend Don Felipe Bauza, who was a lieutenant on board the *Atrevida* during the whole voyage.

After the blow at Trafalgar had demolished the navy of Spain, and the *friendship* of Napoleon had withered her national integrity, the American colonies at last declared independence, and threw open their ports to the world; and places known heretofore only by name became the scenes of active commerce.

It was thenceforward our duty, as the principal trading nation, to make ourselves acquainted with the coasts of those countries, where so large a portion of our capital was embarked. And, accordingly, various surveying expeditions were sent to the most frequented parts of the new world, as Brazil, Buenos Ayres, Chili, and Peru. In process of time however, and in proportion as we became familiar with the vast continent which may be said now to have been rediscovered, we naturally extended our view to those parts of it which the indolence and want of hardihood of the modern Spaniards, or more probably the absence of gold and silver mines, had left quite unexplored.

Of these, the whole southern extremity of South America, or the region

once termed Magellanica, including Patagonia, the Straits of Magellan, and Terra del Fuego, with Staten Land, and the Falkland Islands, formed the most important parts.

These coasts were considered by Spain as of right belonging to her, while the other nations of Europe seemed to regard the non-occupancy as a bar to this claim. They were, therefore, frequently visited by navigators, and various plans were made of the grand Straits, of which those by our own countryman, Sir John Narborough, and by Cordova the Spaniard, were esteemed the most correct. Byron, Wallis, Carteret, and Bougainville, contributed some important additions to Narborough's chart, which, however, was still inferior to Cordova's; but that work, with the characteristic jealousy of the Court of Madrid, was kept so strictly as to be scarcely known.

Terra del Fuego is a knot of isles, separated by navigable channels, —the whole presenting a dreary appearance of craggy mountains, apparently doomed to an eternal winter. Amidst this general scene of desolation valleys are, however, found replete with verdure, and garnished with trees down the slopes of the hills to the water's edge. But the south coast of this region, with its bays, sounds, and numerous harbours, were very little known.

Cook, it will be remembered, visited a roadstead which he called Christmas Sound, where Sir Joseph Banks and Dr. Solander had a narrow escape from the inclemency of the weather; and a Dutch fleet visited the neighbourhood of Cape Horn, while the enterprising Weddel more recently explored several anchorages of this inhospitable quarter. Still, however, as all these visits were detached from one another, and undertaken with different objects—besides being confined to fragments of the coast, their utility was very small for the particular purposes of navigation.

Such was the state of our knowledge respecting the extremity of a grand quarter of the globe; and even less, if possible, was known of the western side of South America, lying between the Straits and the island of Chiloé. Every one must have read Byron's graphic narrative, and thereby acquired an insight into a dismal portion of the space; but very few of our readers, we presume, are acquainted with the voyage of the intrepid Sarmiento, whose journal is written with such care and correctness, that Captain King was enabled to detect almost every place on their charts, which that excellent and skilful Spanish navigator had visited. Still, however, modern navigation is of such a different stamp, that very little use can be made of the plans hitherto delineated, even by the most exact of these early adventurers in the construction of such charts, as it would be safe for government to lend its sanction to. The samples which we have examined, are merely portions of coast, without compass, latitude, or linear dimensions of any kind; they carry a rude likeness to the aspect of the land, thus partaking of both landscape and chart; and they often bear an elaborate display of pigment, more gorgeous than tasteful.

Under such circumstances, the Admiralty resolved upon ordering an examination of those shores, and directed that the *Ariel* and *Beagle*, two ten-gun brigs, should be commissioned for that purpose. The admirable surveys which Captain Philip Parker King had made of the coasts of Australia, naturally pointed him out as an efficient man to

execute the new and important work in South America ; for he was not only a thorough-bred seaman and practised surveyor, but he possessed a considerable knowledge of geology, ornithology, and of natural history generally,—advantages of no small moment, when the country to be examined is little known.

With the concurrence of Captain King, another officer in this stage of the expedition called at the Admiralty, and represented to Sir William Hope, that two brigs were ineligible for the service, for though they might be fine sea-boats, and serviceable for certain stations, yet on a duty such as was contemplated, the replenishment of water, provisions, and stores, must be attended with a heavy loss of time ; and that such a roomy and strong ship as the *Adventure*, carrying nearly 500 tons, though only rated 330, would be a most desirable acquisition.

As this vessel had only recently returned from the Mediterranean, and was well fitted for such service, Sir William gave immediate orders for the pendant to be hoisted on board of her ; and not only was the ship thus commissioned for a new undertaking, but Lieutenants Graves, Skyring, and Sholl, who had been serving in her, on the trying and harassing duties of nautical surveying, were appointed to accompany the expedition. Captain Pringle Stokes was also placed in command of the *Beagle*, on the same recommendation ; for though he was not practised in professional science, he had been studying in Edinburgh to attain mathematics, and he was moreover an indomitable seaman. All this was fortunate for the enterprize. To accomplish such a purpose in a region of the world so exposed to tempests, and so complicated in its geography, as well as so extensive, required not only talents and zeal of no common order, but a degree of experience which it might have been no easy matter to have found some years ago, before a regular system of surveying instruction was introduced as part of the naval service. By this mean there has been created a hardy class of highly-educated officers, thoroughly instructed in all the details of surveying, and qualified, by ample experience in a variety of climates, to undertake with confidence the examination of any coast, however unhealthy or inhospitable, or intricate in its dangers.

These beneficial measures being arranged, and both ships well manned and equipped, the expedition sailed on the 26th May, 1826 ; and, after an absence of nearly four years and a half, returned to Plymouth Sound. About the middle of this period, Captain Stokes, worn out by the severe bodily and mental fatigue of the survey, sunk under its fatigues, and died at Port Famine. His place was supplied, in the first instance, by Lieutenant Skyring, a practical surveyor, who afterwards rose to high distinction in this useful line of duty ; but, like poor Stokes, he, too, eventually paid the forfeit of his enterprize ; and while zealously employed in the public service, was killed by the savages on the coast of Africa*.

Sir Robert Otway, the commander-in-chief on the South American station, however, availing himself of his privilege to fill up a death-vacancy by a follower of his own, superseded Skyring, and named his Flag-Lieutenant, the present Capt. Fitz-Roy, to the command of the *Beagle*. This selection, as was abundantly proved in the sequel, could

* See United Service Journal, page 520. of Part I, 1834.

not have fallen on a more competent officer, whose whole career has proved the discrimination with which the appointment was made. But, without disparagement to the Admiral's choice, or questioning his invariable right, we may be allowed to sympathise with the deep disappointment of the surveyors, who very naturally expected one of their own body to be appointed to the vacant office. Indeed, there may be said to be a screw loose in such cases, since the fitness for preferment thus given must be accidental; and there is much solecism in these interferences, as we happen to know. It was only in June, 1827, that Capt. King must have found it rather provoking to bear the cool breeze of the argument, for even he, in command of a sloop under the Admiral's orders, by having the survey on his hands, was disappointed of his post rank and the command of the *Volage*.

To this untoward event, as it appeared at the time, we owe a great deal; for Capt. Fitz-Roy not only rendered good service to the objects contemplated during the latter part of King's operations, but he was the immediate, if not the sole, cause of the equipment of a second expedition to the same quarter of the world. By these various voyages, extending over so immense a space, almost all the headlands and ports, forming the principal points of departure for ships of all nations, have been connected by a chain of chronometrical links, extending quite round the globe, and possessing a degree of accuracy hitherto unknown on so extensive a scale. This operation essentially resembles the great triangulations of the land surveys, and it answers a similar purpose, by simplifying the work of subsequent surveyors: for when once the principal points of a country have been accurately laid down, it is comparatively easy to fill up the details of the map: so it is with hydrographical works, when the position of a series of headlands and ports has been correctly settled along a coast. Both Capt. King, however, and Capt. Fitz-Roy made such careful surveys, that a capital series of accurate charts is the result. Some idea of the difficulties attendant upon this herculean task may be formed, when it is borne in mind that it employed the exclusive exertions of these zealous officers, ably assisted by the surveyors under them, nearly ten years to go through with it. The stormy nature of the climate near Cape Horn, even in summer, and the necessity of repairing periodically to a great distance for supplies, greatly added to the time in which a similar service, might have been performed in the more favoured regions of the globe.

We have cast our eye generally over the charts, and besides the immense labour and perseverance they evince in the survey, we again perceive a grand geological feature, which first struck us in the *Æolian* Islands, on the north coast of Sicily—viz., that the west coast of each is precipitous, whilst the east is shelving. Some years afterwards, we had the honour of being present at the sitting of the French Academy of Sciences, at Paris, when the same characteristic was incidentally announced to exist in the West India Islands. Will the "Big-wigs" of geology think us too presumptive, in drawing an inference of connexion between this feature and the rotation of the earth?

Capt. King, wisely, so far diverged from his orders, as to leave the northernmost coast of Patagonia for subsequent operations, and attack the southern while the season was fine. From Monte Video, he therefore struck down to the latitude of 45° south, and commenced his survey

at Port Santa Elena, on the 28th Nov. 1826; and from thence he proceeded for the Strait of Magellan, with a mixed feeling of anxiety, interest, and pleasure.

We are sorry to begin so long a voyage by carping at the nomenclature; but we cannot see the propriety of changing the name of that well-known channel from Magellan, which has been so long established as the English name, and has something so endearingly oceanic in it, to the unpronounceable title of Magalhaens. We are told that this spelling is common in Portugal and Brazil; but what has that to do with the matter? The name of Magellan's Straits is as fully naturalized in England as that of Cape Horn; and we think it would be quite as legitimate to change it to Cabo de Hornos—the Spanishfication of old Schouten's Kap Hoorne, merely because that was the original name—as to alter the denomination by which the strait is popularly known. Pigafetta, the friend of the bold navigator, spelt it Magagliones; and the sage M^{rs}ter Pinkerton maintains that, if the sound were preserved, it should be written in English Maghelyong, or Maghelyawnes. Under so grievous a change of orthography, how are those wondrous masses of nebulous conglomerate, called the Magellanic Clouds, to be denominated? Having pleaded thus far in favour of custom, we will not stop to insist upon Cape Horn's being undoubtedly first seen by Drake; nor to notice the substitution of Chil  for Chili by these voyagers, although the latter is a naturalized English word, and long sung or said among us in verse and prose.

In glancing our eye over the maps of the districts examined by the enterprising navigators of old, as well as modern, who have visited these wretched regions*, which, as King says, "offer no encouragement for a human being," we are struck with many characteristic names, assigned by the wayfarers, respectively, according to the tenour of the circumstances in which they were placed. Port Famine, in allusion to the ill-fated attempts to plant a colony there, speaks for itself; and Fatal Bay suggests the idea of a murdered boat's crew; while Mount Misery, Last-Hope Inlet, and Disappointment Cove, tell the story of protracted labour and severe privation ending in nothing. Snowy Sound, South Desolation, Obstruction Sound, Cascade Reach, and Desolate Bay, are more graphical descriptions of Cape Horn scenery, than the most elaborate delineation. While the Harbour of Mercy—which we think ought not to have been changed from the Puerto de la Misericordia of the Spaniards—Point Return, Good-Success Bay, Mount Hope, Port Gallant, and many such names, indicate more cheerful phases in the mind of the tempest-tost navigators.

The physical aspect of these regions is singular. Immense plains of waving grass extend, with very few interruptions of wood or eminence, from the banks of the Plata to Chili; the succulent and nutritive herbage of which tract, affords pasture to those innumerable herds of cattle that rove, unowned and unvalued, over a great portion of South America. Prodigious numbers of wild horses, the progeny of those imported by the Spaniards, likewise abound in these natural meads.

* A remark of the Duke of Alva became proverbial—"If a ship," said he, "only carries out anchors and cables, sufficient for her security against the storms in that part of the world, she will go well laden."

But from the Plata to the Straits of Magellan, coastways, the whole is dry and bare of vegetation, scarcely a tree or shrub exists, and the vast undulating plain beyond, is only broken by flat-topped hills of a rocky, precipitous character.

Beyond Elizabeth Island, a change of soil improves the landscape greatly, for our mariners had quitted the clay, and were now upon a schistose subsoil, covered by an alluvium, which gives birth to interminable forests of beech-trees, growing in many places down to the water's edge, and one of which was found to be twenty-one feet in circumference. Indeed, the estival aspect of many spots of Terra del Fuego was much at variance with the statement of those who had encountered the strong currents, impetuous tides, and frequent storms, on the rocky and sterile shores of the exterior. Hence, Captain King candidly remarks:—

“The scenery of this part of the strait, instead of being, as Cordova describes it, ‘horrible,’ is, at this season, exceedingly striking and picturesque. The highest mountains certainly are bare of vegetation, but their sharp peaks and snow-covered summits afford a pleasing contrast to the lower hills, thickly clothed with trees quite to the water's side, which is bordered by masses of bare rock, studded with ferns and moss, and backed by the rich dark-green foliage of the *berberis* and *arbutus* shrubs, with here and there a beech-tree just beginning to assume its autumnal tints.”

Our navigators were surprised to find numbers of parroquets and humming-birds disporting among the evergreens, in such close vicinity to a polar climate. Some shrubs were in flower, particularly an odoriferous one like a jessamine. In strange and painful contrast to the magnificence of the physical scenery of these countries, stands the humiliating picture of human life:—

“These natives,” says Captain King, “conducted themselves very quietly, and except one woman, who wished to keep a tin-pot in which some water had been given her, made no attempt to pilfer. One of the party, who seemed more than half an idiot, spat in my face; but as it was not apparently done angrily, and he was reproved by his companions, his uncourteous conduct was forgiven. . . . They were ill-clothed, with mantles made of guanaco, or other skins, but not so neatly as those of the Patagonians. Their bodies were smeared over with a mixture of earth, charcoal, or red ochre, and seal-oil; which, combined with the filth of their persons, produced a most offensive smell. Some were partially painted with a white argillaceous earth; others were blackened with charcoal; one man was daubed all over with a white pigment. Their hair was bound by a fillet of plaited twine, made perhaps with strips of bark, and a few of them had it turned up; but to none did it appear to be an object of attention, except one of the young women, who repeatedly combed and arranged hers with the well-toothed jaw of a porpoise.”

Such were the Fuegians! But though these degraded specimens of our species take no mental rank, and enjoy little more of social habits than gives them precedence over the inferior animals, yet they are mostly predacious, and have a fell power of destruction. While they are utterly ignorant of the arts, morals, and comforts of orderly beings, they can patiently endure hunger, thirst, and the inclemency of the seasons; and are so dexterous with the sling, as to strike a cap fifty or sixty yards off. In using the bow and arrow, also, with which they kill

birds, they are extremely skilful; and, like people of all ages and all climes, barb and feather their arrows. Among other pretty propensities, they are cannibals, and, in times of scarcity, devour their old women! But, let us hear what Captain Stokes says of them:—

“As might be expected from the unkindly climate in which they dwell, the personal appearance of these Indians does not exhibit, in either male or female, any indications of activity or strength. Their average height is five feet five inches; their habit of body is spare; their limbs are badly turned, and deficient in muscle; the hair of their head is black, straight, and coarse; their beards, whiskers, and eyebrows, naturally exceedingly scanty, are carefully plucked out; their forehead is low; the nose rather prominent, with dilated nostrils; their eyes are dark, and of a moderate size; the mouth is large, and the under lip thick; their teeth are small and regular, but of bad colour. They are of a dirty copper colour; their countenance is dull and devoid of expression. For protection against the rigours of these inclement regions, their clothing is miserably suited, being only the skin of a seal, or sea-otter, thrown over their shoulders, with the hairy side outward. The two upper corners of this skin are tied together across the breast, with a strip of sinew or skin, and a similar thong secures it round the waist; the skirts are brought forward so as to be a partial covering. Their comb is a portion of the jaw of the porpoise, and they anoint their hair with seal or whale blubber; for removing the beard and eyebrows, they employ a very primitive kind of tweezers, namely, two muscle shells. They daub their bodies with a red earth, like the ruddle used in England for marking sheep. The women and children wear necklaces formed of small shells, neatly attached by a plaiting of the fine fibres of a seal's intestines.

“The tracts they inhabit are altogether destitute of four-footed animals; they have not domesticated the geese or ducks which abound here; of tillage they are utterly ignorant; and the only vegetable productions they eat are a few wild berries and a kind of sea-weed. Their principal food consists of muscles, limpets, and sea-eggs, and, as often as possible, seal, otter, porpoise, and whale: we often found in their deserted dwellings, bones of these animals which had undergone the action of fire. Former voyagers have noticed the avidity with which they swallowed the most offensive offal, such as decaying seal-skins, rancid seal and whale blubber, &c. When on board my ship, they ate or drank greedily whatever was offered to them—salt beef, salt pork, preserved meat, pudding, pea-soup, tea, coffee, wine, or brandy—nothing came amiss. One little instance, however, happened, which showed what they preferred. As they were going ashore, a lump of the tallow used for arming the lead was given to them, and received with particular delight. It was scrupulously divided, and placed in the little baskets which they form of rushes, to be reserved for eating last, as the richest treat.”

We refrain, in mercy to our readers, from giving many other particulars of these disgusting savages, of whom we have extracted the least revolting description we could pick out. It is really quite a relief to us, as it seems to have been to the surveyors, to get back again to the Patagonians, although they are only a shade less low in the scale of civilization, being as remarkable for intellectual dwarfishness as for procerity of stature. The Patagonians, for instance, appear to have some faint notion of a Supreme Being; and it is not a little indicative of that lightning-like genius of Shakespeare, which pervaded all space, that he should have called even from such a land, a character to give energy to a picture of horror. Pigafetta, the companion of Magellan, relates that the Patagons address their invocations to a ruling spirit or demon, called

Setebos, the which Barbot declareth is a "great horned devil." Hence, Caliban, in the Tempest, speaking of Prospero's authority, says,

" I must obey ; his art is of such power,
It would control my dam's god, Setebos."

Again, when Ariel drives the men in stolen apparel, the monster exclaims,

" O Setebos, these be brave spirits, indeed !"

So truly necessary to humanity is the existence of a Supreme Being—regarding alike the strong and the feeble, the rich and the poor—that even Voltaire said, " Si Dieu n'existait pas, il faudroit l'inventer." But we cannot approve of the odd story relative to the confused Christianity found among the Patagonians, and especially as preserved by Maria. This seems to have been an intelligent woman, possessing considerable influence over her tribe, and speaking a little Spanish : she was, however, rather androgynous in her appearance, with features, to use a phrase of taste, displaying considerable breadth of expression ; and who had, withal, no great scruple to getting violently drunk.

Having alluded to the "giants of Patagonia," and with a full recollection of the controversy about them, as well as all the assertions from Magellan down to Byron, we looked to the present voyage with no small curiosity, for a decision of the question. Captain King took some pains to ascertain their height, and gives some interesting particulars collected by himself and his officers, compared with the accounts of previous voyagers. He winds up with these words:—"Taking all the evidence together, it may be considered that the medium height of the males of the southern tribes, is about five feet eleven inches. The women are not so tall, but are in proportion broader and stouter ; they are generally plain featured." This, it must be admitted, is a tolerable growth ; and when we remark the disproportionate largeness of the head and length of body of these people, as compared with the diminutive size of their extremities, former navigators may have been mistaken. "All were robust in appearance," says King ; "and, with respect to the head, length of body, and breadth of shoulders, of gigantic size ; therefore, when on horseback, or seated in a boat, they seemed to be tall as well as large men."

This is, however, hardly sufficient to capsize all the chain of distinct and positive evidence, which establishes the great size and bulk of the "Patagons" in former years, unless we suppose that certain causes have operated to produce this degeneracy. Among these may be considered, the intermarrying with that very inferior race the Fuegians. In like manner, the investigations of M. Villermé, prove that the stature of the conscripts of France, has been sensibly diminishing during the last forty years, by the combined action of service, war, and all the variety of exemption-marriages.

In the prosecution of the survey, Captain Stokes proceeded to examine the western coast of Patagonia. He found some harbours of great capacity, and ascertained the general outline of that intricate shore ; and returned to Captain King, when his crew had just finished all their provisions ! But the dreadful weather which he experienced, subjected him to such fearful risks, and frequent disappointments, that his excitable mind sunk under the anxiety ; and, in a momentary fit of

despondency, he shot himself *. This tragical event is more to be deplored, since the extracts given from his journal prove his energy, talent, and discrimination; they abound with useful and curious information.

But it would be endless, and indeed beyond our proposed limits, to describe the various surveying expeditions made in the tenders and boats, into all the adjacent straits and sounds by which Tierra del Fuego is intersected, in a manner quite different, so far as we know, from what is found anywhere else in the world. Sometimes these parties were headed by the captains themselves, and at others by the officers, who frequently remained many months away from their ships. When the narrative of these adventurous trips are read consecutively, they possess considerable interest, even to the general reader, from the acquaintance which he gradually forms with the individuals engaged in them, and the knowledge he insensibly acquires of the geographical features of the wildest scenery, and perhaps the most horrid climate on earth. While sitting snugly by our fireside, we can relish at leisure the toils of these brave seamen, and admire their generous perseverance in stemming difficulties, from which we shrink even in imagination. But we doubt exceedingly if the insulated extracts, which we would give, could afford any adequate conception of the difficulties which these people had to encounter, or of the skill with which they overcame them; while nothing short of an actual perusal of the whole history of this perilous and disagreeable survey, can give any just notion of the fatigue, privation, cold, wet, and hunger, which the surveyors underwent, season after season, with a patience and zeal in the highest degree praiseworthy. We cannot but here quote the eloquent words of one who has judiciously weighed all this, especially as we think we recognise the writer:—

‘ Self-immolation is a term which we have more than once heard applied to the course pursued by those officers of the British Navy, who have given themselves up to nautical surveying and discovery. If it is meant to convey the idea that they thereby take a line, which, under existing circumstances, leads them from the more substantial rewards of their noble profession, there is far too much of truth in the expression; but if it be intended as an insinuation that such men are not employing themselves in the very best course of even mere professional training, we strenuously deny its applicability. If the perfect discipline and health of the crews, and their entire reliance on him who commands them;—if the constant habit of manœuvring the ship in all weathers and in all situations;—if a watchful preparation against surprise, whether from the elements or the wild races of men to whose shores she comes like some being of another world;—if a steadiness of purpose and unconquerable spirit under circumstances however adverse;—if

* Extract of a letter from Captain P. P. King, to Captain W. H. Smyth, 22nd October, 1828.—“ His last words, that is, the last excepting those that referred to the excruciating pain he suffered, in delirium, were, ‘ Do you see the entrance to Port Henry?’ This was named after you, and its inner harbour he called the Aid Basin, after your ship. He had also a Cape William, and Smyth Strait; but the latter proving to be the Gulf of Trinidad, was given up. Graves and I had, however, in the meantime, given that name to a cape and extensive harbour in the strait, at the entrance of the Barbara Channel; and in the vicinity of it are several coves and anchorages that bear names of your family branches, as Maxwell, Warrington, Dighton, Earle, and Murray.” The recollection of former associations did not end with this nomenclature; for in the following year, a very extensive strait was explored, and called Smyth Channel, and its points, bays, islands, &c., were named after that officer’s friends.

these be principles and qualities to ensure victory in war, we know not where the country can look for them with more certainty than among this devoted class of seamen. Of the vast, the immeasurable value of the services which able officers thus employed are in the meantime rendering to science, to commerce, to their country, and to the whole civilized world, we need say nothing—nothing we could say would be too much."

Meanwhile the survey was advancing, when a singular adventure occurred to the *Beagle*, the consequences of which proved both interesting and important.

About 3 o'clock one morning, when Captain Fitz-Roy was enjoying rest from a laborious excursion, he was suddenly called up to hear that the coxswain and two men of one of his boats, which had been detached under the orders of the master, to seek for a harbour near Cape Desolation, were alongside. These people were not in their own boat, however, but in a clumsy float made like a large basket, of wicker work, covered with rags of canvass, and lined with clay, very leaky and difficult to paddle. They had been sent to the ship by the master, to say that the whale-boat had been stolen in the night by the natives; that their provisions were all exhausted, and that the return of the Fuegians to plunder and murder them, was hourly expected.

This was startling enough; for, as nine-tenths of the survey yet remaining could be properly performed only in boats, the loss was serious, and it became a matter of the utmost consequence to recover the stolen property. Though the weather was rainy, and the wind squally, the Captain hastened to the relief of his men; and it gives a fine picture of the energy of these true Britons, to observe, that, after constructing the rude basket-canoe, which was sent off to announce their misfortune, they calmly set about surveying the island, as if nothing had happened, and that their throats were not in danger of being cut next minute!

A grand chase was commenced after the lost boat; for to pursue the thieves the Captain was determined. The four-oared whale-boat he was now in was heavily laden with eleven men, a fortnight's provisions, and a couple of tents, besides their spare clothing; but she did her duty well, and carried them many a long mile during the following week. They soon got scent of the Fuegian robbers; but still the superior local knowledge and deeper animal instinct of the savages, rendered pursuit fruitless; and the adventurous chase ended with the seizure of some prisoners, to be kept in durance till the restitution of the stolen property by their instrumentality. But as they were treated with the habitual and systematic kindness which had been carefully pursued hitherto, and were not effectually secured, they all effected their escape, jumping overboard at night and swimming ashore, with the exception of a little girl, eight years old, who, from the circumstances which led to her captivity, was named Fuegia Basket,—a lad called Eoat Memory,—and a young man, honoured, as well as the barren promontory where he dwelt, with the name of York Minster, who was to be drilled as an interpreter.

All this was extremely mortifying; but Captain Fitz-Roy, viewing the brightest side, consoled himself that he had become acquainted, during the cruise, with a great extent of coast which it was the object of the survey to examine; and his officers had likewise been all the

time occupied in their respective ways,—so that, in strictness, no time was lost by the disaster.

One would have imagined that this supply of natives would have satisfied the commander; but he could not resist the temptation of adding another. It seems that he was in a boat, surveying the Beagle Channel, one of the most extraordinary natural sea-canals, perhaps, in the world, being nearly quite straight, averaging two or three miles wide, and a hundred and fifty miles long, between mountains several thousand feet high. The uniform parallelism of the headlands is such, that no point intercepts a clear view through, and on each shore were all visible, as far as could be seen, in the field of a telescope at once.

While upon this interesting trip he fell in with a party of very friendly natives, when barterage commenced, and—but the Captain must tell what followed:—

We gave them a few beads and buttons (says he) for some fish; and, without any previous intention, I told one of the boys in a canoe to come into our boat, and gave the man who was with him a large, shining, mother-of-pearl button. The boy got into my boat directly, and sat down. Seeing him and his friends quite contented, I pulled on, and, on a light breeze springing up, made sail.

Thinking that this accidental occurrence might prove useful to the natives, as well as to ourselves, I determined to take advantage of it. "Jemmy Button," as the boat's crew called him, on account of his price, seemed to be pleased at his change, and fancied he was going to kill guanacoos*.

Captain Fitz-Roy made up his mind to carry this party of Fuegians to England; and, having rejoined his senior officer at Rio de Janeiro, the Adventure and Beagle sailed together, and anchored in Plymouth Sound, after an absence of four years and five months. And thus ended the first voyage, or that commanded by Captain King.

The scientific results of this expedition are eminently valuable to the world, and highly creditable to those employed; and it is gratifying not only to see astronomy, excellent seamanship, and sound discretion, eminently conspicuous, but to observe also, that, while we had a public wailing in England about the "Decline of Science," and all that, there were naval officers, though engaged upon a most harassing service, far from "academic bowers," who were capable of ably supplying other portions also of philosophical inquiry.

A very important list of geographical places, with the co-ordinates of latitude, longitude, and height, graces the appendix. That mighty but apparently inconstant element, the tides, was closely attended to; and numerous observations for obtaining the magnetic dip and intensity

* The guanaco, or lama, is described by Pigafetta, as having the head and ears of a mule, the body of a camel, the legs of a stag, and the tail of a horse; and, like the last animal, it neighs. Three hundred years afterwards, Captain King says, "The watchful and wary character of this animal is very remarkable. Whenever a herd is feeding, one is posted like a sentinel on a height, and, at the approach of danger, gives instant alarm by a loud neigh, when away they all go at a hand gallop. Their flesh is excellent and nutritious food, of which the Captain purchased four thousand pounds for ten pounds of tobacco, forty biscuits, and six pocket-knives.

were made, Major Sabine's discussion of which we have already noticed in our Number of last March, page 298.

Captain King's geological remarks are very comprehensive and clear,—and, as a broad feature of the extremity of South America, it is shown that the western and central regions are of primitive character, rugged, and very mountainous; but the eastern portion is of recent formation, and low. Where the greenstone terminates, there are no more islands. The vegetation is found stunted to the westward, luxuriant in the centre, but the ground is unable to produce trees to the eastward; because, in the first instance, the torrents wash away the soil that would gradually accumulate,—in the second, the regularity of the slate formation gives rise to very extensive plains,—and, in the third, the clay has a schistose sub-soil, and therefore only produces grass and several sorts of shrubs.

We may mention, that in the early part of their cruises, they were at a loss to account for the thundering noises which were wont to be heard at low water, till they found that they were occasioned by the fall of fragments of ice, in consequence of the thawing and undermining of the sea at high water. Here was a fine illustration of the Agassiz theory, which is now convulsing the whole geological republic; and we hope the British Association will send out a Committee to reside upon the skirts of Mount Sarmiento, then and there to study nature.

From the chain of mountains, of which this is the culminating point—having a summit of 6800 feet high, covered with perpetual snow—immense glaciers extend to the water's edge, fill up the craggy inlets, and overhang the narrow channels of the insular labyrinth. When large masses are detached, they plunge into the sea with a noise heard leagues off; and numerous cascades, bounding from their upper edges, are seen glistening through the trees below.

The animal kingdom was minutely observed, and a female guanaco brought home alive in the Adventure. Of birds, no less than eighty-two species are described, and the *Rhycaea Occidentalis* was considered as one of the most interesting acquisitions made on this voyage. Of the *Procellaria Capensis*, Captain King relates, that Mr. Fairfowl returning from New South Wales, marked one of these beautiful petrels, by tying a ribbon round its body, and observed it follow the ship for 5000 miles, on being liberated.

Among the shells brought home by Lieutenant Graves, were some specimens of the *Bulinus Rosaceus*, the inhabitants of which, after eighteen months drying up, were never dreamt of; but by the skill of our friend, Mr. Broderip, they were revived from their dormant state; and we ourselves saw them feeding at the celebrated nursery of Mr. Loddidge, at Hackney.

When our voyagers first met with that large and swift-swimming duck, called the racehorse by Byron, but the steamer by Captain King, it was considered to have been as yet out of the pale of science; and was nearly being named in compliment to an officer, already alluded to in this notice, but it was so large and wondrously like a goose, that his friends interfered*. The poor gentleman, after whom a new species of

* A misnomer of the Anas tribe was once incredible; and Clarendon tells us, that a citizen was ruined by the Earl Marshal's court, for calling a swan a goose.

zebra was denominated *Asinus Watsonii*, had not such a friend at hand. The bird, however, was found to be Freycinet's *Micropterus brachypterus*, being peculiar for the shortness and remarkably small size of its wings, "which," says King, "not having the power to raise the body, serve only to propel it along, rather than through, the water, and are used like the paddles of a steam-vessel. Aided by these, and its strong, broad, webbed feet, it moves with astonishing velocity. It would not be an exaggeration to state its speed at from twelve to fifteen miles an hour!"

While on the subject of names, we recognize the necessity of worrying the Latin for the sake of classification, and feel much pleasure in pointing out a real compliment, in the calling a cavia after Mr. Cutler, of Stonington, in the United States, a very intelligent person, to whom they were indebted for much information respecting the intricate navigation of the south-west coast of Patagonia. Want of liberality, however, we are proud of saying, is no part of Captain King's composition, and his praises of Sarmiento, Cordova, and, indeed, all the former explorers of those regions, whose merits entitle them thereunto, is quite refreshing. That bold dragoon, Bougainville, is held in high estimation, as he deserves to be; but his partial countrymen have stuck him up in an improper niche. Thus our late good friend Delambre, in his Report on the state of Science, presented to Napoleon in 1808, "à Napoléon—Empereur et Roi," said truly enough on hydrography, "Le Grand Océan, dont on n'avait qu'une idée confuse avant les voyages de Bougainville et de Cook, est aujourd'hui beaucoup mieux connu que la mer Méditerranée, où l'on navigue tous les jours depuis plusieurs milliers d'années." But the wording almost recalls—

"And thou, Dalhousie, the great god of war;
Lieutenant-Colonel to the Earl of Mar!"

Before we proceed to the second mission, we cannot but utter a regret that something more was not attempted towards improving the wretched samples of humanity met with by our voyagers. We approve, on all such occasions, of the presenting of medals, as they act like a clue to a labyrinth, as well as a toy for the natives; and Captain King's were very appropriate, being of brass, one side bearing Britannia, and the other inscribed, "George IV. Adventure and Beagle. 1826." In most of the modern voyages we hear of nothing for barter beyond buttons, beads, tobacco, spirits, gunpowder, and fire-arms. Now, by our claim to superiority, something more useful and less injurious might be cast in their way, in the shape of coarse calico shirts, and other articles of simple attire. Our navigators in former days were wont to sow abundance of seeds; and cabbages, turnips, carrots, and pulse, in favourable situations, with potatoes in almost any, are most beneficial introductions. The use of the saw, the axe, the adze, the hammer, and nails, the connecting of planks by cross-pieces, burning of lime, building of stone or brick huts, and various other common affairs, might throw a gleam of civilization over the benighted space, and precurse more direct measures of rescuing the untutored savage from the apparently incurable circumstances of his birth, rearing, and moral *environnage*.

THE MIDS OF OTHER DAYS.

BY JONATHAN OLDJUNK, ESQ., R.N.

No. II.

[Continued from page 69.]

Shivering he treads the quarter-deck,
 And dreads the First Lieutenant's check,
 Who walks the weather side ;
 With glass and trumpet in his hand,
 He bellows forth his harsh command,
 With insolence and pride.

TALK of being afraid of Admirals in times of old!—they were beings to be revered, not feared; and even Captains were men to be esteemed when placed in comparison with those monsters in a Midshipman's imagination—the cruel and tyrannical First Lieutenants. I could name several who occupied that rank when I was a youngster who were perfect Tartars, without relaxation, for they were always on duty. As soon, however, as they got promoted to the next step of Master and Commander, their manners and tempers underwent a radical change, and they became kind-hearted and indulgent officers. So I have seen junior Lieutenants, who have been pleasant and merry companions in a night-watch, on succeeding to the premiership, rise at once into stern severity and distant hauteur. From this, my boyish mind argued that a First Lieutenant's was no enviable station, and that it was not the man, but that especial and particular grade that operated to render him the most unsocial and disagreeable fellow in the ship—at least to the young gentlemen. But it is certainly true—and I found it so afterwards—that the duty of a First Lieutenant, when rigidly performed, was generally of an onerous and unpleasant character. The Captain looked to him as the principal, who must carry all his orders into execution, and, therefore, there was seldom much cordiality between them. The ward or gun room officers were the First Lieutenant's messmates, and yet, as the senior, he was compelled to exact a ready obedience to his commands, and, in the absence of the Captain, they could not stir out of the ship without his leave. This produced a distance and a forced respect, which were carried through both at the mess-table and on deck. He could not please or satisfy all. Then came those perpetual torments, as full of combustible mischief as a bomb-shell—the Midshipmen of the larboard and starboard berths, with a nest of young imps, old enough to be up to all sorts of wickedness, yet not of an age to suffer heavy punishment. Besides, some were favourites and followers of the Captain—knots from the devil's tail, who must be cautiously treated; or rather, in some instances, of some devil of a tailor, to whom the skipper was indebted an unpayable account. I used to think all First Lieutenants, who died in the office, must necessarily, as an act of summary justice, be sent to a warm place, the name of which it would be indelicate to mention; but I have changed my views since, and feel certain that the harassing they perpetually undergo in this life ought to have atoned for all evil deeds done in the flesh. But more intimately to my subject.

The characters and estimation of Midshipmen differed materially, according to the size and rate of the vessel on board which they served. In the first and second rates, they were generally an idle, skylarking set of mixed and miscellaneous origin, though principally of the aristocracy, with plenty of money; and, when an Admiral's flag was carried; the wearing of full uniform, on every duty, was especially enforced. Oh! those confounded cocked-hats!—when I first entered the service, they wore them as big as the half circumference of a capstan-head; and misery—unutterable misery—it was to pull in, of a cold winter's morning, from Spithead, in a bit of a jolly-boat, with the wind as sharp as a knife and dead ahead, whilst every puff against the hat retarded progress, like a ship with her mizentopsail aback—one hand perishing at the tiller, the other half-frozen in keeping the scraper in its place—and yet, in the worst of weathers, Sir Isaac Coffin would insist upon its being worn.

I remember once—it was blowing hard, and the very depth of winter—coming in from Spithead in a sloop of war's small jolly-boat, rather larger than a good-sized wash-tub; and as I was troubled with the ear-ache, I dispensed with the enormity that should have graced my cranium. Sir Isaac twiggid it: "Halloo! halloo! officer," shouted he; "where, where's your cocked-hat?"

I touched my glazed covering, and replied, "If you please, sir, I've had the ear-ache very bad, and it blows hard outside."

"Nonsense! nonsense!" repeated he, with sternness; "if you are on the sick-list, the First Le'tenant should have kept you aboard; and as for the blowing, it is only a pleasant breeze. Never let me see you without a cocked hat again, sir—mind that, sir, mind that;" and off he started after some warrant officers who appeared to be straggling towards the gates.

Now, it so happened that, the other Midshipman being on leave, I could not be spared from duty even to be placed upon the sick-list, and the following day I was again ordered to the dockyard; but the First Lieutenant, who was a humourist, supplied me with a regular cock and pinch hat, with three stupendous corners, like an old lord mayor's coachman, or the ancient dockyard maty, and under this I sported a Welsh wig, and away I went, cutting a most ludicrous figure, and when on shore, bowing to all I knew with mock gravity. Sir Isaac caught sight of me, and immediately I heard his voice—"Halloo, officer!—officer! or what the devil are you?—haul your wind this way!"

I promptly obeyed, touching the front corner of my hat, and adjusting my wig. He looked hard at me—"What, what have you got upon your head, sir?"

"A cocked-hat, sir," returned I, again touching the promontory of beaver; "you ordered me yesterday, sir, never to come ashore without one, and the First Le'tenant lent me this to keep my head warm."

"But the wig, sir—the wig!" uttered he, in a rising passion, which was not diminished by a Captain observing, "Ah, Admiral, are you an enemy to the Whigs?"

I pleaded guilty to the wig and the ear-ache; and as my conduct was considered disrespectful, I was sent on board the *Gladiator*, and kept in confinement for eight hours in the stone galley, nor was I released till the Captain made application. After that, whenever I met Sir Isaac, I always pulled my hat off to show that I was innocent of a wig, and he used to nod at me, as much as to say, "I see it's all right."

Ships of the line more or less resembled first and second rates in the character of their young gentlemen. The Captain, however, seldom or never saw them, except on the quarter-deck, or at his own table, where, of necessity, they were compelled to behave in an officer-like manner. The cockpit was like a sealed sepulchre to the Lieutenants, unless occasionally one condescended to stoop from his high station to pass a jovial Saturday night amongst the reefers. The Mates were chiefly elderly men, who from some unexplained cause or other had no chance or prospect of obtaining promotion, or else had been advanced from before the mast for some meritorious action; but I scarcely ever knew one that was not a half-and-half man when mixing a tumbler of grog.

The frigates were considered the *élite* of the service, and the Midshipmen were mostly dashing young blades, with plenty of prize-money, and many opportunities in port to spend it. They were the "saucy ones" of the Navy, and prided themselves on the quality and fame of their ship; and as there was a clear unobstructed sight from the taffrail to the figure-head, right fore and aft, so there could be but small chances of escape from the quick eye of the First Lieutenant. A handsome and noble class was the frigate class, with plenty of quarter-deck and gallant men to tread it, and admirably on all occasions did they maintain the honour of the British flag. Some of our best-fought actions were frigate actions; and many an embryo hero, who became the gallant chief of after times, had his first smell of gunpowder, and his first practice in the art of gunnery, in a frigate.

The sloops of war were principally midshipmanned by youths with especial recommendations from persons in authority who had been instrumental in raising the commander to his epaulette on the left shoulder, and by young men of little interest, who had, however, been distinguished as smart, active fellows by their Captains when only First Lieutenants; though it frequently happened that the sloops became a sort of refuge for oldsters of unsteady hands and inflamed eyes—men who were fond of a little water with a great quantity of rum added to it. In latter days of eighteen-gun brigs and dashing corvettes, it must be allowed that this class became greatly improved; and, as expert and active cruisers, they made a handsome harvest of prize-money, that rendered them desirable craft to belong to.

The gun-brig and cutter's midshipmen were generally a dirty, groggy, low class, of the Sheerness and Chatham school,—the sons of petty tradesmen, with whom the lieutenant in command had dealings, and exacted long credit for making their boobies officers. Nor did the absurdity of placing masters and commanders in these craft tend much to the improvement of the subordinates: they were wretched tubs, for old officers who had been accustomed to line-of-battle ships and frigates; and, being mere charity-vessels, they broke many a veteran's heart, that would much rather have shed his last drop of blood on the deck of battle, to sustain the honour of his country's flag. With the middies of these lopped off lengths of junk the liners and the rigates very rarely associated.

I am told it is widely different now; and, so eager are the aristocracy to get their sons enrolled in the Navy, that even these once-despised craft bear titled youths as midshipmen. This is a change, indeed; for I can well remember when an aristocratic middy would have considered

it beneath the dignity of his silk stockings and his gold-buckled pumps to be sent on duty so as to ascend a gun-brig's side and pass his bedizened shanks across her gangway.

Do I despise the new order of things? No,—I think not; but I am one of the old school, ardently attached to the profession, and desirous of seeing merit more generously rewarded. But—to the cockpit once again.

It is Saturday night: the frigate is at anchor at the entrance to Douarnenez Bay: the Captain is in the gun-room with the lieutenants: the warrant-officers have received a special invite to the midshipmen's berth: and there sits old Clarke at his post,—the boot-jack over his head, and a stiff jorum of grog before him. On his right hand are Mr. Ramome, the gunner, and Mr. Nailor, the carpenter; whilst on his left sits old Splitwessel, the boatswain, glorying in a piercing cock-eye, that slues upon a swivel, and can shoot in any direction. The oldsters and youngsters have arranged themselves at the festive board, which is covered with case-bottles of rum,—a miscellaneous assemblage of glasses, crockery, and tin cups,—midshipmen's nuts and salt,—with four purser's dips, two in battered japan candlesticks, and two in stone quart-bottles, throwing a dim illumination over all.

"Genelmen of this here mess," exclaimed old Clarke, whose eye seemed to roll with restless revelry at his near proximity to the boat-swain,—“Genelmen of this here mess, them as calls themselves genelmen I hope will behave as such, else—they knows what's what!”—and he gave a cursory glance at the boot-jack.

"That's just like you, Clarke," said a youngster at the lower extremity of the table; "you've been serving under some Tartar in your younger days, and now you think there's no way of governing the mess but by terror."

The caterer raised his colt, and shook it at the lad, as if to corroborate the declaration that the latter had just made; but, as he was not within reach, the youngster responded, by giving a grin that would have immortalized him upon a mountebank's spring-stage. Old Clarke was angry; but he repressed his wrath in the presence of his guests, and, with assumed politeness, uttered—

"May I trouble you, Muster Stewart, just to have the kindness to lend that there youngster a clout o' the head for me."

"Oh, don't mention it, my good sir," responded Stewart, affecting the dandy; "the trouble's a pleasure, I assure you." And he applied the flat of his hand pretty forcibly to the youngster's ear, adding, at the same time, "With Mr. Clarke's compliments. It's only a loan,—pay him back when you can afford it."

"And that I will," asserted the young monkey, whose pride and dignity were both offended: "he shall get it again, with interest, next time I see him hard-up with grog, and so shall—"

"Avast! avast!" exclaimed Stewart, putting his hand over the youngster's mouth. "I know you were going to apply the last word to me; and, as a member of the aristocracy, you ought to be sensible that I must resent it by kicking you out of the berth."

"Shame on you! shame on you at the eend!" uttered the caterer. "I say again, if you are genelmen behave like genelmen; and, as it is Saturday night, why, here's 'Wives and sweethearts!' Wives first.

Muster Splitwassel," turning to the boatswain, "though they're generally sweethearts afore they're wives."

The toast was drank; and, for three or four minutes afterwards, silence prevailed. The veterans were thinking of their homes and their families, which fancy promptly pictured to their imagination; and the youngsters were calling to remembrance many a lovely face and soul-beaming eye. That simple toast revives recollections that are most endeared to the heart, and operates as a link in the chain of memory to keep up the connection which time and distance would perhaps otherwise sever.

"And now for a song," said the caterer, who was the first to speak. "Come, Drake,—we all on us knows you can do it in style; and so, my son, just condescend to favour us with somut good. Mr. Splitwassel, here, is a judge of hoo-man music."

"Ay," said Stewart, laughing, "and he has the weather-gage of every soul, fore and aft, in that way; for he has a full warrant from the Navy Board, that always entitles him to a call."

The old man grinned at the joke, which caused some laughter; and Drake being ready, "Silence!" was ordered by the caterer, which, after sundry thumps of the colt upon the table, was obtained, and, with pleasing effect, the young midshipman sang the following song:—

SATURDAY NIGHT AT SEA.

Of all the nights that grace the week
There's none can equal this;
It binds the mind in friendship's bonds,—
It heightens social bliss.
For though far distant from the land,
At home our thoughts shall be,
Whilst shipmates, joining heart and hand,
Hail Saturday night at sea.

When tempests shake the shattered wreck
And rend the sails away,
Whilst heavy seas sweep o'er the deck
And lightnings round us play—
The pumps are choked—the leak gains fast—
We cannot keep her free;
What prompts us then to brave the blast?
'Tis Saturday night at sea.

"Cast loose your guns," the order comes,
"The enemy's in sight."
Hurrah! hurrah! we boldly rush,
And meet in desp'rate fight.
Old England's flag, that floats in pride,
To conquest is the key;
What makes us then like brothers tried?
'Tis Saturday night at sea.

And, whether storm or battle rage,
We'll still join heart and hand,
And strive to do our duty to
Our king and native land.
Wives, children, sweethearts, we'll defend,
And drink, with joyous glee,
Success to each true-hearted friend,
On Saturday night at sea.

A thundering round of applause followed the song, in which the old boatswain's voice was heard the loudest and the longest; and then came the chorus, as a finale—

Very good song, &c.

—but which was interrupted by the Captain's clerk, who was making his first trip upon salt water, and had qualified the sea-breeze with an over-supply of strong grog, chiming in with

We won't go home till morning.

This, on board, would at any time have sounded ridiculous enough, but more especially so in the midshipmen's berth, and roars of laughter for several minutes set all order at defiance. At length, when tranquillity was restored,

"Genelmen," said old Clarke, "here's Drake's health and song. Oh, how I wish natur had given me a singing voice!—there's a somut so insiniwating about it! And I remembers an old shipmate o' mine as was alays tuning his pipes in all weathers; and, one day, poor fellow, we were landing some troops at San Domingo, he was standing on the shore, chaunting a ditty, when they fired a crow-bar from one of the guns at the battery, as cut him clean in two; and I'm blessed if it warn't quite a phenonymee to see him,—for, whilst his lower half kept kicking and sprawling out, his upper half went on with the song till he'd finished—he was so fond of singing."

This was told with so much seriousness, that the youngsters gave full credence to it, and the matter filled them with wonder.

"It's strange, shipmate," said the boatswain, after taking a long pull at his grog, "that there should be such coorious things in nat'ral history: they almost heave an ondedated man slap aback in regard o' believing the gospel of 'em. And, speaking about shots, I well recollects being quartered on the middle-deck of the ould Queen, carrying Allan Gardner's flag, white, at the mizen, on the 1st June. I was captain of the gun abreast the after-hatchway; and, three or four guns forud, there was a black fellow as played the fiddle. So you see that he was moosical, and he was a bit of a favourite with all hands. Well, we had no less than eleven ships barking at us, as we lay dismasted, like a log upon the water, and a shot comes in forud, hits the nigger in the back, between his shoulders, and takes off his head as clean as a whistle; and away it came aft, bounding along the deck like a cricket-bowl, ounly the nose made it hop; and though it was as black as the cook's funnel when it fell, I'm blowed, shipmates, if, afore it got aft to me, it hadn't changed as white as snow! Well, now, that's what I calls nat'ral history,—and so, Muster Clarke, here's your health."

"Go it, my blades!" exclaimed Stewart, half believing, half doubting: "it's a pity Jephson is on deck, or he might profit by these yarns; but I'll take care and log them down for him. And now, Drake, it's your turn to call."

This Drake promptly attended to; and politely requested Mr. Splitwassel, as he'd been so good as to tell them a story, he would improve upon it by giving them a song.

"Me sing," said the boatswain, sluing his eye round with unusual quickness, as he looked at old Clarke, whose peeper sympathetically

responded, so that it seemed as if both their eyes were acted upon by the same operating principle; "I never could sing in my life."

"Then you're worse off than a tea-kettle," said Stewart, with an attempt at wit. "But no excuse, old boy; if you don't sing, you must have your grog stopped; and here, Cupid, bring a bucket of salt water."

After some little persuasion, however, Mr. Splitwessel smoothed down his grey hair over his forehead, hemmed two or three times to catch the key-note, and then, in a rough voice, but with a great deal of genuine humour, struck up,—

JACK JUNK.

Jack Junk was a seaman as all on you knowed,
It was nothing to him howsome'er the wind blow'd:
He'd lay to in a gale, and he'd reef in a squall,
Or he'd drift all becalm'd, when he'd no wind at all.
 But to drink, sing and fight,
 Was his chiefest delight,
And my eyes, then to hear him of a Saturday night;
 "Wives and sweethearts," says he,
 "May they all merry be,
"Here's the lass I loves best, she's the darling for me."

"Chorus, genelmen, chorus."

 But to drink, sing and fight.

—and the latter part of the stanza was repeated without much melody, but with a great deal of noise; and the same occurred at the conclusion of each verse. The boatswain continued, with increased confidence :

He'd do a kind act for each lad in the mess,
And he ne'er closed his heart 'gainst a friend in distress;
If hailed by a shipmate, Jack ne'er scudded past,
But quick his maintop-sel was laid to the mast.
 'Twas a pleasure to hear,
 As he cried out, "What cheer?"
With his cash for the poor, and for sorrow a tear;
 And 'twas joyous to see,
 As he toasted with glee,
"Here's the lass I loves best, she's the darling for me."

Jack cruising one day, saw a pair of bright eyes,
So he ranged alongside just to hail the fair prize;
"You're a beauty," says Jack, as he poured in a grin;
"If my hammock you'll share, why then, there's my fin:
 My grog I will sip,
 From that sweet rosy lip;
And you shall be rated chief mate of my ship.
 In port or at sea,
 True-hearted I'll be,
You're the lass I loves best, and the darling for me."

Now, who could resist Jack's winningsome ways,
His helm was hard up, so he caught her in stays;
She simpered and blush'd, but she giv her consent:
So he took her in tow, and to church they both went,
 Where, with grave solemn face,
 Muster Clargy said grace;
Then they all hove about, jist to splice the mainbrace.
 Says Jack, "we'll agree
 To be jovial and free,
You're the wife as I loves, and the darling for me."

Jack sailed on a cruise, and dame Fortune was kind :
 He bore up for port, with his pockets well lined,
 Bound by duty in course to Poll he must go ;
 But, Lord love yer heart, she'd another in tow.
 So misfortunate Jack,
 Being hove slap aback,
 Swings round on his heel to the opposite tack ;
 And, " henceforward," says he,
 " My sweet bark shall be,
 The pride of my heart, and the darling for me."

Now, shipmates beware, for a woman d'ye mind,
 Is jist like the dog-vane, and shifts with the wind.
 Yet bless their dear souls, we all on us know,
 They're the joy of our hearts, let it blow high or low.
 When the canvas is spread,
 And we've laid in the lead,
 Let us love our bold craft as she launches ahead.
 But on shore in a spree,
 Court the girls with all glee,
 Have a wife in each port, they're all darlings to me.

" Oh, you old sinner!" shouted Stewart, as soon as the applause for this song had subsided ; " a wife in each port, and you the father of fourteen small children at Plymouth!"

" Aye, aye, Muster Stewart," said the gunner, laughing ; " he's a bad un is ould Splitwissel, if you did but know all; and Mrs. Splitwissel sadly misdoubts him ; doesn't she, Chips?"

The carpenter, to whom the latter part was addressed, gave a grunt of acquiescence, for he seldom said much; and the old boatswain chuckled as he shook his head, and drew down upon himself the uproarious mirth of the youngsters, who were getting up a bit of by-play to themselves at the bottom of the table, having more especially for its object the quizzing of the veterans at the other extreme; and to their great delight, many practical jokes were passed, which would have insured them a taste of the caterer's colt, could he have got within reach to apply it. Their prompter and director, as usual, was Stewart; and notwithstanding the noise, the captain's clerk, having swallowed *quantum suff.*, was reposing—not on his laurels, for he had not as yet gained any—but a half-wrung swab, that had been mischievously placed beneath his head for a pillow, whilst undergoing the process of face-blackening with a piece of burnt cork, the artist cleverly diverging the lines, and shading them with scraped chalk, so as to leave no semblance to humanity. His curly hair was then powdered from the flour-bag, a sheet was thrown over his shoulders, and he looked the veriest wretch in creation.

" Arter that excellent song as you've sung," said the caterer, addressing the boatswain, " I'll thank you for a toast or a sentiment, Mr. Splitwissel."

The veteran rolled his gogle, again smoothed down his hoary locks over his forehead with his hard horny hand, and then replied, " In course, Muster Clarke, I've no hobblejections to pay out the slack of a toast; but as for t'other thing, I don't believe there's a fathom in the store-room. Howsomever, I'll give you ' England's Wooden Walls; ' and arter that, I'll jist thank Muster Stewart to chaunt us a stave."

" Who? I, old boy," responded Stewart, who had just finished

beautifying the clerk ; “ Why, what shall I sing—let me see, ‘ The melancholy death of Pipes the boatswain, who hung himself in a bight of the sheet cable, because the lump-sugar was expended ;—no, that won’t do ; but never mind, we’ve drank the ‘ Wooden Walls of Old England,’ and now I’ll give you half-a-dozen toasts, and a song together.” And with much energy and good-feeling, he struck up the following :—

THE BOLD BRITISH NAVY.

Come, fill up your glasses, a toast there shall be,
Most dear to Britannia’s brave sons ;
But as for myself, why, my hearties give me
A ship with a good tier of guns.
Here’s “ our country and king,” in whose cause we would die,
And send all our foes to old Davy,
Whilst aloft our famed ensign shall gallantly fly,
The pride of the bold British Navy.

Come, quaff off your grog, Oh, the stuff is so good,
Like nectar it swells out each vein ;
It enlivens the heart, it enriches the blood,
And the union it hoists at the main.
Let each jolly Mid toast the lass he likes best,
All rivals shall cry out peccavi,
The girls love true blue, for it covers each breast
That fights in the bold British Navy.

Come try it again, and your biscuit well soak,
Drink the toast I shall give you with glee,
“ Britannia’s best bulwarks—her stout hearts of oak,”
That float on the turbulent sea.
And, Oh, may Old England triumphantly reign,
Whilst our foes get hot goose without gravy,
The Queen of the Isles, and the pride of the main,
Enthroned on the bold British Navy.

“ Thanky—thanky, Muster Stewart,” simultaneously exclaimed the veterans at the head of the table, as soon as the approbation had subsided. “ That song’s just what it ought to be,” added the gunner, “ I only wish the days would come back again when the office I’ve the honour to hould was valleyd as one of the highest in the sarvice.”

“ Except the boatswain’s,” argued the caterer, “ his’n was the most ancient and the most honourable.” Old Splitwessel chuckled, and nodding his head at Clarke, by way of grateful assent, he tossed off his grog :

“ I deny that there position,” exclaimed Ramome with warmth, and striking his hand forcibly on the table. “ How do you make it out ? ”

“ Why easy enough,” returned the caterer. “ Them as has read of the old sea-fights knows that the silver call was the distinguishment of the admirals who blowed it to encourage the men in battle ; and that gave rise to piping to grog. Arn’t you never heard of Admiral Sir Edward Howard, who was Lord High Admiral of England, and fought the French and Spaniards in Conquest Bay, but being desarted by them as ought to have supported him—for there were shy cocks in them days as well as the 1st of June, and at Scamperdown—he was left alone on the enemy’s deck, and stood again the whole of them till cruelly cut up, he took his whistle from round his neck, threw it overboard that they shouldn’t get it, and then was driven arter it, by their pikes, into the

water. So ye see it was all the same as a flag is now. There was Admiral Drake—”

“My ancestor,” shouted Drake. “I beg you’ll speak of him with all proper decorum, out of respect to his descendant.”

“Hangcester or no hangcester,” responded Clarke, “he wore the pipe as a badge of office.”

“What of that?” returned Ramome, with energy, as he faced the caterer, “do you think I’ve not never read nothing as well as you? Warn’t the gunner the chief man aboard arter powder was invented; and did you never hear about Sir John Leake?”

“Avast, avast,” shouted Stewart, “now you’ve sprung a *leak* its high time to belay all that. Besides, I’m entitled to a call, though not to an Admiral’s whistle; and so, gentlemen, I call upon our worthy and enlightened caterer, Mr. Clarke, for a song.”

The caterer’s nose had turned all the colours of the rainbow, or like a dying dolphin, during the dispute, but now it again assumed its rosy hue, and in a subdued tone he promised to do his best; and, as they’d been spinning a yarn about Admirals, he’d just one to the “pint.” A few hems to clear his throat of obstructions, which he washed down with a cataract of his favourite liquor, occupied a minute or two, during which one of the youngsters, prompted by Stewart, earnestly and innocently requested that Mr. Clarke “would be good enough to sing ‘The Mate’s Disaster,’”—some doggrel lines Jephson had composed on the caterer having tumbled down the main-hatchway, when carrying a *wet* sail and but little ballast.

“I’ll thank you, Muster Stewart, just to give that young monkey a crack for me,” said Clarke, “they get onbearable.”

“Oh, certainly,” returned Stewart, complying with the request, though he had himself urged the urchin to commit the offence.

“That’s too bad, Stewart,” whimpered the youngster, “it was you who told me to say so, and now you thrash me for it.”

“And there’s another acknowledgment,” said Stewart, repeating the blow, “for daring to tell tales. I am obliged to obey the caterer; but you are not compelled to split upon me. Silence, gentlemen; silence for Mr. Clarke’s song.”

Clarke rolled his gogle as the excitement got up to stimulate him—he gave his head a circular motion, and waved his hand, as he broke forth, with a loud rough voice, to the tune “Bow, wow, wow.”

THE ADMIRALS.

I’ll sing a song of Admirals—Ah, they’re the boys to please us;
Rum codgers all, and most of them are just as rich as Greasus (Croesus).
“Black Jack,” who fought the first of June—the devil couldn’t tame him;
He whopp’d the French, as well you know—*Lord how you wish I’d name him.*

Fol lol de rol, &c.

Now this chorus was exactly suited to the noisy propensities of the “young gentlemen,” who rattled it out with the full play of lungs, and Stewart having applied the burning end of his cheroot to the tip of the Captain’s clerk’s nose, the metamorphosed quill-driver sprang up, shouting “Fol de rol,” and again sunk down into slumber. Screams of laughter followed this exhibition, which bade fair to put a stop to singing; but at length, silence being restored, the caterer continued,

There's "Billy Blue," as never speaks—there's "Jingling Joe," all chatter,
 "Foul-weather Jack," as never sailed but a gale kick'd up a clatter;
 There's "Grogram Dick," "Skyrocket Jem," and him they calls the "Crutchman,"
 "Adam the Bold," of Scamperdown, who bang'd the Flying Dutchman.
 Fol lol de rol, &c.

The North Sea fleet, all hardy souls, with "Rattling Bill" to lead 'em;
 They met the foe, and soon began to physic and to bleed 'em.
 The saucy English won the day—the Mynheers how they donner'd
 The *check* upon the Dogger Bank, which our guns duly honor'd.
 Fol lol de rol, &c.

"Ould Scratch," he bang'd the Spanish fleet, for there was no retreating;
 And he took the name of the very place off which they got their beating.
 'Twas there "The Little Commodore," whose courage all were wrapt in,
 A three-deck'd ship, and seventy-four, were captured by one "Captain."
 Fol lol de rol, &c.

The French fleet out for Egypt sail'd, to conquer land and ocean,
 But at the confluence of the Nile took *nihil* by their motion.
 The name I give you hail with cheers, from truck down to the kelson,
 Here's the hero of a hundred fights—the great and glorious "Nelson."
 Fol lol de rol, &c.

The chorus had scarcely ended, and Clarke was preparing to commence another stanza, when in came Jephson, shouting, "Hurrah, reefers; you make so much noise that you can't hear the news. The boats are ordered away, manned and armed, to attack a French convoy that is creeping along in-shore. Away on deck, then, all of you. I'm to have the first cutter; so, Mr. Ramome, do, my dear boy, pick me out a pair of pistols and a good cutlass, and I'll bring you back some real cogniac. Mr. Splitwessel, the First Lieutenant wants you, and so he does you, Mr. Ramome; here's the messenger outside the berth. A glass of grog, Clarke, before I start. Stewart, you had better see if you cannot cut in with one of the luffs; it's a beautiful night, and we shall have some warm work." He caught sight of the clerk, and bel-
 lowed in his ear, "Halloo—ship ahoy."

Up sprang the clerk—he stared wildly around him, and then rushed out of the berth on to the main-deck, where such an appalling apparition had its due effect upon the men, who, but for his voice, would have been unable to recognize him. In a few minutes the midshipmen's mess was entirely cleared—all was activity and bustle in the frigate—the boats were hauled up alongside, and the crews hastily buckling on their cutlasses, and thrusting pistols into their belts, with their cartridge-boxes, took their stations on the thwarts. Marines embarked in each boat. The First Lieutenant, in the barge, (I accompanied him,) took command, and issued his orders to the officers under him, and away we went to attack the enemy.

PERSONAL ADVENTURES AND EXCURSIONS IN GEORGIA, CIRCASSIA,
AND RUSSIA.BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL G. POULETT CAMERON, K.T.S., ETC.
EMPLOYED ON A SPECIAL SERVICE IN PERSIA.

[Continued from page 86.]

HAVING despatched my horses, together with my servants, (with the exception of one, whom I retained to accompany me,) under the especial direction of two Cossacks of the Line, furnished me by the Hetman for that purpose, to the military outpost situated at the foot of the pass which crosses the range of the mighty Caucasus; two days afterwards I followed them myself, as having purchased an admirably arranged travelling britshka, (for my further route from the Circassian frontier through Russia,) I was resolved upon performing the distance between that station and Teflis, by post.

I was accompanied by an officer, a captain in the regiment of the dragoons of Nidginovogorod, (the corps I have previously mentioned as being the only one of regular cavalry stationed in the Caucasian provinces,) who, preceding the same route as myself, it was suggested by General Kotzebue, would prove of material service by accompanying me in my journey,—a proposition to which I was but too happy to accede.

This gentleman was a Candiate by birth; and though possessed of but little of the vivacity which distinguishes his nation, his exterior being rather marked by the quiet demeanour of the Osmanli, yet certainly possessed all its shrewdness, and a certain dry humour, which, with a large fund of general information, (for he had travelled a great deal,) rendered him a very pleasant and entertaining companion.

About five-and-twenty versts from Teflis, we passed a large village on the right of the road, said to form the site of the ancient Iberian capital, but of which no traces are visible at the present day, beyond a few mounds of earth, and several large blocks of granite, scattered at intervals to a considerable extent; one object worthy of observation, however, is a church of an old and rudely-constructed make, and which tradition asserts to be one of the first erected in the country during the earliest epoch of Christianity.

It was, as near as I could judge, about midnight; I had fallen fast asleep, when I was suddenly aroused by a crash, that at the moment I could have imagined heralded the end of the world's existence. I have heard the echo of upwards of a hundred pieces of ordnance on the field—I have felt my horse reel beneath the deafening explosion of a mine, but a parallel to such a peal as that which burst upon my now startled ear, and seemed to pierce the brain's most inward fibre, it has never been my lot to witness. Though momentarily stunned, I was in an instant completely awake; and then, such a keen, dazzling, lambent sheet of flame burst around, it seemed as if the circuit of the whole country was one bright stream of fire, followed, too, by a roar, if possible, more awful than the first.

Half blinded though I was, I yet had time to mark its effect;—the

horses stood firm and still, with mane erect, their eyes almost starting from their sockets, more like the frightful resemblance of an equal number of bronze statues, than a picture of living life. My companion, whose pale countenance must have reflected back the image of my own, crossed himself devoutly, while our domestics pressed their hands to their eyes, to shut out the terrific spectacle, and the low, deep, yet fervent prayers of both, alike the Christian and the Mussulman, were poured forth with a devotion, that could not have been more deeply expressed, had the last hour been at hand.

Another flash—another—and another;—the rain descended in torrents, as if threatening a second deluge, while the deep, hoarse, murmur of the rushing wind, and the sounds of crashing and falling trees, imparted additional terror to the scene.

What a sublime—what an awful picture! I have been in many scenes of peril, both by sea and land; not merely the area of a bloody and well-sustained conflict, where its maddening excitement banishes aught else from memory but the resolution to do or die; but in others, where placed in the fullest, and clearest point of view, and destitute of any absorbent passion to string and nerve the mind, it became necessary calmly, and resolutely, to gaze upon the threatened danger no human means could avert; the more especially on one occasion, in the early part of 1832, when, embarked in what was as gallant a bark as ever rode or stemmed the seas, in one of the severest of the equinoctial gales witnessed during that tempestuous period*, we rolled for sometime a heavy, crippled, misshapen wreck; fearfully, however, as it then impressed me, it was as nothing when compared to the feelings of breathless awe, which possessed me on this occasion.

For upwards of an hour the storm raged, and then as suddenly ceased, giving place to the most intense stillness. A pale, glimmering light, at first but very faint, but which gradually increased in strength, now appeared amidst the dense and murky darkness; further yet it extended its gladdening influence, a part of the blue vault of heaven studded with bright and innumerable stars now disclosed itself, smiling, and serene, as if in contrast to the terrific scene which had but so recently passed away; further, and yet further still, it increased the extension of its cheering rays, the last black speck disappeared on the distant horizon, and there shone forth in all its brilliancy, and lustre, the serene, soft beauty of night in a southern clime.

It was then we breathed freely, and congratulating each other upon the fortunate result of what we had witnessed, once more resumed our journey.

As daylight dawned, on every side we beheld traces of the havoc caused by the recent storm—massive trees torn up by the roots, others of a lighter frame snapped short asunder; whilst more than once the servants were obliged to alight, and clear away the branches and fragments of rock and stone, with which the road was frequently completely blocked up.

The sun had risen as we approached the stupendous chain of the

* A reference to Lloyd's List of March, 1832, will best explain the number of frightful and disastrous shipwrecks which occurred during the equinoctial gales of that time.

Caucasus, and shed its glowing and glittering rays upon the vast and magnificent view before us. We reached the foot of the ascent about nine o'clock, and were most kindly received by Major A——, the commanding officer of the outpost, which consisted of the head-quarters of a battalion of infantry.

At noon, the carriage having been already sent on in advance, we mounted our horses, and rode upwards. The road was broad, and admirably constructed; but like those of General Wade in my own country, in many places, both up and down, so abominably straight and steep, that it was sometimes nothing but tug, tug, for half an hour together, thereby affording some gratuitous lessons in the art of riding on the mane and tail, which would considerably have benefited any aspiring novice qualifying himself for the honour of serving in the troop of the celebrated Mr. Ducrow, the equestrian. Nor was this all: the sun was warm, and indeed where the space was completely open, and it shone upon points of bluff rock, disagreeably hot; while the small valleys into which we occasionally descended, were enlivened by gusts of wind, which, coming from the snow-covered hills above, rendered our harsh English eastern breezes as nought but gentle breezes in comparison, producing the combined effect of thus exhibiting for our benefit, the agreeable sensation of first being roasted on St. Lawrence's gridiron, and then soused in an ice-pail.

After a six-hours' ride, occupied in performing a less number of miles, we reached the military post of Basananoor, occupied by a detachment of Cossacks. Then, indeed, all was forgotten, except the gorgeous, magnificent, and sublime spectacle which met our view on every side. It was indeed a sight well calculated at once to impress the beholder with awe, wonder, and admiration: fields of the richest fertility, groves, and forests of trees rising in their height and majesty, through which, at intervals, might be seen the gushing mountain streams, as they dashed from crag to crag; while on every commanding point, stood dark, stern, solitary-looking buildings, of solid and massive masonry, which had braved the storms of centuries, and were the watch-towers of former days, (similar to those on our own borders,) to give the alarm, and check the inroads of the fierce and hardy tribes of the Caucasus; the whole crowned with the snow-clad summits above, forming a picture the pencil of a Salvator Rosa alone could have portrayed, or realized in the full extent of its majestic splendour.

We remained here for the night, and the following morning resumed our route upwards, no less than twelve horses being harnessed to the carriage to draw it along. It certainly was tough work, and, as we got into the region of snows, occasional strong puffs of wind blew such a shower of flakes in our faces, that we were alike half choked and blinded.

Another incident was still more disagreeable. The whole party were pretty well together, when a shout from one of my Persian servants and a Cossack, who were in advance, attracted universal attention, to be followed as immediately by a general shout of laughter from the others, on witnessing the cause, and which originated in the ground beneath them having given way; they had plumped into what they imagined at the moment to have been a large hole, the one up to his saddle-girths, and the other still deeper, his horse's head and neck alone being visible.

Our mirth, however, was as ill-timed as it eventually turned out to be premature; for scarcely was the first burst of our cachinnatory chorus concluded, before plunge, plunge, plunge, we one and all followed the example, a general execration and cry of dismay announcing the result.

I threw myself out of the saddle, and with considerable caution, and no little difficulty, succeeded in leading my horse lower down, on a track upon which I saw the carriage approaching, a similar movement being accomplished successively by the rest of the party.

On the arrival of the britshka we learned the cause of our disaster, which consisted in what we had mistaken for the road being nothing more than the snow of an avalanche, which, having fallen, had spread itself to a considerable extent, and during the latter part of the winter had become completely hardened by the repeated passage of caravans passing over it, but which the spring sunshine was now beginning to melt away.

It was in the very spirit of ill-humour that we remounted, and continued our journey, shivering with cold, the unpleasant phenomenon above mentioned having drenched us to such a degree, that any one might have been led to suppose we had undergone the discipline of the horse-pond.

In another hour we reached the summit of the pass, and then commenced our downward course, having traversed a verst of which, we passed the boundaries of the snow, and once more reaching the green verdure and foliage, which seemed even brighter still from the contrast it afforded to the scene through which we had so recently passed, by the time we reached the post-house, and had done justice to an ample morning repast, all remembrance of our recent disagreeable adventure was entirely forgotten, save as a theme for unrestrained merriment.

Our next stage brought us to the celebrated Kosbec, which, next to Elbrooz, is the highest mountain of the range of the Caucasus, and, though not of the vast extent and magnitude of the latter, in regard to height very nearly approaches it. From the point where we stopped to change horses, no better spot could have been selected to witness its sublimity and grandeur, situated as it is in a valley almost at its base, and on the present occasion could not have been seen to higher advantage, as presenting in one tableau the singular spectacle of the height of summer and depth of winter, as here blending in unison; the sky bright and glowing, without one single solitary speck to cloud its spotless purity, and exhibiting the serene beauty of a summer's day in the Bay of Naples, shaded each side of the stupendous mass, the rays of the sun shining on its eternal snows, the which reaching as it were to a given point, afforded a contrast unique as well as beautiful to the luxuriant foliage at its extremity, the whole prospect being considerably enhanced by a lesser hill to the left, on which stood an ancient and highly picturesque ruin.

From thence our route lay along the side of a broad, rapid, mountain river, broken at various intervals into falls of great force and strength, the roar of which echoed like distant thunder in its reverberation through the hills.

Early in the evening we reached Vladicaucase, which forms the first of those colonies of Cossacks established by the Empress Catherine as

a line of military posts, at once to repel the incursions of the Circassians, and keep open the communication with her Georgian provinces; notwithstanding, however, so long a period has elapsed, the road between this and Catherinagrade is never traversed without a very strong escort, varying in number according to the hazard of being attacked by the mountaineers, the rank and consideration of the person or persons for whom the guard may be required, and the value of the convey or caravan passing by this route.

In times of very imminent danger, and under all circumstances for ladies, the usual custom is to wait for the post, which proceeds every Friday, escorted by a strong detachment, generally consisting of a battalion of infantry, a body of cavalry, and four guns,—a force which, as the ground to be traversed is a plain, nearly throughout entirely open, and affording but few or no facilities for their mode of warfare, the Circassians of late years have rarely ventured to attack.

This method, however, is slow and tedious, occupying five days in performing a journey of little less than a hundred English miles, and is extremely disagreeable to the impatient feelings of a traveller anxious to hurry onward; and having an order from the Commander-in-Chief for a strong party of cavalry to accompany me in the event of my resolving to proceed by myself, I had previously determined upon moving forward at once.

On our arrival at the station, however, we were apprized of some intelligence, which, from its threatening nature, seemed likely to derange this resolve. Rumours were rife of the repulse, with heavy loss, of a Russian armament on the coast, which had rendered the road more than usually hazardous, while the officer commanding the post declared that he had not more than ten Cossacks at that moment for duty, the rest having been, within the last three days, withdrawn to the westward.

My companion, who from the first had by no means relished our proposed onward movement, now seemed to make up his mind there was no other alternative left but to wait for the ensuing post, a delay I was as inflexibly determined no consideration should induce me to submit to, as, not to mention what I have previously observed relative to the dilatoriness of the march, it wanted four days (this being the Monday) for its commencement; and having so recently escaped from one species of imprisonment, (*id est*, quarantine,) I had no inclination whatever for a second edition, however limited the period, to be passed, too, within the confines of a Russian fortification, carefully constructed so as to crowd a mass of soldiers, Cossacks, horses, and other cattle, into the smallest space possible.

I therefore signified to the Commandant my determination to proceed, without any reference to the strength of the escort with which he could furnish me,—an intimation which at first caused my fellow-traveller to stare, and then shake his head incredulously, regarding it merely as the momentary effervescence of one of those temporary fits of insanity to which all Englishmen are generally supposed throughout the East to be periodically subject.

When, however, he found that I was in earnest, “a change came o’er the spirit of his dream,” and he remonstrated, in the strongest and most energetic terms, against a measure which, in his opinion, entailed the absolute certainty of being either shot, speared, or carried into the

mountains; but, though as averse as himself to any of these very agreeable alternations, I still firmly adhered to my original intention of proceeding.

With a half-suppressed exclamation of bitterness of spirit on his evil destiny, which had thus consigned to his charge an English madman, the Captain now turned to the Commandant, and warned him of the account he would have to render to the Commander-in-Chief, and of what he would have to encounter from the displeasure of General Golovine, in the event of any accident happening to a stranger, *his* guest, and, what was more, an officer of rank. [N.B. Had it been a civilian, however talented or distinguished, perhaps neither the one nor the other would have cared much what became of *him*.]

The officer, in his turn, protested that, were it for the service of the Emperor himself, he could not furnish what he did not possess, and which certainly would have been an event somewhat too difficult even for obedience to Russian discipline to enable a person to accomplish; he added, however, that the carriage, followed by a kibitka*, was capable of containing, well packed together, very nearly half a company of foot-soldiers, whom he would direct his Adjutant to detail for our service on the instant.

My fellow-traveller caught at the proposition; and, with considerable satisfaction, and a countenance expressive of very little doubt as to its favourable reception, he mentioned the overture to me.

It was now my turn to stare. The aspect of my confederates not merely exhibited the total absence of anything like jesting in their proposal, but intimated the self-satisfied bearing of persons who had found means of releasing themselves from a situation of more than ordinary difficulty; and this being but too palpably evident, and forming, as it were, a guarantee for their sanity, which I certainly was momentarily rather disposed to doubt, I glanced upon my light and elegant britshka, and thought what would the maker have said on parting with so fine a model of his art and workmanship, had he been aware that, at no distant period, it would be converted into a land-transport (if I may so term it) for a company of Russian grenadiers.

I was about at once to give a somewhat peremptory negative to the proposal, when my Persian servant—who, for some time past, I had observed in deep and earnest conversation with one of the Tartar grooms—beckoned me towards him; and, as all around were aware of what was the subject in dispute between us, requested my serious attention to what the latter had to propose.

* The vilest conveyance the world ever witnessed. It is a light, small, uncovered cart, absolutely nailed to the shafts. I once ventured into one, although only for a distance of eight or ten miles, on a road, too, as smooth and level as a bowling-green; but the experiment was perfectly sufficient, and, rather than undergo a repetition of it, I would immeasurably prefer the hardest Tartar journey ever ridden. I should think it of admirable utility in regard to dyspeptic patients, although somewhat on the principle of the cure for the gout, effected in the person of a British medical officer, a martyr to that aristocratic yet painful disorder, who, taken prisoner by the enemy during the Burmese War, was wholly and effectually freed from his troublesome visitor, by being rigidly confined to the wholesome and nutritious, but somewhat flat and tasteless, diet of boiled rice and pure water, punctually enlivened by the exercise of being compelled to march some fifteen or twenty miles a day, at the point of the bayonet.

"We are," said this most respectable personage, who, from one or two little trifling incidents previously noticed regarding him, I had strong reason to suspect had himself been an experienced freebooter in his time,—“We are seven in number, strong and well-armed men. Should we be attacked by a small party, our horses being of the best blood and spirit, with our better fire-arms, will give us a more than even chance of success, while, if assailed by a larger number, we can then seek safety in flight, with little probability of their catching us; whereas, if we take these rascally Cossacks,” (the speaker was a rigid and orthodox Mussulman, who never would have missed his evening prayers, even had he been plundering the caravan of pilgrims to the shrine of the Prophet at Mecca.)—“fellows,” continued my exemplary follower, “whose stunted backs will neither enable them to fight or fly with any advantage,—we shall, to a certainty, be attacked; and then our honour is concerned, and we must stand by them whatever is the result. Under these circumstances, I most strenuously recommend to the strong in battle and wise in council,” (myself!) “that, if we do proceed, it had better be as we are, without any escort at all.”

Though somewhat startled at first, a moment's reflection convinced me, in spite of its apparent hazard, of the real prudence of the proposed measure, to which I immediately came to the conclusion of adopting, and at once mentioned my determination.

For some moments my companion appeared aghast, seeming actually stunned at a declaration which he could only consider as emblematic of a higher paroxysm than usual of English aberration of mind. It was only on witnessing the girths tightened, pistols and carabines carefully examined, sabres cast loose in their scabbards, and other paraphernalia of preparation for a period in which they might be brought into full and vigorous play, that he recovered sufficiently to offer the strongest and most energetic remonstrances to a course of proceeding which, in his estimation, entailed the almost certain issue of a speedy consignment to the other world, or an elevation into the snowy regions before us, to undergo—the Lord knows what! at the hands of all sorts of Circassian savages.

In reply, I could only assure him that I considered the proposed mode of continuing our route as immeasurably the safest,—that I would take care to exonerate him from all blame, whatever was the result,—and, moreover, that he himself was at perfect liberty either to remain behind for the following post, or to take his chance of any troops or caravan passing in the interim.

This alternative, however, he declined; and, finding all further remonstrance useless, he prepared for the journey with all the patience and resignation of a martyr of the olden time.

Accordingly, four swift horses being harnessed to the carriage, we set forward. We were now in the rich plains of the Kabardas, which form the intervening space between the range of the Caucasus and the boundary of Russia Proper, and which, though generally of an undulating nature, and intersected with hills of some magnitude as they approach the vast mountain-chain, was here as smooth and level as a sheet of water. The soil was of the richest description; and, should Fate ever decree that Peace revisit these fertile scenes, now laid waste and desolate by the blighting influence and misery of War, few parts of the empire will be found to equal it in fertility and produce.

As evening closed in, we reached the Russian military post, where we were to pass the night. It was a fortress, constructed with earthen ramparts, and garrisoned by three companies of infantry, a small detachment of Cossacks (of the Don), and a party of artillery. It was surrounded by a deep dry ditch, crossed by a drawbridge, which was raised at retreat beating, and lowered the next morning at daylight.

I had been so excited throughout the day, that, though somewhat fatigued on our arrival, on retiring to rest I could not sleep; so that, after some time spent in tossing and sprawling, I threw my pelisse around me, and sauntered out into the open air. All around was calm, serene, and beautiful: the moon shone in cloudless majesty, and glanced upon the bright and glittering arms of the sentinels, whose measured tread alone disturbed the profound stillness and repose which reigned throughout the scene.

How lovely! and how tranquil! It was a night well adapted to banish from the mind every other feeling save that of peace and goodwill to all, in accordance with His awful word, whose might and majesty in that lone hour could not fail to strike upon the beholder, and momentarily to banish from his mind the recollection that he was in the very heart of scenes of blood and slaughter. But hush!—what was that?

Swiftly, but cautiously and silently, the picquet for the night gathered, and lined the ramparts,—a half-suppressed clang, as their arms were inspected, for the moment alone breaking in upon the silence which prevailed,—while deeply and intently the attention of all was turned upon a dark speck which appeared on the distant horizon.

Slowly it passed away, and the men broke off. The charm was dissolved: I returned to my apartment, and once more sought my couch, from which I was only aroused by the drums of the garrison beating the *réveillée*.

The same evening we reached Catherinagrade, without any incident occurring worthy of notice, my companion declaring, upon our arrival, there must be some especial Providence to watch over and protect Englishmen in their travels, and myself in particular.

From hence the great road to the north may generally be traversed in comparative safety. A bye-road, however, leading to the Hot Wells at Piatigorsk—from which we were a hundred and twenty versts, or about ninety English miles, distant—is by no means of an equally secure nature, being fully as hazardous as that which we had already traversed, from its being nearer the scene of action between the belligerents. It was by this route, however, our journey must be pursued; and, accordingly, the next morning at daybreak we resumed our march.

The scenery again opened into all the beauty of the Caucasus, as we advanced; and at length we came upon a spot where we at once halted.

It was by the side of one of those numerous tributary streams of the Kouban, whose waters fertilize the rich soil of the Kabardas. The ground was level, but broken, at intervals, by groves of trees, and gentle slopes crowned with bushes of considerable magnitude, abounding in every description of wild flower,—the rose, the myrtle, and the honeysuckle, all growing in luxuriant beauty around. The turf—the

brightest in colour I ever beheld—possessed an appearance that many a rich proprietor in England might have envied for his park, or lawn,—rendering it difficult to believe it existed in the state that nature planted it, wholly untouched either by the scythe or roller. But this was not all:—close by the water's side, lay entire beds of the largest description of wild strawberry I have ever beheld, and fully as rich in taste and flavour as their appearance would have led you to expect, and with which it is almost needless to mention the whole party were very soon off their horses to form a nearer acquaintance, not without some exclamations of wonder from the Persians, whose country, rich as it is in fruits, does not produce this.

But look forth upon the scene, reader, and imagine yourself, if you can from the insufficiently descriptive view portrayed of this earthly Paradise, abounding in all that could gladden the heart of man—look forth, and figure yourself as standing by my side, and gazing around you;—in all the space that meets your sight, and far (alas! how far) as the eye can reach, there exists not one single habitation, not one living soul; and the hottest, dreariest, and most desolate desert of Arabia, is not more silent and abandoned than this scene, one of the brightest and loveliest spots in Nature's garden, the stillness of which is at times alone disturbed by the tramp of the war-charger, the clash of steel, and the shout of the conflict. Such is the blighting influence of war.

I was roused from the reverie into which I had fallen by the voice of my companion hinting something about "brigands," and the danger of any further delay.

There is a period in life when a person's own thoughts are his best companions, and which, when broken in upon (no matter how or wherefore), the interruption is resented as an intrusion with a more than usual degree of asperity. In such a mood was I at that moment, and which rendering the observation in question doubly harsh and grating to my ears, I was about returning a peevish and captious reply, when a minute's reflection taught me the reasonable nature of the suggestion, and, moreover, the folly of thus hazarding by a further stay the chance of an attack, by exposing our small number to the keen observation of any stray band of the mountaineers, who, ever on the watch, might be lurking in the neighbourhood, and perhaps even then in very unpleasant proximity to our halting-ground.

Accordingly, we once more resumed our saddles and continued our journey. We were within half a dozen versts of the next military post, when, from the point of a rising ground, we beheld on the verge of the horizon a body of apparently about twenty horsemen, their arms shining brightly in the sunbeams, advancing rapidly in the direction we were moving.

"Steady, trot, keep the horses cool, and don't pull a trigger till you touch your man's eyebrow," was all that was requisite to issue in the way of orders; and with instructions to the drivers to push at full speed, and give the alarm to the picquet, who, from the short distance between us, however, we felt assured would be already on the alert on the first shot being fired, we kept steadily onward.

In another instant, however, we found that our fears and anticipations of danger were groundless as the cortège approached. They were a body of brilliantly-equipped cavaliers, equally as well mounted as our-

selves, and would have proved very ugly customers to deal with, but the waving plumes and rich uniforms of three or four of the party at once proclaimed they could not be Circassians.

"C'est le Général-en-chef," said my companion; and so it proved—it being General Grabbé, the commander of the forces on the line of the Kouban, who was making a tour of the outposts, escorted by a picked body of Cossacks of the Line.

They moved swiftly towards us, and had evidently, in approaching, taken in the character of our own cavalcade, as they passed us at a hand-gallop, the General courteously raising his hat in return to our salutation.

We were drawing towards the conclusion of our journey the following day, and within the last fifteen or twenty versts, when, considering ourselves now as perfectly secure from any further chance of molestation, from our close proximity to so large a garrison as that of Piatigorsk, we had both resumed our seats in the carriage. Somewhat fatigued with the day's riding, I had fallen into a deep slumber, from which I was suddenly awakened by a rocking, swinging motion, that, in the confusion of my ideas at the moment, almost led me to imagine I had been spirited away by some process of enchantment to the waters of the Black Sea, on the surface of which, in some old, crazy, worn-out hulk, I was tossing and rolling, in one of its most truculent gales*, in all the discomfort imaginable.

I was quickly, however, aroused, and that with no slight degree of apprehension, to its real cause, which consisted in the tearing rate at which we were proceeding—the horses actually flying at the very top of their speed, and was about calling to the driver to stop, when—crash—over we went, over and over—at least, so it appeared to me—actually rolling from one side of the road to the other.

Now, indeed, began a scene of confusion, of which it would be utterly vain and futile to attempt anything like a description: every one spoke at once; and the Babel of languages, Russian, French, English, Turkish, and Persian, in which the shouts and execrations of the whole party found vent—the plunging and kicking of the horses—all united in presenting a picture that Captain Marryat, Mr. Theodore Hook, or any other skilful delineator of the ridiculous, could alone sufficiently and faithfully portray.

Confused, and momentarily stunned, I yet made desperate efforts to get through the window, in the course of which my attention for the first time became drawn to the situation of my companion, whose stifled exclamations, though they somewhat surprised me at first, were not to be wondered at when I ascertained the cause, which consisted in my actually being seated on his face; thus engendering in his imagination sundry very disagreeable visions of suffocation.

There was, however, no time to apologize. With no slight difficulty, I succeeded in scrambling through the aperture of the window myself, and then, with the help of one of the Cossacks, dragged the dragoon out

* In no part of the globe is the weather so fatally treacherous as here; it is from this circumstance that it is generally known among the Turks by the name of the "fanar gara deniz," or the bad Black Sea. In one gale alone, during the period I was on the Kouban, seven-and-twenty Russian vessels, men-of-war and transports, destined for the scene of operations on the coast of Circassia, foundered, when all on board, with one or two solitary exceptions, perished.

by the legs after me. One of my Persian domestics, with my friend's servant, who were in the rumble behind, having given their horses to their companions to bring on, were shot through the air with a velocity equal to what would have followed the explosion of a mine, plump into a quagmire of soft clay, from whence they arose most woefully besmirched, and, like their masters, in a towering passion—the more especially the former, whose neat and very handsome costume presented an appearance the very reverse of what it had exhibited but a few minutes previous.

For an instant after the discovery had been made that no broken bones had been the sequence to this disagreeable interlude in our journey, all parties glared around, as if in search of some object on which the wrath and spleen engendered thereby, bubbling and bursting like a bottle of cyder within us, might safely be vented; unfortunately for him, the only object that presented itself was the driver, who, in consequence, forthwith became the centre of united and universal opprobrium.

The dragoon "sacréd" away to perfection—the Tartars uttered a string of mashallahs sufficient to have lasted the whole present generation of the faithful for half a century at least—the Persian burnt his father*, with an energy which Dr. Slop, in denouncing his anathema, and "Excommunicabo vos," to Tristram Shandy, might have envied—the Cossacks had recourse to the usual conciliating mode of remonstrance practised in Russia, and plied their whips upon his shoulders with a vigour and celerity which proved that the exercise to them was anything but new; while I, carried away by the general liveliness and enthusiasm displayed on the occasion, uttered a not very long, but certainly strong, observation, addressed to his optics, which he possibly might have thought the hardest, could he but only have understood it.

The whole scene, however long it has taken in its narration, was actually but the work of a minute—overturning, shouting, pommelling and all; but in a short time, the latter being suppressed, and the second with no slight difficulty quieted, grumbling and growling we resumed our route, and reached the Imperial Hotel at Piatigorsk without further incident the same evening—save and except a certain sniggering of suppressed laughter, which, borne upon the wind from the rear, occasionally came grating upon the ears of my companions in misfortune and myself, in the carriage, and, of course, proceeded from those unfeeling rascals, who, safely ensconced in their saddles, had escaped all share in the phenomenon, which had thus so unpleasantly disturbed the quietude of our journey, as well as our gravity and serenity of temper.

* "Pedda soo:l.ta," the usual shibboleth of an angry Persian.



ON THE LOSS OF H. M. S. FAIRY.

[A fishing smack that arrived in Yarmouth a few days ago, reports having seen a three-masted vessel founder on the night of the 13th, during the gale; the cries of her crew for aid were heart-rending. Owing to the dreadful state of the weather, she was unable to render them any assistance.—Times, November 20.

The wreck of that ill-fated vessel the Fairy, has been discovered off Lowestoff; one of the yards has been brought on shore by a fishing boat.—Times, 10th February.]

'Twas morn—the sun rose merrily,
And calmly rolled the sea;
The feathered songsters cheerily
Were warbling on the lea:
A gallant bark and jovial crew,
Moved lightly o'er the waters blue.

Her ensign gracefully that waved,
Old Albion's flag appears;
The tempest's wrath that flag hath braved
Above a thousand years;
And when a thousand are gone by,
Still may it float triumphantly.

'Twas not to combat Britain's foes,
She left her native shore;
To aid no work of death she goes,
Nor deadly missiles bore;
But labouring to promote the cause
Of science, gain a world's applause.

How light of heart—how free from care,
The seamen pace the deck;
They little dream while moving there,
Of tempest or of wreck.
'Tis well ordained we should not see,
Into thy depths, Futurity.

The noon arrives, and onward still,
In peace that vessel glides;
Her sails the gentle breezes fill,
Majestical she rides;
But certain presages portend,
Not calmly thus her course shall end.

The sun hath set, afar and near,
Wild tempest clouds arise;
No cheering lights in heaven appear,
Grim darkness veils the skies.
Around the troubled waters roar,
The startled sea-bird seeks the shore.

That night, arrayed in hideous form,
Borne on the angry blast,
The spectre-demon of the storm,
Above the waters passed,
And many a seaman stout and brave,
Beneath the billows found a grave.

How fares it with that gallant bark,
How speed her jovial crew?
Along the waters drear and dark,
While fearfully it blew,
Was heard a wild heart-rending cry,
And groans and shrieks of agony.

The morning came, afar and wide,
They sought her o'er the main;
So full of youth, and hope, and pride,
Alas! they sought in vain.
Nor trace, nor token found to tell,
The fate that gallant bark befel.

Months rolled away, when on the shore
A mass of wreck appears;
The name one broken fragment bore,
Confirmed the worst of fears,
Unravelling too the mystery
Of that long, loud, heart-rending cry.

The mother's eyes with tears are dim,
The lonely widows weeping;
For memory turns their thoughts on him,
Who 'neath the wave lies sleeping,
Entombed where ceaseless billows roar,
His smiles shall cheer their hearts no more.

It wrings the feelings thus to part
With those we fondly love;
Yet, solaces the aching heart,
To know that One above,
All-wise ordains, who hath the power
To aid in every trying hour.

Unless by His divine decree,
A sparrow doth not fall,
His arm upholds the earth and sea,
He watcheth over all;
He sees and succours in distress,
The widow and the fatherless.

F. W. B.

Blackheath.

NOTICES OF STEAM NAVIGATION.

[Continued from p. 246.]

EVERY expedient by which the space required for fuel and machinery on board vessels navigated by steam can be abridged, may be considered as a step gained in bringing to perfection the truly national science of steam navigation; and if a method could be devised whereby the combustion of the fuel, or the vapour which is the result of it, could be so managed as to make a smaller portion do the work of a greater, the object sought would in a great measure be attained. Such a mode of applying the vapour, in the working of the engine, has long been in existence, although we are inclined to believe its importance generally, and especially in the management of marine engines, has not as yet been duly appreciated; we allude, of course, to the principle of working the steam expansively, by the adoption of which, a saving of steam in the Cornish engines, of nearly (if not quite) fifty per cent. has been effected, as well as a considerable saving, also, produced by the economy of steam in the management of the engine. The advantage to be obtained by allowing the steam to expand after entering the cylinder, by cutting off the communication with the boiler when the piston has effected but a part of its stroke, was first observed by Mr. Watt about the year 1769-70. He found that, by shutting off the steam after the piston had effected a part of its descent, like all other elastic fluids, it would expand, and press the piston down to the bottom of the cylinder, but with a diminution of power; but which decrease, it appeared, was by no means commensurate with the saving of steam effected by the process. This principle was applied by Mr. Watt with considerable advantage by enlarging the steam cylinders, and disposing the hand-gear (or mechanism by which the valves were worked) so as to cut off the steam when the piston had effected about one-fourth its descent; which arrangement he found to be most advantageous at the degree of elasticity which he employed the steam. The principle of expansion was afterwards applied by Hornblower (an engineer of some pretension), in 1781, in a double-cylinder engine. Mr. Hornblower's plan consisted of using steam of great elasticity, and allowing it to actuate the piston of a small cylinder (those employed in this plan being of different diameters), and then permitting it to flow in and perform the same office in a larger one, in virtue of its expansibility—the piston rods of both being attached to the beam of the engine. Owing to circumstances not necessary to be explained here, Hornblower's engine was laid aside, but not from any defect in the principle of expansion.

In the year 1804, the principle of double-cylinder engines, with some modification, was revived by Mr. Arthur Woolfe, of Cornwall, an engineer of eminence, who, with an intuitive knowledge of the subject, perceived that the principle of expansion could be brought into the most advantageous operation by the adoption of steam of very great elasticity; he accordingly invented, and brought to perfection, a very ingenious modification of the tubular boiler, which conferred the power of producing highly-elastic steam with safety. By this arrangement, a considerable saving of fuel was effected, which, at the time, was attributed to the adoption of the second cylinder—the smaller of which, in Mr. Woolfe's engine, was constructed of considerably less dimensions than that in Hornblower's arrangement. No doubt, a considerable saving of fuel was effected by the adoption of these engines; but that was not produced by the use of two cylinders, but resulted from the excellent arrangement of the steam generators, the employment of steam of great elasticity, and the extreme application of the principle of expansion; and if it be desired to economise the space required for fuel on board steam-

vessels, these principles ought to be applied in a greater or less degree in the management of marine engines.

The consumption of fuel by condensing engines of the ordinary construction, is 10 lbs. of coal for each horse power per hour, by which work to the extent of 33,000 lbs., raised one foot high per minute, is performed. "The constant aim of engineers," says an article in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, on Steam Engine Boilers, "is to increase the amount of this duty, in other words to make a less quantity of fuel than 10 lbs. do the work of one horse, or to obtain a greater duty than a quarter of a million of lbs. from one lb. of fuel, or more than twenty millions of duty from a bushel or 84 lbs. of fuel. To such an extent has this effort been successful, that one cubic foot of water has been converted into steam, by the combustion of less than five lbs. of coals; and this steam has been so managed in the engine, as to raise one million of lbs. one foot high by one lb. of coal; and in one case 125 millions of lbs. by a bushel of coals was the duty obtained in Cornwall. Of this improvement, part is due to the economy of steam in the engine itself, and does not come under this head (that of boilers); that part, however, which is the result of economy in the boilers deserves our attention here.

"By a series of experiments carefully conducted or collected, and ably discussed by Mr. Parkes, of Warwick, the statistics of steam-engine boilers have been placed in an aspect sufficiently clear to enable us to deduce some general results of considerable economic importance. The observations (are given in a tabular form, omitted here,) are made upon three great classes of boilers;—the Cornish high-pressure boiler, the waggon or common low-pressure boiler, and the locomotive engine-boiler. The waggon-boiler was treated in a peculiar manner at Warwick, by Mr. Parkes himself, who is the advocate of a peculiar system of management, by which very slow combustion of the fuel is produced. The Cornish boilers are distinguished both in construction and treatment; the surface they expose to the fire is enormous, being four or five times as great as the standard of usual practice, as we find, where thirty-four horse power has a surface of 2600 feet, and where forty-eight horse power has 3170 feet exposed to the fire. This species of boiler is invariably cylindrical, and traversed longitudinally by cylindrical iron flues. It is also surrounded by external flues, except on the upper surface, which is placed under a roof, and inclosed to a considerable depth in saw-dust, or other non-conducting matter. The circuit which the flame and hot gases perform in contact with the flues, is about 150 feet long. The treatment of the Cornish boiler is as peculiar as its construction; for instead of a strong draught, a tall chimney, and an intense fire, the fuel is laid on in large masses, and is allowed to cake and consume very slowly, while its products pass up the chimney, after having paid a leisurely visit to the 2000 or 3000 feet of absorbent heating surface that surround its long and circuitous passage to the open air.

"Very perfect combustion is obtained by the thorough combination of the oxygen, and the ample time permitted for the communication of the heat thus developed; durability in the materials used, economy in the fuel employed, and increase of useful effect, are obtained by the Cornish construction and usage, to an extent that excels any other mode of generating steam, with which we are acquainted."

We propose again to recur to this important subject; and in the meantime, we would strongly commend the results here obtained to the attentive consideration of all those interested in the construction and equipment of steam-vessels, and who may possess the power to apply the principles they establish to the improvement of steam navigation.

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FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

THE Budget for the year 1841-42 exceeds enormously that for the year preceding; the principal items of difference are to be found in the estimates for the War and Navy departments. The total amount of the excess is 7,607,450*l.*, and the whole expenditure for 1841-42 is set down at 52,661,720*l.* There is little or no variation in the expenditure for the departments of Justice, Foreign Affairs, Education, and Public Works; under these heads the whole increase does not exceed 53,510*l.* The credits for the Army and Navy amount to as much as 19,680,150*l.*, which is nearly 6,500,000*l.* more than what was originally voted for 1840-41. The estimates for the War department are to the extent of 14,688,760*l.*, or 4,527,110*l.*, in addition to those first voted for last year. The cause of this increase is to be found in the augmentations made to the effective strength of the Army, in men and horses, which, on a comparison with 1840-41, amounts to 176,246 men, and 46,854 horses; the expenditure is, therefore, based upon an effective total of 493,741 men, and 110,996 horses. The additions made to the Army will be 131,571 Infantry, 24,343 men and 22,349 horses in the Cavalry, 14,777 men and 16,200 horses in the Artillery, 2588 men and 402 horses in the Engineers, and 1515 men and 1836 horses in the Military Equipage and Baggage Trains. Another important addition in this branch of the service results from an increase in the *matériel* of the Army, which comprises the manufacture of 62,000 muskets, 452,000 swords, 1,243,000 lbs. additional of gunpowder, 40,000,000 of percussion caps, and other articles for the Artillery, and the ameliorations proposed to be made in repairing old, and establishing new points of defence, as well as in the means of transport. The expenditure added to the outgoings of the general war *dépôt* is 8000*l.* The Estimates also cover the cost of increasing the Army to a total of 520,000 men. Those for the Navy amount to 4,991,420*l.*, giving an increase of 1,728,080*l.* beyond the last year's estimates, as originally voted. The estimates for 1839 were not more than 2,675,620*l.*, when the naval forces on active service consisted of only 8 ships of the line, 12 frigates, 16 sloops, and 24 brigs, &c., and their crews, of 20,317 men; which last are now to be raised to 45,000. On the other hand, the estimates for the War department, in that same year, amounted to a sum of 9,519,410*l.* The comparison between the two years may, therefore, be stated as follows:—

	1839-40.	1841-42.
Amount of Estimates for the War Department	£9,519,410	£14,688,760
” ” Navy and Colonies	2,675,620	4,991,420
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	12,195,030	19,680,180
Increase in 1841-42, War Department		£5,169,350
” ” Navy Department.....		2,315,800
		<hr/>
Total Increase.....		7,485,150

Being upwards of sixty per cent. !

The Minister of War, in calling out the conscription of 80,000 men, for the class 1840, has in view to add 7725 to the navy, and 65,000 to the army, by which means he will raise the effective strength of the latter force to 505,000. He has it in contemplation also to call out the class for 1841, which would ultimately place 570,000 at his disposal. His proposition for forming a “ Reserve ” approximates very closely to the Prussian system: it contemplates the standing army as a species of great military school, in which every male shall, in early life, take his rotation of military service; every contingent voted by the legislature is to be called out, without exceptions or exemptions, during the year, and be made liable to military drilling

and exercises for eight years. As soon as the contingent for the year is assembled, and under arms, its equivalent in numbers is to be drafted out of the line into the reserve. Every regiment is to be composed of three battalions; namely, two of them on service, and the other in *depôt*. This system will enable the Government to have an effective force of 500,000 constantly on foot, and to have a reserve to the same extent at its command at the end of a few years. He has also demanded a vote of 3,000,000*l.* for the purpose of laying the groundwork of an extensive system of defence; of this sum he proposes to expend 1,200,000*l.* in constructing four additional fortresses and one fort; the first at Vouziers, on the road from Rheims to Luxemburg, the second at Langres, a point near the foot of the Jura mountains, of great strategical moment, the third at Thannes, which lies between Belfort and Neu-Brisach, and the fourth at Les Rousses, on the Swiss frontiers, among the Jura mountains, which will serve as an *entrepôt* on the line of operations, through Auxonne and Dijon, towards Paris. The fort is to be established at Gaizoles, the point of *débouchement* into the valley of Barcelonnette, in the Lower Alps. Havre, Toulon, Bayonne, Brest, Sedan, Dunkirk, and Grenoble, as well as seven forts and two citadels, are to be strengthened or reinstated. The Minister also requires 2,980,000*l.* for barracks and other military constructions; besides 5,600,000*l.* to be expended during the year on the fortification of Paris; and the Minister of the Navy demands 2,080,000*l.* for works contemplated on old and additional harbours; and includes in this estimate a sum of 1,760,000*l.* for the mole and arsenal at Cherbourg. In short, the total amount of the extraordinary votes presented to the Chambers, by the "armed peace" Cabinet is not less than 28,901,520*l.* sterling (722,538,000 francs)!

DENMARK.

The navy consists of 5 line-of-battle ships, carrying 84 guns each, and 1 of 66 guns; 1 frigate of 48, 4 of 46, and 2 of 40; 4 sloops, carrying from 20 to 26 guns; 6 brigs, 12 to 16; 3 schooners; and 3 cutters; besides 29 vessels and boats carrying bombs, and 49 gun-boats. These, in addition to 2 bomb-sloops on the stocks, constitute a total force of 109, or of 80 without the gun-boats.

PRUSSIA.

COMPARISON BETWEEN PRUSSIA AND FRANCE.

Despite the long peace she has enjoyed, France has not succeeded in keeping her expenditure within her income. The interest on her national debt amounted, in 1815, to 3,920,000*l.*; in 1820, to 7,920,000*l.*; in 1838, to 8,120,000*l.*; and, in 1840, to 9,600,000*l.* Her debt has now attained the enormous sum of 200,000,000*l.*, and upwards; ten times the amount of the Prussian, which did not exceed 17,000,000*l.*; and the highest rate of interest upon it being but four per cent., its total amount does not exceed 700,000*l.*, which, upon an income of about 7,580,000*l.*, does not absorb an eleventh part of the revenue. On the other hand, the interest which France pays upon her debt amounts to 9,600,000*l.*, and absorbs, therefore, out of her income of 44,000,000*l.* more than a fifth part of her revenue. Again, the population of Prussia, which is 14,000,000, yields a public income of 7,580,000*l.*; so that each individual contributes at the rate of about 10*s.* 10*d.* towards the expenses of the government; while the population of France, amounting to about 32,000,000, has to raise an annual income of 44,000,000*l.*; which is not less than 1*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.* per head; so that the Frenchman pays the state full 250 per cent. more than the Prussian. So much for the cheap government of a democratic-monarchy!

AUSTRIA.

PERCUSSION LOCKS.

After some years' careful inquiry and consideration, as well as a long series of trials, the Aulic Council of War have determined to introduce these locks into the service; they are upon an improved principle, and the utmost activity is used in forwarding their construction. The Rifle corps has already been supplied with muskets of this description, and they have also been delivered to several regiments of the line. Experience has hitherto proved them to answer every expectation.

THE ARMY.

Although the military force has not as yet been raised to a war footing, Government have now completed arrangements which will place 300,000 regulars at their disposal, whenever they may think proper to call them upon active service. The Infantry companies, according to the regimental rolls, have been augmented to 220 men each, although their stipulated strength, upon a war footing, is not more than 180: the difference of 40 constitutes the reserve, which can be immediately called out, and added to the present effective strength. A proportionate augmentation has been made in the Artillery establishment, which has hitherto been confined to 60 batteries; this increase amounts to 18 batteries; so that we have now on foot 600 guns and howitzers, which is equivalent to 2 field-pieces for every 1000 men.

CENTRAL GERMANY.

ARMY OF THE CONFEDERATION.

Preparations for a muster of the Ninth Corps are already in a forward state; it is to assemble in the early part of the spring—at least, as early as is practicable, with reference to the distant quarters from which it will be drawn; for it will be composed of the contingents from Saxony, the Electorate of Hesse Cassel, Nassau, and Luxemburg, which will form an effective force of 24,274 men. Out of this

Saxony furnishes	9,302	Infantry,	1,714	Cavalry,	984	Artillery,	and	24	guns.
Hesse Cassel ..	4,402	..	811	..	466	..	10
Nassau.....	3,721	318	..	8
Luxemburg....	1,981	..	365	..	210	..	4
	<u>19,406</u>		<u>2,890</u>		<u>1,978</u>		<u>46</u>		

Nassau has been exempted from furnishing any force of cavalry, in consideration of bringing a larger proportionate amount of infantry and artillery into the field.

The labours of the military board for the seventh and eighth corps of the Army of the Confederation, which is sitting at Carlsruhe, are rapidly advancing to a close. The admeasurements of the ground for erecting Rastadt into one of the fortresses of the Confederation, have begun, and it is expected that the defences of Ulm will be reinstated forthwith, and that Freudenstadt and Donanschwingen, the two points which cover the passes through the Black Forest, as well as the tête de pont at Germersheim, will be strongly fortified. The strength of the Infantry companies in the Baden service have been raised from 1602 to 2084 men; and the increase about to be made throughout the Baden army will give it an effective force of 15,000 men.

In scarcely any quarter has greater activity become the order of the day than in Austria. The rescript, specifying the number of recruits to be raised, orders 44,000 to be raised in the German, and 12,000 in the Italian

provinces of the empire—almost double the usual yearly number. Last year it was, for instance, 30,000. Hungary has nobly responded to the call of its sovereign, and the Diet has granted a levy of 38,000 men, the whole of whom, with but a trifling exception, have already been raised by the different counties in that kingdom. In two months' time, the various augmentations will have added 94,000 men to the Austrian ranks. The remount of the cavalry is to the extent of 17,000 horses, the purchase of which has been already completed.

RUSSIA.

The Russian fleet consists of five divisions, two of which are stationed in the Black Sea, and three in the Baltic, which are denominated the Blue, White, and Red squadrons. The strength of each division should consist of one ship of the line of 110 guns, two of 84, six of 74, six frigates, one sloop, and four smaller vessels. The three divisions in the Baltic have their full complement, and are composed, therefore, of twenty-seven sail of the line, eighteen frigates, three sloops, and twelve inferior vessels. The two divisions in the Black Sea are nearly complete, and muster twenty ships of the line (viz., two of 110 guns, six of 84, and twelve of 74), fourteen frigates of 44 guns, and eight brigs of 24; independently of a considerable number of transports and gun-boats.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

[We strongly recommend the following able letter to attention.—ED.]

Our Naval Preparations.

MR. EDITOR,—Though somewhat late in the month, I trust the importance of the subject treated may claim an early insertion for the present remarks. I could have wished the task had fallen into abler hands, and that before the naval estimates were voted, public attention had been awakened to the necessity of an adequate naval force at this crisis.

I say this crisis, for it is now to be determined whether the ancient claim of this country to a naval preponderance is to be maintained, or whether the new and dangerous pretensions of France are to be admitted; whether England, in compensation for her small army, is to possess a maritime preponderance, or whether France to her overwhelming superiority by land, is to add an equality of power by sea. That such are her pretensions, and that she is even now engaged in carrying them into effect, we know to be a fact.

The decision of this question rests with ourselves; and the present moment is the time to make it. France herself has proclaimed the system of an "armed peace," and has raised her army to half a million. What can we oppose to such a host but a superiority by sea, and what barrier so efficient or so economical.

Those who have watched the French policy in the East of late years, and still more those who have been there, must know how much it turned upon their fleet in the Mediterranean. That fleet was never lost sight of in their diplomacy; its chief (Lalande) was long supposed to have contingent instructions of a very warlike nature; but the recent avowals of M. Thiers have placed that matter beyond a doubt, The Minister was fully resolved

(so far as England alone was concerned), to oppose not the moral power only, but the physical force of the French fleet to British diplomacy.

Happily for the peace of Europe, he was not equally prepared for a continental war; and the prudence of Louis Philippe restrained the rashness of his Ministers, until the increase of our fleet rendered a *coup de main* against it unadvisable.

We must not, however, shut our eyes to the fact, that for two months after the treaty of July 15, we were not in a condition to execute it without the consent of France. Had the advice of M. Thiers been then adopted by his sovereign, the French fleet would have proceeded to Alexandria, and there formed a junction with the Egyptians;—for it is scarce conceivable that Sir R. Stopford had instructions to oppose them by force with the fleet he then commanded. A blockade of Alexandria would thus have been prevented, and any hostile operations in Syria indefinitely postponed. It was not, therefore, without an object, that France kept up her Mediterranean fleet on the war establishment, selecting her best officers and her best ships, practising evolutions, and carefully preserving a superiority in number, size, and weight of metal over our fleet. She well knew that at critical moments it is ready, available force which counts. M. Thiers knew that fifteen full manned ships of the line in the Levant would have more weight in the Eastern question than fifty hulks in Portsmouth and Plymouth harbours. The French officers always looked upon a collision with the British fleet as probable; and their letters published in the French papers, express a confidence in their superiority of “*matériel*,” and number of men,—“*Tantum vos classis tenuit fiducia vestræ?*”

Fortunately for us, the overweening vanity and extravagant pretensions of France have forced us into exertion. Britain has aroused herself from lethargy, and grasped again the sceptre of the seas, her ancient right, her legitimate inheritance; it will be her own fault if she ever abandons it again. We have now got that preponderating naval force which our safety and the nature of our colonial and commercial empire demands. If we are wise, we shall preserve it in peace. If we do not, France will resume the position we abandon, and will filch from us in peace those defensive arms which we gained in war. She is even now preparing to give her Mediterranean fleet that numerical superiority so imprudently yielded to her before, and which, if sanctioned by time, will be regarded as a prescriptive right, and part of the European “*status*.” By surrendering this point, we in fact surrender our maritime preponderance in peace, and leave ourselves no means of reasserting it, but by going to war, or taking steps which may lead to war. The pretensions of France are not to equality only, but to superiority, for with a quintuple military force, and an equal navy in commission, where is the balance of power, or the safety of England?

It has been alleged, that by increasing our navy, we should excite the jealousy of other powers; but such jealousy would be groundless and unreasonable. Our navy is the natural and the only defence of our country, our colonies, and our commerce. It is but natural that a country, whose dominions encircle the globe, should keep up a larger navy than Russia without a single colony; or France, with comparatively few and insignificant ones.

But our navy, though powerful for defence, would be powerless for attack against those countries. Were it doubled or quadrupled, could we invade France or Russia? Besides, we did not begin the system of immense fleets fully manned and equipped in peace times. All the world knows the state of almost impotence we reduced our ships to. No! it was the French Mediterranean fleet upon the war establishment, and its known objects, that forced us into activity. Again, it is a mistake to suppose that an increase of our fleet will necessarily lead to a similar increase of the French. The naval resources of that country bear no proportion to those of England; and even

were they so mad as to enter upon a career of rivalry, (when our determination to assume our proper place was known,) it could only end in her defeat. Let ministers but express their determination to keep up that proportional force which our situation requires, and the present crisis loudly calls for; let them show a resolution to triumph over any competition, and if necessary, to fit out two ships for every French one; and as we have the means, our rivals would see the folly of persisting.

If, on the other hand, we neglect the present opportunity, if we temporize and shrink from our high station,—then, so surely as French policy has been baffled in the East, so surely as the stings of blighted ambition rankle in her breast, as surely will the time come, when she will take her aim more securely, and return the blow with heavy interest.

I remain, &c.

E. W.

How to Meet the Americans in the Field.

Kensington, January 25, 1841.

MR. EDITOR,—Men's minds, for many months past, have been full of all sorts of warlike ideas; and no person, however little reflective, can have altogether lost sight of the probability of a rupture with one or more powerful nation. We have been, for a considerable time, in a state of expectation of events taking place which would bring this country into open war with France or the United States of North America. It is astonishing that, in the middle of the nineteenth century, great and enlightened nations cannot settle their differences without having recourse to the old fashioned and barbarous mode of argument at the sword or bayonet's point. But so it is, and, as far as we can look into futurity, so it will be to the end of the chapter. It is well for us to be prepared at all times, and, even during peace, plans ought to be formed for future wars. The wars which arose out of the French Revolution have accustomed us to European warfare; and were a dozen of Napoleons to rise up to lead the armies of France, this country, and the other great nations of Europe, would not be taken by surprise, but would be ready and prepared to meet the emergency. The events of the great struggle, which terminated on the plains of Waterloo, are too recent to be forgotten, even by those who should engage in a fresh contest; and experience would guide our operations. We have not had the same experience of American warfare, and in the contests in which we engaged in that country, we met with reverses that grieved and annoyed the public. But we have acquired experience from those which will be valuable to us. The British and Irish races, with fair play, are a match, man to man, for any enemy that they have ever had to encounter in any part of the globe: and more than that; for such is the spirit of union and emulation, and such is the confidence mutually placed in each other's fidelity and courage, that English, Scotch, and Irish troops have never stopped to count heads, nor flinched from meeting superior numbers. In the many wars which we have carried on in all quarters of the globe, we have, of course, met with some disasters; but it is honourable to our troops to say that, in the most calamitous of our military enterprises, they have maintained the coolness and courage which have distinguished them in the most brilliant of their exploits. The disasters alluded to were caused by circumstances which were not the fault of our troops.

In America, our armies have accomplished achievements which, for daring and success, have equalled any performed in Europe, Asia, or Africa. There have, however, been reverses: the dashing *coup de main* on Buenos Ayres, in 1806, was eclipsed the following year by the sacrifice of as gallant an army as ever assembled under the British standard. The capture of Quebec, as a military enterprise, will in history shine worthy of the heroic

ages. In the two wars which we had with the United States, our troops maintained their well-established character for valour, coolness, and mutual confidence. They suffered disasters, which the Americans boast of as victories; our gallant officers and soldiers fell, but they were not routed. The history of our American campaigns will teach us experience; it will show us that our best and bravest troops, disciplined to the twinkling of an eye, fell by the fire of the common militia of the country, or of the squirrel-hunters from the back woods. British soldiers stand up in the field, and open themselves to their enemies, and they despise an enemy that skulks behind a rock or a tree. The Americans will say that in war every stratagem is allowed, and that the great object is to destroy the enemy. Their mode of warfare is suited to them and their country: the people are accustomed to hunt and shoot birds, and they use the rifle with deadly effect from behind a shelter. If they can kill their enemy, without exposing themselves, they gain two important objects.

It is to be hoped, for the sake of humanity, that we shall not go to war with the Americans, but still it is possible, and perhaps not improbable. The debatable ground is the territory on the north-east boundary, and operations will be carried on there: the disputed country will, of course, be the battle-field. Should the event take place, our troops, in column or in line, will form wide targets for the American riflemen, and it would be cruel to expose brave men to certain danger, without some attempt to ward it off. It has occurred to me that it would be wise policy to fight the enemy with his own weapon. Our soldiers abhor the idea of skulking and firing on an open foe; but even this noble sentiment may be turned to account against the Americans. It is a dangerous position where one is exposed to a rifle fire; but a post of danger is to the soldier a post of honour, and I would, therefore, make the rifle in his hand a weapon by which to gain military renown, and at the same time perform a great service to the cause for which he fights. In all operations by land against American regular troops and militia, we ought to have a body of riflemen, formed of volunteers out of every regiment engaged in the enterprise. Let these troops be composed of young men, with active bodies and quick eyes—about hearts would not be wanting, for the particular service being one of danger and honour, the valiant and aspiring would offer themselves for it. Let them be well exercised in the use of the rifle, and equipped for constant manœuvring in a woody and close country. Their duties would be to penetrate the forest and narrow defiles, previous to the advance of the regiment, brigade, or division, to which they might be attached, and clear the ground of every lurking foe. They should consider themselves, on all occasions, a sort of forlorn hope: and on entering the bush, the marsh, or the mountain pass, to drive off the skulking enemy, they ought to proceed with the determination to effect the object, or fall themselves in the attempt. The service would be an exciting one for all the active and gallant spirits who delighted in enterprises of danger, which required the exercise of their own resources and presence of mind. It would be an honourable branch of the service, and let rewards and distinctions be freely bestowed on the members of it. The American riflemen, lurking behind a rock or a tree, to take his deadly aim at the soldier in the ranks, sustained by his calm passive courage in a situation of danger, conveys the idea of an assassin waiting for his victim. But the rifle volunteer, who throws himself forward to face the enemy thus sheltered, represents a brave warrior prepared to fight or die. With such men and tactics, we should soon be a match for the Americans in their own peculiar warfare, leaving the main body of our forces to occupy the positions which should give us the command of the country.

These suggestions are given with diffidence, being offered by

A CIVILIAN, BUT ONE WHO ADMIRES THE PROFESSION OF
ARMS IN A JUST CAUSE.

The British Soldier.

MR. EDITOR,—The recent extensive augmentations to the armies of the Continental Powers, the uncertain state of the political horizon, and the possibility of our peaceful communications being interrupted with some power, either by the impertinence of the lawless Yankee, or the imprudence of the volatile Frenchman, leads us to the probability of our own army being increased. This, and even the number of men that are now wanting to complete our army to its proper establishment, brings us to the contemplation of what inducement there is to encourage our countrymen to enrol their names in the Service. I mean in the infantry; as for the cavalry,—*ce n'est pas mon affaire*,—that branch of the Service has so much to win the affections of the young recruit, they can almost pick and chose from the finest men of a country;—the dangling sword, the dashing dress, the attractive moustache, so mixed up with all ideas of soldiering, and above all the horse and his trappings, the great fondness of all Englishmen and Irishmen for that animal, would always keep that arm complete, I verily believe, if there was no such thing in the world as a pension warrant, and every man, when once no longer fit for the saddle, was turned into the workhouse as a matter of course. I may add to all the above reasons, the remote chance the dragoon has of ever leaving his native home, unless for some attractive campaign on the continent of Europe. So hussars and lancers are not my theme, 'tis to the infantry soldier I wish to confine myself. Behold him on his beat, with supported arms, pacing along, longing for the hour of dinner, when he can cry, "Sentry, go." With his coal-scuttle cap, his well pipe-olayed belts, supporting his ponderous pouch, his unwieldy firelock, puny epaulette, his almost shaven crown, and naked unmoustached face, what is there in him to attract the eye of youth? to cause Sally to look archly at him, as she trots by with her milk-pail, and make yon brawny labourer, her admirer, exclaim, "I'll be a sodger!" Nothing whatever. Sally, if she looks at all, is more likely to turn up her nose; and the labourer, though he may want employment and bread, if even urged to enlist, is, I fear, more likely to mutter something about "the workus first."

So my poor sentry, I am afraid, there is nothing in you to attract either male or female, in spite of your well set up person, and the matchless way in which you carry arms to that young officer that rode by just now.

Let us then ask, what there is to encourage our labourers to take to the firelock? Is it the magnificent boon, in the shape of a warrant, dated February 7, 1833? Let us examine it.

After the usual "Whereas," &c. as, if something mighty was coming, it starts by saying, "No soldier, as a matter of right, can demand his discharge, either with or without a pension." Then comes, after a great deal of cautious wording, for fear he should get one penny more than was intended, the announcement, "That if he is wounded, so as to be totally unfit for service, he shall have a permanent pension of sixpence per diem, and a shilling, if rendered incapable by wounds of earning a livelihood." But there is harder service to contend with than the excitement of battle, unhealthy climes, and night work. Let us see what he may get, (for he is intitled to nothing,) after years of faithful servitude. If he has served twenty-one years, and he is sent to Fort Pitt, buoyed up with the hopes of the great sum of sixpence a-day for the remainder of his life being granted to him; if he is not perfectly bowed down by sickness,—if death does not almost stare him in the face,—if one more year can be screwed out of him,—if he has another kick left, he is sent to the depôt, if his regiment is abroad, and two nights in bed in some of our garrison towns, soon throws him into hospital, where he lingers and dies. The assistant-surgeon examines his liver—one serjeant, thirteen rank and file, three rounds of blank cartridge, and he sleeps in his grave. If he does pass the scrutinizing inspection of the commissioners, and emaciated and shrivelled, is considered completely

done up, they give him a pension of sixpence per diem for a life, that is only to last until he reaches his parish,—a spectacle to scare every man in it from entering such an ungrateful Service. This is no imaginary picture—I have seen it, and know it to be a true one.

Turning over the pages of the warrant, it appears, a soldier after twenty-one year's service, who is unable, from disabilities or injuries contracted in and by the Service, to earn a livelihood, may have an increase to his pension of a sum not exceeding threepence per diem. Further, if a soldier, after fourteen years' service, is totally unfit to earn a livelihood, he may, by special authority, be granted sixpence per diem; also, temporary pensions of sixpence from one month to five years, are granted to those under twenty-one years' service, who are unfit for the ordinary duties of soldiers;—that is to say, a soldier with his constitution broken in the Service, after fifteen years, may, if his character is good, have sixpence a day for one year, and then he may starve.

To sum up the whole, no soldier, unless completely worn out, even after twenty years' service, can hope for a farthing of pension. An able man, sound and healthy, if the best character in the regiment, cannot, after twenty-one years, claim a farthing, not even his discharge; thus, they are encouraged to injure their health, a regular premium on unsound livers.

We will turn now to the good conduct warrant, dated 9th May, 1839; and, after reading it over three or four times, we begin to have some faint idea of its intention. I must first remark upon the ignorance of the usages of the Service which it shows, by comparing seven days' confinement to barracks to six days' heavy drill; anybody who has ever been in, or knows any thing at all about the army, is aware, that every man sent to drill, whether heavy or common, is, as a matter of course, confined to barracks until it is done; and if he was not, he not being a very good character, it may be presumed, would probably some day, when heated and irritated after drill, go into some pot-house in the town, and commence drinking, and commit himself further. Confinement to barracks is only awarded to men of good character for slight offences, when they have only to answer their names to the taps of the drum every half hour.

As to the warrant itself, to prove with what little favour the soldiers themselves regard it, I never yet heard of a man enlisted previous to the 1st March, 1833, who could be persuaded to relinquish his former rights, for the purpose of availing himself of the good conduct pay; and perfectly right they are. A soldier, in some unguarded hour, after years of meritorious conduct, may commit himself, and then, his increase of pay is thrown to the winds. The framers of this warrant must have concluded that men were angels. I certainly think that a soldier's conduct ought to influence his pension in some degree, but not to this extent; and a broken constitution should not be a *sine quâ non*.

Taking all into consideration, I am surprised that the few fine young men one does get occasionally, are ever persuaded to enter the Service. The system of recruiting is much changed for the better; and if the Board for regulating the dress of the army, would only work a little more upon the vanity of human nature, I feel confident there would be no difficulty in getting any number of men. Formerly, when a recruiting party was required to be sent out, you selected the most drunken and disorderly vagabonds in the regiment, with the idea, I suppose, that no man in his sober senses would ever take the shilling; and in pot-houses only recruits were to be had; and if a good man was sent on the service, he was sure to be ruined. But now, (I speak only as to what has come under my own notice), the best and smartest-looking men are chosen, and adorned with handsome wings, with perhaps a sly hint to wear the moustache, when far away from any general officer; (Sir John! Sir John! you who are so averse to this kind of thing, where are your eyes?) these kind of men always get the best and

cleverest recruits ; and it is better to be deprived temporarily of such men, for the purpose of getting others of a similar kind ; for as the old adage says, "birds of a feather flock together." And your dirty men, and your drunken men, will only associate with the scum of the parish, and only bring you men after their own kind.

To conclude, let the whole system of clothing the army be changed ; let those who regulate it attend to appearance as well as cheapness. Let the variety, the romance as it were of the Service, be more studied, and it will soon be perceived we are not altogether a nation of shopkeepers, with no soul but for lucre ; and that the Englishman is as prone to be attracted as much by the pomp and circumstance of glorious war, as any other human animal in the world.

Feb. 14, 1841.

MOUSTACHE.

Army Medical Department.

MR. EDITOR,—I request the favour of a page or two in your widely-circulated Journal, to notice the recent illiberal conduct of the Secretary-at-War towards the Medical Department of the Army.

The late Naval and Military Commission, taking into consideration our slow promotion, and other circumstances, recommended certain changes to be made in the department, tending to benefit the whole, but the Staff-Surgeons and Assistant-Staff-Surgeons especially. With regard to the former class, this was little more than reinstating them in the possession of the advantages they had enjoyed so long ago as the Peninsular War ; when they had the relative rank, *bât* and forage money, and other allowances of Majors.

But when the fighting ceased, and with this the urgent need of their services, instead of having this rank confirmed, as they well deserved, it was taken from them, and they retrograded to the Regimental Surgeons, with the same relative rank of Captain, though it was understood that they possessed an undefined superiority over them ; and the appointment of a Regimental Surgeon to a Staff-Surgeoney was still facetiously called promotion.

The Commission, further, holding in view the considerable expense to which all Staff Medical Officers are necessarily liable in keeping civil instead of military servants, advised the Government to grant them a shilling a day each to enable them to defray it, and thus put them in the same situation in this respect as the regimental officers.

For some time it was doubted whether the recommendations of the Commission would be carried into effect ; but, to the great satisfaction of all concerned, the Secretary-at-War, last summer, in reply to a question from Sir Henry Hardinge, in the House of Commons, stated that the advice of the Commission would be followed by Government. And, before the close of the Session, Mr. Macaulay submitted a schedule of the probable expense of these new measures as far as the Army was concerned, dating the boon to all the 1st July, 1840.

Amongst the items in this estimate there is one or two specifically relating to the Medical department, fixing the same period for the commencement of the new arrangements,—as may be seen in the Appendix to the last August Number of your Journal.

With regard to all classes in the Army, Navy, and Marines, affected by the recommendation of the Commission,—except the Army Medical Department,—the faith of Government, thus formally pledged, has been strictly kept ; and, with as much diligence and expedition as the case admitted, they were put in possession of the new advantages.

With us, little has yet been done ; and in what has been done, namely,

the Queen's warrant of October, partially realizing the advice of the Commission, the pledge of the Secretary-at-War has been substantially violated, his own estimate disregarded, and our department has been mulcted out of three months' advantages of the new arrangements. For, with us only the Queen's bounty dates from the 1st October, instead of the 1st July.

The amount in question is but a trifle, but the principle involved in this arbitrary proceeding appears to be of importance not only to the Medical Department, but the whole army; and I believe that, after the public engagement of Government to pay certain monies, and the sum has been duly authorized by Parliament, and the amount calculated and appropriated to a definite object, it is alike unprecedented and indecent for any officer of the Government to stop it *in transitu*.

Farther, I am of opinion, that in submitting this warrant for the Queen's signature, the Secretary-at-War did not only a very ungracious thing, but a thing he had no right to do; and I would most respectfully suggest to the tried and high-minded friend of our department, Sir Henry Hardinge, to ask a question or two concerning this shabby curtailment of the Sovereign's bounty.

The shilling a day in lieu of the advantage of a soldier servant may, too, by possibility, come under Mr. Macaulay's ban, notwithstanding that this item also is included in the estimate, dating from the 1st July, which was signed by himself. The Commission had good grounds for this recommendation: for, whilst a Regimental Medical Officer pays generally no more than six or seven shillings a month to his soldier servant, we on the Staff are obliged to pay from thirty shillings to two pounds to a civil servant, and have not the same authority over him, or the same means of making him do his duty correctly. This is no trifling deduction from the pay of any of us; but it cuts deeply into the seven shillings and sixpence a day,—the pay of an Assistant-Staff-Surgeon,—and some general allowance to cover it was most justly required.

With respect to the Staff-Surgeons, the favour shown to them by the Commission was also urgently called for. Few Regimental Surgeons of any standing with their corps would accept this *quasi* step; and, in consequence, the Director-General, rather than let the public interests suffer, was reduced, *volens nolens*, to the disagreeable necessity of appointing them Staff-Surgeons, and keeping up the proper number of this invidious class by a kind of conscription of the Regimental Surgeons. To prove this I shall mention a recent and real case.

A Regimental Surgeon of twenty-eight years' standing, on full pay, and in the same excellent regiment, twenty-four of which had been passed in campaigning, combating disease, and shedding blood—fortunately not his own—from the lines of Torres Vedras to Toulouse, and from the Pyrenées to "high Himala" in "farthest Ind," was, two or three years ago, after twelve years' service in this country, made a Staff-Surgeon, without his knowledge, and against his will. At this time rebellion was rife in the province,—the troops were in the field, and there was a prospect of some respectable fighting, and a chance that his bullet forceps and amputating knife, which had been long rusting in desuetude, might again be required to be furnished. This officer had spent his life happily with his regiment, and was now one of the oldest members of the mess, when, by this unexpected calamity, he awoke one morning and found himself suddenly torn from his home,—had all his long-cherished associations broken,—lost his numerous regimental comforts and advantages,—and was forced to begin the world again, and form new connexions and friendships.

Now let us, "nothing extenuating," set down the *pros* and the *cons*:—

Pros.

The whole magnificent sum of one shilling sterling per diem.

CONS.

First. The loss of the society of old and valued friends.

Second. The loss of personal estimation in his corps.

Third. The loss of the advantages of a regimental mess.

Fourth. The loss of the benefit of cheap and obedient servants.

Fifth. The chance of compulsory reduction to half-pay.

Sixth. The possibility of being ordered to an unhealthy station, from which, as a Regimental Surgeon, he had been exempt, except in the tour of duty with his corps.

Seventh. The expense of new uniform and fees of commission. And,

Last, and worse "than this, than these, than all," the ever-to-be-deplored loss of the admirable regimental band, whose "concord of sweet sounds" had daily rejoiced his heart in Europe, Asia, Africa and America, through three generations of musicians !

The Staff-Surgeon received an additional shilling a day, but no improvement whatever took place in his allowances. At the station to which the aforesaid officer was sent in this country, where he was principal Medical Officer of a large district, his lodging-money, fuel, &c., &c., are to this moment precisely the same as the Assistant-Staff-Surgeon of yesterday,—nay, even as the Commissariat Clerk.

Now, after thirty years' honest service, this appears somewhat of a hardship, and not according to the fitness of things. No doubt, the gentlemen here alluded to receive only a suitable allowance; but the Staff-Surgeon's is unsuitable, unreasonable, and inadequate. In this respect no benefit has yet been derived here from the promise of the Government to carry into effect the recommendation of the Commission.

But, I presume—*non obstante* Mr. Macaulay—this must be the case sooner or later; and, for the real boon and benefit now conferred on the Medical Department, we, Army Doctors, should feel warm gratitude to the Director-General, whose urgent representations, and the evidence he submitted to the Commissioners, first put the matter in train. We should also be duly thankful to the Commissioners and to the Government, but as to the Right Hon. the Secretary-at-War, I must honestly confess that my individual gratitude to *him* might be comprised in a nut-shell, and there find "ample room and verge enough" besides.

I remain, &c.,

— Canada, Jan. 25, 1841.

SELM.

Colonel Wade respecting Albuera.

Exeter, February 17, 1841.

MR. EDITOR,—Immediately after the appearance of Sir Henry Hardinge's letter on Albuera, in your Number of October last, I was called upon as an Assistant Poor Law Commissioner to transfer to others my late district, and to undertake the superintendence of another and much more extensive one. My time has thus been too fully occupied for the last few months, to permit of my replying to Sir H. Hardinge, which, however, I hope to be able to do, if not in your next, certainly in the following Number.

I am, &c.

T. WADE.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, 19th Feb., 1841.

MR. EDITOR.—The Niger Expedition, under charge of Captain Henry Dundas Trotter, is to call at Portsmouth before its final departure from England; and, as a great number of your readers may not know, or have heard, much about it, the following particulars, obtained from private and public sources, may possibly be interesting. Certain parts have appeared in scraps, and at intervals.

In accordance with the recommendation of Captain Sir Edward Parry, R.N., the Comptroller of Steam Machinery at the Admiralty, contained in his Report on the subject of an Expedition to Africa, and which was appended to a letter to the Treasury from Lord John Russell, the Expedition is to consist of three iron steamers, strongly built, and of light draught of water, fitted for river navigation. Three such vessels have been built by Messrs. Laird of Liverpool; and the Admiralty sent an able and scientific officer (Mr. Augustine Creuze) from this dockyard to superintend their construction, and see that they were fitted with every improvement which that gentleman and the well-known experience of Messrs. Laird could suggest.

The steamers were launched in the autumn of last year, and were named *Albert*, in honour of his Royal Highness the Prince,—*Wilberforce*, in memory of that celebrated and distinguished philanthropist,—*Soudan* (or more correctly, *Aabib-es-Sadan*), or *Friend of the Blacks*. The dimensions of the vessels, the two larger of which are exactly of the same size, rig, and steam-power, and with all their stores precisely alike, are as follows:—

	ALBERT AND WILBERFORCE.	SOUDAN.
Length on deck.....	136 feet.....	110 feet.
Breadth of beam	27 feet.....	22 feet.
Depth of hold	10 feet.....	8 feet 6 inches.
Draught of water	5 feet 9 inches	4 feet.
Tonnage—about	440.....	250.
Two sliding keels	6 feet deep.	

Each of the larger vessels has two engines of thirty five horse power each, and can carry coals for fifteen days, allowing they are steaming for twelve hours each day. The *Soudan* has one engine of thirty-five horse power, and can carry coals for ten days, at the same rate of steaming. All the engines have been constructed by Mr. Forrester of Liverpool. The vessels have as roomy and airy accommodation as their size will admit. The small steamer is intended for detached service when required to go up small rivers, conveying intelligence or sick persons, moving stores, &c., and also for sounding ahead of the other two vessels in difficult or unknown navigation.

All the three steamers are thoroughly equipped with every necessary, and also with such comforts and accommodations as the Superintendents could suggest: among other matters, preserved meats have been supplied in abundance, with the usual allowance of provisions, and the vessels will take on board sufficient for four months' consumption.

A large supply of medicines has been put on board, both for the use of those attached to the Expedition and for any contingency that may occur. It is needless to say, that the medical officers themselves have been selected with great discrimination, and are highly-talented and able men.

To endeavour to remedy the want of a free circulation of fresh air between decks, and which must occur when the vessels get on the coast and in the interior, ventilating tubes, on a novel and ingenious plan, have been fitted by Dr. Reid, and the senior naval medical officer is fully competent to carry

out the suggestions of the doctor. The one in the *Albert* is a very neat contrivance, and appears well adapted for the purpose intended.

The command of the whole Expedition is intrusted to Captain Henry Dundas Trotter, of the Navy, already well known on the coast of Africa, while in command of the *Curlew* brig of war, and who obtained his Post rank for distinguished service and special recommendation. He was recently Flag-Captain to Admiral Sir Philip Durham, during part of his command at Portsmouth.

The other officers in charge are Commander William Allen, R.N., who accompanied Lander in his last voyage to Africa, and knows some parts of it well, particularly the River Quorra : he is in the *Wilberforce*. The other officer (who is an able surveyor, and has been employed as such for some years in the *Thunder* surveying-vessel, under Captain Owen, in various parts of the West Indies) is Commander Bird Allen : he is in charge of the *Soudan*.

The Chaplain, Botanist, Mineralogist, and Naturalist, are all named, and will be men of celebrity in their several capacities. The naval officers are numerous, and all volunteers. The crews of the three vessels will consist, besides stokers and a number of Africans, of about a hundred seamen and marines ; and, on arriving at Sierra Leone, one hundred and twenty Kroomen will be shipped to perform all the work of rowing in boats and keeping the vessels supplied with wood and water, and doing the duty which if Europeans were exposed to might prove fatal.

Finally, the Expedition is to be accompanied to Sierra Leone by her Majesty's steam-vessel *Pluto*, commanded by Lieutenant Blount. She will be filled with coals, stores, and everything that can be thought of that may be useful to the parties going on this service ; so that, when they commence operations, they may be complete in all things. They expect to depart hence next month.

The extremely severe weather, which prevailed until the 12th February, caused a total stagnation of all nautical work in this arsenal. Some idea may be formed of the state of things, when, so late as a fortnight back, and six weeks after Christmas-day, hundreds of persons were seen skating about the town and in the dockyard. Two vessels—the *Iris*, 26, and *Pelican*, 16—recently fitted at one of the eastern ports have been here ; the first has sailed for the coast of Africa, the other is ordered for the Mediterranean. The *Phœnix* and *Lizard* steamers have also been here, and departed for Malta.

On the 13th instant, the *Satellite* brig, Commander Robb, having been relieved from the *Victor*, arrived from the West India station, on which she had been employed upwards of four years. She came to Spithead, last from Bermuda, and had a most tiresome and bad passage of 36 days from that island. The Commander-in-Chief, Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Harvey, was there, with his flag on board the *Winchester*, waiting the arrival of the mail from England, when he intended to proceed to the West Indies to visit the different islands. The squadron was healthy and everything quiet. The *Vestal* had gone to Honduras. The *Satellite* has been brought into this harbour to be put out of commission, in the way now adopted, and her crew paid a portion of their wages, and granted leave of absence, with orders to return to the Flag-ship for future disposal, and possibly the *Indus* will get a few of them.

It was mentioned in your last Number, or the previous one, that the *Salamander* steamer had been despatched to the coast of Norway in search of the wreck of the *Fairy* surveying-vessel. The *Salamander* was employed three weeks on that service, and had most delightful weather all the time she was absent from England on that most distressing duty, and thus enabled to make diligent search. She first went to Christiansand, in Norway, and not gaining any tidings there of the object of her inquiry, put into all the ports that she could enter between Christiansand and Bergen

(where the Salamander could not enter, her boats were despatched to look out and make inquiry); finally, she skirted along the coast, and then repaired to Leith, but without any successful result, as is since known, the wreck having been discovered on the coast of Suffolk. On arriving at Leith, she found orders for her to return, and she went to Chatham, at which port he is now lying. The Salamander is not likely to be despatched on any station service, as she is old and weak, and not adapted for encountering severe weather or arduous duty; she will, therefore, be probably kept in England this summer for the purpose of moving troops or supernumeraries about. Her next service is to tow the London, 92, and Formidable, 84, from Chatham to Sheerness, that they may be placed in ordinary; and after that, the Salamander will probably escort the Monarch, 84, from Sheerness to Spithead. There are not any ships fitting in the Medway, except the Monarch and Vernon; and from the extreme difficulty of obtaining seamen in that part of England—Sheerness being quite out of the track, and Chatham, if possible, more so—a draft of men must be sent to them to assist in the navigation, or they must be attended round by a steamer. There is another very fine steamer building at Chatham, to be called the Growler, and the Snake brig is under repair for commission.

The only ships preparing for service here are two fifty-gun frigates, the Vindictive and Warspite: they are in the hands of the shipwrights of the dockyard, and will be ready in about a month. The St. Vincent, 120, and Vengeance, 84, will not be required, so that no work is doing on either. The Indus, 80, and Tweed, 20, are still in the harbour, waiting orders to go out. The Tweed has been ready some time.

The Mates and officers of Marines, who are attached to the Royal Naval College from the Excellent, for the purpose of study, resumed their work on the 1st of the month; the following are the names of those who will be there this half-year, viz.—

Mr. B. P. Priest.	Mr. William H. Connolly.
Mr. B. T. Girdlestone.	Mr. Richard Malone.
The Hon. J. W. W. Spencer.	Mr. William H. Wardrop.
Mr. F. S. Simpkinson.	Mr. Philip W. May.
Mr. Robert Willcox.	Mr. Thomas H. Forster.
Mr. Arthur Wilmshurst.	Mr. Bladen E. Hawke.
Mr. Alfred Phillipps Ryder.	Mr. J. F. B. Wainwright.

And Second Lieutenants Mercer, Fellowes, and Menzies, Royal Marines.

The following Midshipmen have passed for Lieutenants this month. In April, the new regulation as to passing in gunnery, on board the Excellent, comes into operation:—

Mr. Thomas Anson.	Mr. H. N. Burroughes.
Mr. W. P. S. Morton.	Mr. F. D. Rich.
Mr. Alexander Duff Gordon.	

P.S.—A new second-rate ship of the line, to be called the Prince Albert, is ordered to be built on the first building-slip that may be reported ready, and which will be about the beginning of April. The Prince Albert is to be a ninety-gun ship, on two decks, and of the same dimensions as H.M.S. the Queen. She will be 204 feet in length, and 60 feet in breadth. Several of the timbers are prepared, and some considerable progress in the flooring, &c., will have been made by the time before specified.

An old teak ship, called the Imaum, a present from his Highness the Imaum of Muscat, and which has been in dock some years, is ordered to be brought forward, and got ready for such service as may be considered advisable. The ship was originally an Indiaman, built of teak, and her fastenings partly of copper, but the greater portion of iron. When the Imaum of Muscat had her, she was armed as a man-of-war. He presented her to Government some years ago; it was expected that, in return, a frigate would have been sent to Muscat; but the Prince Regent yacht, a

showy vessel, but very crank, was considered a sufficient equivalent and quite good enough: Lord Elphinstone went to India in her, and afterwards gave her and her handsome fittings, and a few other presents, to the great man. However, it is understood that his Highness does not duly appreciate what he got, for the yacht has been returned in a complimentary manner, with a remark that a vessel of her description is of no service to him. As to the *Imaum*, now in the dockyard, it is very probable that she will be found to be better adapted for a troop or store ship than anything else.

Plymouth, Feb. 20, 1841.

MR. EDITOR.—The inclemency of the weather, and violence of the gales, since the date of my last communication, have been severely felt by every description of shipping within the limits of the port. That fine ship, the *Impregnable*, 104, Captain Thomas Forrest, C.B., parted cable on the 6th instant, while riding at anchor in the Sound. A Dutch East Indiaman, the *Jonge Willem*, was driven on shore on the Cawsand Sands; and an emigrant ship, the *Duchess of Northumberland*, bound for Port Philip, with three hundred passengers on board, came into the Sound in want of a bower-anchor and cable, which she had slipped in *Queen's Channel*, on her passage round from the River. Her wants were supplied by the dockyard.

The Carron steam tug has been very active of late, and afforded many proofs of the utility of having a vessel of that kind at all times available for general purposes at a post like this. She was yesterday employed to tow the Rochester sailing-lighter into port, that vessel having rolled away her mast off the Bolt-Head, in a heavy swell, on her passage from Woolwich with stores.

Many instances, I regret to say, have occurred of the loss of small craft and lives upon our own immediate coast, and one in particular has excited commiseration,—three poor fishermen, out of four, having been frozen to death on board their boat. The *Lizard* steamer, Lieut.-Com. Estcourt, came into the Sound on the 7th inst., after having encountered very severe weather at sea. She sailed on the 17th for the Mediterranean.

The *Albert* iron steam-vessel, Captain Trotter, arrived on the 20th ult. from Liverpool, and proceeded on the following day to Woolwich, in order that her equipment may there be completed, and that she may be furnished with such stores as may be requisite, preparatory to her departure on the Niger Expedition. The *Albert* is a vessel of about 500 tons, having two engines of thirty-five horse power each. She draws only five feet four inches water, has three sliding keels, is fitted with ventilating tubes for the removal of foul or introduction of fresh air, and has water-tight bulkheads, to render her buoyant in the event of a leak in one of the compartments formed by those bulkheads. The *Albert* is to accompany the *Soudan* and *Wilberforce*, also built of iron, expressly for the same service. The novelty of an iron ship at this port induced many visitors to request permission to inspect her, which was most courteously permitted by the officers on board.

I should have been happy to have sent you some remarks on iron-built ships, but the subject has been so ably and lucidly treated in your *Journal of May* last, that it is at most, only necessary to remind your readers where they may find much interesting and valuable information on this comparatively new and really important branch of naval architecture.

A fine brig, of nearly 330 tons, built of iron, has arrived within the last fortnight from Aberdeen, and has been hauled up on the patent slip belonging to Mr. Wm. Moore, ship-builder, of Plymouth. It is surprising how many persons have been to look at her.

The *Phoenix* steamer, Lieut.-Com. John Richardson, arrived on the 21st ult. from Portsmouth, on her way to the Mediterranean. She remained here until the 29th, and then proceeded to her destination, with despatches for Sir Robert Stopford, Commander-in-Chief on that station.

The Comet steam-vessel, Lieut.-Com. F. C. Syer, arrived on the 26th ult., from Liverpool, with volunteers, who were put on board the Inconstant, then lying in the Sound. An additional number of volunteers arrived on the 31st from Portsmouth, on board the Iris, 26, Capt. Nurse, who were also transferred to the Inconstant; and this ship sailed with them on the 2nd inst. for the Mediterranean, where they will be distributed among the fleet.

The Avon steamer, commanded by Lieut.-Com. R. D. Pritchard, arrived on the 28th ult. from Liverpool with volunteer seamen, and sailed on the 1st of the month for Pembroke, with a party of men (in command of Mr. Henderson), to rig the Vixen steamer, launched at that yard on the 4th inst., and to take her to the River to have her machinery fitted. The Avon returned to this port on the 11th inst., and sailed again on the 14th. The Comet sailed on the 9th inst.

The Volcano steamer arrived on the 15th inst. from the West Indies, with her paddle-wheels disabled. It appears that about a week after she left Barbadoes the larboard paddle-wheel became so much damaged by the stroke of a heavy sea, that she was afterwards obliged to depend wholly on her sails for the rest of the passage home. She is at present undergoing a temporary repair only at the dockyard, in order that she may proceed, by steam, to Woolwich, where her defects will undergo a thorough examination and complete repair.

The Star packet, Lieut.-Com. C. Smith, arrived on the 16th inst. from Falmouth, having on board the officers and crew of her Majesty's late packet, the Spey, lost on the 25th of Nov. lost on the Bahama Bank, between Crooked Island and Bona Vista Key, about an equal distance from the latter place and Racoon. A court-martial was held yesterday (19th inst.) on board the San Josef, to try the officers and crew, when the sentence of the court, after hearing the evidences and defence, was, that Lieut.-Com. R. B. James and Mr. William Barrett, Master, be severely reprimanded, and placed at the bottom of their respective lists.

The sentence of "death" recently passed on Thomas Hobbs, late gunner of the Pigeon packet, for striking the Master, has been commuted to transportation for life, which was generally anticipated, the court having strongly recommended him to mercy. The unfortunate prisoner arrived here a few days ago, to be placed on board the Stirling Castle convict-ship, where he is at present confined.

Mr. Isaac Watts, late foreman of this dockyard, was promoted, on the 22nd ultimo, to the rank of Builder's Assistant at Portsmouth, vice Mr. Ayley, who retires upon a superannuation. Mr. Watts's vacancy will be filled by Mr. John Fincham, who has been for some time an acting foreman at Portsmouth, and is now confirmed to that rank.

The Royal William, 120, docked a fortnight since, will be turned out on Monday next, 22nd instant, when the Iris, 26, will be taken in. The Star packet will be docked after the Iris, and then the Snipe cutter, Lieut.-Com. Baldock, which arrived from Ireland on the 17th instant.

The commissioned ships in harbour, are the Caledonia, 120, San Josef, 104, and Iris, 26; the Sylph and Netley, traders; the Carron, Pluto, and Volcano, steamers; and the Star packet and Snipe cutter.

Yours, &c.

D.

Milford Haven, Feb. 17, 1841.

The Hamoaze lighter, Mr. Gormully, master, arrived on the 30th ult., with rigging and spars for the new steamer, Vixen.—2nd inst., the Avon steamer, Lieut.-Commander R. D. Pritchard, arrived with Mr. Henderson, and a party of riggers, to navigate the Vixen to Woolwich, in which vicinity she is to be supplied with her machinery.—4th. To-day the Vixen was launched, at Pembroke Royal Dockyard, amidst the united shouts of ap-

plause from a tolerably numerous assembly. The weather was truly unfavourable, but still not such as to prevent the ceremony from taking place; the thermometer at the time stood, however, as low as 19 degrees. The launch took place about four o'clock in the afternoon; and the following are her principal dimensions:—

Length between the perpendiculars	180 feet.
Extreme breadth	36 „
Depth in hold	21 „
Burthen in tons, 1050.—Horse-power, 280.	

She was taken into dock the following morning, when the weather was again so severe that the men could scarcely be kept at the capstan-bars.—7th. The *Hamoaze* sailed for Plymouth.—8th. The *Avon* left for Bristol and Plymouth.—11th. The *Comet* steamer, which vessel had brought back to Bristol some men, found on examination unfit for the Navy, arrived at this port, to accompany the *Vixen*, before mentioned, round to London river, at which place she is to be fitted with engines, &c.—12th. The *Adventure*, naval transport, *Martin*, master, with naval stores, arrived at the Dockyard. Remain the *Comet*, *Devon*, *Adventure*, and *Vixen*; the latter still in dock, but will bend sails, if the weather permit, to-morrow, and will be undocked the latter end of the week. She will then proceed the first opportunity. Every exertion has been made in the dockyard to complete her and the *Geyser*, which latter vessel will also be launched in the course of a month. They appear to be much wanted for the public service, the workmen having been employed extra hours to accomplish their completion. Capt. Heath, Royal Engineers, and a Clerk of the Works, have arrived at Pembroke, to conduct the extensive improvements carrying on at that arsenal by contract. The fortifications for the protection of the establishment are, I am at length happy to say, to be proceeded with almost immediately. This has long been an undertaking much needed. Mr. Darling, one of the Inspectors of Shipwrights at Pembroke Yard, has been removed to Woolwich, as an Assistant Converter; and a Mr. Braine, from Sheerness Dockyard, has been appointed Inspector at Pembroke in his place. Mr. Bowyer has been appointed Boatswain to the Royal Sovereign Yacht, at this port, vice Robertson, deceased. There has been no alteration among the officers of the Marine dépôt at Pembroke since I last wrote. Mr. N. Owen has been appointed Postmaster at Pembroke Dock, in the room of Mrs. Treble, resigned. A poor fellow fell from the paddle-box of the *Vixen* into the dock, a few days before she was launched, by which he unfortunately broke his thigh. An officer belonging to the London Police has been down at Pembroke Dockyard, for the purpose of putting the police of that place in an efficient state, in common with that of all the other naval dépôts. Mr. Hammett, Second Master of the *Advice* mail steam-packet, Lieut. Darby, R.N., Commander, has been permitted, by Admiralty order, to exchange with Mr. R. W. Roberts, of the *Medusa* steam-packet, on the Liverpool and Dublin station. Mr. Thompson, Engineer of the *Advice* steamer, on this station, has been dismissed the service.

G.

Sydney, August, 1840.

MR. EDITOR,—In consequence of the murder of the Rev. Mr. Williams and Mr. Harris, at Erromango, Capt. Croker, of H.M.S. *Favourite*, left Sydney in February last, among other objects, to endeavour to obtain their remains, and arrived at that island on the 27th, when, after some negotiation, he succeeded in getting the skulls, and the leg and arm bones, of two persons, supposed to be part of the remains of the murdered men. After visiting several other islands, he arrived at Tonga-taboo, on the 21st of June, where he was informed, by Kings Josiah and George, of Tonga-taboo and Vavou, and the missionaries, Messrs. Tucker and Rabone, that the Friendly

Islands were in a deplorable state, consequent on a civil war raging between the native converts to Christianity and the heathen part of the population.

Capt. Croker, on the part of the Christians, proposed terms of peace, which, unfortunately, were not acceded to.

The heathen party (from 400 to 500 fighting men) had possession of a fort*, situated about five miles in the interior, defended by a mud wall, 15 feet high and 12 feet thick, supported on the inside by cocoa-wood logs, driven into the soil, and topped by a strong reed fence, leaning outwards, of 8 or 10 feet in height. The entire face of the wall was intersected with loopholes for musketry, and surrounded by a ditch about 12 feet deep, and from 35 to 40 feet wide. A gate, situated not exactly in the centre, and approached by a narrow bridge, is defended by a 12-pounder carronade, placed in its centre—the ditch here increasing in breadth, but not more than 5 feet deep; strong wooden stakes, partially covered with water, being driven into the mud.

At daylight on the 24th, Capt. Croker, accompanied by Lieutenants Dunlop and Von Dunop, Mr. Kilroy, surgeon, Mr. Ellerman, mate, Mr. Thomas, gunner, Mr. Jones, boatswain, Mr. Bennett, carpenter, Mr. Warrington, assistant clerk, 64 seamen, and 18 marines landed. Three guns (two long 6-pounders and a 12-pounder carronade) were drawn in advance, by King George's men, to the number of 1700. The guns were placed on a hillock commanding the fort, at 900 yards distance.

Scarcely had this been done when a flag of truce was sent to them. The Captain, Lieut. Von Dunop, and Boatswain, with an interpreter, advanced to meet the woman who had been sent with terms of peace—such being the mode of communication there between belligerents. The Captain, on nearing the fort, was addressed by an Englishman, (known among the natives as "Jack the Devil,") and invited to enter. This he declined. The terms of peace proposed by Capt. C. being read, their answer was, "They were very good; that the English were the only people could make peace for them; but that there being several other chiefs to be consulted, they requested half an hour to deliberate," which was granted; and the party returned to the guns.

At the end of the stipulated time, the woman was again sent in for an answer; their reply, "That they would make peace; but did not wish to see King George's face for a long time." Not being considered satisfactory, the guns, on Capt. Croker's order, were advanced to within about 500 yards of the gate; and on his ordering them nearer to within 100,—being thus within range of musketry in the fort, Capt. C. then advanced with one of the bridges, (formed of the spare spars of the *Favourite*,) intending to cross the ditch, but was immediately killed, by a most destructive fire opened on them from the fort, having received several wounds, and two of the men, a quartermaster and gunner's mate, being also killed. The guns were fired as often as their very exposed situation would permit; and the First Lieut. (Dunlop) being dangerously wounded, the men falling fast around him, without any prospect of making the slightest impression on the fort, the British were unwillingly obliged to retire, having first destroyed the ammunition, but leaving the three guns on the ground, whence they were unable to remove them, as they had been placed in a soft plantain plantation; and they were deserted by King George's troops on the commencement of the firing. But for the extraordinary exertions of Lieut. Von Dunop, and Messrs. Jones and Bennett, they would have been compelled to leave the wounded to the mercy of the natives, who never give quarter.

On the following day, Capt. Croker was buried in a spot previously

* More correctly a fortified town; two of the sides being about 700 yards long, the others about 400 or 500, and each side having a gate, their habitations, gardens, &c., being within the inclosure.

pointed out by himself, and also the two men who fell in this disastrous business.

Attempts were made, previous to the Favourite leaving Tonga-taboo, to recover the guns by negotiation, but in vain, in the excited state of the population.

Dunlop fired the guns several times after he was wounded.

The wounded men are now all in a fair way to recovery; and Capt. Dunlop is, I am rejoiced to say, out of danger, but fear he will for life feel the effects of the wound received on this occasion.

W. H. K.

REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

THE NEW ANNUAL ARMY LIST FOR 1841. BY LIKUT. H. G. HART, 49TH REGIMENT.

THIS noble monument of zeal, research, and arrangement on the part of its meritorious author on the one hand, and of the services of the British Army and Royal Marines on the other, appears this year corrected and improved. It is obvious that such a work cannot be rendered all at once perfect—that its attainment of complete accuracy must be progressive, and its fulness dependent on the information supplied from competent quarters. The desideratum in this work is to give as comprehensive a view as possible of the regimental and war services both of the half and full pay; but the compiler cannot be expected to enter into details which belong to the province of biography. Much, also, must depend on his opportunities of obtaining authentic particulars, and on the willingness of parties to impart them. The services of the senior officers being, in general, more familiarly known than those of the junior, it is the less necessary that they should be minutely detailed in this publication; but it is desirable that more should be stated with regard to the Colonels of regiments, for instance, than generally appears in Mr. Hart's notes to the names of those distinguished officers, most, if not all, of whom, with the other General Officers, will no doubt be done justice to in the projected Military Biography.

Mr. Hart, finding himself a severe loser by his liberal attempt to supply his work to the Service at the very lowest charge to his brother officers, has, we observe, been compelled to cover himself by raising it this year; and, considering the vast and complicated mass of information it contains, the book is very cheap at its present price. We know not of any work extant surpassing the NEW ARMY LIST in usefulness and interest.

PATCHWORK. BY CAPT. BASIL HALL, R.N.

Patchwork! We like not the title though we hugely like the book. "Shakings." Sir Captain,—“Shakings” was the word, if you wanted a naval synonyme for omnium gatherum. But let us lift the coverlet, and see what stuff is underneath. The matter is excellent, passing “from grave to gay, from lively to severe.” Sketches of travel, views of foreign and domestic society, mountains topped with snow, volcanoes tipped with flames, the galleys and the guillotine, tide harbours and Court balls, sea and land, fun and science, with numberless other topics, are dished up in this delicious *olla* with the skill and *gusto* of a master hand. We may remark, by the way,—for critics are bound to find *some* fault,—that there are one or two condiments thrown into this savoury dish not quite to our taste; *par exemple*, a spice of tenderness for the ruffians forming the gang of Thistlewood, whose execution the author witnessed and graphically describes; and, secondly, an unaccountable backsliding from orthodox John Bullism in extolling

Buonaparte as a "lion who, when alive, with a single playful pat of his majestic paw, would have crushed a hundred thousand Corkneys, had they dared to cross his path!" Hear not this, ye dwellers within the sound of Bow bells, or woe be to the Captain! Success, however, to his volumes, and may he never write anything less worthy of his polished pen than **PATCHWORK.**

REMARKS ON THE MANNER OF FITTING BOATS FOR SHIPS OF WAR AND TRANSPORTS. SECOND EDITION. BY JOHN COW, OF H. M. DOCK-YARD, WOOLWICH.

So far back as November, 1829, we felt called upon to notice the first edition of this valuable treatise with the commendation it deserved, as forming one of those practical acquisitions to the important departments for which its suggestions are designed, that it was our duty to applaud and promote. We are glad to see that Mr. Cow's useful and ingenious plans are appreciated to the extent of requiring a second edition, which is rendered as complete in text and illustration as the subjects admit of.

THE PORTS, ARSENALS, AND DOCKYARDS OF FRANCE.

BY A TRAVELLER.

The reader of the Times newspaper, and who is not? will have remarked during the last three or four months, a series of clever letters on the above highly interesting subjects, in the columns of that journal. Those letters are now reprinted in a separate form, and convey a very considerable body of information, of which the research is wonderful, considering the haste and jealous surveillance under which it must have been collected. The style, moreover, is anything but that of a novice; and we would instance the dedication to the Editor of the Times, as a happy illustration not only of good writing and good taste, but of discrimination in the draught of a portrait, of which all who enjoy that gentleman's acquaintance must recognize the truth. We have our own suspicions as to the identity of the author of these letters; but as he chooses to adopt the incognito, we shall not break it.

ENGINES OF WAR, &c. BY HENRY WILKINSON.

This essay on the implements and agents of war, is very creditable to Mr. Wilkinson's practical knowledge of the subject, and possesses both interest and instruction for the Service. He briefly traces the history of warlike machines, weapons, and projectiles, from ancient to the present times, and gives a clear description of their construction and application, as well as of the composition of the explosive material. In describing Captain Norton's percussion shells for rifles, Mr. Wilkinson might have added, that a full description of those shells, and the proposition for using balls cast with projections on them, for the more easy loading and accuracy of the rifle, appeared in this Journal for August, 1830, thereby establishing an earlier date for the invention than might be inferred from Mr. Wilkinson's otherwise correct account.

ENGRAVING OF MR. LUCAS'S PORTRAIT OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

We are indebted to the courtesy of Mr. Moon, of Threadneedle-street, for a proof copy of this magnificent aquatint engraving, by Cousins, from the celebrated portrait of the Duke by Lucas. The figure is full-length, in his academic robes, the likeness excellent, with the peculiarly mild and even gentle expression which marks the Duke's countenance in repose; the exe-

ention is soft and eminently beautiful, doing justice to the greatest man of his age, and reflecting credit on British art.

THE SPORTSMAN IN FRANCE. BY FREDERIC TOLFREY, ESQ.

This is one of the most agreeable and well-written productions of its class we have ever perused,—a perfect guide for the sportsman, and, we may add, the economist, in those French provinces formerly attached to the Crown of England, and an unfailing resource in the barrack-room. It is in fact a book of the United Service, recording the *res gesta* of sportsmen of both cloths amidst the scenes of our Fifth Harry's triumphs. Mr. Tolfrey appears a master of the gentle and ungentle craft, and writes *ex cathedra*.

HENRY OF MONMOUTH: OR, THE FIELD OF AGINCOURT.
BY MAJOR MICHEL.

While the previous writer, Mr. Tolfrey, shows how to slaughter the *fera natura* of Brittany, an accomplished soldier, Major Michel, (6th Reg.,) smitten with historical lore, here conducts us over the same ground, to take a retrospect of the most signal and murderous victory of ancient times. Adhering, as far as possible, to recorded facts, the gallant author links history with love and the usual accessories of historical romance, exhibiting considerable skill in his composition, and accomplishing a very effective and interesting narrative.

Want of room compels us to postpone a great number of other literary and graphic works, which remain for notice.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

A correspondent inquires as follows:—"In one of the Numbers of the United Service Journal for 1840, I observed the Royal Frederick, 110, building at Portsmouth. One of your correspondents, in a succeeding Number, says,—'The keel of the Royal Frederick is to be laid as soon as the slip is ready for her.' If you will explain the cause of this difference in one of the succeeding Numbers of your Journal, you will greatly oblige A LANDSMAN." To this we reply, when a ship is ordered to be built, and her draught approved, the name is inserted in the Navy List, and a gang commence converting timber from the rough for her frame; but the keel may not be laid for a long time after, owing to various causes, (such as repairing the building-slip,) although the work is advancing.

I. C. is informed, in reply to his inquiry, that General Conran died at Epping, 17th July, 1829. Captain and Brevet-Major Charles Napier, R. A., sold out in March, 1827; supposed to be residing at the Cape of Good Hope. Lieut. Heath, R.A., retired on half-pay 25th November, 1830, and is still living.

G. F. must be aware that it is not in our power to resolve his query. The destination of the Regiment in question must depend on the authorities.

The subject alluded to by "Civilis" is important, and has already engaged our attention.

Many articles are under consideration, or postponed for want of room. The unavoidable length of our first article has again excluded some others which are in type.

ERRATUM IN OUR LAST.

For "Lieut.-Colonel Harvey Jones" read "Lieut.-Colonel Harry Jones,"

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;
OR,
NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABRÖAD.

HER MAJESTY is stated to be again in a situation to give an heir-male to the throne ; we hope it may be so ; the destiny of many a " trusty and well-beloved " officer holding the Sovereign's commission hangs on the event, and Justice, in their case, is made to wait on Chance. In the interim, time wears on, wounds and service tell, and Death will further prosecute his work, to the gratification of those who cast off as a " dead weight " the sheet-anchors of the State.

The infant Princess was christened at Buckingham Palace, on the 10th ultimo, by the names of Victoria Adelaide Mary Louisa. The Duke of Wellington appeared as proxy for the Duke of Saxe Coburg, one of the sponsors.

Thanks were unanimously voted to Admiral Sir Robert Stopford, Commodore Napier, Sir Charles Smith, and the officers and men so successfully employed on the coast of Syria, in the Lords on the 4th, and in the Commons on the 5th February. The Duke of Wellington rendered a just tribute to their prowess in these operations. We regret to add that his Grace has suffered from a temporary indisposition, similar to those attacks already incurred from over-exertion in the discharge of his Parliamentary and other duties. His Grace was suddenly taken ill in the House of Lords on the 5th ultimo, but rallied speedily, and in a few days was again at his post.

On the 12th ultimo, Lord John Russell moved the order of the day for the House going into Committee to consider her Majesty's message on the subject of a grant to Lord Keane. Upon this question, a debate arose, mooted as usual by Mr. Joseph Hume, which elicited strong and satisfactory opinions in favour of such rewards from the majority of influential members on both sides of the House, but produced a speech of an opposite tendency from one (Lord Howick) whom we would fain have believed a true and hereditary friend to the Service. His Lordship, the grandson of a justly-ennobled soldier, took pains to advocate parsimony in rewarding military and other public services, and, at considerable length, ransacked ancient and modern precedents to justify his paradox. We confess our astonishment at these perverse opinions, and our regret for their source. Without the incitement of reward in some shape, human life would be a blank. It is but a sorry argument that virtue should be its own reward, while vice seizes the spoils and struts in borrowed feathers. All public service is entitled to adequate reward—military service more than any other, because it involves life, and sufferings worse than death. Society found its origin in military prowess :—

Le premier qui fut Roi fut un Soldat heureux.

The very name of valour (*virtus*) is a synonym of virtue, and the world has produced no superiors to the great soldiers of the earth. With regard to the immediate object of this debate, we shall not dwell here on the particular claims of Lord Keane. His military calibre is well known to his brother officers—whether great or small it boots not now to say. The result of the expedition which he was appointed to command was successful—and he was made a Peer; whether justly or not, whether to honour the policy or the man, is another question—but, being raised to the Peerage, it was just that he should be enabled to maintain his dignity—else it were a mockery. The grant of 2000*l.* per annum to Lord Keane, and his two next heirs male, was carried by a large majority.

We are considerably weary of the “Eastern Question,” and gladly hail its solution by the sturdy agency of our amphibious hearts of oak, blue and red. The Grand Signor has shaken hands with his well-thumped and contrite vassal, who has restored the Turkish fleet to its lawful and avenged master; while Ibrahim Pacha was *en route* for Egypt, with his army, by order of his crest-fallen sire. An unfortunate movement made upon Gaza by the Turks, under General Jochmus, before the ratification of the convention was known, with a view to cut off the retreat of Ibrahim, instead of leaving him a golden bridge whereby to rid Syria of his presence and ourselves of further embarrassment, has cost us the loss of an officer, endeared to the Service and his country by the best qualities of a soldier and a gentleman. Colonel Edward Michell, of the Royal Artillery, who for some time back had been employed in Spain, where he discharged his confidential functions with his customary ability and zeal, was appointed to succeed Sir Charles Smith, with the rank of Brigadier-General, in the command of the auxiliary British Land Force in Syria. In the late wanton attempt on Gaza, against which General Michell strenuously protested, he attended, with his Staff, merely as a spectator, the British troops not taking part on that occasion, and, unfortunately, was soon after attacked by fever, the consequence of exposure to wet, of which he died, at Jaffa, on the 25th of January, leaving Colonel Bridgeman in command of the British Force in Syria. General Michell had been rudely handled in the late war, through which he bore a manful part, and at Bergen op-Zoom, in particular, he received wounds, of which his person exhibited the severe effects. He will have left no braver, better, or more popular soldier in the ranks of the British Army.

The project for the fortification of Paris has been adopted by the French Chambers. In our leading paper will be found the various arguments and plans, including that actually adopted, relating to this measure, of which the true object, we have good reason to believe, is rather to confine and coerce the fickle and turbulent population of that city, than to protect it from external assailants. The enceinte is commenced. In our Foreign Miscellany are given the details for the augmentation of the French Forces—and how money for both purposes, involving an enormous aggregate expenditure, is to be provided, is a problem only to be solved by reference to French vanity and hatred of England. Our neighbours continue bitterly sore at our late successes, which have dissi-

pated the cherished delusion of our declining power by sea and land; and, in truth, the expensive freak of encumbering their pretty and pleasure courting capital with the ugly emblems of grim-visaged war should be viewed with complacency by John Bull, inasmuch as it is better for him that the loose cash of his sulky sweetheart over the water should be sunk in walls and ditches, beyond all hope of fructification, than if it were expended on naval armaments, which might plague him. Now is our time to "fortify" our Wooden Walls, and secure our maritime ascendancy beyond the whim of a spoiled nation, or the accidents of sudden war.

This leads us to the insolent tone and temper of the United States. The seizure and imprisonment, in the State of New York, of a British subject, Mr. M'Leod, on a trumped-up charge of participation in the most righteous fate of the Caroline pirate steamer, and some of her brigand crew, together with the bullying and Jesuitical notes of the American government, when appealed to on the subject by our truly English minister Mr. Fox, put beyond all doubt the hostile *animus* of our "Transatlantic brethren." This, it must be observed, occurs at a moment when the ingenuous statesmen of the Model Republic considered us inextricably involved with France, with which Power we have little doubt a secret understanding exists, as at the breaking out of the American rebellion, which the French blindly promoted, little dreaming it would prove the precursor and proximate cause of their own fatal revolution.

It is obvious that the anomalous political system of America, if so incongruous a jumble can be called a system, cannot be much longer tolerated by regular governments and civilized nations. Each State of this unwieldy "Union" claims distinct and sovereign power, while the federal or general government, so called, with which Foreign Powers must treat, is impotent as to any effectual control of individual States or subjects, when the latter choose to have a will of their own. Thus are questions of public and private wrong bandied from one to the other with a mockery or denial of redress.

The United States must conform to the usages and responsibilities of the civilized world, or they must be put out of the pale of civilization, till they acquire a title to its privileges and intercourse.

We are conscious that the United States contain a large body of enlightened and respectable citizens; but the great mass or majority comprehends a horde of barbarians far inferior to the noble Indian whom they have driven, like beasts of the forest, from his native domains. Of this mob, the rabble of the border fronting Canada is the most ferocious and lawless; and while our industrious subjects of the latter province continue thus obstructed and menaced in their pursuits, the Mother Country will not have done her duty. The questions in dispute between Great Britain and the States, must be at once brought to issue; if the latter be ripe for quarrel, which their tone and acts for a long time back seem intended to cast in our teeth, let us proceed to fight it out without the further suspense and expense of an "armed peace." Of the result, there cannot be the slightest doubt. Great Britain in 1841, untrammelled by foreign engagements, and unexhausted by the wasting wants of a general war of twenty years' duration, would speedily prove to her rebellious and unworthy scion, the difference between her

present power, and her scattered force of 1812. How long might it be before the British Guards did duty in New York,—ere our noble navy rode triumphant in every Yankee port;—or, though last not least, before a million of slaves chained to the soil of spurious liberty, burst their bondage, and, under the banner of true freedom, reasserted their rights as men?

The question of the navigation of the Douro, which at one time threatened to lead to a collision between Spain and Portugal, has been adjusted; but the Spanish Dictator, Espartero, continues to concentrate troops around the metropolis, evidently for the promotion of his own ambitious views. Spain is, in fact, ruled by a military government, which plays Viceroy *over* the poor little puppet Queen.

We were not aware, at the time of penning our remarks on the loss of H. M. S. Fairy, and the lamented consequences of that sad event to the widows and children of those who perished, that Mr. Stanley Clarke, (an E. I. director,) with that benevolence which characterizes him, had, unsolicited, conferred on one of the sons of Captain Hewitt, a seminary cadetship, his age not qualifying the youth for a direct appointment.

It is pleasing to recognize, in this generous act, that sympathy which should pervade the breasts of those whose life has familiarized them with the perils of the sea; and Captain Stanley Clarke may be adduced as an instance of one, whose experience in the Royal Navy and Hon. Company's maritime service, has taught him how to appreciate those exposed to the vicissitudes of a dangerous career.

A motion was brought forward in the Commons, on the 18th ult., with reference to the mode of protecting ships from lightning proposed by Mr. Snow Harris, to the effect "that an humble address be presented to her Majesty, praying that she will be most graciously pleased to direct that this House be informed whether any, and what, measures have been taken for giving effect to this recommendation," namely, of the very competent Commissioners appointed to investigate Mr. Harris's plans, and who reported, in the beginning of last year, most favourably and decisively upon them. The motion was agreed to, with so strong a feeling in the House in favour of the claims of the scientific and meritorious gentleman who has devoted so much time, ability, and private expense to this most important public object, that little doubt can remain of a satisfactory result, both as regards Mr. Snow Harris individually and the welfare of the Naval Service. We do not enter here into the details of a topic which has already been fully discussed, *pro* and *con*, in the pages of this Journal.

Our attention has been called to the expediency of making some public allowance to officers promoted from the ranks, to enable them to take their new station with respectability, and without the pecuniary embarrassment to which, from their previous circumstances, they must be subject. A reference to the pages of this Journal will show that the propriety of some such provision has already been suggested and urged by ourselves: nor can the removal of non-commissioned officers from a lower to a higher sphere be a real benefit to them, till they are thus

enabled to meet the costs of their elevation without involvement in debt, perhaps for life.

Some disagreeable occurrences, which have caused much stir in the Hon. Company's Service, have taken place in the army employed in North-Eastern India, on which we must reserve our comments till next month, our space at present not permitting us to give the extraordinary Report of the Court of Inquiry on the conduct of Major Clibborne, who so gallantly opposed, and extricated himself from, an overwhelming enemy.

For the information of all who may have need of reference to such a document, we give the following statement, accurately corrected, of the present Armaments of our Navy.

Armament of One Hundred and Twenty Guns on Three Decks.

Lower deck	4	68	pounders,	9	ft.	65	cwt.
"	28	32	"	9½	ft.	56	cwt.
Middle deck	2	68	"	9	ft.	65	cwt.
"	32	32	"	9	ft.	50	cwt. new pattern.
Upper deck	34	32	"	8	ft.	41	cwt. new pattern.
Quarter deck and fore-castle	6	32	"	8½	ft.	45	cwt. new pattern.
"	14	32	"				carronades, 17 cwt.
Total weight of metal							4056 lbs.
Broadside							2028 lbs.

Armament of One Hundred and Ten Guns on Three Decks

Lower deck	6	68	pounders,	9	ft.	65	cwt.
"	24	32	"	9½	ft.	56	cwt.
Middle deck	4	68	"	9	ft.	65	cwt.
"	26	32	"	9½	ft.	56	cwt.
Upper deck	30	32	"	8	ft.	41	cwt. new pattern.
Quarter deck and fore-castle	6	32	"	8½	ft.	45	cwt. new pattern.
"	14	32	"	6	ft.	25	cwt.
Total weight of metal							3880 lbs.
Broadside							1940 lbs.

Armament of One Hundred and Four Guns on Three Decks.

Lower deck	4	68	pounders,	9	ft.	65	cwt.
"	24	32	"	9½	ft.	56	cwt.
Middle deck	2	68	"	9	ft.	65	cwt.
"	28	32	"	8	ft.	48	cwt.
Upper deck	30	32	"	6½	ft.	32	cwt.
Quarter deck and fore-castle	6	32	"	8½	ft.	45	cwt. new pattern.
"	10	32	"				carronades, 17 cwt.
Total weight of metal							3544 lbs.
Broadside							1772 lbs.

Armament of Ninety-two Guns upon Two Decks.

Lower deck	6	68	pounders,	9	ft.	65	cwt.
"	26	32	"	9½	ft.	56	cwt.
Upper deck	4	68	"	9	ft.	65	cwt.
"	30	32	"	9½	ft.	56	cwt.
Quarter deck and fore-castle	26	32	"	8	ft.	41	cwt. new pattern.
Total weight of metal							3304 lbs.
Broadside							1652 lbs.

Armament of Eighty-four Guns upon Two Decks.

Lower deck	24	long	32	pounders,	56	cwt.	9½	ft.
"	6	"	65	"	68	cwt.	9	ft.
Main deck	30	"	32	"	48	cwt.	8	ft.
"	2	"	68	"	65	cwt.	9	ft.

Quarter deck and fore-castle	6	32	41 cwt. 8 ft.
" " "	16	32	17 cwt.
Total weight of metal			2966 lbs.
Broadside			1483 lbs.

Armament of Eighty Guns upon Two Decks.

Lower deck	8	68 pounders,	9 ft. 65 cwt.
" " "	20	32	9½ ft. 56 cwt.
Upper deck	4	68	9 ft. 65 cwt.
" " "	24	32	9 ft. 50 cwt. new pattern.
Quarter deck and fore-castle	24	32	8 ft. 41 cwt. new pattern.
Total weight of metal			2992 lbs.
Broadside			1496 lbs.

Armament of Seventy-eight Guns upon Two Decks.

Lower deck	4	68 pounders,	9 ft. 65 cwt.
" " "	26	32	9½ ft. 56 cwt.
Upper deck	2	68	9 ft. 65 cwt.
" " "	30	32	8½ ft. 45 cwt. new pattern.
Quarter deck and fore-castle	6	32	8 ft. 41 cwt.
" " "	10	32	carronades, 17 cwt.
Total weight of metal			2712 lbs.
Broadside			1356 lbs.

Armament of Seventy-two Guns upon Two Decks (formerly Seventy-four).

Lower deck	4	68 pounders,	9 ft. 65 cwt.
" " "	24	32	9½ ft. 56 cwt.
Upper deck	28	32	8 ft. 41 cwt. new pattern.
Quarter deck and fore-castle	4	32	8 ft. 41 cwt. new pattern.
" " "	12	32	carronades, 17 cwt.
Total weight of metal			2448 lbs.
Broadside			1224 lbs.

This comprises the Agincourt, Blenheim, Cornwallis, Defence, Edinburgh, Hastings, Implacable, Melville, Pembroke, Redoubtable, Talavera, &c.

Armament of Seventy Guns on Two Decks.

Lower deck	4	68 pounders,	9 ft. 65 cwt.
" " "	22	32	9 ft. 56 cwt.
Main deck	2	68	9 ft. 65 cwt.
" " "	26	32	9 ft. 50 cwt.
Quarter deck and fore-castle	16	32	7 ft. 39 cwt.
Weight of metal			2456 lbs.
Broadside			1228 lbs.

Armament of Frigates of Fifty Guns (First Class).

Main deck	6	68 pounders,	9 ft. 65 cwt.
" " "	22	32	9½ ft. 56 cwt.
Quarter deck and fore-castle	22	32	8½ ft. 45 cwt. new pattern.
Weight of metal			1816 lbs.
Weight of broadside			908 lbs.

This class comprises the Alfred, America, Barham, Conquistador, Cornwall, Dublin, Eagle, Gloucester, Vindictive, Warspite, all razées, and the Vernon.

Armament of Fifty Guns, Second Class Frigates (formerly Fifty-two Guns).

Main deck	4	68 pounders,	9 ft. 65 cwt.
" " "	26	32	8 ft. 50 cwt.
Quarter deck and fore-castle	4	32	8½ ft. 45 cwt. new pattern.
" " "	16	32	6 ft. 25 cwt. new pattern.
Weight of metal			1744 lbs.
Weight of broadside			872 lbs.

This class comprises the Chichester, Java, Lancaster, Portland, President, Southampton, Winchester, and Worcester. They have hitherto been armed with long 24-pounder guns, of 50 cwt., and 9 feet long.

Armament of Forty-four Guns (formerly Forty-six).

Main deck	2	68 pounders,	8 ft. 10 in. 60 cwt.*
" " "	26	32	7 ft. 6 in. 40 cwt.*

Quarter deck and forecastle	4	32	„	7 ft. 6 in.	40 cwt.*
„	12	32	„	carronades,	17 cwt.
Weight of metal					1480 lbs.
Weight of broadside					740 lbs.

This class comprises the Africaine, Andromeda, Druid, Endymion, Eurotas, Forte, Forth, Horatio, Hotspur, Isis, Leda, Madagascar, Meander, Nemesis, Seahorse, Stag.

Armament of Forty-two Guns (formerly Forty-six).

Main deck	2	68	„	7 ft. 50 cwt.
„	26	32	„	7½ ft. 39 cwt.*
Quarter deck and forecastle	4	32	„	7½ ft. 39 cwt.*
„	10	32	„	carronades, 17 cwt.
Weight of metal				1410 lbs.
Weight of broadside				708 lbs.

This class comprises the Æolus, Amazon, Amphitrite, Blonde, Boadicea, Briton, Cerberus, Circe, Clyde, Crescent, Diana, &c.

Armament of Thirty-eight Guns, (formerly Forty-two).

Main deck	2	68	„	7 ft. 50 cwt.
„	24	32	„	7½ ft. 39 cwt.*
Quarter deck and forecastle	4	32	„	7½ ft. 39 cwt.*
„	8	32	„	carronades . 17 cwt.
Weight of metal				1288 lbs.
Weight of broadside				644 lbs.

This class comprises the Belvidera, Brilliant, Owen Glendower, and Havannah.

Armament of Thirty-six Guns.

Main deck	4	68	„	8 ft. 10 in.	60 cwt.
„	18	32	„	9 ft. 6 in.	56 cwt.
Quarter deck and forecastle	14	32	„	8 ft. 0 in.	41 cwt. new pattern.
Weight of metal					1296 lbs.
Weight of broadside					648 lbs.

This class comprises the Active, Amphion, Cambrian, Castor, Chesapeake, Constance, Flora, Inconstant, Pique, and Sybille.

Note.—The Amphion, Castor, and Inconstant carry on the quarter deck and forecastle 32 pounders of 25 cwt. and six feet long. The Pique carries guns of 41 cwt. in these positions.

Sixth Rates.—Armament of Twenty-six Guns (First Class.)

Main deck	2	68	„	7 ft. 50 cwt.
„	16	32	„	7½ ft. 40 cwt.*
Quarter deck and forecastle	2	32	„	7½ ft. 40 cwt.*
„	6	32	„	6 ft. 25 cwt.
Weight of metal				904 lbs.
Weight of broadside				452 lbs.

This is the Vestal class, built by Sir William Symonds.

Armament of Corvettes of Twenty-four Guns.

Weight of metal	24	32	„	7½ ft. 40 cwt.*	68 lbs.
Weight of broadside					384 lbs.

This is the Curacoa, Magicienne, &c. class of razées.

Armament of Corvettes of Twenty Guns.

Weight of metal	18	32	„	7½ ft. 40 cwt.*	640 lbs.
Weight of broadside	2	32	„	7½ ft. 40 cwt.	320 lbs.

This is the Calypso, Coquette, &c. class, now building by Sir Wm. Symonds.

Second Class.—Armament of Twenty-six Guns.

Main deck	2	68	„	5½ ft. 36 cwt.,	carronades.
„	18	32	„	6 ft. 25 cwt.,	Miller's.
Quarter deck and forecastle	6	32	„	6 ft. 25 cwt.,	„

* Congreve's 24 pounders bored out to 32.

Weight of metal	904 lbs.
Weight of broadside	452 lbs.

This is the Actæon class, built by Naval School of Architecture; the guns are mounted on Sir Thomas Hardy's compressing slide carriages.

Armament of Twenty-six Guns.

Main deck	2	32 pounders, 6 ft. 25 cwt., Miller's.	
"	18	32 " 5½ ft. 17 cwt., carronades.	
Quarter deck and fore-castle	6	18 " 5½ ft. 15 cwt. "	
Weight of metal			748 lbs.
Weight of broadside			374 lbs.

This is the Alligator, North Star, &c. class, called donkey frigates; guns mounted on Sir T. Hardy's compressing slide carriages.

Armament of Eighteen-Gun Corvettes.

18 32 pounders, 7½ ft. 40 cwt.	
Weight of metal	576 lbs.
Weight of broadside	288 lbs.

This is the Daphne, Dido, &c. class, built by Sir Wm. Symonds.

Sloops, Brigs, &c.—Armament of Twenty Guns,

2 32-pounders, 6 ft. 25 cwt. Miller's.	
18 32 " 5½ ft. 17 cwt. carronades.	
Weight of metal	640 lbs.
Weight of broadside	320 lbs.

This is the Nimrod class of corvettes, commanded by Commanders.

Armament of Eighteen Guns.

18 32 pounders, 6 ft. 25 cwt. Miller's.	
Weight of metal	576 lbs.
Weight of broadside	288 lbs.

This is the Modeste and Rover class of corvettes.

Armament of Eighteen Guns.

2 32 pounders, 6 ft. 25 cwt. Miller's.	
16 32 " 5½ ft. 17 cwt. carronades.	
Weight of metal	576 lbs.
Weight of broadside	288 lbs.

This is the Orestes, Champion, &c. class of corvettes.

Armament of Sixteen Guns.

4 32 pounders, 6 ft. 25 cwt. Miller's.	
12 32 " 5½ ft. 17 cwt. carronades.	
Weight of metal	512 lbs.
Weight of broadside	256 lbs.

This is the Acorn, Columbine, &c. class, built by Sir W. Symonds.

Armament of Sixteen Guns.

2 32 pounders, 5 ft. 4 in. 25 cwt.	
14 32 " 5½ ft. 17 cwt. carronades.	
Weight of metal	512 lbs.
Weight of broadside	256 lbs.

This is the old class of 18-gun brigs, with the new ones, Serpent, Snake, &c., built by Sir Wm. Symonds.

Armament of Ten Guns.

2 18 pounders, 6 ft. 20 cwt.	
8 18 " 10 cwt. carronades.	
Weight of metal	180 lbs.
Weight of broadside	90 lbs.

This is the old class of 10-gun brigs, and Pantaloon, Waterwitch, &c.

Armament of Three Guns.

1 32 pounder, 7½ ft. 40 cwt.*	
2 32 pounders, 7½ ft. 32 cwt.*	
Weight of metal	96 lbs.
Weight of broadside	64 lbs.

This is the Dolphin class of brigantines, with long gun on pivot, and, therefore, fought on both broadsides.

Armament of Three Guns.

1	32 pounder, 7½ ft. 40 cwt.*	
2	24 pounders, 3 ft. 10 cwt. carronades.	
	Weight of metal	80 lbs.
	Weight of broadside	56 lbs.

This is the Brisk class of brigantines, pivot gun, being fought on both broadsides.

The guns of the new patterns are ultimately to supersede the bored guns of the Congreve and Bloomfield patterns, but as there are a great many of these patterns in store, they are to be used as long as they last. The Congreve 24-pounder thus bored out is 7½ feet long, and 40 cwt.; the Bloomfield 7½ feet 24 pounder is 41 cwt.; and there is a Bloomfield 24 pounder of 8 feet, which has been bored out to the calibre of 32 pounds. There are also some 24 pounders of common pattern, of 8 feet and 9 feet length, of 48 cwt. and 46 cwt. respectively, which have been enlarged to the calibre of 32.

* Bloomfield's or Congreve's guns.

LONDON GAZETTE OF FRIDAY, FEB. 12.

INDIA BOARD, FEB. 10, 1841.

The following despatches have been received at the India House:—

Major-General Sir Robert Sale, K.C.B., to Major-General Sir Willoughby Cotton, G.C.B., and K.C.H.

Camp, Purwan, Nov. 2, 1840.

Sir,—Having received intelligence that Dost Mahomed Khan, with a number of armed followers, had taken possession of some forts in this direction, from which he proposed moving to-day towards the Ghorebund Pass, with the view of effecting a junction with his son, Mahomed Afzul Khan, I determined on endeavouring to frustrate the attempt.

Accordingly, at six A.M., I broke up my camp at Baian, the fort of Meer Musjedee, and moved on this position.

An advanced column, consisting of four companies of Her Majesty's 13th Light Infantry, the two flank companies of the 37th Native Infantry, one company of the 27th Native Infantry, the two 6-pounders of the Shah's, two squadrons of the 2nd Light Cavalry, and 200 of Anderson's Horse, the whole under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Salter, preceded the main body, which was commanded by himself.

On approaching Purwan the forts and villages were rapidly evacuated by the enemy, who were seen flying to the hills in great number; I cannot compute them at fewer than 500 horse and 3500 foot: the native reports received swell their numbers to a much higher amount.

Dr. Lord, who accompanied Colonel Salter to procure information, sent word that he believed if the cavalry proceeded in advance they would be able to cut off some of the fugitives, and, in compliance with this request, the 2nd Cavalry were ordered to skirt the hill to the right, while the Shah's Horse, under Captain Anderson, took post on the left of the pass, to prevent any of the enemy attempting to escape in the direction of Ghorebund. The infantry followed, but their movements were greatly retarded by the guns, the progress of which was much impeded by the numerous watercourses that intersected the road.

The 2nd Cavalry had preceded the column about a mile when a body of the enemy's horse, about 200 in number, supposed to be headed by Dost Mahomed in person, came down the hill to attack them. The cavalry was formed into line, and led on to the charge by Captains Fraser and Ponsonby, commanding the two squadrons. It is my painful duty to record that the gallant bearing of these officers was but ill seconded by their men; they both found themselves in the midst of the enemy, unsupported by their troopers, and, after being most severely wounded, extracted themselves with difficulty, and found their men flying before the enemy.

I deeply regret to state that Lieutenant Crispin, the Adjutant of the regiment, was cut down and killed, leading his men into action. Dr. Lord was also most unfortunately killed in this affair; and Lieutenant Broadfoot, of the Engineers, who was also in advance, is missing.

Of the gallantry of Captain Fraser, and the other officers of the 2nd Cavalry, who led the squadrons of the regiment on this occasion, I cannot speak too highly; and I regret that their noble example, and the opportunity offered to the 2nd Cavalry of adding to its laurels, have been thus neglected by them.

The two flank companies of the 37th Regiment, and one company of the 27th Regiment, supported by two guns from Captain Abbott's battery, and followed by some of the Jaun Bazees, now ascended the hill overlooking the pass and valley of Purwan, which was crowded by the enemy's infantry, and cleared it in brilliant style, the enemy deserting their positions one after the other, and flying in the direction of the Punjshere Valley, where they still cover the hill-side in great numbers.

The enemy, however, are at too great a distance to admit of my following up the advantage I have obtained this evening, the whole of the troops having been under arms for nine hours; I have, therefore, encamped on the ground, taking every precaution to guard against a night attack.

I beg to enclose the accompanying casualty return, from which you will perceive that, excepting the serious disaster sustained in the affair of the 2nd Cavalry, but little loss has resulted from the day's operations.—I have, &c.,

R. SALE, Major-General:

Return of killed, wounded, and missing, of a detachment, on field service, under command of Major-General Sir R. Sale, K. C. B., on the 2nd November, 1840:—

Camp, Purwan, Nov. 2, 1840.

Engineers—1 lieutenant missing.

2nd Light Cavalry—1 adjutant, 1 subadar, 1 jemadar, 2 sepoy, killed; 2 captains, 1 subadar, 1 havildar, 22 sepoy, 2 syces, 16 horses, wounded; 3 havildars, 1 naick, 7 sepoy, 1 syce, 12 horses, missing.

27th Native Infantry—1 havildar wounded.

37th Native Infantry—3 sepoy wounded.

Total—1 adjutant, 1 subadar, 1 jemadar, 2 sepoy, killed; 2 captains, 1 subadar, 2 havildars, 2 sepoy, 16 horses, wounded; 1 lieutenant, 3 havildars, 1 naick, 7 sepoy, 1 syce, 12 horses, missing.

OFFICERS' NAMES.

Engineers—Lieutenant Broadfoot.

2nd Light Cavalry—Cornet and Adjutant Crispin, killed; Captains Fraser and Ponsonby, severely wounded.

R. SALE, Major-General,

Commanding Field Force in Kohistan.

Major-General Nott to the Assistant-Adjutant-General, at Cabool.

[Extract.]

Camp, Kelat, Nov. 3, 1840.

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of Major-General Sir Willoughby Cotton, G.C.B. and K.C.H., commanding in Afghanistan, that the troops under my command this morning entered and took possession of the town and citadel of Kelat, the rebel chiefs having evacuated that strong fortress on the approach of the British force.

After making the usual and necessary arrangements, I shall deliver the place over to the political authorities, leaving a complete regiment to garrison that important fortress, until the pleasure of Government shall be known.

Although the Bengal sepoy have not had, on the present occasion, an opportunity of distinguishing themselves in action with the enemy, yet I beg to assure you that nothing could be finer than their conduct. The zealous and cheerful manner in which they conveyed the battering train during a march of near three hundred miles of the most difficult country in the world, dragging these heavy guns over the Kajok Mountains, through beds of rivers, and deep ravines, exceeds all praise, and has called forth the admiration of their European officers and of the European artillerymen attached to the battery; their patience under fatigue and

privation, and their soldier-like and orderly conduct deserve my warmest thanks; and their anxious and active zeal to hasten the march and to encounter the enemy, has confirmed me in the conviction that they are, when they perceive that confidence is placed in them, fully equal to any troops in the world.

I cannot close this letter without bringing to your notice the great assistance I have received from Colonel Stacey, commanding the 43rd Regiment, Major Clarkson, commanding the 42nd Regiment, Captain Macan, commanding the troops of his Majesty Shah Shoojah Ool Mook; and my best thanks are due to that excellent officer, Captain William Anderson, in command of the artillery, and to Captain T. Walker, commanding the cavalry.

My best thanks are also due to Captain Polwhele, Brigade-Major, and to Lieutenant Tytler, Deputy-Assistant-Quartermaster-General, for their constant exertions in the public service.—I have, &c.,

W. NOTT, Major-General,
Commanding the troops at Kelat.

The French need a great military as well as "moral" lesson—the former may be found in the following authentic statement of their force and losses in Russia, *before* the memorable retreat, which terminated in their recrossing the Niemen with barely 30,000 out of 600,000 men!

EXTRACT FROM FRENCH RETURNS found in the House of Messrs. Thompson, Roward, & Co., of Moscow, which, while the French were in Moscow, was occupied by the Prince de Neufchatel, as the Chancellerie de l'Etat Major.

ARMÉE FRANÇAISE.

ENTRÉE EN CAMPAGNE CONTRE LA RUSSIE.

<i>Commandé.</i>		
1 ^{re}	Corps par le Maréchal d'Avoust	80,000
2 ^{me}	" " Oudinot	45,000
3 ^{me}	" " Ney	45,000
4 ^{me}	" " Viceroi d'Italie, composé de la Garde Nationale Italienne,— 15 mille hommes Italiens	55,000
5 ^{me}	" " Westphaliens et autres tirés d'Allemagne, d'abord sous les ordres du Roi Jérôme, mais ainsi que le Duc de Vendôme ayant été renvoyés par ordre de Napoléon, le Duc d'Abrantes prit le commandement.	30,000
6 ^{me}	" " Troupes Polonaises, sous les ordres du Prince Poniatowski	60,000
7 ^{me}	" " Troupes Saxonnnes, sous les ordres du Général Requier	30,000
8 ^{me}	" " composé — 1, de 15,000 Français 2, de 35,000 Prussiens 3, de 10,000 Confédérés du Rhin	60,000
9 ^{me}	" " composé — 1, de Troupes Françaises 2, de Confédérés, sous les ordres des Maréchaux Moncey, Bessières, et Mortier	45,000
10 ^{me}	" " composé — 1, de la Vieille Garde, 20,000 hommes 2, de la Nouvelle Garde, 15,000 " 3, de l'Ancienne Garde à Cheval, 5,000	40,000
11 ^{me}	" " sous les ordres du Maréchal Augereau, resté en Prusse,—	

Carried forward . . . 490,000
2 E 2

	Brought forward	490,000
	composé — 1, des Troupes Françaises	25,000
	2, des Confédérés du Rhin	10,000
	3, des Napolitains	12,000
	4, un Régiment Suisse	4,000
		<hr/> 51,000
12 ^{me} „	—un Corps de Troupes Autrichiennes, sous les ordres du Prince Schwartzberg	30,000
		<hr/> 571,000
Toute la Cavalerie, avec 10,000 d'Infanterie Légère, sous les ordres du Roi de Naples		
		35,000
	Un grand parc d'Artillerie Légère fort de 150 bouches à feu avec Caissons	3,000
	Un grand parc d'Artillerie à Pieds de Réserve, 160 bouches à feu avec Caissons (800)	4,000
Ces deux Corps étaient sous les ordres du Général de Division, Inspecteur de l'Artillerie, Comte d'Eblé,—		
	Un bataillon de Pontoniers fort de	900
	Deux bataillons de Pontoniers fort de	1,800
	Un détachement de Meneurs	300
	Dixhuit compagnies de Soldats	1,800
	Un bataillon de Charpentiers de Mauri	900
	Dix Soldats du génie Maritime	10
	Trois bataillons de Soldats du Train qui conduisaient les chariots, voitures, &c.	2,500
	Un détachement de Maçons pour la fabrication de fosses	300
	Quatre bataillons de Boulangers	3,000
	Employés aux Vivres	2,000
Total Général de la Grande Armée Française y compris la suite de l'Empereur, des Maréchaux et Généraux, du Roi de Naples et Viceroy d'Italie, le Corps resté en Prusse, les Médecins, Apothécaires, &c.		
		55,000
	Grand Total	<hr/> 681,510
N.B.—Chaque Corps de la Grande Armée avait avec lui un parc d'Artillerie Légère de Réserve fort de 16 bouches à feu.		
	Total des parcs, 176 bouches à feu, 528 caissons de munitions de guerre.	
En outre chaque Division d'Infanterie a 16 bouches à feu, le Régiment en ayant 8.		
	Total des bouches à feu des Régiments de Ligne de l'Armée du Nord, 789; et de 1568 caissons de munitions de guerre.	
La Garde Impériale a seule, 100 pièces de canons.		
	Total des bouches à feu 1194.	
	Total des caissons 2768.	
A l'Affaire de Witespk le 4 ^{me} Corps, commandé par le Viceroy, a perdu le Général de Division Rousset, et un Général de Brigade Polonaise, tous deux morts de leur blessures, un Général de Brigade blessé, 3 Colonels, 7 Officiers Supérieurs, 93 Sous-Officiers		
		106
	Et de Soldats	3,600
A l'Affaire de Smolensk, le 19 Août, le 3 ^{me} Corps et les autres, ont perdus en total,—		
	Généraux morts et blessés	10
	Officiers Supérieurs de l'Etat Major	3
		<hr/>
	Carried forward	3,706

	Brought forward	3,706
Colonels	11	
Lieutenants-Colonels	23	
Majors	2	
Officiers et Subalternes	402	
Sous-Officiers et Soldats	13,592	
	<hr/>	14,043
A l'Affaire de Mohiloff,—		
Major	1	
Chefs d'Escadrons	2	
Chefs de Bataillons	7	
Officiers	141	
Soldats	3,982	
	<hr/>	4,133
Aux Affaires de l'autre côté de Smolensk, le 19 et 21 Août,—		
Général de Division	1	
Généraux de Brigade	14	
Officiers de l'Etat Major	11	
Colonels	28	
Lieutenants-Colonels	23	
Officiers Subalternes	718	
Sous-Officiers et Soldats	22,012	
	<hr/>	22,807
Depuis le 21 Août, que l'Armée quitta Smolensk dans la marche il n'y eut que des affaires d'Avant-Garde avec l'Arrière-Garde de l'Armée Russe ; le 15 Septembre, le 111 ^{me} d'Infanterie Légère, qui formait ce jour l'Avant-Garde, le 1 ^{er} Corps chargea de trop près l'Arrière-Garde Russe, un Régiment de cuirassiers de celle-ci mit le 111 ^{me} en pleine déroute, lui prit 4 pièces de canons, et 4 caissons, lui tua et blessa 3 officiers supérieurs, 21 officiers et 1300 hommes.		
La perte de l'Armée Française depuis le 21 Août jusqu'au 5 Septembre a été comme il suit,		
Général de Brigade	1	
Colonels	2	
Officiers de l'Etat Major	6	
Sous-Officiers et Soldats	4,341	
Officiers	45	
	<hr/>	4,395
Bataille du 5 Septembre, devant Mojaisk. (The different corps engaged are particularly enumerated, and form a total of)		
Infanterie	143,000	
Cavalerie légère	33,000	
Canoniers à cheval	2,000	
Canoniers à pied	2,500	
	<hr/>	180,500
Total général de la perte de l'Armée Française à cette bataille comme suit,		
Généraux de divisions	17	
“ de brigades	29	
Colonels	57	
Majors	14	
Chefs de bataillons et d'escadrons	105	
Officiers de l'Etat Major	17	
“ Subalternes	1,367	
Soldats y compris ceux qui ont été fait prisonniers, dont les deux tiers sont blessés	50,876	
	<hr/>	52,482
Total,		101,566

Généraux de divisions morts	10
“ “ blessés	7
“ brigades morts	15
“ “ blessés	14
	—46

The paper from which this extract was made was copied by Colonel Scott, from the original returns in the possession of Mr. Roward. These specify the particular loss of each corps, &c., in each of the engagements, with the names of the officers killed and wounded.

The above is a copy of the copy which I took of Colonel Scott's paper, which he had copied from the original.

August 18, 1840.

(Signed) WM. WILSON.

August 22, 1840.

Copied by ROBERT LOWE.

We have repeatedly adverted to the justice and good policy of affording facilities to officers of the United Service in the purchase of land for settlement in the Colonies. The original price of 5*s.* per acre in New South Wales to that class, was lately raised to 12*s.* in that colony, to accommodate the views of certain speculators on the opposite coast of New Holland. We append a recent order from head-quarters, which adjusts this matter on terms less unfavourable to Naval and Military settlers than might have been expected from the influence at work against them. A corresponding rate as to rank, will, we conclude, be promulgated respecting Naval officers.

GENERAL ORDER, Horse Guards, 12th Jan. 1841.

The General Commanding in Chief announces to the Army, that the Regulations which accompanied the General Order of 16th April last, relative to the terms upon which land could be obtained by Military settlers in H.M.'s colonies are hereby cancelled. The regulations and conditions specified in the annexed Memorandum, are now published for the information and guidance of such officers of the Army as may, in future, be desirous to become settlers in the said colonies.—By command of the Right Hon. General Lord Hill, Commander-in-Chief.

JOHN MACDONALD, Adj.-Gen.

Information for the Use of Military and Naval Officers proposing to settle in the British Colonies.

1. Under the existing regulations for the disposal of lands in the British colonies, Military and Naval officers cannot receive free grants of land: but, in those colonies in which a privilege in the acquisition of land has been heretofore accorded to them, they are allowed a remission of the purchase-money, according to the undermentioned scale:—

Field-officers of 25 years' service and upwards, in the whole, 300*l.*; Field-officers of 20 years' service and upwards, in the whole 250*l.*; Field-officers of 15 or less years' service, in the whole 200*l.*; Captains of 20 years' service and upwards, in the whole 200*l.*; Captains of 15 years' service or less, in the whole 150*l.*; Subalterns of 20 years' service and upwards, in the whole 150*l.*; Subalterns of 7 years' service and upwards, in the whole 100*l.*; Subalterns under 7 years' standing, are not entitled to any remission in the purchase of land. Regimental Staff Officers, and Medical Officers of the Army and Navy, will be deemed to come within the benefit of this rule.

2. Officers of the Army or Navy who propose to proceed to the Colonies in order to take advantage of this indulgence, should provide themselves with certificates from the office of the Gen.-Com. in Chief, or of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, showing that their emigration has been sanctioned, and stating exactly their rank and length of service. No document from the office of the Secretary of State is necessary.

3. Officers on half-pay, residing in the Colony where they propose to settle, may be admitted to the privileges of Military and Naval settlers, without referring to this country for testimonials, providing they can satisfy the Governor that there is no objection to their being allowed the indulgence, and that their return of their rank and length of service is accurate, and provided, if they belong to the Navy, that they produce their letter of leave of absence from the Admiralty.

4. Military Chaplains, Commissariat Officers, and officers of any of the Civil Departments connected with the Army, cannot be allowed any privileges on the subject of land:—Pursers, Chaplains, Midshipmen, Warrant Officers of every description, and officers of any of the Civil Departments connected with the Navy, must also be considered as not qualified for those privileges. Although members of these classes may have been admitted formerly, and under a different state of circumstances, they must now be excluded.

5. Gentlemen who have ceased to belong to H.M.'s Service cannot be allowed the advantages to which they were entitled while in the Army or Navy. It is not, however, proposed to affect by this rule officers who desire to quit the Service for the express purpose of settling in the Colonies, it is only required that when they resign their commissions they should apply for a certificate from the General Commanding in Chief, or from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that they do so with the view of emigrating; and such certificate, if produced to the Governor of any Colony, within one year from its date, but not otherwise, will be a sufficient warrant for allowing the bearer the same advantages as officers still in H.M.'s service.

6. An actual residence of two years in the Colony must be proved before the titles can be granted, except in cases in which death may have occurred before the expiration of that period.

7. In those Colonies in which sales continue to be made by auction, instead of at a fixed price, general sales will take place periodically; but, in order to prevent inconvenience to officers who may arrive in the intervals between those sales, and be desirous at once to obtain an allotment, the Governors of the Colonies are authorized to allow officers to acquire, at any time, on payment of the upset price, lands which have previously been offered for sale at some general sale, and not been bought. Officers will thus be relieved from delay at the time of establishing themselves in the colony.

The following is, in general terms, the nature of the conditions on which public lands can be acquired in the Colonies adverted to in different General Orders, of previous dates, on the present subject:—

In the Port Philip district of New South Wales, and in Western Australia, the public lands will be sold at one fixed price, which is for the present established at 1*l.* per acre. In the following Colonies sales are made at auction, and take place at certain periods, the land being offered at the respective upset prices named in the annexed list:—

Sydney, district of New South Wales, comprising at present all parts exclusive of the Port Philip district	} 12 <i>s.</i> per acre.
Van Diemen's Land	12 <i>s.</i>
Ceylon	5 <i>s.</i>
New Brunswick.....	2 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i>

In the Port Philip district, and in Western Australia, it is intended to divide the land into lots of 320 acres, or half a square mile. In Canada the lot has generally been 200 acres; in Ceylon, 100 acres; in Van Diemen's Land, and the Sydney district of New South Wales, the size of the lot is one square mile, except under special circumstances. The several prices above mentioned will of course be subject, at any time, to revision by the proper authorities, and the pecuniary amount of the officer's remission cannot be increased on account of an increase in the value set upon the lands.

NOTE.—It is to be observed, that until an Act shall have passed the Legislature of Canada, granting privileges to officers in the acquisition of land in the Colony, that province cannot be included in the provisions of this General Order.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY ON 1ST MARCH., 1841.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depôt of the Regiment is stationed.]

1st Life Guards—Windsor.	39th Foot—Madras; Chatham.
2nd do.—Regent's Park.	40th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
Royal Horse Guards—Hyde Park.	41st do.—Madras, Chatham.
1st Dragoon Guards—Canada; York.	42nd do.—Corfu; Carlow.
2nd do.—Piershill.	43rd do.—Canada; Armagh.
3rd do.—Sheffield.	44th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
4th do.—Leeds.	45th do.—Belfast.
5th do.—Manchester.	46th do.—Gibraltar; Jersey.
6th do.—Dublin.	47th do.—West Indies; Longford.
7th do.—Nottingham.	48th do.—Gibraltar; Youghal.
1st Dragoons—Glasgow.	49th do.—Bengal; Canterbury.
2nd do.—Birmingham.	50th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
3rd do.—Bengal; Maidstone.	51st do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
4th do.—Bombay; Maidstone.	52nd do.—St. Vincent; Naas.
6th do.—Newbridge.	53rd do.—Plymouth.
7th Hussars—Canada; York.	54th do.—Dover.
8th do.—Norwich.	55th do.—Madras; Canterbury.
9th Lancers—Hounslow.	56th do.—Canada; Newry.
10th Hussars—Coventry.	57th do.—Madras; Chatham.
11th Hussars—Brighton.	58th do.—Glasgow.
12th Lancers—Dublin.	59th do.—Corfu; Templemore.
13th Light Dragoons—Canterbury.	60th do.—[1st batt.]—Windsor.
14th do.—Dorchester.	Do. [2d bt.] Corfu; ord. to Jamaica, New
15th Hussars—Madras; Maidstone.	61st do.—Woolwich. [Bridge.
16th Lancers—Bengal; Maidstone.	62nd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
17th do.—Cahir.	63rd do.—Madras; Canterbury.
Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—St. George's B.	64th do.—America; Limerick.
Do. [2nd battalion]—Canada.	65th do.—Canada; ord. home; Plymouth.
Do. [3rd battalion]—Tower of London.	66th do.—Gosport.
Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—Wellington B.	67th do.—Canada; Galway.
Do. [2nd battalion]—Canada.	68th do.—Jamaica; ord. to Canada; Ashton-
Sc. Fusilier Guards [1st batt.]—Portman B.	under-Lyne.
Do. [2nd battalion]—St. John's Wood.	69th do.—New Brunswick; Nenagh.
1st Foot [1st batt.]—Gibraltar; Fort George.	70th do.—Berbice; ord. to Canada; Spike Isl.
Do. [2nd battalion] Canada; Buttevant.	71st do.—Canada; Dundee.
2nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.	72nd do.—Portsmouth.
3rd do.—Bengal; Chatham.	73rd do.—Canada; ord. home; Hull.
4th do.—Madras; Chatham.	74th do.—Barbadoes; ord. Canada; Waterford.
5th do.—Cephalonia; Castlebar.	75th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Sheerness.
6th do.—Bombay; Chatham.	76th do.—Bermuda; Derry.
7th do.—Gibraltar; Limerick.	77th do.—Malta; Chatham.
8th do.—Nova Scotia; Chatham.	78th do.—Burnley.
9th do.—Bengal; Canterbury.	79th do.—Gibraltar; Stockport.
10th do.—Manchester.	80th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
11th do.—Plymouth.	81st do.—Barbadoes; Fermoy.
12th do.—Mauritius; Paisley.	82nd do.—Jamaica; Portsmouth.
13th do.—Bengal; Tilbury Fort.	83rd do.—Canada; Boyle.
14th do.—Trinidad; ord. to Canada; Newry.	84th do.—Dublin.
15th do.—Winchester.	85th do.—Canada; Plymouth.
16th do.—Bengal; Canterbury.	86th do.—Dublin.
17th do.—Bombay; Chatham.	87th do.—Mauritius; Carlisle.
18th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	88th do.—Malta; Birr.
19th do.—Malta; Cork.	89th do.—Antigua; ord. to Canada; Clonmel.
20th do.—Athlone.	90th do.—Ceylon; Tralee.
21st do.—Bengal; Canterbury.	91st do.—Cape and St. Helena; Mullingar.
22nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.	92nd do.—Barbadoes; Stirling.
23rd do.—Canada; Chester.	93rd do.—Canada; Aberdeen.
24th do.—Canada; ord. home; Kilkenny.	94th do.—Bombay; Canterbury.
25th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Brecon.	95th do.—Ceylon; Tynemouth.
26th do.—Bengal; Canterbury.	96th do.—Chatham; ord. to N. S. Wales.
27th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Templemore.	97th do.—Corfu; Limerick.
28th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.	98th do.—Newcastle-on-Tyne.
29th do.—Edinburgh.	99th do.—Dublin.
30th do.—Bermuda; Enniskillen.	Rifle Brig. [1st batt.]—Malta; Weedon.
31st do.—Bengal; Canterbury.	Do. [2nd batt.]—Newport.
32nd do.—Canada; ord. home; Dublin.	1st West India Regiment—Demerara, &c.
33rd do.—Gib.; ord. to W. Indies; Chatham.	2nd do.—Jamaica.
34th do.—Canada; ord. home; Dover.	3rd do.—Sierra Leone.
35th do.—Mauritius; Portsmouth.	Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.
36th do.—New Brunswick; Clare Castle.	Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.
37th do.—Nova Scotia; Limerick.	Royal Newfoundland Veteran Comp.—New-
38th do.—Zante; Kinsale.	foundland.
	Royal Malta Fencibles—Malta.

[This Document being prepared exclusively for the U. S. Journal, we request that, when used, its source may be acknowledged.]

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION, 1ST MARCH, 1841,
With the Years when Built, and Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.

- Acheron, st., 1838, Lt.-Com. Kennedy, 1815, Med.
 Acorn, 16, 1838, Com. Adams, (b.) 1837, C. of G. H.
 Actæon, 26, 1831, Cpt. Russell, 1836, C. of G. H.
 Adder, 1, st., Mast. Hammond, (act.) Pemb.
 Advice, 1, st., Lt.-Com. Darby, 1823, Pemb.
 Ætna, 6, 1824, Lt.-Com. Willson, 1815, part. ser.
 Alban, 1, st., 1826, Mast. King, (act.) part. ser.
 Albert, st., 1840, Capt. Trotter, 1825, disc. ser.
 Alecto, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. Hoseason, 1826, Med.
 Algerine, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. T. H. Mason, (act.)
 1837, E. Indies.
 Alligator, 26, 1821, Capt. Sir J. G. Bremer, C. B.,
 1814, East Indies.
 Andromache, 28, 1832, Capt. R. L. Baynes, C. B.,
 1823, Cape of Good Hope.
 Apollo, tr. 1805, Mas.-Com. White, (b) 1812, pt. ser.
 Ariadne, 28, coal depôt, 1816, Mas.-Com. R. An-
 derson, 1815, Alexandria.
 Ariel, st. Mast. Smithitt, (act.) Dover.
 Arrow, 10, sch., 1823, Lt.-Com. W. Robinson,
 1837, Cape of Good Hope.
 Asia, 84, 1824, Capt. W. Fisher, 1811, Med.
 Asp, 1, st. Lt.-Com. Leary, 1821, Portpatrick.
 Astræa, 6, 1810, Capt. Plumridge, 1822, Falm.
 Atholl, 28, tr., 1820, Mas.-Com. C. P. Bellamy,
 1824, particular service.
 Avon, st., 1825, Lt.-Com. Pritchard, 1807, p. ser.
 Basilisk, 6, 1824, Lt.-Com. Gill, 1812, S. Am.
 Beacon, 8, sur. v., 1823, Lt.-Com. T. Graves, 1827,
 Med.
 Beagle, 10, sur. v., 1820, Com. Wickham, 1827,
 Australia.
 Beaver, st. Lt.-Com. R. Mudge, 1815, Dover.
 Belleisle, 72, 1819, Cpt. Nicolas, C. B., 1815, Ply.
 Bellerophon, 80, 1818, Capt. Austen, C. B., 1810,
 Med.
 Benbow, 72, 1813, Cpt. Stewart, C. B., 1817, Med.
 Blaser, st., 1834, Lt.-Com. Steane, 1815, W. Ind.
 Blenheim, 72, 1813, Capt. Sir H. F. Senhouse,
 K. C. H., 1814, East Indies.
 Blonde, 42, 1819, Capt. Bouchier, 1827, E. Ind.
 Briak, 3, 1819, Lt.-Com. Sprigg, 1839, C. of Afr.
 Britannia, 120, 1820, Rear-Adm. Sir J. A. Om-
 maney, K. C. B.; Capt. Drake, 1835, Med.
 Britomart, 10, 1820, Lt.-Com. Stanley, 1831, Aus.
 Buffalo, st. 1813, Mas.-Com. Wood, 1813, pt. ser.
 Bussard, 3, 1834, Lt.-Com. Levinge, 1839, C. of Af.
 Calcutta, 84, 1831, Cpt. Sir S. Roberts, 1815, Med.
 Caledonia, 120, 1808, Admiral Sir G. Moore,
 G. C. B., G. C. M. G., Capt. Eden, 1827, Plym.
 Calliope, 28, 1837, Capt. Herbert, 1822, S. Am.
 Cambridge, 78, 1817, Capt. Barnard, 1817, Med.
 Cameleon, 10, 1814, Lt.-Com. Hunter, 1826, Cape.
 Camperdown, 104, 1820, Vice-Admiral Sir Henry
 Digby, K. C. B.; Captain Sir H. L. Baker,
 Bart., C. B., 1815, Sheerness.
 Carysfort, 26, 1836, Cpt. Martin, C. B., 1827, Med.
 Castor, 36, 1832, Cpt. Collier, C. B., 1814, Med.
 Ceylon, 2, 1810, Lt. Com. R. Mends, rec. sh.,
 1835, Malta.
 Charon, st. Mast. E. Lyne, (act.) 1837, Dover.
 Charybdis, 3, 1831, Lt.-Com. Tining, 1825, W. I.
 Childers, 16, 1827, Com. Haisted, 1836, E. Ind.
 Cleopatra, 26, 1835, Capt. C. Wyvill, 1832,
 West Indies.
 Clio, 16, 1807, Cm. Freemantle, 1836, C. of G. H.
 Columbia, 2, st., 1829, Mas.-Com. A. Thompson,
 1814, West Indies.
 Columbine, 16, 1826, Com. Clarke, (act.) E. Ind.
 Comet, 2, st., 1822, Lt.-Com. Syer, 1828, pt. ser.
 Comus, 18, 1828, Com. Nepean, 1828, W. Ind.
 Constance, st. 1827, Lt.-Com. Stopford, 1831, Med.
 Conway, 28, 1832, Capt. Bethune, 1830, E. Ind.
 Crane, 1839, Lt.-Com. J. Hill, (a.) 1810, Falm.
 Crescent, rec. sh. 1810, Lt.-Com. M. Donellan,
 1806, Rio Janeiro.
 Crocodile, 28, 1826, Capt. Milne, 1839, W. Ind.
 Cruiser, 16, 1828, Com. Giffard, 1838, E. Ind.
 Cuckoo, st. Mas.-Com. Comben, (act.) Weym.
 Curaçoa, 24, 1809, Cpt. Jones, 1828, C. of G. H.
 Curlew, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Ross, 1839, C. of Af.
 Cyclops, 6, st., 1839, Cpt. Austin, C. B., 1838, Med.
 Cygnets, 6, 1840, Lt.-Com. Wilson, 1824, C. of Af.
 Daphne, 18, 1838, Capt. Dalling, 1828, Med.
 Dasher, st. Mas.-Com. White, (act.) Weym.
 Dee, 4, st., 1832, Com. Sherer, K. H., 1829, W. I.
 Dido, 20, 1836, Capt. Davies, C. B., 1827, Med.
 Dolphin, 3, 1838, Lt.-Com. E. Littlehales, 1828,
 C. of G. Hope.
 Doterel, st. Mas.-Com. Grey (act.) Holyhead.
 Druid, 44, 1825, Capt. Smith, (a), 1829, E. Ind.
 Edinburgh, 74, 1811, Capt. W. W. Henderson,
 C. B., K. H., 1815, Mediterranean.
 Electra, 18, 1837, Cm. Mainwaring, 1826, S. Am.
 Emerald, ten. to Rl. George yacht, 1820, Sec.
 Maat. R. O. Stuart, Portsmouth.
 Endymion, 38, 1797, Capt. the Hon. F. W. Grey,
 1828, East Indies.
 Erebus, dis. sh. 1826, Cpt. Ross, 1834, voy. of dis.
 Espoir, 10, 1826, Lt.-Com. Paulson, 1822, Lisb. st.
 Excellent, 1810, Cpt. Sir T. Hastings, Kt., 1830,
 Portsm.
 Fantome, 16, 1839, Com. Butterfield, 1832, C. Af.
 Favourite, 18, 1829, Cpt. Dunlop, (act.) E. Ind.
 Fawn, Lt.-Com. J. Foote, 1835, Cape of G. H.
 Fearless, st. v. Sec. Mast. H. Brehant, pt. serv.
 Ferret, 10, 1840, Lt.-Com. Thomas, 1828, C. of Af.
 Firebrand, 6, st., Mas.-Com. Cook, 1835, Woolw.
 Firefly, st. 1832, Lt.-Com. Winnlett, 1821, W. I.
 Flamer, 6, st. 1831, Lt.-Com. Robson, 1830, W. I.
 Forester, 3, 1832, Lt.-Com. Norcork, (act.) C. of Af.
 Ganges, 84, 1821, Cpt. Reynolds, C. B., 1812, Med.
 Gleaner, 1, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Jeayes, 1825, W. I.
 Gorgon, st., 1838, Capt. Henderson, C. B., 1838,
 Mediterranean.
 Grecian, 16, 1837, Cm. Smyth, 1837, C. of G. H.
 Griffon, 3, 1832, Lt.-Com. D'Urban, 1822, W. I.
 Hastings, 74, 1818, Cap. J. Lawrence, C. B., 1817,
 Mediterranean.
 Hazard, 16, 1837, Com. Hon. C. G. J. B. Elliot,
 1840, Mediterranean.
 Hecate, st., 1840, Com. J. H. Ward, 1838, Med.
 Hecla, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. Crags, 1823, W. Ind.
 Herald, 28, 1823, Capt. J. Nias, 1835, East Ind.
 Hornet, 6, 1831, Lt.-Com. Miller, 1837, W. I.
 Howe, 120, 1815, Cpt. Sir W. O. Pell, Kt., 1813,
 Mediterranean.
 Hyacinth, 18, 1829, Com. Warren, 1832, E. I.
 Hydra, st., 1838, Com. Murray, 1840, Med.
 Implacable, 74, 1805, Cpt. Harvey, 1811, Med.
 Impregnable, 104, 1810, Cpt. Forest, C. B., 1809,
 Plymouth.
 Inconstant, 36, 1836, Capt. Pring, 1815, Med.
 Indus, 84, 1839, Cpt. Sir J. Stirling, Knt., 1818,
 Portsmouth.
 Iris, 26, 1840, Capt. Nurse, 1837, C. of Africa.
 Jaseur, 16, 1813, Com. Boulbee, 1829, Med.
 Jasper, st., Mas.-Com. Rose, 1823, Pembroke.
 Jupiter, 38, tr. sh., 1813, Mas.-Com. R. Fulton,
 1814, particular service.
 Kite, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. G. Snell, 1825, W. I.
 Lark, 4, sur. v., 1830, Lieut.-Com. T. Smith, (d.)
 1833, West Indies.
 Larue, 18, 1829, Com. Blake, 1830, E. Indies.
 Lightning, st., 1823, Lt.-Com. Waugh, 1814,
 Woolwich.
 Lily, 16, 1837, Com. J. J. Allen, 1832, C. of Af.
 Lizard, st., 1840, Lt.-Com. Estcourt, 1827, Med.
 Locust, st., 1840, Lt.-Com. Lunn, 1829, Med.
 Lucifer, st., 1825, Capt. Beechey, 1827, sur. ser.
 Lynx, 3, 1833, Lt.-Com. Broadhead, 1827, C. Af.
 Magicienne, 24, 1812, Cap. Mitchell, 1830, Med.
 Magnificent, 4, 1806, Commodore P. J. Douglas,
 1811, Jamaica.
 Magpie, 4, cut. 1830, Lt.-Com. Brock, 1827, Med.
 Mastiff, 6, sur. v. 1813, Mas.-Com. G. Thomas,
 1806, Scotland.
 Medea, 4, st., 1833 Com. Warden, 1838, Med.

- Medina, st., 1840, Mas.-Com. Smithett, (act.) Liv.
Medusa, 2, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Philipps, 1816, Liv.
Megæra, st. 1837, Lt.-Com. Goldsmith, 1809, Med.
Melville, 72, 1817, Rear-Adm. Hon. G. Elliot,
C.B., Capt. Hon. R. S. Dundas, 1824, E. I.
Merlin, 2, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Townley, 1806, Liv.
Modeste, 18, 1837, Com. H. Eyres, 1837, E. I.
Monarch, 84, 1832, Cpt. Chambers, 1812, Sheer.
Monkey, st. Sec. Mas. E. Rutter, (act.) Woolw.
Myrtle, st. v. Sec. Mas. E. Rutter, (act.) Dover.
Nautilus, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Beaufoy, 1821, Sheer.
Niagara, 20, 1812, Capt. Sandom, 1825, Lks. Can.
Nightingale, 6, 1814, Lt.-Com. W. Southey, 1814,
particular service.
Nimrod, 20, 1828, Com. Barlow, 1837, E. Ind.
Ocean, 80, 1805, Capt. Sup. Sir J. Hill, 1818,
Sheerness.
Orestes, 18, 1824, Com. Hambly, 1819, S. Amer.
Otter, st. v., Lt.-Com. Jones, 1814, Holyhead.
Partridge, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. W. Morris, (a.)
1813, Cape of Good Hope.
Pearl, 20, 1828, Cm. Frankland, 1825, C. of G. H.
Persian, 16, 1812, Com. Napier, 1838, Portsm.
Pellican, 16, 1839, Com. Quin, 1837, C. of Af.
Phoenix, 4, st., 1832, Com. Richardson, (b.) 1839,
Mediterranean.
Pickle, 5, 1827, Lt.-Com. Holland, 1836, W. I.
Pigmy, st. v., Lt.-Com. Roepel, 1814, Pemb.
Pike, 1, st. Lt.-Com. Parks, 1815, Portpatrick.
Pilot, 16, 1838, Com. Ramsay, 1837, W. Indies.
Plique, 86, 1834, Capt. Boxer, C.B., 1823, Med.
Pluto, st., Lt.-Com. Blount, 1824, C. of Africa.
Poitiers, 72, 1809, Cpt. Sup. Clavell, 1808, Chat.
Powerful, 84, 1826, Commodore Chas. Napier,
K.C.B., 1809, Mediterranean.
President, 60, 1829, Rear-Adm. C. B. H. Ross,
C.B. Capt. W. Broughton, 1831, Pacific.
Princess Charlotte, 104, 1826, Admiral Hon.
Sir R. Stopford, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Capt.
A. Fanshawe, C.B., 1816, Mediterranean.
Prometheus, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Spark, 1812, Med.
Prospero, st., 1829, Lt.-Com. Keane, 1815, Pemb.
Pylades, 18, 1824, Com. T. V. Anson, 1839, E. I.
Queen, 110, 1839, Ad. Sir E. Codrington, G.C.B.,
G.C.M.G., Cpt. Montagu, 1820, Portsm.
Racehorse, 18, 1830, Com. Hon. E. A. J. Harris,
1833, West Indies.
Racer, 16, 1833, Com. T. Harvey, 1840, W. I.
Rapid, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. R. Tryon, 1834, tender
to Royal George yacht.
Rattlesnake, tr. sh., 1822, Master-Com. Brodie,
1814, particular service.
Raven, 4, 1829, Lt.-Com. Mapleton, 1837, pt. ser.
Redwing, st., 1834, Com. T. Bevis, 1829, Liv.
Revenge, 76, 1805, Capt. Hon. W. Waldegrave,
(a) C.B., 1811, Mediterranean.
Ringdove, 16, 1838, Com. Hon. K. Stewart, 1836,
West Indies.
Rodney, 92, 1833, Capt. R. Maunsell, C.B., 1812,
Med.
Rolla, 10, 1829, Lieut. C. Hall, 1815, C. of Af.
Romney depot, Lt.-Com. Hawkins, 1807, Havan.
Rose, 18, 1821, Com. Christie, 1827, C. of G. H.
Rover, 10, 1832, Com. Symonds, 1837, W. Ind.
Royal George, yacht, 1817, Captain Lord A.
Fitzclarence, 1821, Portsmouth.
Royal Sovereign, yacht, 1804, Captain Sup. S.
Jackson, C.B., 1807, Pembroke.
Salamander, 4, st. 1832, Cm. H. 1838, pt. ser.
Samarang, 28, 1822, Capt. Scott, 1838, S. Am.
San Josef, 110, 1783, Capt. J. N. Tayler, C.B.,
1813, Plymouth.
Sapphire, tr. sh., 1827, Mas.-Com. G. H. Cole,
1812, (act.), on passage to Mediterranean.
Sappho, 16, 1838, Com. Fraser, 1826, W. Ind.
Saracen, 10, 1831, Lt.-Com. Hill, 1824, C. of Af.
Satellite, 18, 1826, Com. J. Robb, 1839, Portsm.
Savage, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Bowker, 1815, pt. ser.
Scorpion, 10, 1822, Lt.-Com. Gayton, 1824, Med.
Seaflower, 4, cutt., 1830, Lieut.-Com. N. Ro-
billard, 1818, Portsmouth.
Serlingapatam, 46, 1819, Cpt. Leith, 1825, W. I.
Skipjack, 5, 1827, Lt.-Com. Wright, 1832, W. I.
Snipe, 8, cutt., 1828, Lieut.-Com. T. Baldoock,
1818, particular service.
Soudan, st., 1840, Cm. B. Allen, 1838, disc. ser.
Southampton, 50, 1820, Rr.-Ad. Sir E. D. King,
K.C.H., Cpt. W. Hillyer, 1836, C. of G. H.
Sparrow, 10, 1828, Lt.-Com. Tyssen, 1832, Cape.
Speedy, 2, cutt., 1828, Lt.-Com. J. A. Wright,
1813, Sheerness.
Spider, 6, 1832, Lt.-Com. J. O'Reilly (a), 1815,
Cape of Good Hope.
Sprightly, st., Mas. Moon (act), Holyhead.
Stag, 46, 1830, Com. Sullivan, C.B., 1814, Cape.
Starling, 1829, Lieut.-Com. H. Kellest, 1828,
South America.
Stromboli, 4, st. 1840, Cm. Williams, 1836, Med.
Sulphur, 8, 1826, Com. E. Belcher, 1829, E. I.
Swallow, st. Mast. R. Sherlock (act.), Dover.
Talbot, 36, 1824, Capt. Codrington, C.B., 1836,
Mediterranean.
Tartarus, st., 1834, Lt.-Com. Smith, 1826, W. I.
Termagant, 10, 1837, Lt.-Com. Seagram, 1833,
Coast of Africa.
Terror, 10, 1813, Cm. Crozier, 1837, voy. of disc.
Thunder, 6, sur. v. 1829, Com. E. Barnett, 1838,
West Indies.
Thunderer, 84, 1831, Cpt. Berkeley, C.B., 1814,
Mediterranean.
Trinculo, 16, 1809, Com. Coffin, 1829, Lisbon st.
Tweed, 20, 1813, Com. Douglas, 1827, Portsm.
Tyne, 28, 1826, Capt. Townshend, 1834, Med.
Urgent, st. Mas. J. Emerson, 1810, Liverpool.
Vanguard, 80, 1836, Capt. Sir D. Dunn, K.C.H.,
1814, Mediterranean.
Vernon, 50, 1832, Capt. Walpole, 1819, Sheer.
Vestal, 26, 1833, Capt. Carter, 1831, W. Indies.
Vesuvius, steam-ves., 1840, Com. G. G. Loch,
1837, Mediterranean.
Victor, 16, 1814, Cm. Dawson (a), 1832, N. Am.
Victory, 104, 1765, Cpt. Loch, C.B., 1814, Ports.
Volage, 28, 1825, Capt. G. Elliot, (act.), E. Ind.
Volcano, st. v., 1836, Lieut. Com. Jos. West,
1814, Plymouth.
Wanderer, 16, 1835, Com. Hon. J. Denman,
1835, Coast of Africa.
Wasp, 16, 1812, Com. Hon. H. A. Murray, 1838,
Mediter.
Waterwitch, 10, 1832, Lt.-Com. H. J. Matson,
1835, Coast of Africa.
Weazle, 10, 1822, Lieut. Com.-W. Edmonstone,
1829, Mediterranean.
Wellesley, 72, 1815, Capt. Matland, 1837, E. I.
Widgeon, st. Master J. Hamilton (act.), Dover.
Wildfire, steam-vessel, Sec. Mas. Wm. Roberts
(act.), Weymouth.
William and Mary, yacht, 1807, Captain P.
Hornby, C.B., 1810, Woolwich.
Winchester, 52, 1822, Vice-Adm. Sir T. Harvey,
K.C.B., Capt. John Parker, 1838, W. Ind.
and North America.
Wisard, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Birch, 1831, S. Am.
Wolverine, 16, 1836, Com. W. Tucker, (b) 1826,
Coast of Africa.
Zebra, 16, 1815, Com. I. J. Stopford, 1840,
Mediter.
Zephyr, st., Lt.-Com. Jas. Small, 1823, Holyhead.

HER MAJESTY'S PACKET BRIGS AT FALMOUTH:—

- Alert, Lieut. Ed. Jennings.
Crane, Lieut. J. Hill, (a.)
Delight, Lieut. N. Lory.
Express, Lieut. E. Herrick.
Hope, Lieut. T. Creser.
Lapwing, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan.
Linnæus, Lieut. W. Forrester.
Lyra, Lieut. E. Collier.
Magnet, Lieut. S. Griffith.
Pandora, Lt. R. W. Innes.
Penguin, Lieut. W. Luce.
Peterel, Lieut. W. Croke.
Pigeon, Lieut. T. James.
Ranger, Lt. J. H. Turner.
Seagull, Lieut. J. Parsons.
Sheldrake, Lieut. Passingham.
Skylark, Lieut. C. P. Ladd.
Spey, Lieut. Robt. B. James.
Star, Lieut. C. Smith.
Swift, Lieut. D. Welch.
Tyrian, Lieut. H. Croker.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS. ROYAL NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

Commander—Lewis Maitland.
Lieutenant—E. W. Matthews, to death vacancy of J. W. Conway, of Modeste.
Master—W. Jeffery.

APPOINTMENTS.

Commanders—Thomas Rodney Eden (1836) to Perslan, vice Quin, deceased. Edward St. Leger Cannon (1838) to Calcutta. Alexander Stevenson Pearson (1820) to Royal Sovereign yacht, for service of Packets at Port-Patrick.

Lieutenants—Robert Tucker (1815) to Ocean. George Vincent (1834) to Indus. James Banks West (1831) to Powerful from Beacon. Rochfoid Maguire (1840) to Vernon.

Mates—Henry Barnard Hankey (1839) to Britannia. Edward J. R. Balfour (1834) to Vesuvius. Samuel H. Derrimun (1835) to Inconstant. Edward Hardy (1832), Edward Lacy (1839), John Borlase b (1832), A. R. Lee (1837), to Excellent, from Naval College, as Gunnery Mates. William Moorsom (1835) to Excellent. Charles Stirling Dunbar (1839) to Lizard. Henry Bowles Mottley (1836) to Impregnable. J. F. B. Wainwright (1840), Edward Bladen Hawke (1839), Thomas Hay Forster (1839), and Philip William May (1838), to Rl. Naval College, for Instruction. Edward F. Fuzé (1836) to Caledonia. F. D. Rich to Queen.

Midshipman—W. R. D. Palliser to Indus.

Masters-Assistants—James Brown (act.) to Iris. John Matthews (act.) to Victory.

Surgeons—James Low (1824) to Rodney. James Salmon (1840) to Perslan.

Assist.-Surgeons—John F. Veitch to Caledonia. A. L. Emalle to Queen. James Jackson (act.) to Caledonia. Archibald Little (additional) to Caledonia.

Clerks—T. G. Mitchell to Seaflower. Chas. Richards to Endymion. C. H. Nibblitt (in charge) to Raven. James M. Lowcay to Bri-

tannia, vice Miller, appointed Admiralty Clerk of ditto.

Naval Instructors—James Moncur to Endymion. W. Johnson to Monarch.

Chaplain—M. Beebee to the living of Simonburn.

The Queen has been pleased to grant unto W. Richardson, Esq., Capt. R.N., permission that he may accept and wear the cross of the first class of the royal order of Isabella the Catholic, which her Majesty, Maria Christina, late Queen-Regent of Spain, was pleased to confer upon him, in testimony of her Catholic Majesty's approbation of his services in support of the troops of the Queen of Spain, while in command of her Majesty's ship *Clio*, on the coasts of Catalonia and Valencia.

Volunteers, 1st Class—Henry Parker to Lisard. H. Rundle to San Josef. George Stratton to Indus. Francis M'Kenzie Fraser to Inconstant.

ROYAL MARINES.

First Lieut. Edgar Walter is appointed to the Iris, vice Bremer sick.

Sec. Lieut. H. Varlo, Portsmouth Division, to First Lieut., vice Stevens, retired on h. p.

Assist.-Surg. Kift has, at his own request, been placed on half pay.

COAST GUARD.

Commander—Joseph Cammilleri (1829) to be Insp. Commander.

Lieutenant—Henry Aug. Finucane (1829) to be Chief Officer.

Capt. George Bisset has been removed from Dundalk to Fowey. Lieut. Parry, removed from Kingston, Sussex, to South Yarmouth, vice Hay, appointed to Pelican.

ARMY.

WAR OFFICE, Jan. 15.

9th Lt. Drags.—Lieut. J. A. Thompson to be Capt., by purch., vice Whalley, who retires; Cornet G. T. Nicholson to be Lieut., by purch., vice Thompson.

14th Lt. Drags.—Cornet J. H. Goddard to be Lieut., by purch., vice Cornock, who retires; J. C. Barrett, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Barry, promoted; W. Nettleship, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Goddard.

5rd Foot—Ens. H. Smith, from 41st Foot, to be Ens., vice Hilton, promoted in 22nd Foot.

24th—Lieut. R. C. Hamilton, from h.-p. 35th Foot, to be Lieut., (repaying the difference,) vice Beaufoy, promoted; Ens. F. Wodehouse to be Lieut., by purch., vice C. Hamilton, who retires; J. H. F. Stewart, Gent., to be Ens., by purch., vice Wodehouse.

41st—Gent. Oudet A. J. Sutherland, from Rl. Mil. Coll., to be Ens., without purch., vice Smith, appointed to 4rd Foot.

47th—Lieut. D. West to be Capt., by purch., vice Crowley, who retires; Ens. R. S. Torrens to be Lieut., by purch., vice West; H. C. Loder, Gent., to be Ens., by purch., vice Torrens.

53rd—Assist.-Surg. T. G. Logan, M.D., from

the Staff, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Docker, whose appointment has been cancelled.

44th—Lieut. E. Morris, from 94th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Bayly, who exchanges.

72nd—Gent. Cadet R. M. Lucas, from Rl. Mil. Coll., to be Ens., without purch., vice Dakers, appointed to 22nd Foot.

73rd—Serj. Major W. Lyons to be Ens., without purch., vice Fitzgerald, promoted in 72nd Foot.

79th—Assist.-Surg. J. C. Dempster, from the Staff, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Oakes, who exchanges.

94th—Lieut. J. T. Bayly, from 54th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Morris, who exchanges.

1st West India Regt.—Capt. W. F. Holt, from the h.-p. Unatt., to be Capt., vice J. D. Blyth, who exchanges; R. R. Dowse, Gent., to be Assist.-Surg., vice Montgomery, appointed to 74th Foot.

Hospital Staff—To be Assistant-Surgeons to the Forces: Assist.-Surg. P. Anglin, M.D., from 66th Foot; Assist.-Surg. H. B. Oakes, from 79th Foot, vice Dempster, who exchanges; H. H. Sharpley, Gent., vice A. Campbell, app. to 22nd Foot; P. W. Maclogan, M.D., vice Logan, app. to 53rd Foot.

Errata in the Gazette of 8th Jan.—81st Foot For Lieut. W. F. Nixon to be Paymaster, &c., read Lieut. W. F. Nixon, from 33rd Foot, to be Paymaster. &c.

1st West India Regt.—For Ens. S. Ballantine to be Lieut., "by" purch., &c., read "without" purchase.

Worcestershire Militia.—S. Wheeley, Esq., to be Capt., vice Sir Roger Gresly, Bart. dec.

WHITEHALL, Jan. 14.

The Queen has been pleased to grant to Sir Alexander Burnes, Knt., Major in the Army, Captain in the 21st Reg. N.I. in the service of the E.I. Company, on the Bombay Establishment, serving with the rank of Lieut.-Col. in Afghanistan and Persia, and Companion of the Bath, permission to accept and wear the insignia of the first class of the Order of the Dooranee Empire; and to Thomas Monteath, Esq., Lieut.-Col. 35th Regt. N.I. in the service of the E.I. Company, on the Bengal Establishment, and Companion of the Bath, permission to accept and wear the insignia of the third class of the Order of the Dooranee Empire, which Shah Shooja-ool-Moolk, King of Afghanistan, hath been pleased to confer upon them, in testimony of his Majesty's approbation of their services in Candahar, Cabul, and at the capture of the fortress of Ghuznee.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Jan. 18.

Royal Regiment of Artillery—Second Lieutenant F. B. Ward to be First Lieutenant, vice Popham, deceased.

Erratum in the Gazette of 1st Jan. Inst.—The Christian names of Sec. Lieut. Gibbon, of the Royal Artillery, should have been James Robert, and not James only.

WAR OFFICE, Jan. 26.

13th Lt. Dragoons—Capt. the Hon. Wm. Fred. Byng, from 21st Foot, to be Capt., vice Kitchener, who exch.

2nd Foot—Ens. Thomas James Drummond Reed to be Lieut. by purch., vice Moor, who ret.; Edward Selby Smyth, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Reed.

19th—Assist.-Surg. Robert Smyth, from 21st Foot, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Williams, prom. in 59th Foot.

21st—John Richardson, Gent., to be Assist.-Surg., vice Smith, appointed to 19th Foot.

22nd—Capt. Benjamin Marcus Ball, from h.-p. 72nd Foot, to be Capt., vice Archibald Campbell, who exch., receiving the diff., Lieut. Nathan Smith Gardiner, to be Capt. by purch., vice Ball, who retires; Capt. George Mainwaring, from 87th Foot, to be Capt., vice Kidd, who exch.

To be Lieuts. by purch.—Ens. William Somerville, vice Lucas, who retires; Ens. Charles Phillip Joseph Stopford, vice Foster, who retires; Ens. George Richard Coles, vice Gardiner.

To be Ensigns by purch.—Richard Everard Blake, Gent., vice Somerville; James Parker Perceval, Gent., vice Stopford; Richard Pennefather, Gent., vice Coles.

29th—Capt. Henry Horatio Kitchener, from 13th Lt. Dragoons, to be Capt., vice Byng, who exchanges.

80th—Lieut. the Hon. John Hartstonge Pery to be Capt. by purch., vice Waymouth, prom.; Ens. Paget Bayly to be Lieut. by purch., vice Pery; John Henry Keogh, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Bayly.

49th—Lieut. James Patrick Melk to be Capt. without purch., vice Stean, dec.; Ens. Walter Tyler Bartley, to be Lieut., vice Melk; Gent. Cadet John Bolton Gray, from the Rl. Mil. Col., to be Ens., vice Bartley.

52nd—Lieut. George Campbell to be Capt. by purch., vice Hale, who retires; Ens. Chas. Francis Wedderburne to be Lieut. by purch., vice Campbell; Raymond Richard Pelly, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Wedderburne.

54th—Edward Scott Docker, Gent., to be Assist.-Surg., vice Everard, deceased.

59th—Assist.-Surg. Thomas Williams, M.D., from 19th Foot, to be surg., vice John Gray Hibbert, who retires upon half pay.

74th—Ens. James Witshed De Butts to be Lieut. by purch., vice Willington, who retires.

80th—Capt. Ronald Macdonald, from h. p. Unatt., to be Capt., vice Jacob, promoted.

87th—Capt. John M'Mahon Kidd, from 22nd Foot, to be Capt., vice Mainwaring, who exch.

91st—Serjt.-Major J. Gordon to be Quartermaster, vice William Barfoot, who retires upon half pay.

3rd West India Reg.—Colour-Serjt. Angus Macdonald, from 89th Foot, to be Quartermaster, vice Shaw, deceased.

Unattached—Bt.-Maj. Samuel Waymouth, from 30th Foot, to be Maj. by purch., vice Thomas Atkins, who retires; Lieut. Septimus Harrison, from 98th Foot, to be Capt. without purch.; Lieut. Ronald Macdonald, from 80th Foot, to be Capt. without purch.

Hospital Staff—Dep. Ins.-Gen. John Murray, M.D., to be Ins.-Gen. of Hospitals, vice MacLeod, dec.; Assist.-Ins. Brinsley Nicholson, to be Dep. Ins.-Gen. of Hospitals, vice Murray. Brevet—Capt. Benjamin Marcus Ball, of 22nd Foot, to be Major in the Army.

Commissariat—To be Dep. Commissaries-General—Assist. Com.-Gen. Lovell Pennell; Assist.-Com.-Gen. William Henry Robinson.

To be Assist.-Com.-General—Dep. Assist.-Com.-Gen. Charles Howard.

To be Dep. Assist.-Coms.-General—Commissariat Clerk Henry William Woodforde Plant, Com. Clerk William George Laidley, Com. Clerk Montague William Darling, Com. Clerk Edward Strickland, Com. Clerk Thomas Wm. Goldie.

West Somerset Yeomanry Cav.—T. Thring, Gent., to be Cornet.

WAR OFFICE, Jan. 29.

69th Foot—Lieut. P. Fenwick to be Adj. vice Kearney, who resigns the Adjutancy only; Gent. Cadet C. J. Carmichael, from Rl. Mil. Col., to be Ens. without purch., vice Sowers, promoted.

72nd—Lieut. W. Rattray to be Capt. by purch., vice Fisher, who retires; Ens. W. H. Seymour to be Lieut. by purch., vice Rattray; F. Brandling, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Seymour.

72nd—W. Millar, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice De Butts, promoted.

74th—Lieut. C. Skene to be Capt. by purch., vice Gordon, who retires; Ens. H. MacNeal to be Lieut. by purch., vice Skene; J. Robertson, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice MacNeal.

76th—Lieut. H. Belated, from half pay of the 98th Foot, to be Lieut. (repaying the difference), vice Mackenzie, prom.; Ens. F. Pierce to be Lieut. by purch., vice Belated, who rets.; R. M. Lambert, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Pearce.

77th—F. N. W. G. Colleton, Gent. to be Ens., vice Brabazon, prom. in 97th Foot.

97th.—Ens. J. D. Brabazon, from 77th Foot, to be Lieut. without purch., vice Green, dec.

98th.—Ens. S. E. Colby to be Lieut. by purch., vice Yea, who retires; F. Peyton, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Colby.

Unattached.—Lieut. the Honble. E. A. W. Keane, from 2nd Foot, to be Capt. by purch.
Hospital Staff.—Staff.—Surg. J. Elliott to be Dep. Insp.-Gen. of Hospitals.

Mem.—Capt. David Mattheson, upon h. p. unatt., has been allowed to retire from the Service by the sale of his commission, he being about to settle in Canada.

Herts Militia.—C. W. Wilsner, Esq., to be Capt., vice Ross, resigned.

WHITEHALL, Feb. 1.

The Queen has been pleased to grant to Sir Thomas Willshire, K.C.B., Colonel in the Army, Lieut.-Colonel 2nd (the Queen's Royal) Regiment of Foot, lately serving with the rank of Major-General in India, her Royal license and permission that he may accept and wear the insignia, of the first class, of the Order of the Dooranee Empire, which his Majesty, Shah Soojah-ool-Moolk, King of Afghanistan, hath been pleased to confer upon him, in testimony of his Majesty's approbation of his services in the late affairs in Afghanistan.

The Queen has been pleased to grant to Edward Vicars, Esq., Captain Rl. Engineers, and Major in the Army, her Royal license and permission, that he may accept and wear the cross of the first class of the National and Military Order of San Fernando, and the insignia of a Knight of the Royal Order of Isabella the Catholic, conferred upon him by her Catholic Majesty Maria-Christina, late Queen Regent of Spain, and subsequently confirmed by her Catholic Majesty, in testimony of her Royal approbation of his services in the operations undertaken for raising the siege of Bilboa, and in the various actions which took place from that siege to 4th May, 1837.

ORDNANCE OFFICE, Feb. 3.

R. Reg. of Artillery.—Sec. Capt. J. Gore to be Adj., vice Savage, who resigns the Adjutancy only; Sec. Capt. J. E. Dupols to be Adjutant, vice Wingfield, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

WAR-OFFICE, Feb. 5.

9th Lt. Dragoons.—W. H. Magan, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Nicholson, promoted.

10th Lt. Dragoons.—Lieut. William Tomline to be Capt. by purch., vice Armstrong, who retires; Cornet Lord George Augustus Beauclerk to be Lieut. by purch., vice Tomline; R. Pate, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Lord G. A. Beauclerk.

12th Lt. Dragoons.—Cornet R. H. S. Barry, from 14th Lt. Dragoons, to be Cornet, vice Gray, who exchanges.

14th Lt. Dragoons.—Cornet F. D. Gray, from the 11th Lt. Drags., to be Cornet, vice Barry, who exchanges.

Coldstream Foot'Guards.—Lieut. E. C. W. M. Milman to be Lieut. and Capt. by purch., vice Conroy, who retires; W. Verner, Gent., to be Ensign and Lieutenant by purch., vice Milman.

31st Foot.—Lieut. G. D. Young to be Captain without purch., vice M'Ghee, dec.; Ensign E.

W. Bray to be Lieut., vice Young; R. B. Tritton, Gent., to be Ens., vice Bray.

41st.—Lieut. M. G. B. Browne, from 73rd Foot, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Carnac, who exchanges.

52nd.—Lieut. C. A. Denison to be Adj. vice Campbell, promoted.

59th.—To be Captains by purch.: Lieut. E. H. Poynts, vice Levick, who retires; Lieut. W. W. Lodder, vice Boland, who retires. To be Lieutenants by purch.: Ens. J. Tomline, vice Poynts; Ens. T. Peebles, vice Lodder. To be Ensigns by purchase: J. B. Necomen, Gent., vice Tomline; R. J. Lloyd, Gent., vice Peebles.

66th.—Capt. Winter, from 76th Foot, to be Capt., vice Carey, who exchanges.

73rd.—Lieut. J. R. Carnac, from 41st Foot, to be Lieut., vice Browne, who exchanges.

76th.—Capt. Le M. Carey, from 8th Foot, to be Capt., vice Winter, who exchanges.

82nd.—Lieut. E. B. Hale to be Captain by purch., vice Hornby, who retires; Ens. C. T. V. Isaac to be Lieut. by purch., vice Hale; W. Johnson, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Isaac.

Unattached.—Lieut. F. L. Ingall, from 15th Foot, to be Capt. without purch.

Hospital Staff.—Surg. J. Kinnis, M.D., from 90th Foot, to be Surgeon to the Forces, vice Assist.-Insp. Nicholson, promoted.

Mem.—The Commission of Lieut. Donovan, as Adj. to the Cape Mounted Riflemen, is to be antedated to 1st Oct. 1838.

Mem.—Her Majesty has been pleased to approve of the Gloucestershire Regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry being styled "The Royal Gloucestershire Yeomanry Cavalry."

West Essex Yeomanry Cavalry.—Joseph Jessopp, Gent., to be Lieut., vice F. Palmer, Samuel Bolton Edenborough, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Robert Westley Hall Dare.

Bedfordshire Regiment of Militia.—William Astell, Esq., Col. of the late Rl. East India Volunteers, to be Lieut.-Col., vice Richard Gilpin, dec.; Robert Hindley Wilkinson, Gent., to be Lieut.

This Gazette contains a notice that the Queen has been pleased to grant to Charles Carmichael Smyth, Esq. Lieut.-Col. 3rd Regiment of Light Cavalry in the service of the East India Company, Bengal Establishment, and C.B., permission that he may accept and wear the insignia of the Third Class of the Order of the Dooranee Empire, which H.M. Schah Soojah-ool-Moolk, King of Afghanistan, hath been pleased to confer on him, in testimony of H.M.'s approbation of his services in Candahar, Cabul, and at the capture of the fortress of Ghuznee.

2nd, or Eastern Regiment of Norfolk Militia.—C. Lacon, Gent., to be Lieut.

DOWNING-STREET, Feb. 12.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Major-Gen. Sir Joseph O'Halloran, of the Bengal Army, Knight Commander of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, to be a Knight Grand Cross of the said Order.

WAR-OFFICE, Feb. 16.

10th Lt. Dragoons.—Lieutenant Lord Fitzroy George Charles Gordon Lennox, from 43rd Foot,

to be Lieutenant by purch., vice Long, who retires.

13th Lt. Dragoons—Lieut. Samuel Auchmuty Dickson, from 32nd Foot, to be Lieut., vice Browne, who exchanges.

1st, or Grenadier Reg. of Foot Guards—Capt. the Hon. Alexander Gordon to be Adjutant, vice Hood, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

17th Foot—Cornet George Stevenson, from h. p. of the 6th Drags., to be Ens., vice Wall, appointed Quarterm. to 61st Foot. Rowland Bentinck Codd, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Stevenson, who retires.

32nd—Lieutenant Denis Browne, from 13th Dragoons, to be Lieutenant, vice Dickson, who exchanges.

43rd—Ens. Owen Arthur Ormsby Gore to be Lieut. by purch., vice Lord Fitzroy Lennox, appointed to 10th Light Dragoons; Walter John Paul, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Gore.

50th—Assist.-Surg. Joseph Burke, from the Staff, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Ellison, promoted in 90th Foot.

61st—Ens. Michael Wall, from 17th Foot, to be Quarterm., vice William Clarke, who retires upon half-pay.

90th—Assist.-Surg. Robert Ellison, from 50th Foot, to be Surg., vice Kinnis, appointed to the Staff.

Cape Mounted Riflemen—Lieutenant George Thomas Conolly Napier to be Capt. by purch., vice Rishton, who retires; Ensign Frederick Campbell to be Lieut. by purch., vice Napier; John Borrow, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Campbell.

Hospital Staff.—To be Assist.-Surgeons to the Forces: William Campbell Seaman, Gent., vice Jameson, who resigns; James Edmund Currey, Gent., vice Burke, appointed to 50th Foot.

Errata in the Gazette of the 15th and 26th of Jan., 1841.

53rd Foot—For Assist.-Surg. Thomas Galbraith Logan, M.D., from the Staff, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Docker, whose appointment has been cancelled, read, vice Docker, appointed to 61st Foot.

54th—For Edward Scott Docker, Gent., to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Everard, deceased, read, Assistant-Surgeon Edward Scott Docker, from the 53rd Foot, to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Everard, deceased.

Mem.—The appointment of Assist.-Surg. F. S. Docker, in the 53rd Foot, has not been cancelled, as stated in the Gazette of 15th Jan., 1841; but he has been removed from that regiment to 54th Foot, and not 61st Regiment, as stated in the Gazette of 16th Feb., 1841.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Feb. 18.

Ordnance Medical Department—Assist.-Inspector M. Thomas to be Dep. Insp.-Gen. of Hospitals; Surg. E. Simpson to be Senior Surg., with the rank of Staff Surgeon of the First Class; Assist.-Surg. T. Colchester to be Surg.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS:

BIRTHS.

Nov. 27, at Barbadoes, the lady of Captain J. Doyle O'Brien, 70th Reg., Deputy-Assistant Quartermaster-General, of a son.

Dec. 27, at Montreal, the lady of Deputy-Commissary-General Price, of a son.

Dec. 27, at Ireland Island, Bermuda, the lady of Assistant-Surgeon Scott, 76th Regiment of a daughter.

Jan. 10, at Pen Tamar Cottage, Stoke, the lady of Captain W. Walker, R.N., of a daughter.

Jan. 22, the lady of Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. O. B. Phipps, of a daughter.

Jan. 24, at Titchfield, Hants, the wife of Capt. James Anderson, R.N., of a son.

Jan. 24, at Fareham, the lady of Lieut.-Col. Hassell Moor, R.A., of a daughter.

Jan. 26, at Kingston, the lady of J. Kidd, Esq., Surgeon, R.N., of a daughter.

Jan. 27, at the Palace, Corfu, the lady of Lieut.-Col. Francis Dawkins, Dep.-Quarterm.-General, of a daughter.

Jan. 31, at Axminster, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Batty, of a son, who survived only a few hours.

Feb. 3, at the Rectory-house, Devonshire-square, the wife of Major Hutchinson, 20th Reg., of a son.

Feb. 9, at Devonport, the lady of Captain Rogers, 11th Reg., of a daughter.

Feb. 12, at Camberwell-grove, the lady of Capt. Alex. Nairne, of a son.

Feb. 15, at Reading, the lady of Capt. James A. Murray, R.N., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 10, 1840, at Sydney, Lieut. H. C. C. Somerset, 51st Foot, to Elizabeth Alice, only daughter of Major-General Sir M. O'Connell.

Sept. 16, at Sydney, Lieutenant S. H. Murray, 50th Regiment, to Susan, second daughter of H. C. Sempill, Esq.

Nov. 12, Thomas Henry Plaskett, Esq. Lieut. H.M.'s 31st Reg. to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Robert Macan, Esq., of Ballynabone, Armagh.

Dec. 5, at Madras, Captain Colin Buchanan, 62nd Regiment, to Susannah Willmot, fourth daughter of John S. Sherman, Esq., and widow of the late R. White, Esq., of the Madras Army.

Jan. 19, at Walcot Church, Captain F. A. Clarke, Madras Army, son of the late Major-General Sir W. Clarke, Bart., to Ann Emily, daughter of W. Bean, Esq., formerly of the Coldstream Guards.

Jan. 19, at Dublin, Lieutenant Evans, 74th Regiment, to Louisa Barbara, second daughter of the late Trevor Corry, Esq., Newry.

Jan. 21, Lieut. A. Delacour Carroll, R.N., to Mary, daughter of John Wright, Esq., of Springfield, Wicklow.

At Malta, Lieutenant Hayes, R.M., of her Majesty's ship Asia, son of Captain Hayes, R.N., to Mary Ann, the only daughter of T. Mansfield, Esq., of the Auditor-General's Department.

Feb. 2, at St. James's Church, Colonel G. L. Goldie, C.B., 11th Regiment, son of the late Lieutenant-Gen. Goldie, to Elizabeth, second daughter of the late Reverend A. Thistlethwaite.

Feb. 2, at Greenwich, B. H. Forman, Esq., son of Colonel Forman, of Croom's-hill, to Frances Seymour, second daughter of Lieutenant John Wood Rouse, R.N., of Greenwich Hospital.

Feb. 10, at Stanwix, Carlisle, Lieutenant C. W. Thompson, 51st Regiment, second son of Lieut.-Colonel T. Ferronet Thompson, to

Sarah, eldest daughter of John Dixon, Esq., of Knells.

Feb. 16, at Devonport, Mr. R. Lennox Jack, Assist. Surg. R.N., to Mary Anne, daughter of Captain Couch, R.N.

Feb. 16, at Babworth, near East Retford, by the Rev. Wm. Bridgeman Simpson, Major Eyre, of her Majesty's 73rd Regiment, son of the late Vice-Admiral Sir George Eyre, K.C.B. and G.C.M.G., to Georgiana, daughter of the Hon. J. Bridgeman Simpson, of Babworth Hall, Notts.

DEATHS.

Sept. 1840, at Chusan, China Seas, Capt. Stean, 49th Foot.

Sept. 23, Capt. Hamilton, h. p. Indep.

Oct. 11, at Chusan, of dysentery, Lieut. John Willoughby Conway, of H.M.S. Modeste.

Oct. 18, at Halifax, Capt. J. M'Nab, h. p. Nova Scotia Fencibles.

Oct. 31, Lieut. Sloan, h.p. 68th Foot.

Nov. 10, Lieut.-Col. J. F. Crewe, Unatt.

Nov. 16, Capt. J. Campbell, late 4th Royal Vet. Batt.

Nov. 17, on the River Ganges, of cholera, Ensign R. W. Cooke, 44th Regt., only son of the late Maj. Cooke, 83rd Highlanders, aged 20.

Dec. 1, at Barbadoes, Assist.-Surg. Hornbrook, 74th Foot.

Dec. 2, in Canada, Assist.-Com.-Gen. W. Ross.

Dec. 6, Assist.-Surg. Heyn, h.p. Roll's Reg.

Dec. 8, at Pimlico, Quartermaster Joseph, h.p. 1st Life Guards.

Dec. 14, at Little Burstead, Essex, Capt. Forthergill, h.p. 28th Foot.

Dec. 16, at Jersey, Capt. Walker, late 1st Royal Vet. Batt.

Dec. 26, Capt. Grantham, h.p. 46th Foot.

Dec. 26, at Hastings, Capt. J. Cates, Unattached.

Dec. 28, at Fort Augusta, Lieut. F. G. Sherlock, 52nd Foot.

Jan. 3, at Bath, Capt. W. H. Strangways, on ret. full pay R.M., aged 53.

Jan. 4, Lieut. D. Macdonald, Town Major of Carlisle.

Jan. 4, drowned in the Thames steamer, off the Rocks of Scilly, Lieut. Craig, R.M.

Jan. 7, Lieut. Taylor, h.p. 3rd Prov. Batt. of Militia.

Jan. 9, at Jersey, Capt. W. T. Smyth, h.p. 56th Foot.

Jan. 10, at Feltham Hill, Capt. Sir C. Payne, Bart., h.p. 3rd Dragoons.

Jan. 12, Lieut. Hopkins, h.p. 74th Foot.

Jan. 13, at Cork, Lieut. Givens, 97th Foot.

Jan. 13, Capt. and Paymr. Clarke, 47th Foot, at Malta, from the rupture of a blood-vessel in the lungs. Capt. Clarke served forty-one years, viz., seven in the Lancashire Militia, and thirty-four years in the 47th Regt., and was in his 63rd year. He entered the Army as Ensign 1st Batt. 47th Regt., Aug. 12, 1807; was promoted to a Lieutenancy, Nov. 8, in the same year; was employed on the recruiting service during the years 1809, 1810, 1811, and 1812 (in which last mentioned year he was transferred to the 2nd Batt.). In 1813 he was re-transferred to 1st Batt., and proceeded to join the corps in the East Indies, where he served with it during the various campaigns in which the regiment was engaged in 1817-1818, and afterwards in the Burmese War, in 1824-1825. He was promoted to a company March 19, 1824. The Paymastership becoming vacant, on the decease of Paym. Milton, at Calcutta, in 1826, Capt. Clarke was appointed to the situation Sept. 27, 1830, on the return of the regiment from India. He embarked with the 47th for Gibraltar Sept. 23, 1834, and subsequently accompanied it to Malta.

Jan. 14, at Halifax, Nova Scotia, Lieut.-Col. Snodgrass, Dep. Quart.-Mast.-General.

Jan. 17, at Boulogne-sur-Mer, aged 68, Capt. St. Leger Hill, on the h.p. of the 12th Royal Lancers, and formerly Capt. 3rd Drag. Gds.

Jan. 20, at Grace Ville, Dublin, aged 63, Bernard Reilly, late Paymaster 18th Royal Irish Regiment.

Jan. 20, at Liverpool, Lieut. William Illius, h.p. Rifle Brig.

Jan. 20, at Dublin, Capt. M'Gee, h.p. 81st Ft.

Jan. 20, at Gottingen, of inflammation of the lungs, Major-General Sir Victor Von Arentschildt, K.C.B., K.T.S., and of the Guspich Order of the White Horse; Governor of Hannoverich, Munden, &c.

Jan. 21, Dep. Assist.-Comms.-General Gunning, h.p.

Jan. 23, in Baker-street, Maj.-Gen. T. H. Smith, H.E.I.C.S., Madras Establishment, in his 61st year.

Jan. 25, at Malta, Capt. Stirling, 19th Foot.

Jan. 26, from fever, brought on by remaining too long in wet clothes at Damascus, in Syria, Brigadier-General, E. T. Michell, Royal Artillery.

This gallant officer entered the Service as Second Lieutenant, Sept. 8, 1808, and was promoted to First Lieutenant on the 13th of the same month. He was appointed Captain,

Sept. 5, 1811; Brevet-Major, March 17, 1814; Brevet-Lieut.-Colonel, July 22, 1830; Regimental Colonel, June 11, 1838; and Brigadier-General on a particular service, October 30,

1840. In 1810, he was detached from Gibraltar, and commanded a Guerilla division in the Ser-

rania de Ronda, and was present at the capture of Ronda, and the combats of El Brosque and of Bornos, and the night attack and capture of Arcos.

He commanded the Artillery with the force occupying Tarifa in 1810, 1811, and 1812, and was engaged in all the affairs and operations at Tarifa, Vijer, Casas Viejas, Alcala, and Medina Sidonia.

At the battle of Barrosa he was shot through the shoulder; and, notwithstanding the severity of the wound, he was present at the final defence of Tarifa against Marshal Victor.

In 1812, he was present at the assault and capture of the forts and at the battle of Salamanca, the combat of Castrejon, and many affairs of the outposts; served in the Netherlands from December, 1813, to May, 1814, and was present at the capture of Merzern, the investment and bombardment of Antwerp, and, in the night attack on Bergen-

op-Zoom, conducted one of the columns, and was severely wounded on this occasion in several places.

In 1838 he went to Spain, and was appointed commander of the Rl. Artillery serving there, until the end of 1840, when he proceeded to Syria on particular service, with the rank of Brigadier-General and commander of the Royal Artillery engaged in the late successful contests in that quarter.

Jan. 28, at Fortpatrick, Commander John Little, R.N.

Feb. 5, at Bath, Major James Travers, K.H., late of the Rifle Brigade, brother to the late Maj.-Gen. Sir E. Travers, and to Maj. Travers, Barrackmaster.

Maj. Travers served upwards of twenty years in the Rifle Brig., and was present with that corps in Germany, under Lord Cathcart, in 1805; at the battle of Kluge and siege of Copenhagen, 1807; in Sweden, 1808; at the battle of Corunna, 1809, and throughout the whole of the campaigns in the Peninsula, where he was repeatedly wounded. He subsequently commanded a wing of the Rifle Brigade in the attack on New Orleans, 8th Jan., 1815, and received a severe wound whilst leading his men on to the assault—a wound which eventually occasioned his death, for the ball could never be extracted.

Feb. 6, at Rockfield Cottage, Artane, suddenly, in the 78th year of his age, Sir Joseph, son of Sir Samuel Brooke, Bart., and Margaret, daughter of John Finlay, Esq., of Corkagh, county Dublin. Sir Joseph was a meritorious officer. He was an Ensign in the 100th Foot in 1781, and was promoted to a Lieutenancy in the 20th after the affair of Praya. He remained in that Reg. twenty-one years, commanding it during the last five as Lieut.-Colonel, and sold out in 1803. He was severely wounded, 8th April, 1782, in an engagement between the British troops, commanded by Colonel Humbertson, and the forces of Hyder Ali, and slightly at the battle of Paniang, under Colonel Norman M'Leod. He was much esteemed by the late Duke of York, under whom he served in Holland, and by Sir John Moore, from whom he received thanks for the manner he had conducted himself on an outpost, when attacked by Gen. Daendall's division, the morning of 10th Sept. He likewise received the thanks of the General in command, for the gallantry with which he led on two companies of the 13th and 20th Grenadiers, in storming Fort Bixton, and taking five pieces of ordnance from the enemy, under the command of

Lieut.-Col. Markham, who was killed. The freedom of Liverpool and Bristol were presented to him for his activity and services whilst on duty there.

Feb. 6, near Dublin, at an advanced age, Capt. G. Fisher, R.N., many years Postmaster of Killenny.

Feb. 19, at Ball's Park, Herts, Rear-Admiral Lord George Stuart.

Capt. Reed, h.p. Royal Artillery.
Capt. S. Holmes, formerly of 13th Dragoons, and Mil. Knight of Windsor.

Capt. J. M'Donald, Unattached.
Capt. R. E. Coghlan, Unattached.

At Turnham Green, Wm. Alex. Hay, Esq., Surg.-Major, h.p. Scots Fusilier Guards, in his 79th year.

Lieut. W. Patten, h.p. Royal Artillery.
At Stonehouse, Devonport, Commander B. Kent (1815), aged 55, eldest son of the late John Kent, Esq., and nephew of the late Vice-Adm. John Hunter.

Lieut. Gordon, h.p. 81st Foot.
At Chatham, Lieut. H. D. Williams, 26th Foot, formerly of 54th Foot.

Of cholera, between Nagpore and Jaulnah, Capt. Sleeman, 39th Foot.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT BY CAPTAIN W. H. SMYTH, R.N., AT CARDIFF.

JAN.	Self-Regist'g Thermometer.		At 9 A.M.		HIGH WATER.				WIND.		REMARKS.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Alid. Th. Degrees.	Morning.		Evening.		Direction.	Force.	
					Time.	Height	Time.	Height			
1841.					H. M.	Ft. In.	H. M.	Ft. In.			
1	46.7	38.2	30.05	48.3	11 55	20 10	0 0	0 0	W.	4	Clds. clearing. Hyg—3.
2	47.0	38.8	30.19	50.4	0 30	19 7	1 20	20 5	W.N.W.	4	Fine, but windy. +2.
3	47.3	38.6	29.50	49.0	2 5	21 6	2 45	21 7	N.W.	8	Cldy, much snow. +2.
4	44.6	31.4	29.08	45.2	3 5	20 10	3 30	21 3	N.E.	7	Fine, some snow. +3.
5	40.2	32.8	29.49	47.0	4 0	22 0	4 35	23 6	N.E.	5	Fine, boisterous. +5.
6	37.0	27.4	29.57	41.0	5 5	24 3	5 30	26 7	N.E.	3	Cloudy, snowing. 0.
7	32.0	23.3	29.72	37.8	6 0	27 1	6 30	27 7	E.N.E.	3	Fine, much snow. 0.
8	30.9	17.6	29.80	34.0	7 0	28 8	7 30	28 8	N.	1	Dark, hard frost. 0.
9	34.4	19.8	29.60	35.9	8 0	30 1	8 20	29 7	S.	5	Lowering sky. —5.
10	36.2	30.6	29.20	38.4	8 45	30 0	9 10	29 0	S.S.W.	5	Hazy, with sleet. —3.
11	35.2	30.8	29.50	42.0	9 25	29 6	9 45	27 0	Variable.	1	Very fine. 0.
12	36.8	29.7	29.48	40.9	10 0	27 3	10 35	25 6	N.W.	1	Cloudy. 0.
13	35.7	34.6	29.37	41.3	10 45	25 6	11 20	23 11	N.E.	5	Dark, thawing. 0.
14	28.6	32.0	29.40	40.6	11 40	22 11	0 0	0 0	E.N.E.	6	Sleet. 0.
15	40.8	33.8	29.42	43.2	0 5	21 0	0 20	30 9	N.E.	2	Thawing, sleet. 0.
16	44.2	34.8	29.48	42.5	0 40	18 11	1 20	19 6	S.W.	4	Very dark, thaw. —5.
17	50.3	42.5	29.60	48.2	2 30	17 3	3 0	18 7	W.	4	Dark and hazy. —10.
18	51.6	45.0	29.72	51.4	3 10	19 3	3 35	19 4	W.S.W.	4	Dark, very damp. 0.
19	47.8	37.2	29.88	48.3	4 30	20 4	5 0	20 0	N.N.E.	4	Clouds clearing. +4.
20	44.5	32.8	30.16	48.6	5 15	21 3	5 50	22 2	N.N.W.	4	Splendid. +12.
21	37.0	29.0	30.40	46.4	6 20	23 0	6 40	23 4	N.W.	4	Splendid. 0.
22	44.2	34.0	30.26	46.0	6 55	24 6	7 10	24 10	W.S.W.	4	Clouds rising. —6.
23	45.0	36.8	30.16	47.2	7 30	24 8	7 50	25 2	W.N.W.	4	Splendid. 0.
24	44.3	35.7	29.92	46.0	8 5	26 6	8 20	25 3	N.W.	5	Clouds rising. +2.
25	45.6	40.7	30.14	45.6	8 30	26 3	8 40	25 10	S.W.	4	Very fine. —3.
26	55.3	42.5	30.04	47.2	9 0	25 10	9 15	25 6	W.N.W.	4	Overcast. —10.
27	57.4	44.0	30.20	50.0	9 30	25 3	9 45	24 6	W.N.W.	4	Clouds clearing. +4.
28	51.2	43.1	30.33	48.2	10 10	24 4	10 25	24 3	W.N.W.	4	Beautiful. +2.
29	44.5	36.7	30.24	46.8	10 35	23 6	11 0	22 2	W.N.W.	4	Dense fog. —2.
30	45.2	34.8	30.20	46.6	11 15	24 4	11 45	19 7	Variable.	1	Dense fog. —6.
31	43.8	34.6	30.20	47.3	0 0	0 0	0 10	16 4	N.W.	2	Fog diminishing. 0.

ON THE PRESENT NUMBERS AND ORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY.

ANY dispassionate and competent observer of the aspect of the times, who is well acquainted with the force, the distribution, and the duties required of the British Army, must be convinced that an immediate augmentation of its numbers, and extension of its efficiency, is indispensable for the security of the empire and the honour of its arms. To the surprise and regret, however, of every man aware of the urgency of the case, the publication of the Army Estimates for the ensuing year, and the recent debates in Parliament, have disclosed the ominous fact that no measures have been proposed to meet the impending danger, and provide for the urgent necessities of the service. These necessities are twofold, as regarding the numbers and organization of the Army; and we feel assured that no apology can be required, at this perilous crisis, for pressing the existing deficiencies, in both respects, upon the attention of the Government and the country.

If we were disposed to take only the lower, but still incontrovertible reasons for increasing the strength of the Army, which may be found in the hardships entailed upon the troops by their present inadequate numbers, it would be easy to show that an augmentation is no less required as an act of common justice to them, than as a question of national policy and honour. It was stated in the House of Commons, on the 5th of last month, by the late Secretary at War (Lord Howick), that up to 1838 the number of battalions of infantry of the line on home service was never less than twenty-eight, a proportion in itself forming scarcely more than one fourth of the whole force: but the rebellion in the Canadas required the infantry in those provinces to be increased from nine to nineteen battalions; and last year, therefore, the number of battalions at home had decreased to twenty-four. Again, the demand for an increased force in India, and the consequent interruption to the regular course of reliefs from that country, had contributed, with other causes, still further to diminish the home establishment; and, at this moment, the number of complete battalions in the British Islands is reduced to nineteen, less than one fifth of the whole infantry of the line! Taking the maximum period of effective military service, of which the ordinary duration of human life and strength is capable, at thirty years, four-and-twenty of these, if the existing system be suffered to continue, must be passed by the British soldier in absence from his native land, and for the most part in tropical and unhealthy climates*. Is this the

* "This service, as Sir Willoughby Gordon informed the Commission, is unexampled in any army that is, or that ever was, in the world.

"Three-fourths of the infantry of the line, at the present establishment of 103 battalions, are at this moment serving abroad; there being 77 battalions on foreign service, 21 of which are within the tropics, and 20 more (or a fifth of the whole) are always in India."

"The period during which troops of the line serve in the colonies may be estimated, therefore, at about double that spent at home; and, of those on foreign service, it may be said that more than one half are in tropical or unhealthy climates." — *Report of the Commissioners for Inquiring into Naval and Military Promotion and Retirement*, pp. 20, 21.

This statement, be it remembered, was made before the increased demand for troops in Canada and in India.

lot to which any Englishman of common patriotism or humanity will desire to consign the defenders of the empire?

We are content to pass without comment the eloquent appeal which was made, on this subject, to the House of Commons, by the gallant officer (Sir H. Hardinge) who filled the post of Secretary at War under the last Administration; because we may be told that his political and professional prepossessions make him no impartial judge of the measures of the present Government. But Lord Howick, whose sentiments, as a recent member of the existing Administration, may be identified with their military policy, positively declared the inadequacy of the present force to afford the necessary reliefs to the troops on Colonial service. The Secretary at War could not deny the fact; and we may fairly, therefore, adduce the concurrent admission of three Secretaries at War, who have held office under every shade of political opinion, that the numbers of the Army are wholly insufficient to maintain and relieve the required establishment on foreign stations.

But is the present establishment required for European, Indian, and Colonial service, to be considered as permanent? Let the recent course of events in France, on the Canadian frontier, in Western India, and in China, be the answer. While the open violence of our French neighbours must continue to impose upon Europe the necessity of maintaining an "armed peace," this country alone has not an effective brigade of cavalry, or disposable division of infantry. While the crafty policy of our Transatlantic brethren only awaits the favourable moment of distraction in Europe, to repeat the same generous game which they played once before during our struggle for the liberties of the old world, our home force is so far from being able to strengthen our posts on the extended Canadian frontier, that it is confessedly inadequate to supply the ordinary reliefs of a peace establishment. In short, with our vast Asiatic empire in equally prolific commotion at both extremities,—with the "Boundary Question" to settle in the far West,—and with the dangerous occupation of European politics at home,—he must be a bold prophet who will undertake to predict the result.

We do not indeed anticipate, as regards America, that the puppet Government at Washington will desire a rupture, so long as Europe is at peace; for the calculating portion of the democratic community, which the Cabinet of the President is unable to lead, and must be contented servilely to follow, is wise enough in its generation to count the cost of entering into collision single-handed with this nation. We therefore do not believe that the United States will seek an appeal to arms on the boundary question, if there is no war in Europe; though the "thickly coming" events of the last month make the soundness even of this opinion problematical. But the recent case of Alexander M'Leod is sufficient to show, even more disgracefully than preceding occurrences on the Canadian frontier, that the constituted authorities of the American States are utterly powerless against the ruffianly violence of mob rule; and we should not be surprised if that unhappy gentleman, who has been imprisoned on a charge, though falsely, of performing his duty as a British militia officer or magistrate, in the seizure of a piratical vessel, should only escape the tender mercies of an American jury, to be more summarily murdered by Lynch law. Time was in our annals, when the outrage already perpetrated in his person against the law of

nations, would have been promptly followed by national vengeance. But we earnestly desire to avoid all topics of political irritation, and to consider only the means of preparation against even more inevitable assaults and more insufferable insults. It is apparent that a numerous and wary party in the United States are only watching the ripe moment of assault: it is still further manifest that there is a more desperate and lawless faction on the New Brunswick and Canadian frontier, who have the rabid desire, and may any day succeed in making an occasion, to plunge the two countries irrevocably into war. In either case, it is evident that, both in Europe and America, no precaution is so likely to secure the preservation of peace, if peace be possible at all, as to show, both to our open and secret enemies, the firm front of a due preparation for war; and, whether impending war can be averted or not, that no expedient will so surely promote a safe and honourable issue, as a solid organization and increase of our naval and military strength, in the form most adapted for immediate action.

We, therefore, without further preamble, proceed at once to show the best means of placing the British Army in the position so imperatively demanded. We have said that its existing deficiencies are twofold, as regarding numerical strength and organization. But, in fact, under the first of these heads, any consideration of the degree and manner in which the numbers of the Army require augmentation, is so connected with the second point of inquiry, that we shall treat the whole question as one.

The materials of which the British Army is composed are undoubtedly the finest in the world; and, under all the disadvantages of inadequate numbers and wide dispersion in colonial service, from either India to the Pole, its general efficiency is probably superior to that of any other national military establishment in the universe. Yet, in one solitary particular of ORGANIZATION,—in the want of that symmetrical, harmonious, uniform principle of composition which should form the base of every military system,—the British Army is decidedly inferior to those of most of the great continental Powers of Europe. If an obvious defect be proved in so important a point, it would be absurd to refuse its easy correction, merely—not because of this absence of regularity, but despite of it—every fresh trial serves to display the splendid qualities of our troops. It may, therefore, not be useless to notice a few of the anomalies which are suffered to exist in the organization of the British Army, and to suggest the ready means of their removal.

The first inconsistency which presents itself in the elementary composition of our regiments, is in the various strength of the troop or company. In the cavalry, the troop, with the same establishment of three officers, is composed of forty-four rank and file in the household regiments, and of fifty in regiments of the line; while, in the infantry, the company, with the same allowed number of officers, consists of eighty rank and file. There is also a distinct establishment of officers and men per troop, or company, for regiments of each arm in the East Indies. Again, in the Ordnance service, the company of only seventy-seven gunners, or seventy-five sappers, is provided with an establishment of five officers; and the troop of horse artillery of forty-seven gunners and eighteen drivers, has an equal number. Now there is not the shadow of a reason why a distinction should be made between the proportion of

officers to men in any arm or branch of the Service. The most ancient and natural division of a regiment into troops, or companies, of 100 men each, would seem to involve, also, the most convenient principle of uniformity in all the arms; and the equal establishment of four officers to each troop or company,—a Captain, two Lieutenants, and one Second Lieutenant, Cornet, or Ensign,—would be sufficient in every case.

If we proceed to investigate the organization of each arm of our Service, its irregularities will be found still more apparent and objectionable. The CAVALRY is divided into twenty-six regiments, of the following various numbers:—

Regiments.	Officers.	Non-commissioned Officers and Trumpeters.	Rank and File.	
Life and Horse Guards	3 each	32	53	351
Dragoon Guards	1 do.	33	39	406
Dragoon Guards	6 do.	27	31	304
Heavy Dragoons	3 do.	27	31	304
Light Dragoons, Hussars, and Lancers..	9 do.	27	31	304
Light Dragoons, for Indian Service	4 do.	47	67	675

Of these, with the exception of the corps in India, the number of mounted non-commissioned officers and men allowed per regiment is in general only 271. The idea upon which a number of such mere skeletons of regiments has been maintained is, we believe, that they would afford the means of a rapid augmentation to a war establishment. But let any riding-master in the Service declare how many months would be consumed even in training and incorporating 300 unbroken horses into a regiment of 270; and every cavalry officer of the smallest experience may determine how much longer it would require to instruct 200 recruits, and to render so few as three squadrons of 150 men each effective for service in the field, by such an addition to the existing establishment of 300. The real value of these peace establishments was shown on a recent occasion, when it was thought necessary to send a force of 500 cavalry to Canada: two regiments were consumed in making up even this small force, of which 200 men were selected from the 7th Hussars; but the only regiment in the Service which could supply the remaining 300 was the 1st Dragoon Guards, because it has eight troops; and, accordingly, the impervious woods and log-roads of Canada were destined to glitter with the unusual and incongruous spectacle of a body of heavy dragoons!

But if the number of men in these skeletons, misnamed regiments, were consolidated into a reduced number of corps, each uniformly composed of six troops of 100 men, a much more effective force of cavalry would be created, with a considerable saving of the expense which is now incurred in maintaining so needless a number of ineffective regimental establishments. Thus the total number of rank and file, at present, in twenty-two skeletons, and four effective regiments for Indian service, is 9631. Twenty regiments of 600 men,—ten of heavy and ten of light cavalry,—would give a total of 12,000 men.

	Cols.	Lt.-Cols.	Majors.	Cpts.	Lieuts.	Cornets.	Staff.
Present number of Officers } for 22 skeletons and 4 } regiments	26 ..	31 ..	31 ..	176 ..	212 ..	172 ..	157
Proposed number for 20 } regiments of 6 troops } each	20 ..	20 ..	40 ..	120 ..	240 ..	120 ..	124

From this table it might at once be proved, if we were as fond of "totting the whole" as Mr. Joseph Hume,—being, as it is hoped, somewhat more accurate withal,—that an additional force of 2000 men might be maintained at less expense than the present establishment, and in a far more effective form. Moreover, in a state of profound peace, recruiting might be suspended to such a degree, as to keep each troop ten or twenty men below its full establishment. It will be seen that we allow three Field-officers to every regiment, and no more to those in India. It is because we know that the Second Lieutenant-Colonels of Queen's regiments on the Indian establishment are not required for regimental duty, and are brought into perpetual collision with the pretensions of the higher ranks of the Indian Army. If it is desirable to have an additional number of Queen's officers on the Indian Staff, it would be a preferable system to send out so many unattached Colonels at once, with the local rank of Brigadier.

We must, however, altogether protest against any attempt to connect such a consolidation of the cavalry as we have proposed with the reduction of a single officer of the existing establishment to half-pay,—both as a measure unjust in itself, and involving a breach of faith to men who have, for the most part, paid a high price for their commissions; and, also, as perfectly needless, and tending only to increase the expense of the half-pay list. For a greater number of officers than might be spared by the consolidation of the cavalry would be absolutely required for the additional regiments of Riflemen, the raising of which it is one of our objects to propose; and thus, by exchanges and promotion, ample provision and employment would be found for all effective officers, of whom the country has none too many.

In thus consolidating the present establishments of the cavalry into twenty effective regiments, the following measures might be pursued. The three Household Regiments being raised to 600 men each, two would suffice for their high privilege of guarding the Royal Person, and the third regiment might be detached in its tour, like one of the battalions of Foot Guards, to take a share in the duties of Dublin garrison,—an arrangement which, while occasionally removing the men from the purlieu of the metropolis, would give them the farther advantage of amalgamating with other troops in the details of service. Of the seven regiments of the old "Horse," the first three, disusing the unmeaning modern term of "Dragoon Guards," and restoring their ancient designation, might be formed into "CUIRRASSIERS." The fourth and fifth might be united to fill up an unhappy blank, which we are surprised should so long have been suffered to dim the lustrous escutcheon of the British Army. We allude to the vacant number of the 5th Dragoons: for, however wholesome may have been the example of obliterating the title of that regiment at the time of its alleged disaffection, the blank only serves now to perpetuate the painful and humiliating remembrance to the whole Army of a solitary instance of such degradation. If two regiments, of unblemished honour, like the 4th and 5th Dragoon Guards, be consolidated, to fill the vacant escutcheon, how can it ever be more gracefully restored than by the number and facings, the blazonry ("Peninsula, Salamanca, Vittoria, Thoulouse"), and the motto ("Nulla vestigia retrorsum"), of the latter of these regiments,—the 5th, or Green Horse. The senior Lieutenant-Colonels and Captains, both the Majors, most of the subalterns, and all the men

of the two regiments, would be absorbed into the "5th Dragoons." In like manner, most of the officers and men of the 6th and 7th Dragoon Guards would find admission into the three regiments of Cuirassiers; and of the Light Dragoons, the three junior regiments (15th, 16th, and 17th) would similarly be incorporated into the remaining ten effective regiments.

On the organization of the light cavalry in general, a few words may suffice. This arm is at present nominally composed of light dragoons, hussars, and lancers. In many situations, the peculiar weapon of the last may be found serviceable; though the absence of the carbine, as its accompaniment, unfits the lancer for outpost and dismounted duties: this defect has, however, been of late partially supplied by the introduction of a certain number of carbines per troop; and it may be agreed that a few regiments of Lancers are an useful variety of light dragoons. But will any one undertake to enlighten us on the real difference between hussars and light dragoons in general, except it be in disfiguring the manly simplicity which should form the ornament of the British Service, with the absurd exuberance of foreign fopperies? It appears to us that there was a sad mistake committed originally in endeavouring to metamorphose a part of our cavalry into hussars. In the large continental armies,—of which a part of the provincial contingents was composed of the "wild hussar" and cossack of the Danube and the Don, no other use could be made of such hordes than to envelop an enemy's outposts with clouds of light skirmishers, who were never expected to act in regular array with cavalry of the line. But in such small armies as England is ever likely to form for continental service, the cavalry, like that of Rome of yore, is too precious and costly a material to be frittered away in these uses. Our Service has need of a select body of cavalry, at once light enough for outpost duties and of sufficient physical weight to tell in the shock of the ranged battle. Such were once our old light dragoons: such were not, and could not be, the ill-matched mixture of large men on under-sized horses, which seems to have been cultivated as the *beau ideal* of our hussar system in the last war.

For our own part, we are old-fashioned enough to regret that any tampering was suffered even with the dress of our light dragoons, whose appearance as well as prowess used to extort the admiration of our very enemies. The elegance of the old English light dragoon helmet, in particular, procured for our troopers from the French in the early campaigns of the war the title of *lindors*; and their surprise has been recorded that we should ever have exchanged that becoming helmet, for the ugly and ill-fashioned chako. It was not only a far more handsome and effective head-dress for protection from the sabre, but—what is even of greater consequence—it had become national, and peculiar to our Service; and whatever is national should not lightly be abandoned.

Supposing this new organization adopted, instead of twenty-two skeletons and four effective regiments for service in India, the cavalry would consist of twenty effective regiments, viz. :—

- 3 Cuirassiers of the Household (1st and 2nd Life Guards and Horse Guards).
- 3 Cuirassiers of the Line (1st, 2nd, and 3rd Dragoon Guards).
- 4 Heavy Dragoons (1st and 2nd Dragoons, 5th Dragoon Guards, 6th Dragoons).
- 8 Light Dragoons (3rd, 4th, 7th, 8th, 10th, 11th, 13th, and 14th Dragoons).
- 2 Lancers (9th and 12th Dragoons).

We have supposed this consolidation reduced down to twenty regiments, only from an anxiety to show how it is possible to increase the efficiency of the cavalry, and raise its numerical force from 10,000 to 12,000 men, even on the present low establishments, without additional expense. But it would be a far more effective arrangement, instead of reducing a single corps of light dragoons, to increase the present number by two new regiments (18th and 19th), in which provision might at once be found for the officers of the reduced regiments of dragoon guards. The total force, thus raised to 15,000 men, would then consist of 10 regiments of heavy and 15 of light cavalry. Of heavy cavalry (composed of cuirassiers and dragoons) we believe 10 regiments of 600 men would be sufficient, as they would scarcely be required for actual service in the field, except on the continent of Europe. But even 15 regiments of light cavalry would not be too large a force; as it would be equally available with heavy dragoons for the usual purposes of home duties, and would afford two additional regiments, which are much required at all times for colonial service—one in Canada, and one at the Cape of Good Hope. An experienced officer (Colonel Wilkie) has well shown, in the pages of this Journal, that it was a most unwise act of false economy ever to have withdrawn from the latter colony the dragoon regiment formerly stationed there; and it may be added, that, not only would the warm but healthy climate of Southern Africa afford a good temporary seasoning for every regiment of light dragoons intended for India, but, as a cavalry station, the Cape colony would always have an additional regiment of that arm in reserve for any sudden emergency in India itself.

However, even upon our proposed consolidation of twenty regiments, this force, after deducting four regiments for Indian service, would leave three brigades of heavy and two of light cavalry,—in all 9000 men, effective at the shortest notice for continental service; a larger force of British cavalry than was contained in the army of Waterloo, or than the Duke of Wellington ever had under his orders in the Peninsula. By forming a reserve squadron to each regiment for recruiting at home, the whole of this fine force would be immediately available for service in the first month of a continental war; and if the expectation of a protracted contest rendered an increase of cavalry desirable, ten new regiments of heavy and light dragoons might be raised and disciplined on home service in scarcely more time than would now be required to raise the existing skeleton establishments to an effective strength. If, as five regiments, including one for reliefs, are required for India, this one half of the light cavalry be thought too large a proportion for that service, we do not see why a single regiment of heavy dragoons should not be included in the number for the same destination. For the fact is, that the European cavalry are employed only as dragoons of the line in that country, while the lighter duties are more properly performed by the native cavalry and irregular horse.

No allowance, it will be seen, is here made for cavalry depôts to regiments in India. For we conceive the whole existing system of depôts to be false in principle, and worse than useless in practice,—as we shall presently have occasion to observe, in treating of the second division of our subject—the organization of the INFANTRY—to which we now proceed.

In the composition of this arm, the first point requiring notice is the

retention of the grenadier companies, long after their title has ceased to have any meaning or object, merely for the purpose of assembling the largest men of every regiment on its right flank. Secondly, the regiment being composed of six, eight, or ten companies, when the light company from the left flank is thrown out in skirmishing order, the battalion remains composed of an odd number of companies, very inconvenient for any symmetrical manœuvres. It would, therefore, be a great tactical improvement to have two light companies *d'élite*, on each extremity of the line, under the denomination of right and left flankers; and the present grenadiers, retaining the distinction indicated by a grenade on their appointments, might be distributed among the battalion companies, and formed on the flanks of each. But it would be a far more sensible plan for the future to select men for the distinguished title of grenadiers, not according to mere stature, but on the better principle of other armies, as a reward of tried gallantry and meritorious conduct.

Supposing that the companies were placed upon an uniform establishment of four officers and one hundred men each, it might not be very important whether the regiment were composed of eight or ten such companies. But the greater number would be preferable, as leaving eight battalion companies, and therefore presenting the most perfect form of organization for field movements,—after throwing out from both flanks the light companies, which might be commanded by the junior Field-officer, to cover every operation. Nor is the establishment of 1000 men too large or unwieldy for a complete battalion with its flankers, when it is known to every officer of experience that such an establishment will rarely give above 800 effectives in the field.

The British Infantry may be distinguished under the general heads of Foot Guards, Regiments of the Line, Light troops, and Colonial Corps. The three regiments of foot guards are divided into seven battalions; and we have little change to propose in the organization of these fine troops, except that the battalions should be placed on the same numerical establishment as those of the line. In the anticipation of war, however, it might be expedient to add a light or rifle battalion to each of the three regiments, in order that a brigade of guards in the field might be complete with its own light infantry. As the 1st Regiment of Guards has twenty-six companies, and each of the other two sixteen companies, a light battalion of four companies would raise the establishment of the Grenadier Guards to thirty companies, or 3000 men, and that of the Coldstream and Scots Fusiliers to 2000 each.

Exclusive of the Guards and Colonial Corps, the British Infantry at present consists of 103 battalions. These are composed of one Rifle Brigade, and 99 Regiments of the line: the latter presenting these anomalies, that two regiments have each a second battalion, and that one of them, (the 60th,) though incorporated in the line, is a Rifle Corps. But a more serious consideration, is the insufficient number of troops of this last valuable description. Of all armies in the world, the British, from the various calls upon it for service in the colonies and other wooded and half-cultivated countries, has most need of a large proportion of riflemen; and a war upon our widely-extended colonial frontiers, with the United States especially, would in itself afford occupation for many rifle regiments. Ten such regiments would form but an inadequate

establishment. The first three of these regiments might be composed of the first and second battalions of the present Rifle Brigade, and the second battalion of the 60th; and we do not hesitate to propose that seven new regiments of riflemen should be the earliest augmentation carried into effect. By then restoring the first battalion of the 60th to its original character of light infantry, and numbering the second battalion of the Royals as the 100th, the regiments of the line would be uniformly completed to that extent. It is needless to add that, in the event of a war, these 100 regiments of the line, and 10 of riflemen, all of 1000 men each, might rapidly be augmented by second battalions to any force that could be required; while, in proportion as the prospects of peace may improve or become again clouded, their effective numbers may readily be reduced or completed again by the cessation or renewal of recruiting to the extent of ten or twenty men per company. In this manner, a reduction or augmentation of 10,000 or 20,000 men might always be made with facility; but the point to be insisted upon, is the preservation of an uniform and permanent establishment, whether it be constantly kept up to its complete numbers or not.

With respect to the present system of depôts or reserves, it may seem almost a work of supererogation to condemn it, since, in all the years during which it has been tried, we have scarcely heard a single experienced or practical opinion in its favour. Its primary effect has been to create two interests in the same battalion. It has opened a wide door to the charge of favouritism in commanding officers, and has too often entailed the injustice of throwing all foreign duty on those who are the readiest to encounter it, and permitting its evasion by the less zealous. It has also produced frequent murmurs against higher authority, though we think most undeservedly: for never, we sincerely believe, has the government of the army been administered with a more upright regard to the true interests of all ranks than under the present Commander-in-Chief. But the unjust suspicion engendered by this expedient of dividing regiments into service and reserve companies is in itself a sufficient proof of the inherent evils of the system. The additional expense and cumbrous disjointed machinery of the reserve staff of acting adjutants and paymasters are further objections. The only argument which we ever heard in mitigation, is the convenience of employing these reserves for small posts and garrisons. But, surely, temporary detachments from regimental head-quarters of two companies of 100 trained soldiers, under a field-officer, must be more effective for any duty, than four skeleton companies of fifty recruits.

In a period of continental war, second battalions of recruits are doubtless indispensable for feeding regiments on actual service with reinforcements, and for purposes of home duty. But on a peace establishment, the division of regiments can answer no good end, and must tend only to weaken the *esprit de corps*, by separating brother officers, and by allowing a portion to escape their share of long absence from home, and exposure to unhealthy climates. A most judicious arrangement has already rendered the period of regimental service in the West Indies so short as to require no intermediate relief for individuals; and to the real hardship of a protracted service of twenty years in the East Indies, the present reserve system avowedly does not extend its partial amelio-

ration. If the regiments in the East were as regularly relieved every ten years, as those in the West are proposed to be in three years, there could be no necessity for the recruiting of either; and the whole machinery of depôts might be swept away, equally for cavalry and infantry. A regiment of effective numbers, embarking in all the completeness of its full establishment, and leaving no remnants behind it, could scarcely be reduced, under the present improved system of quartering and feeding the troops abroad, to inefficiency, by accidents of climate or service, in three or even ten years.

In the East Indies, if the men of a regiment ordered home were encouraged to volunteer for other corps whose period of service had not expired, the attractions of their easy condition in that country would induce many to remain; and an occasional reinforcement of seasoned, but not exhausted men would in this manner be supplied to regiments during their Indian service.

The cavalry depôt at Maidstone might thus be dispensed with; and, above all, the evils spared of sending young officers and men to Chatham. It has always been a matter of surprise to us, that the injurious effects should be overlooked of congregating these raw detachments in a low seaport town, which has necessarily already a large naval arsenal and garrison, with its attendant population, and which swarms with the offscourings of society,—Jews, prostitutes, and convicts. Yet this is the place chosen wherein to collect engineer cadets for the Queen's and Company's service, and all young officers on their first appointments to regiments in India and Australia. Exposed to every temptation, unrestrained by the wholesome control and kindly care of elder officers of their own corps, which usually is in military life a far stronger check than public opinion in civil society, it must be wonderful, indeed, if many of these young men do not there contract habits, of which the ill effects can end only with their existence. It would be as easy to send young officers direct to India and the colonies, as it is to send out cadets for the Company's service; and all other officers proceeding to join their regiments abroad, might also do so by orders from the Horse Guards.

The early promotion to Major-Generals of the distinguished Commandants of these depôts, and a due provision for the subordinate Staff-officers, would leave little to be regretted on the score of reduction.

Proceeding to the three military divisions of the ORDNANCE SERVICE, the Horse Artillery, Sappers and Miners, and Foot Artillery, we may begin by repeating that the existing establishment per troop of the first consists of 65 gunners and drivers, that of the engineer company of 75 sappers and miners, and that of the company of Foot Artillery of 77 gunners. With respect to the Horse Artillery, the establishment for a troop of six guns during the war was 150 gunners and drivers; and as the full complement to the present troop is four guns, though at head-quarters we believe only two guns are horsed, it will altogether be admitted that a troop or company of four officers, and 100 gunners and drivers, with the necessary staff, non-commissioned officers and artificers, would be an effective establishment for four guns, either for Horse Artillery, or the field service of Foot Artillery. Supposing such designated in either case as a demi-battery, the full battery of Horse Artillery

lery, consisting of two troops and eight guns, under a Field-officer, would correspond to a squadron of cavalry; and when attached for actual service to a brigade of three regiments of dragoons, or nine squadrons, would complete its force to an establishment of 2000 men.

With respect to the officers of the Ordnance service, the distinction in the rank of first and second captains is quite anomalous; and it would surely be a better organization if the whole were formed into one rank, any advantages of pecuniary emolument being still retained in favour of the seniors, and separate functions being allotted to each. In the Artillery, the senior captains might then have the preference of being resident in charge and superintendence of the Ordnance service of garrisons at home and abroad; while the companies for the rollster of service might be placed under the immediate command of junior captains.

The military establishment of the Ordnance now consists of one horse brigade of artillery of seven troops, nine battalions of eight companies each, and eleven companies of sappers. An additional troop would put the horse brigade on the same organization as a battalion; and its four squadrons would not more than suffice to supply the due contingent for as many brigades of cavalry. The reductions in the corps of Sappers since the war are much to be regretted; and it would be more wise to organize them equivalently to two battalions of eight companies. They are a description of troops invaluable in every respect: being as soldier-like and well-trained in the duties of infantry as the best regiments of that arm, and therefore equally available for all military services in garrisons and quarters; while their qualities as artificers are by no means confined to an admirable proficiency in their proper business as engineer soldiers, in the management of the pontoon train, and the conduct of siege operations. Their exemplary conduct offers an illustration of a principle too much neglected in the discipline of modern armies, that to find constant and wholesome occupation for troops,—as indeed for mankind in every situation,—is the best security both for happiness and good order. The usual objection of expense will be made against extending the system of instructing and employing troops of the line in similar labours on national or other public works. But in the case of this engineer corps, apart from the important object of keeping up an efficient body for those peculiar duties of their arm in the field, which require a regular course of practical education, we are convinced that it would be found true economy to increase its force for the repair and maintenance of the numerous fortifications in every quarter of our colonial empire.

Finally, if the preceding suggestions have any value, it will be easy to apply them to practice. In the present state of our foreign relations, and under the confessed insufficiency of the existing establishment of the army to afford the necessary reliefs to the troops in India and the colonies, we cannot believe that the majority of the House of Commons would refuse a demand for a vote of augmentation. If 5000 men were asked for immediate wants for reliefs only, and a conditional vote of credit for 10,000 or 15,000 more to be raised according to emergencies, the increase would be found sufficient for all purposes short of the actual commencement of hostilities.

Of the first 5000 men, seven regiments of riflemen for foreign reliefs, upon the present establishment of 800 each, might at once be raised; and if light and small, but active and sinewy men were encouraged to volunteer from the line for this favourite branch of the service, a short time would serve to equip some very efficient rifle corps. The proposed consolidation of the cavalry should be simultaneous with these levies: in order that, by exchanges and other arrangements, officers might be found for the new rifle regiments, and employment for all the present cavalry officers, without either much augmentation of the total full pay establishment, or any increase of the half pay list.

The vote of credit of 10,000 or 15,000 men might be employed more deliberately, by permitting all battalions and reserves now on home service to begin recruiting, on a high standard at first, towards the proposed establishment of 1000 men per regiment; and this recruiting might be checked or accelerated according to circumstances. If carried out to its fullest extent for 110 regiments of the line and riflemen, it would of course produce an augmentation of 22,000 men. The proposed consolidation of the cavalry would give an increase of 2000 men, if it were found necessary to complete the establishment of each troop at once to 100. Or, of 5000 men, if it were determined to have fifteen regiments of light cavalry instead of ten. In the ordnance service of all branches, the augmentation which we have suggested would amount only to 3000 men; and the Master-General has already declared, from his place in the House of Commons, that some increase he must demand, if it be necessary to maintain the colonial garrisons in their present strength: for that the force of artillery at home is inadequate to supply the proper reliefs.

THE BRITISH COLONIES CONSIDERED AS MILITARY POSTS.

BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WILKIE.

:[Continued from page 330.]

Le trident de Neptune
Est le sceptre du monde.—LA HARPE.

ADEN—KARAK—CEYLON.

AFTER the consideration given to our African colonies, and before entering on the confines of Asia, I think it necessary to repeat what I said in my introductory paper, that I have no intention to enter on the mighty subject of our continental territory in India, but merely to notice those detached and insulated positions that form the maritime outposts of our eastern dominions—cover them from insult in the present day—and may, at some future period, be the only relics of a vast empire, acquired under circumstances which will be the wonder of succeeding

ages, and held now by a precarious tenure, and bearing within itself the germs of its own decay, unless the system, under which it is at present governed, is, in its leading points, altogether altered. On this subject, I shall speak more at length when treating of Ceylon.

The place which stands at the head of this article is, in the strictest sense, more a military post than a colony. It deserves attention as well from its being the very first settlement of Europeans on the shores of Arabia, as the influence it actually possesses on the navigation of the Red Sea and Persian Gulf, that will no doubt increase, by the accelerated mode of maritime communication, which at some future day "will make all the world akin." With regard to the early history of Aden, however it may have held a prominent position as a commercial port or *dépôt*, it seems not to have been used as a military post before its occupation by the Turks. That nation, which, under the Bajazets, Amuraths, and Mahomets, extended from the confines of Morocco to the shores of the Euphrates, and from the Gulf of Aden to the banks of the Drave and ramparts of Belgrade, occupied and fortified this insulated post, and retained it until nearly the middle of the seventeenth century, when they were succeeded in possession by the Imaum of Sana, who held it but a short time, and he was followed by other Arab chieftains. Previous to its capture by us, it belonged to the Sultan of Lahidge, who, according to all accounts, was little better than a land and sea pirate.

In the year 1836, a country ship sailed from Calcutta bound to Juddah. The fraudulent supercargo, having previously insured her beyond her value, by means of false papers, he superseded, when at sea, the sailing Captain, and put in the first Mate, a creature of his own. The ship was run ashore, as projected, in a bay near to Aden; the cargo and stores taken out and sold, the produce being divided between the supercargo and the Sultan—the former receiving one third, and the latter the remainder. This disreputable proceeding gave a fair pretext for taking possession of Aden—offering to the Sultan a yearly compensation equal to the amount of duties he received at the port; and the government of Bombay was to restore to him, at the same time, a bond he had previously given to cover the loss of the ship already mentioned. By the advice of his son, and with the duplicity of an Arab, the Sultan endeavoured to back out of this agreement, and it was, therefore, resolved to cut the matter short by taking possession by force. On the 16th of January, 1839, two transports, containing about 750 native troops, and escorted by the *Volage*, 28, Cruizer brig, and the Company's sloop-of-war *Coote*, Captain Haines (who had the management of all the previous negociations), anchored in the bay to the westward of the peninsula of Aden. By the advice of Captain Haines, it was resolved to make the attack on the east side, where the town is situated, and the anchorage is covered by *Seerah Island*. The *Volage* and Cruizer anchored, with springs on their cables, opposite a battery of five guns on the north end of *Seerah Island*; the other two ships were placed off the south end of the same island, with a view opening on the wall of the town, on which were mounted a few old guns. The Arabs were only able to fire a few rounds from their guns, which all passed over the ships; and the batteries being soon silenced, the troops landed, and, after a scattered fire from some matchlocks, they passed on without

further opposition, and took possession of the place, which was little better than a heap of ruined huts.

I have thought it necessary to give this outline of the proceedings that led to the occupation of this post, and the operation itself, which I have borrowed in abridgment from a clever paper in the *United Service Journal* for May last, to which I beg to refer the readers for fuller details respecting the mercantile advantages and other points of interest.

I shall now proceed to appreciate the value of Aden as a military post; the connexion it has had, and that by no means remote, with the Oriental question, which is said to be settled; as well as its future prospects and bearing on our supremacy in the East. This I do with the more confidence, as I now consider the place as our own. True, we have not yet the fee-simple, but we hold a lease in perpetuity of the Sultan of Lahidge, subject to a ground-rent of 8700 crowns, and have remitted to that Arab chief, by way of fine, his bond for 4191 crowns, which he had given in payment of the share he had of the plunder of the country ship, which served us as a pretext for invading his territories. With respect to the *locale*, if one imagines Gibraltar doubled—that is, in place of an abrupt precipice to the east, the mountain should slope gradually in that direction, until it fell into a plain of some extent, at the extremity of which is placed the town; the anchorage on the east side being covered with the island of Seerah, which, at the northern extremity, nearly joins the mainland, the sand being dry at low water; and, on the south, approaches a perpendicular rock, projecting from the main, within the distance of eighty yards. Different from Gibraltar, the highest point of land is on the south; in other respects the similarity is striking, as the length and breadth of the sandy isthmus are nearly alike.

In carrying out the idea of a double Gibraltar, it must be borne in mind that the summit of the ridge is abrupt and inaccessible, and that the only communication between the two slopes of the insulated mountain is through a ravine and narrow defile, shut in by a gate defended by cannon. The advantage over Gibraltar consists in having two good roadsteads, with excellent anchorage—one on each side of the peninsula—to be used according to the monsoons; possessing thus an advantage over Mocha and all the ports of the Red Sea, as well as those of the southern coast of Arabia. When the attention of the government of Bombay was first drawn to Aden, it was considered merely as a half-way house and coal depôt for the navigation of steamers to Suez; and that, possibly, it might serve as a commercial mart, being as near to the coffee-growing districts of Yemen as Mocha, and with a port or ports accessible at all seasons; afterwards the value of the place rose in estimation, when its power as a military position came to be recognized.

When taken possession of, there was nothing on the range of hills overlooking the sandy isthmus but the traces of a line wall that had been fortified by the Turks, and fallen into ruins. The only defence of the place was a wall built across the peninsula; this was occupied by 300 men, with four field-pieces. A body of Arabs attacked this position, by wading round the flanks a little before daylight, but were repulsed by the troops in reserve on the hills, and driven back with considerable loss. Since that period the Presidency of Bombay has voted 100,000*l.* for fortifying the place, have sent over engineers, and,

even under the pressure of all demands for supporting the war in Afghanistan, have increased the garrison to 2000 men, of which more than one fourth are European troops; of these last, the left wing of the 6th Regiment lately formed the largest portion, but they are to be, or have been, relieved. In speaking of this regiment, I have to notice that I omitted the mention of it in the garrison of St. Helena, during Napoleon's durance, as they were there for a short period.

If I were to attempt a description of the defences of Aden, the epigram on the Highland roads might be repeated—

If you had seen these roads before they were made,
You'd hold up your hands, and bless General Wade.

I do not know if the name of the Aden engineer will rhyme to "made" and "Wade," but I may venture to prophecy that his walls will be made, and cannon mounted on them, twenty years before those of the *enceinte continuée* of Paris.

Recent events have considerably lessened the strength and value of marine fortresses, unless they can bring a great quantity of concentrated fire on any one particular point required; and the method of anchoring ships close in puts them out of the reach of guns on elevated batteries: while, if such is the object in view, a breach can be made in the works. On an extended line wall facing the sea, such, for instance, as that of Gibraltar, the only means of increasing the defence is the formation of bastions, at such distance from each other as to afford a flanking fire; but that is neither sufficient or effective against ships at 700 or 800 yards, and the fire of the bastion flanks is only sufficient for protecting the curtain, and sweeping the face of the opposite bastion, but of no effect against the ships moored at the distance I have assigned to them. If the reader will take the trouble to refer to the paper which I wrote on Gibraltar, he will find that, in describing the attack of the floating batteries, I said that, if they had been moored at half the distance, there could scarcely have been a doubt, armed and defended as they were, that they would have soon made breaches in the King's and Orange Bastions. The guns in the batteries must have been depressed, in which position it is more tedious and troublesome to load them, and infinitely increases the difficulty of firing heated shot. Take any angular bastion projecting from a line wall—say that each face is mounted with twelve or fourteen guns—let two 80-gun ships be moored opposite each of these faces, and you have eighty pieces of cannon acting against twelve—ships at anchor in smooth water being able to aim with perfect precision, and concentrate their fire on any one point that seems weak or giving way. In this manner the two sides forming the salient angles of the work at St. Jean d'Acre were attacked with a numerical force vastly exceeding the proportion I have given. The tables now may be said to be turned; the charm that hung round stone walls has given way, and, perhaps, it is not too much to say that Malta and St. Helena are the only maritime fortresses perfectly secure from a grand attack by sea. They owe this to the power they have of concentrating their fire from many pieces of artillery on the same point; which is far from being the case at Gibraltar, particularly between the Old Mole and Ragged Staff.

Without having the presumption to assume more than a very moderate degree of knowledge of fortification, yet I think I can imagine two

means of adding to the defences of sea-lines, which have not been thought of (or at least been acted on) by any of our engineers. But as long as our wooden walls maintain their superiority we have little need of defensive means of that kind, and I should be sorry to give any hints to those who may one day become our enemies. I hope these remarks will not be considered irrelevant, connected with the embryo works of Aden.

The attention of the great Powers, and, indeed, of all Europe, has been strongly drawn to the East, and the movements of Mehemet Ali have been watched with a curiosity that has not been so much excited by any Moslem for more than a century. His ambition was within an ace of involving all Europe in a war, which, for the present, has been happily avoided by well-timed and energetic measures. But while the affairs of Syria held the most prominent place in the Pasha's movements, little attention was given to his proceedings in the South; where he had been silently extending his influence and power along the eastern shores of the Red Sea, and nothing but our having gained possession of Aden would have prevented him from being master of the whole coast of Arabia. He had possession of what are called the holy cities, (Medina and Mecca,) and had sent his advanced posts sixty miles to the southward of Mocha, when he found that the British lion stood in his way; which was, no doubt, a severe disappointment, and has been the cause of our having been so much annoyed by the Arab tribes in the neighbourhood, immediately after taking possession of Aden.

There is a page wanting in the history of the times, which may come to light accidentally, like the proposed occupation of the Balearic Islands—I mean the negotiations and secret treaties between the Thiers Ministry and Mehemet Ali. That such were in existence everything goes to prove. The long resistance given by the latter to the summons of the four European Powers could have been alone founded on the hope of support from France; and there can hardly be a doubt that he had promises of assistance, not only in Syria, but on the shores of the Red Sea. It was ascertained that there was a French naturalist botanizing in Abyssinia; every one knows what a double-edged tool a French *savant* is. Two ships were seen at the mouth of the Red Sea, armed *en flûte*, and, no doubt, full of warlike stores; they may be, for what any one knows to the contrary, still on those shores. It is also asserted, with every appearance of truth, that the French have got a grant of a district in Abyssinia, called Eyd, which extends for thirty miles along the western shores of the Red Sea. The Paris journals have lately complained of the somewhat cavalier treatment of a French gentleman by the Governor of Aden. Their story is, that this person, M. d'Abbadie, who had been in Abyssinia on a *mercantile* speculation, had been wounded in the eye by a percussion-cap, when out shooting, and that he found it necessary to go to Cairo for medical advice. Now, although Aden is about 200 miles out of the way, yet the French merchant would probably prefer that route on account of the steam-packet. Captain Haines might, however, think the repetition of the visit to Aden somewhat suspicious, as it neither produces oculists or eye-salve, and have given the wounded sportsman a hint to be off.

— Had hostilities taken place, our new steam route to India, through Egypt, would have been closed; and the project by the Euphrates

seems given up. With the French in position on the Abyssinian shore, and Mehemet Ali in possession of Mocha and Jeddah, the navigation of the Red Sea would have been seriously embarrassed; and these military posts would have been a greater annoyance to the coast of Malabar than even the Isle of France, had it not been counteracted by our possession of Aden.

Amongst the queer fish thrown up by the French Revolutions, M. Thiers is one of the most curious; he seems to have more about him of the *singe-tigre* than most of his countrymen; is everything by turns, and nothing long; and, because he has a flowing pen and great facility in speechifying, he flatters himself he is both a warrior and a legislator; while he is nothing more than a bad caricature of Napoleon. He must have been thinking of the revival of the lottery, and dreamed of a lucky number, when he imagined 939,000 as an armed peace establishment. Had he been allowed to run his course freely, he would have commenced with the occupation of Minorca, and in the spring marched with this army of odd numbers, greater than France ever possessed in the highest day of her glory, or the most severe of her reverses, to the banks of the Rhine. I have heard the story of a pugnacious Irishman, who, seeing a crowd of people fighting, took off his hat and coat, saying he would go in on his own account; and he knocked down the first man he met. M. Thiers would have imitated this hero, with this difference, that the people he was going to knock down were all at peace, and had no wish to quarrel with him. Although checked in this career of Quixotic *propagandism*, he has stirred up a spirit in France that it will require all the prudence and skill of the present Government to allay; indeed, they seem to consider the force of the alarm so great that they give partially way to it, keep up for a time a large numerical force, and have humoured the fancy for fortifying Paris; a measure that, in all probability, will never be carried into effect: and if, contrary to expectation, it should, there is little doubt that in three years after their completion, these walls would tumble into ruins.

By the treaty with Admiral Stopford, Mehemet Ali agrees to abandon the holy cities, and to give up the places on the coast of the Red Sea. Who is appointed to see that this part of the treaty is executed, and who are to take possession? Are they Turks, and how are they to get there?

I have seen very lately, that Mehemet Ali has very kindly offered to garrison these places for the sultan, which will save trouble, and enable him to call them again his own, whenever a suitable occasion offers. He is now looking after bales of cotton; but there is no doubt that he keeps his eye fixed on other business more congenial to him. Had his resistance to the summons of the allies continued, and Egypt had become the point of attack, it would have been required to assail the pasha in front, by either landing near Alexandria, or marching by El Arish from Syria, and at the same time attack him in the rear by the shores of the Red Sea; in which latter movement Aden would have been the basis of the operations. Is there any certainty that such a mode of proceeding may not be required some day? Egypt is too large for a province to such an empire as that of Turkey, falling into decay; and too small as an independent kingdom under the government of the Moslems. It is made

hereditary in the family of Mehemet Ali, himself an old man, and how long his dynasty may rule, is a very uncertain affair, or how far this country may follow the fate of Turkey. At all events, it is satisfactory that we should have a door, (not to creep out of,) but to get in at, in the command we will hold over the Red Sea, by the occupation of Aden, that keeps the keys of the Arabian gulf by its double harbours. It looks over every thing that can turn in from the westward, past the island of Socotra, and likewise commands the whole of the southern coast of Arabia, as far as the entrance of the Persian gulf; in which direction I must carry the reader to take a look at

KARAK,

One of our Asiatic outposts, situated at the head of this inland sea of hot water.

Many reasons combined to prompt the occupation of this island; the unsettled state of Persia, the expulsion of its princes, and the refusal of the Shah to raise the siege of Herat; then there was the apprehension that the Persian monarch might be acting in concert with Dost Mahomed, and the Russian army being then on the march to Khiva, gave rise to apprehensions, and rendered it prudent, in case of any designs on India, to have a position that might bear on the rear or flank of any invader. Situated between Busheer and the mouth of the Euphrates, it would have been a connecting link between the former and Bussorah, in case the expedition under Colonel Cheney had succeeded in establishing the steam communication with India by the Persian gulf; this island would then have been of great service as a coal depôt.

Lastly, Karak has become a station for the Company's cruizers to look after the pirates that still infest this inland sea, who, although much reduced in numbers, are very far from being extirpated. For these reasons, Karak was occupied, furnished with batteries for its defence, and is garrisoned by a detachment of native troops from Bombay.

Although the greatest part of the Persian Gulf is without the tropic, yet, I have heard from officers of the navy, who have been in all parts of the world, that it is the hottest cruising ground within their knowledge. One of them expressed his idea of the warmth, by saying, there was only a sheet of brown paper between it and a place "not fit to name."

This cannot be much wondered at, when we consider that this inland sea is almost entirely surrounded with sandy deserts. In Egypt, in place of saying, how do you do? they say, how do you sweat? The latter question would perhaps be superfluous at Karak, where the garrison, like Jack Falstaff, "is subject to constant dissolution and thaw;" the troops, after a fair allowance of baking, must resemble a set of brown mummies mounted on stilts of the same colour.

Although the climate is oppressively hot in summer, it does not appear to be unhealthy; which will serve to prove, that although a sandy desert is a melancholy object to look at, and still duller to travel over, yet it is a much more wholesome neighbour in a hot climate, than a bog; of which I have given some proofs in speaking of the western

coast of Africa. In this respect there can be no objection to the retention of Karak, which, as the reader will have already judged, is to be considered purely as a military post.

Sailing down the Arabian Sea, and along the coast of Malabar, we meet with no insulated positions; (Salsett island can hardly be considered as such, as it forms an integral part of the harbour of Bombay,) leaving the desert isles of Luccadive and Maldiva on the right, the latter at great distance, we shall bring our ship safe to anchor in Colombo harbour.

CEYLON.

Let any one look at the position of this island on the map, and he will join with me in thinking that it is "a pearl in an Ethiop's ear,"—and a pearl of price it surely is; it does not hang precisely at the tip of the ear, Cape Comorin—but it comes almost into contact with the coast of Coromandel, a little to the northward and eastward of that point. The first link in the chain, is the island of Ramancor, separated by a narrow strait from the shore of the Indian continent, and on which is a lighthouse; this is followed by the reef called Adam's Bridge, which joins Manar island, only separated from Ceylon by a small interval; this segment of a circle forms the Gulf of Manar. Let the reader take another look at the position of this "gem of the sea," and he can hardly fail to acknowledge, that it seems planted by nature as a citadel for all India, should the continent be ever driven to the extremity of requiring such a support;—a contingency quite within the chapter of accidents. Many causes may tend to such a possibility; in my opinion none more forcible than the defective means of government originally applied, and the vices that have sprung from it. One or two serious reproaches have been brought against the East India Company, as tending to their ultimate weakness and overthrow; these I shall point out, and endeavour to explain.

The first is, the apparent ambition and desire for conquest attributed to the Company, which have made them extend their dominions beyond all proper bounds, and have thus sapped the foundations of their strength. It might have been reasonable to say, that the company of merchants trading to India had no business to form a factory on the coast. But once they were established there, the whole system was forced upon them. From the first attacks of their surrounding enemies, which terminated in the Black Hole scene, they have had nothing for it but to fight their way through hosts of enemies that sprang up hydra-like around them; and who, when not engaged in open hostilities, were actively intriguing with their more distant allies. Luckily there were many conflicting interests among them, and several were bought over. "Divide et impera" has been the motto, and it has succeeded. I would therefore acquit the Indian government generally of being actuated by any other motives than what tended to their own security, with the exception of the late wild goose chase into Afghanistan, for which it would be difficult to assign a reason.

The next reproach on the East India Company is the small benefit the people of India have derived from their government. It is con-

ceded, that there is a more equal administration of justice than under their Moslem or Hindoo princes, who cut such matters very short; but on the other hand, the large importation of lawyers from England, with all the subtleties and shifts of legal practice, have increased the naturally litigious spirit of the natives. They also allow some indifferent attempts at converting the Hindoos to Christianity; but, on the other hand, they say, that nothing has been done for the internal improvement of the country. A want of roads, except between the great military stations, no canals or improved means of water-carriage; and that owing to these deficiencies, districts in Bengal, which ought to be in close connexion, are entirely separated, so that a famine may be raging in one, and plenty to be found in the other, without the means of bringing them on a level. All this, and even more may be true, and yet the East India Company be acquitted of blame.

It is curious to see, in our mixed constitution, the strange anomalies and contradictions that take place. While great struggles are going on to obtain the elective franchise, which is nearly confined to one species of property, and the vote thereby obtained is only to return a member to the Commons' House of Parliament, we see a parcel of old ladies and gentlemen, some of them in a state of dotage, (or, as Jack would say, who have forgotten the number of their mess,) go down to Leadenhall-street, and, in virtue of holding a certain amount of stock, give their vote,—not for a Member of Parliament, but for one of a committee of Eastern kings. In reward for these exertions, those ancient ladies and gentlemen must be paid dividends,—and where is the money to come from?

When the monopoly existed with regard to India and China, this was paid out of the profits of trade; but now it falls on the land revenue. It amounts, with other home charges, to the neat little sum of three million two hundred thousand pounds per annum,—which ought to have been employed in the internal improvement of the country and its ports. Beside this, there is an annual sum of five hundred thousand pounds, on an average, withdrawn from India, as private fortunes of civil and military servants, which they bring home with them, and spend in all sorts of fashions. This dead-weight of the dividends must hang like a millstone round the neck of India, unless the chain should break suddenly, and *floor* the stock-holders.

Towards the latter end of the seventeenth century a new Company was formed, when the old and new became as jealous of each other as two beauties. In the year 1700, a few years before the death of Aurungzebe, these Companies became united; and the jealousy that had hitherto existed between them became concentrated against all other possible interlopers. British subjects were carefully excluded from the continent of India, with the exception of a few who had licenses from the Company. These went under the somewhat romantic name of "free mariners." They might as well have called them land-crabs. Even now, that the restrictions are removed, there are so few inducements held out to the settler, in comparison with other colonies, that immigration on the continent of India is not worth mention. I have already alluded to the panic among the philanthropists, that caused a stoppage to be put to the emigration of the Coolies. India,

therefore, is something like a magician's castle, to which there is neither ingress nor egress, except to her Majesty's troops; and, once they get within the power of the enchantment or spell, they are bound up for a period never less than twenty years.

It remains a question that scarcely can be decided, What influence it would have had on our Eastern dominions, if British settlers had been encouraged in the first instance? There might have been a latent fear that they would have been turbulent subjects to a close Company, and might have thrown off allegiance; but, that point got over, there could be no doubt that they would have added much to the stability of our Eastern empire, which would not, as it does at present, hang upon opinion.

The whole of the reasons that led to the expedition across the Indus have never been laid before the public. They must have been very strong, indeed, to have induced the Company, with a diminished military establishment and hampered revenue, to enter on such a doubtful and distant enterprise,—for the sake, apparently, of placing an unpopular tyrant on the throne of Caubul. It succeeded by one of those fortunate accidents, that often, in war, stand in the place of the most matured arrangements,

Had Dost Mahomed, in imitation of the Indian princes of former times, possessed in his service one European engineer, he would have cut off access to the gate of Ghuznee,—barricadoed the gateway. The bag of powder "would have wasted its sweetness" in splintering a few planks of the gate, supposing it could have been fixed; and our army, balked in the attack, with their artillery a long way in the rear, would have been placed in a position not at all to be envied.

How long are we to uphold this personage, Shah Soojah, who, seeing our troops can get no honour in their own country, has condescended to bestow rewards on them? Are we always to have garrisons in Caubul and Ghuznee, commanded by grand crosses of the Dooranee empire? At present, there appears no prospect of our evacuating the country; on the contrary, I have seen it hinted, that we were about to besiege Herat! Where next?—are we to have our outposts on the shores of the Caspian Sea? For all these purposes we ought to have a powerful army of Europeans,—and where are they to come from?

One point does not seem to have been sufficiently considered by our authorities in the East,—the proper limit for employing the native troops. In their own country, and on the soil of India, they are very good soldiers. They are perfectly acquainted with the nature of the forces employed by the native princes in their wars. They feel themselves superior to them in discipline, and gain every confidence in being led by British officers. They are also familiar with Europeans, and have shown good fight against the French, when they met them in the ranks of Tippoo, Holkar, and other native chiefs. But the sepoys do not seem to have much liking for the savage tribes that skirt their own territories.

They were not much delighted with the Nepaulese,—had an evident repugnance to the Burmese and their barbarous warfare,—nor do they seem to fancy the Belooches, if we can judge by the recent conduct of a regiment of cavalry.

Owing to the vegetable diet of the Hindoos, they want stamina to undergo the changes of climate incident to mountain warfare, the total privation at times of the food they are accustomed to, and the nightly bivouac in the snow. For the same reason, they cannot get through a succession of long forced marches, which was proved even in their own country during Lord Lake's campaigns.

All these considerations should weigh with the Directors, unless they can persuade John Bull to raise an army of twenty thousand men for their service.

I may be told that all these movements have been to break up certain supposed combinations against our power and authority. Taking this for granted, where is this hunt after intrigues to end? We were first jealous of the Ameers of Scinde intriguing with Runjeet Singh, and he again with the Belooches of the mountain passes. Then comes Dost Mahomed, and his supposed connexion with the Persians, who were besieging that equivocal place, Herat. Is our jealousy to stop here? Why may not the tribes of Turcomans be at this moment intriguing with the Sultan of Bokhara, (if that is his proper title,) and he again with the Khivans, and, lastly, the Russians? Where are we to call a halt in this chase after combinations? We have already accomplished part of the evil we wished to avoid; by showing, ourselves, to any enterprising enemy, the best route to come and attack us in India. The prospect of such an event, although remote, is not at all beyond the bounds of probability; and it may be generally conceded, that, had Napoleon made peace with Alexander at Moscow, and persuaded him to join his forces, the invasion of India by the shores of the Caspian, was by no means such a difficulty as represented. They would have carried with them all the restless and warlike tribes on the frontiers. Arrived within the limits of our Indian territory, will any one doubt that they would have been joined by thousands of restless and discontented chiefs and their subjects? The *prestige* of our power and force once overthrown by any casual disaster, the whole empire would have been dissolved like a dream; for, in point of fact, what had we to fall back upon? By the system of exclusion of Europeans, we had no population to count on. The natives owe us no attachment or allegiance; we have conferred no benefit on their country: on the contrary, by overwhelming them with our manufactures at low rates, we have driven them away from the only branch of domestic industry they possessed; and then (fatal result of the slave-trade) we will not grant admission to the raw produce of the country, because we must support our oldest colonial interest. Under these circumstances what assistance could we expect in our hour of need from those we call our subjects? I hope your readers will excuse this long political discussion; without it I could not have pointed out the great value of Ceylon as a *point d'appui*, and citadel, in the last resource; how it bears on the navigation of the Indian Sea, and its aggressive power as a military post, shall be the subject of another paper.

NAVAL RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LATE AMERICAN WAR.

No I.

It was towards the close of July, 1814, that in the *Hebrus* frigate, we made the Capes of Virginia, and joined the squadron lying in Lynhaven Bay, situated just within the entrance of the magnificent waters of the Chesapeake, that in extent surpass the grandest conception; being in reality a vast inland sea, receiving in its capacious bosom the tributary streams of many noble rivers.

What with the boats being constantly on the alert, and the frequent arrival of ships at the theatre of war, the time passed quickly in a scene of constant excitement and preparation for the arduous duty that was soon expected by all on board. Indeed, it was a stirring period; for a retaliatory warfare was carried to the domestic hearths of the Americans, chiefly in consequence of their heartless conduct to our subjects in Canada. This circumstance, coupled with the fact of their Government having proclaimed war against our country at a moment when they imagined the overwhelming force of Napoleon and his allies was sufficient to crush the resources of Britain, imparted to our officers and men a zealous enthusiasm in the cause, that set toil, difficulty, and danger at defiance. But I believe the United States were becoming sensible of the imprudence they had committed; for at this period, with the exception of a few fast-sailing schooners, and a host of privateers, that were seldom fortunate enough to return in safety, the American flag was swept from the sea,—their commerce was destroyed,—and their unanimity and spirit almost broken and annihilated.

In a few days after our arrival, we made sail up the Bay, in company with the *Menelaus* frigate, commanded by the gallant Sir Peter Parker, Bart.; and, on entering the Potomac river, we quickly learned from the *Loire* frigate that Rear-Admiral George Cockburn was then engaged in an expedition up a rivulet, or creek, on the Virginian or left bank of the Potomac from the sea. Captain Palmer immediately pushed off in his gig, accompanied by Sir Peter Parker, for the scene of action; at the same time desiring me to follow him in another boat, with Commander W. H. Bruce*, who had taken a passage in our ship, to join the *Manly* sloop of war.

In rowing up the narrow but picturesque river we closely followed in the wake of Sir Peter Parker, and at one time were placed in considerable danger by our boat grounding. At this period several dropping shots were occasionally heard, and we had an opportunity of witnessing the American mode of bush-fighting sooner than we expected; for several rifle-shots flashed from the luxuriant foliage of the woods that fringed the river's banks, without the possibility of discovering by whom they were fired. Happily for us, in the excitement of the scene, our disaster was not discovered, and we speedily launched our boat off the shoal, without receiving any damage.

* This officer was one of the brave Lieutenants of the *Belvidera* frigate, who, in conjunction with his messmate, the Hon. G. P. Campbell, so ably pointed her stern guns, when she escaped from the American squadron under the command of Commodore Rodgers.

When we arrived at the head of the inlet, a furious cannonade was still continued from the boats of our squadron which mounted guns; but all was soon silenced: except at intervals the dropping fire of a few muskets was heard in the distance. The result of the expedition was, that several schooners were taken, a battery was silenced, some tobacco captured, and the American militia completely routed; all of which was announced by several loud and hearty cheers, that resounded along the flotilla, and made the woods ring again.

The excitement of the passing scene was imposing in the extreme to a youth of fifteen, like myself; and it is almost impossible to depict my boyish feelings and transport when, at the close of this spirit-stirring affair, I gazed, for the first time in my life, on the features of that undaunted seaman, Rear-Admiral George Cockburn, with his sun-burnt visage, and his rusty gold-laced hat—an officer who never spared himself, either night or day, but shared on every occasion, the same toil, danger, and privation of the foremast man under his command. These are the men who win a gallant sailor's heart! A glittering reward was set upon his head by the Americans; but they never displayed much anxiety, I heard, to earn the honour and distinction which his capture would have conferred.

The purpose of the expedition being completed, Sir Peter Parker (then in the prime of youth, and buoyant with the excitement of the occasion,) vowed that, for love or money, he would have some sport; and, since the Yankees were routed, he would pounce upon inferior game—the numerous ducks and geese that were straying in the woods; in the pursuit of which he took as much hearty delight as the keenest sportsman would have in bagging pheasants.

In the afternoon our party returned on board the *Hebrus* to dinner, where, in the Captain's cabin, mirth and hilarity prevailed until a late hour. This was a most unusual circumstance; for Captain Palmer was particularly abstemious and temperate—even to a fault. But on this occasion both Sir Peter Parker and my own Captain (having been friends and messmates in early youth) gave a full loose to social enjoyment. More than a quarter of a century has elapsed since this festive scene occurred, yet is it clear and vivid to my imagination! It was the last time I ever beheld the gallant Sir Peter Parker alive; for in less than one fleeting month this zealous and enterprising Commander, who was adored by his officers and crew, fell a victim to his unbounded zeal and devotion in the service of his country. And although his last enterprise might by some persons be considered rash, or ill-timed, yet he died as a British Captain should do, cheering on his men against the enemy. How often have I listened with breathless attention to his heroic demeanour on his last battle-field from the lips of his gallant Lieutenant, Robert Pearce! who was himself one of that noble band, who, panting under toil and fatigue, obstinately disputed every inch of ground, and bore the body of their lamented commander to the banks of the *Patapsco*—where it was safely embarked on board his own beautiful frigate, the *Menelaus*.

However, to return from paying this slight tribute to the memory of the noble Parker, let me now proceed to state that, until the arrival of the expected force from Europe, the squadron was continually employed, under Rear-Admiral Cockburn, in boat expeditions, to harass and dis-

tress the enemy. On these occasions, as I have previously stated, this gallant officer was always to be found at the head of the flotilla, in his gig, cheering and animating his followers by the noble and fearless example which he exhibited.

This system of desultory warfare in various instances led to the petty plunder of poultry, sheep, and pigs. It was contrary to the strict orders which were issued, that nothing should be taken without payment; but what power on earth could possibly restrain the hungry stomachs of midshipmen and their numerous boats' crews, who were frequently from under the eyes of their commanding officers, and spread over an extended space of twenty miles upon the rivers of the Chesapeake? I can also affirm, in several instances which I personally witnessed, that when offered money for a little stock, the inhabitants would present it gratuitously for the acceptance of Jack and his companions.

The heroes of the French Revolutionary War, (who have had so many admirers among our deluded countrymen,) never felt the slightest compunction in laying a peaceful country under contribution, to support their armies; or of plundering the inhabitants of their wealth and property, by way of contribution or indemnity; and yet we have never heard so much mawkish sentiment displayed against the French Generals as was liberally disseminated to the prejudice of the gallant Admiral, George Cockburn, and his system of warfare in the Chesapeake. Yet it is obvious that nothing short of the severities of war, inflicted on the bosom of a country separated by the ocean from its antagonist, could ever demonstrate to a nation so arrogant in prosperity, the blessing and prudence of preserving peace against a powerful foe.

About the middle of August a number of men-of-war, troop-ships, and transports, with upwards of 4000 troops, who had seen much service in the Peninsula, arrived in the Chesapeake; and it was a glorious and imposing spectacle to behold these noble ships standing up the vast bay of the Chesapeake, into the very heart of America; manned, too, with eager souls, panting for fame, and opportunity to sustain the laurels they had gained in many a bloody field of Spain and Portugal. The flags of three British Admirals, Cochrane, Cockburn, and Pulteney Malcolm, were proudly flying at the mast-heads of their respective vessels, the Tonnant, Albion, and Royal Oak, whilst the future hero of Navarino acted as Captain of the fleet.

Here was a splendid array of gallant and meritorious officers! whose skill and bravery were conspicuously registered in the annals of fame.

After some little delay, in consequence of the weather, the fleet at length proceeded, with a fair wind, under all sail, up the lovely and romantic river of the Patuxent, whose verdant and picturesque banks attested to the spectator of this rural scene how bountiful had Nature been in her gifts to this favoured country. Indeed, it is almost impossible to describe, with any approach to fidelity or justice, the first impression which this imposing picture made on my imagination, as I gazed on those magnificent forests, scarce a mile from the shore, that were once the abode of the red Indian warriors, whose race is fast departing from the land of their fathers.

The difficulties which attended the navigation of the channel were surmounted by dint of hard labour and perseverance: the operation of hauling off each vessel which grounded was promptly executed; and

every soul of this gallant fleet seemed animated with loyalty and enthusiasm, whilst performing the requisite duties of their station. After proceeding against a strong current during the whole day, it was found that the line-of-battle ships could not sail up any higher than the position they had reached, in consequence of the shoal-water; therefore the fleet anchored, and preparations were immediately made for landing the British army, on the following morning, at the village of Benedict, about ten or twelve miles distant.

Accordingly, early on the 19th of August, our gallant troops, under the command of one of Wellington's bravest heroes, Major-General Ross, were rowed against the stream by our jolly tars, (under a broiling sun,) with a right good will, to Benedict, where, under the protection of a sloop-of-war, they landed in safety. As it was late in the afternoon, they took up a position for the night, and had, therefore, some little opportunity of stretching their limbs before they commenced marching on their daring enterprise, which at this time was a perfect secret to all the fleet. The charming little village of Benedict is one of the most sequestered and lovely hamlets in existence; it is situate on the left bank of the Patuxent (from the sea), about forty miles distant from the mouth of the river, (as near as I could guess,) and was selected for the landing-place, because a road proceeded from thence to Nottingham and Washington.

The 20th of August proved to be a stirring day; for the army proceeded on their march, whilst a numerous flotilla of boats, well armed, and formed in three divisions, under the command of Rear-Admiral Cockburn, ascended the river in quest of Commodore Barney's seventeen gun-boats, which were supposed to be at least thirty or forty miles distant; and, in consequence of this movement, it will at once be perceived that, as the route which the army pursued was parallel to the river, of course their right flank was protected, and they could easily communicate with this powerful armament. Never, in the whole course of my life, have I since witnessed a more imposing spectacle than the numerous tenders, launches, barges, and cutters of the fleet presented, with their colours gaily streaming, whilst the sun glistened on their various fancy sails and the uniforms of the Royal Marines*.

In the meantime, as it was a matter of essential importance that, in case of meeting with any reverse of fortune, our devoted little band should be assured of being enabled to embark in safety, our ship, in conjunction with the Severn frigate, Captain Nourse, made sail up the Patuxent, until we reached the village of Benedict; when, only having just sufficient water to float, we came to an anchor close to the shore; where the powerful broadsides of two frigates would, as a matter of course, have swept away any temporary fortifications the enemy could have erected in this sequestered spot.

Immediately the two ships were anchored the boats were despatched up the river to join the Rear-Admiral, whom they reached at Nottingham; and on this occasion it really was delightful to witness the anxiety that pictured in each countenance, lest any serious encounter should have taken place during their absence from the scene of action.

* After the destruction of Commodore Barney's flotilla the Marines landed and joined the army, as did also a portion of seamen with some guns; but, being in the rear, they did not succeed in coming up time enough for the battle of Bladensburg.

When the sails were furled, and the necessary preparations made to repel any possible attack from the heights above the village, all appeared still and silent as the grave. It was exciting to witness the British ensign flying on board two frigates so far advanced in an enemy's country—literally surrounded by the vast wilderness of nature, where all appeared majestic and sublime.

On this occasion, it was with considerable regret and mortification to myself that I was left behind at Benedict, to keep the ship, in company with our First Lieutenant; but as all opportunities of service were fairly granted in turn to our youngsters, without any degree of favouritism on the subject, my feelings, though depressed in some trifling measure, were neither chilled nor hurt in consequence. But I was somewhat consoled for my disappointment when my gallant young messmate, Michael Turner, returned and imparted the intelligence, that all the honour they had gained was the capture of some thousand hogsheads of tobacco and a few vessels that were scarce seaworthy. He said, that when they first came in sight of the American flotilla of gun-boats, the enthusiasm of the men was strained to the utmost pitch; but, when they beheld the smoke rise from each in succession, a look of blank dismay pervaded the hardy tars; the aspirations of each acting "luff" and passed "mid" sunk at once,—and all was disappointment and despair. It is well known that sixteen of Commodore Barney's vessels exploded, whilst the seventeenth was captured. The Commodore had the reputation, (and I believe most deservedly,) of being a brave old seaman; but it was the general opinion throughout our fleet that, on the appearance of the British flotilla, he should have struck one blow for the honour of his flag: especially when it is considered that each vessel mounted two heavy guns, with a crew of forty or fifty men. Instead of this, after firing their flotilla, they fled ashore and joined their army, where it was confessed by every one that they rendered good service in the battle which shortly followed their retreat. Captain Palmer, with his Aide-de-Camp, my youthful messmate, Arthur Wakefield, reached the Admiral (who had joined the army) during the night preceding the battle of Bladensburg; and, in consequence of the rapid advance of the army on the following day, were nearly the only naval officers who, in conjunction with Admiral Cockburn and his First Lieutenant, Mr. Scott, had the honour of sharing in one of the most daring battles in the records of history.

When the orders were given to charge the American army, my brave young messmate, A. Wakefield*, informed me that it was a glorious, but heart-rending scene, as the advance of the British army moved, in double quick time, up the hill, in face of a destructive fire, to observe many soldiers of the gallant 85th, when following the heroic example of their leader, Colonel Thornton, who led the charge, actually drop down dead, with the exhaustion and fatigue of marching, under the rays of a burning sun, to the field of battle; whilst ever and anon the exhilarating voices of the officers could be distinctly heard, cheering on the assault,—“Hurrah! gallant 85th! push forward, for the honour of Old England!” and nobly did all present do their duty in this short and decisive battle. This has ever been a sore subject with our Trans-

* Mr. Wakefield was honourably mentioned in Rear-Admiral Cockburn's despatches, as well as Capt. Palmer. No officer in the Navy (of the same age) has seen more real service than this gallant gentleman.

atlantic brethren; so conscious were they of the cowardice and ill-conduct of the troops and militia then assembled for the defence of their capital, that, in my youthful days, one of the greatest insults which could be offered to an American, was to ask, in a bantering tone, with a grave face, "If the gentleman had ever been present at Bladensburg races."

The sequel to this battle is well known; and few cases in modern warfare have given rise to more angry discussion than has taken place regarding the conflagration of the public buildings at Washington. It is, however, my firm opinion, they should regard the conduct pursued on this eventful occasion as falling far short of that stern severity which the usages of military warfare dictated. Many leaders would have consigned their capital to a merciless and indiscriminate plunder, for the unwarrantable act of firing upon troops from the houses of a city that was totally indefensible, and in our possession.

If I cannot award the merit of bravery to the Americans on this occasion, yet it affords me much pleasure in stating that the wounded, who were of necessity left on the field of Bladensburg, were, by the concurrent testimony of every one whom I chanced to see at this time, treated with the greatest kindness and consideration. Indeed, upon all occasions throughout this unhappy war,—between two nations speaking the same language, and descended in great measure from one common stock of ancestors,—it was certainly creditable to the Americans that they exhibited much kindness to British prisoners whom the fortune of war placed in their power.

But to return to our frigates at Benedict; on board of which we imagined that we plainly saw the sky illuminated with a strong glare of fire during the whole night of the burning of Washington; and it was, I think, on the afternoon of the following day that we experienced a hurricane of the most tremendous description: it drove both the Severn and our own ship on shore, close to the village, and lashed the smooth and placid waters of the Patuxent into one vast sheet of foam, which covered both our rigging and the decks with its spray.

From the period that Nottingham and Pig Point had been captured, we were continually employed on board clearing the numerous launches and barges which arrived at all hours laden with vast hogsheads of tobacco: most of these boats had landed occasionally in their passage down to procure poultry and sheep (the quarters of which decorated their sterns), which served to ensure Jack a good bellyful, as some little recompense for his hard and toilsome labour under the rays of a scorching sun. Indeed, upon all occasions, the service in the Chesapeake was fatiguing and laborious in the extreme. After keeping the middle watch, instead of turning into sleep, I have been frequently ordered to get the decks washed; and afterwards despatched away, perhaps, nearly the whole day in the boats under a burning sun—the heat of which in summer was little inferior to that which I have subsequently experienced in the Gulf of Guinea; but the continued excitement and novelty compensated for every suffering.

Whilst lying in our frigate off this beautiful little village, I frequently stole an hour from my duty to ramble on shore among the extensive orchards which skirt the banks of the river, and found the trees loaded with peaches, apricots, and apples; whilst stock of various descriptions

(particularly swine) roamed at large through these interesting domains. Unless assured of our fowling-pieces (ship's muskets!) being in good condition, and that they certainly would not miss fire when the trigger was drawn, it was rather a dangerous experiment to attack a huge monster of a hog, who, instead of scampering away with terror, would rear his bristles and whet his tusks in defiance. If our men wanted tobacco, a boat was sent ashore to get as much from the racks of a neighbouring store as she would contain; then, on coming alongside, the boatswain or his mate would pipe "All hands on deck for tobacco, ahoy!" when the men went down and helped themselves freely to what they wanted, and the rest was flung overboard. When will Jack ever see such times again!

The slightly wounded and the artillery were embarked at Nottingham; whilst our gallant little army and marines arrived near Benedict on the 29th, and, on the following day, were received in the boats of the fleet, amidst the loud and hearty cheers of the jolly tars, that were justly proud of the glorious victory achieved by their brethren in arms; who, I regretted to perceive, appeared much worn and fatigued with their late exertions. Indeed, I believe several of the old campaigners confessed, that, in an equal space of time, they had never encountered such severe fatigue as on this occasion.

After remaining in the Patuxent about a week, we weighed with the fleet, and proceeded under all sail into the Chesapeake; after which, we ascended the Potomac, and were joined by three bomb-ships, and the Erebus rocket-ship, from which we learned that the squadron under Capt. J. A. Gordon had destroyed Fort Washington, captured the city of Alexandria, and had taken possession of twenty-one sail of merchant-vessels, which the seamen were loading with flour and merchandize. It was the general opinion throughout the fleet that greater zeal and devotion were never displayed. The ships were warped through the mud for several miles, whilst the men fought and worked, during the whole period, without scarce having a night's rest. We also learned that the gallant Charles Napier had distinguished himself as one of the smartest seamen in the Service (for the account of such deeds travel quickly). His ship, the *Euryalus*, had lost her three topmasts, with the head of her foremast and bowsprit, in a furious white squall, or tornado; yet, in the incredibly short space of twelve hours, she was again rigged and fit for service! Such actions as these ought never to fade in the British Navy, but their memory should be treasured in the breast of every young officer who has the slightest hope of rising to fame or distinction.

When thus reinforced by the rocket-ship and bomb-vessels, the fleet, following the motions of the Admiral, once more reached the Chesapeake, and, with a fine breeze, steered under all sail in the direction of Baltimore. As we ascended the bay, alarm guns were fired in all directions; thus testifying the terror which the inhabitants of the surrounding country felt at the approach of the British arms.

Whilst thus standing to our place of destination, we had received the greater portion of the 44th Regiment—one part of whom were seated on our booms amidships, and the rest towing in our boats astern. As we passed the picturesque town of Annapolis (which is situate on the left side of the bay from the sea), we could plainly perceive the inhabitants flying in all directions. This was a mournful picture of the

times, and should never be forgotten by America when some ruthless politician or party would again wish to plunge their country into war.

On the 11th of September, we discerned North Point, which forms the starboard or right bank of the Patapsco river from the sea. The approach by land to Baltimore from this position is through a woody peninsula, that varies in width from a few hundred yards to two or three miles; and the length of which may be estimated to be four or five leagues. One side of this narrow neck of land is washed by the Back River, whilst the other forms the shore of the Patapsco, and leads directly to the harbour of Baltimore. We anchored, with the frigates and small craft, in the evening, about two miles from this point; and at daylight on the following morning, the 12th September, the troops were landed at this spot without opposition, together with the marines and seamen of the fleet who had been trained to the use of small arms. The latter, forming a naval brigade upwards of 500 strong, was placed under the command of Capt. Edward Crofton, whose ship, the *Leopard*, of 50 guns, had been lately wrecked in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, off the island of Anticosti. Rear-Admiral Cockburn accompanied the military chief as usual.

Thus parting from our gallant comrades, we proceeded, without delay, under all sail, in company with the frigates, sloops, and bombs, &c., to take up a position where we might be enabled to attack the sea defences of Baltimore. Leaving the line-of-battle ships, which, on account of their size, could not proceed any further than North Point, our frigates sailed through the mud for miles. Well do I remember the scene. Our boats were ahead sounding: I was in our launch, with the stream and kedge anchors, and cables coiled away in her ready to heave the ship off if necessary; and, willing to do all in my power, we measured off a line of spun-yarn, marked with three, four, and five fathoms, attached it to a marline-spike, and commenced the sailors favourite chant as well as the rest—"And a—half—three! By the mark—three!" Notwithstanding all these precautions, we frequently grounded on the numerous shoals which abound in this channel; when I was constantly at work with laying out our stream and kedge anchors, to warp us off from the difficulty we encountered, until I was literally covered with mud from head to foot in the process. As there were only two or three pilots distributed through the fleet, and their knowledge of the navigation being confined to vessels of a smaller draught, most of our ships were guided in the passage solely by the lead. As we proceeded up the river, doubtless the Americans were struck with panic and amazement, for although they built frigates at this port, yet they always sailed down the river, flying light, as far as Annapolis, where, I was informed, they completed for sea, by taking in their guns, provisions, and water.

Early on the morning of the 13th, our squadron of five frigates, having three Admirals' flags hoisted, anchored in a line of battle, about one mile and three-quarters distant from the heavy batteries which defended the entrance of the port, or Baltimore harbour. Three bombs and a rocket-ship also took up their position at a similar distance, and immediately commenced a heavy fire of shells and rockets upon the forts—several of which, we could perceive, fell far within the harbour. Such was the terror caused by the approach of the British Navy, and the panic caused by the recollection of Bladensburg and the capture of

Washington, that a complete chain of vessels were sunk across the entrance of the port; which presented a cheering and animating spectacle at this period to our jolly tars—for the harbour was pretty full of merchant-vessels, together with their beautiful new frigate, the *Java*, supported by a numerous flotilla of gun-vessels.

At this stage of our proceedings, I am confident that all on board the advanced ships had little doubt that the British ensign would soon proudly wave in triumph over the embattled fortress, whose embrasures presented a formidable line of artillery, chiefly, I believe, composed of long French 36-pounders. All was excitement and impatience for the signal to weigh and stand in to engage the batteries. About two o'clock in the afternoon, I was in the launch with our First Lieutenant, for the purpose of reconnoitring the harbour; when we had proceeded about three hundred yards ahead of our frigate, the fortifications opened a steady and deliberate fire, with their long, heavy guns, at the bomb-vessels, who, perceiving the enemy's shot passed over them, shifted their position about half a mile further out; and at this distance—two miles and a quarter, at least—we could perceive both the shells and rockets alight within the range of the harbour.

During this cannonade, there was a large, flat gun-boat close to our launch, directed hither for a similar purpose, when a black man, who was standing up in the centre, was cut clean in half by one of the enemy's shot. This was a sufficient warning for us to shift our berth, and proceed on board our frigate. It was rather remarkable, whilst the firing continued, that, although we could perceive the enemy's shot graze the sea for a considerable distance outside the position occupied by our frigates, yet the Americans never once directed their fire upon us; perhaps, being conscious of their weakness, they were unwilling to provoke an attack that might bring on a general engagement.

All this night the bombardment continued with unabated vigour; the hissing rockets and the fiery shells glittered in the air, threatening destruction as they fell: whilst to add solemnity to this scene of devastation, the rain fell in torrents—the thunder broke in mighty peals after each successive flash of lightning, that for a moment illuminated the surrounding darkness.

This was the period, fast approaching midnight, selected for the boats of the squadron to make a diversion in favour of our army*, by feigning an attack on the fortifications which probably might flank their position. Musket flashes and continuous cheers along the flotilla added excitement and interest to a scene already imposing: but, for the reasons that I will endeavour to explain hereafter, no decisive blow was struck; the boats returned on board, and, as the morning dawned, the storm had passed away, and the heavens once more assumed the aspect of serenity and peace—whilst the twinkling stars shone bright and clear, and the tranquillity of the night was broken only by the firing of the bombs, as they still continued with unremitting assiduity to hurl their destructive missiles on the foe. It is almost needless to add, that our men continued at their quarters during the whole of this night, and that the ships were all clear and ready for action, but their services were not required.

* A party were landed, and Sir Alexander Cochrane succeeded in establishing a communication with Colonel Brooke, probably about ten o'clock at night.

In the morning, we learned, with heartfelt regret, that the noble-minded and gallant officer who commanded the army had received a mortal wound, on the day he landed, whilst in advance of the troops. His gallant spirit, I heard, bore the sufferings of his frame without a sigh, and he died on the field, bequeathing his beloved wife and infant family as a legacy to his king and country. The popular voice is seldom mistaken in estimating the personal merits of a commander; and upon this occasion, I can vouch that the lamented Major-General Robert Ross was regarded by all ranks as a chivalrous hero, whose humanity and bravery were equally conspicuous, and that his memory will never die in the regiments he had so often led to victory.

The command of the army now devolved upon Colonel Brooke of the 44th; and the military events which followed the death of the General are well known to have ended in a sharp and decisive battle in the narrowest part of the peninsula, about five miles from Baltimore, where, after sustaining a contest for fifteen or twenty minutes, the American army, protected by a park of artillery and a line of palisades that extended across their front, fled, to the number of 6000, into the woods in their rear. Some two or three hundred prisoners of respectability were captured, some of whom were afterwards received into our ship, and became messmates of mine in the midshipmen's berth.

Simultaneously with the squadron's having anchored in line, and commenced the bombardment of the port, it appears Colonel Brooke had taken up a position to the eastward of Baltimore, that was fortified by a chain of redoubts and breastwork; and, in communication with the naval commander-in-chief, Sir Alexander Cochrane reconnoitred the defences of the city, which was surrounded by a continued series of hills, pretty strongly fortified, and supposed to be defended by 15,000 or 20,000 troops and militia. After mature deliberation, these officers resolved, in consideration of the supposed impracticability of entering the harbour, to abandon all thoughts of storming the fortifications of Baltimore.

Thus, after bombarding the forts and harbour of Baltimore for twenty-four hours, the squadron of frigates weighed, without firing a shot, upon the forenoon of the 14th, and were immediately followed by the bombs and sloops-of-war. In truth, it was a galling spectacle for British seamen to behold. And, as the last vessel spread her canvas to the wind, the Americans hoisted a most superb and splendid ensign on their battery, and fired at the same time a gun of defiance.

Now, at that period, as a youngster of fifteen, in common with older heads than my own, I confess, I thought that, with the display of ordinary judgment, perseverance, and decision, upon the occasion, the batteries which defended the entrance of the port might have been graced with the colours of Old England*; and the numerous merchant-vessels and shipping within the harbour have been our lawful prizes. But experience, and many years' reflection upon the subject, have taught me to form a more just and liberal opinion.

It is easy for officers and men, divested of responsibility, to arraign

* The peninsula where the troops landed was by nature very strong, and it was also to be expected that part of Baltimore nearest to the sea would be strongly defended. In all probability, success would have crowned the enterprise had the army ascended the Patasco, and landed above the city, where it was quite open.

the conduct of their superiors, whilst in command of a perilous and arduous expedition ; and, when the squadron retreated from Baltimore, sullen discontent was displayed and malevolent aspersions cast upon our veteran chief, by men, even, who stood high in the Service. But I thank Heaven sincerely, that I have lived sufficiently long in the world to confess the weakness of my youthful opinions.

It has been stated, with an air of truth, that the Governor was on the point of capitulation, if the attack had been persevered in a few hours longer ; but such assertions cannot weigh for an instant against the mature and deliberate opinions of such skilful veteran officers as were present at Baltimore, and who are justly tenacious of the fame and glory of their country.

I cannot help remarking an unaccountable blunder committed by most writers, in stating that the naval forces could not approach within from three to six miles of the fortifications which defended the city ; thus plausibly urging this circumstance as an excuse for the army not following up the success they had already gained. The truth is, I believe, pretty well known that our frigates could have approached within a cable's length of these batteries, if required, allowing the wind was fair ; but how they were to retreat, in case of a reverse, with a foul wind, in shoal water, is quite another thing. But the gallantry of the army needed no such extenuating circumstances, for the sole responsibility of the expedition up the Chesapeake was doubtless placed by the Ministers on Sir Alexander Cochrane. And for the honour of the blue-jackets concerned in the attack upon Baltimore, it should always be borne in mind that Colonel Brooke fully concurred in the expediency of not making any attempt upon the strong redoubts of the enemy.

I shall close this subject by remarking that so little are the inferior officers and men of joint expeditions acquainted with the views of their commanders, that it was fully expected on board our ship, on the afternoon and night of the 13th September, when in line before the batteries, that we only waited the signal from the army to commence the attack. So, without these little testimonies in after life, it may be perceived that a slur might unintentionally be cast upon either service by the most right-minded man in existence. Thus, then, to return to my subject with a clean breast, as they say in Scotland, I will proceed to state, that it was with the batteries bidding us defiance—the weather scowling with a thick drizzling rain upon our proceedings—whilst our hearts and spirits were depressed in the extreme—that we retired down the Patapsco River, with far different sensations from those we experienced on entering it ; and as we passed near the scene of action, took on board our ship several of our gallant army who had fallen, severely wounded, on the 12th instant. Cots were immediately slung, and the whole half-deck—which is the most comfortable situation in a man-of-war—was appropriated to their accommodation ; where, I need not say, these brave men were attended with the most unremitting kindness and attention by our Surgeon, Mr. Boyter. And thus—such are the vicissitudes of service—from being prepared for strife and action, a few fleeting hours transformed our gallant little frigate into a hospital for our wounded countrymen.

I am sure it grieved my heart to hear the piteous groans of our patients as they lay suffering torture before the musket-bullets could be

extracted; for at this period I was doing duty as Mate of the main-deck, and, in consequence, was constantly on the spot: when, I confess, from that moment, I formed a more considerate opinion of the capacity which a musket possessed to wound and disable the human frame. To the uninitiated, how small the orifice appears of that wound, which causes such excruciating pain and burning thirst! How pale and restless is the sufferer's eye! how wan and blanched his cheek! how attenuated and feeble is that strong and sinewy form, which so lately moved in the gallant pride of military array! And how sickly and oppressive is the atmosphere which surrounds his couch!—mortification creeps on with sure but stealthy pace, and the gallant warrior sinks to eternal rest; whilst his fellows carouse, in health and spirit, o'er their flowing bowls, to the splendour and triumph of the victorious battle-field. Such is the glory of arms and strife, and, alas! too frequently the fate of him who, whilst living, was grudged the pittance bestowed on him by our penurious legislators.

After having the mournful duty imposed upon us of consigning the mortal remains of two or three of these gallant spirits to the bosom of the deep, and witnessing the awful execution of two seamen, who were hung at the yard-arm of one of our fleet, for deserting to the enemy, we received on board a portion of the prisoners who were captured at Baltimore, most of whom were respectable citizens serving in the militia of their country.

Two of these gentlemen, I remember well even at this distant period—Mr. Wills, a stationer, who, on a subsequent occasion, generously proffered his services to one of our young officers when captured; and the other, named Bailey, said to have been ex-Mayor of Baltimore, was a most worthy but eccentric character. I am afraid he led a sad life among us thoughtless reefers in the Midshipmen's berth; for, on account of their respectability, the Captain very kindly compassionated their situation, and ordered them to mess with the young gentlemen. Whenever a little mirth or fun was required, one of the most grave and sedate among the young Mids need only start the topic of politics, when our worthy old messmate, the ex-Mayor, would raise his crest upon the instant, pouring forth an uninterrupted stream of eloquence in the cause of liberty and equality, until the idea of his being a prisoner vanished from his mind. Thus, free and independent, he would violently declaim against the aggressions of Britain, and declare that America was the only free country in the world, until brought up by some rogue of a youngster, who would damp his zeal in the cause of liberty by casting the stubborn fact of domestic slavery in his teeth. This generally clinched the argument; and our mortified but amiable antagonist was fain to make his escape, amid roars of laughter from his young tormentors. For it was a source of great annoyance to the Americans, and particularly to our prisoners on board, that the poor, wretched slaves, with their wives and families, should embark in their frail canoes—leaving their masters in the lurch—and claim protection and freedom at the same moment by placing themselves under the dominion of the British flag. I cannot say with confidence whether, in all cases, they bettered their condition by escaping from slavery; but in all climes, and to all complexions, the sacred voice of liberty must ever sound grateful to the slave. Many of the latter were allowed to volunteer for the

West India Rangers; and I believe a few companies were trained and stationed at two islands (named Kent and Tangier) we had fortified in the Chesapeake, where, upon various occasions of service, they proved good soldiers; whilst the remainder, with the women and their families, were conveyed to Halifax, and subsequently located by the British government at Sierra Leone, and other places.

I think I do not exaggerate in stating that, whilst the Hebrus was in the Chesapeake at different periods, I have beheld more than one hundred of these unfortunate beings upon our decks, huddled together in one mass of wretchedness and misery. I am sure my blood curdles even now, at this distant period, when I reflect upon the mournful picture they exhibited, as parties of six or eight ascended the ship's side, stepping from the frail canoe which they sometimes paddled in the night a distance of several miles, whilst the gunnel of their little bark sunk nearly to the surface of the water with the burden it contained.

Thank God, Britain has nobly done her duty in the cause of slavery, and must trust to the sustaining hand of Providence for the result!—whilst, to the United States of America, it will ever prove the source of weakness and disunion, and may ultimately prove their ruin.

LEAVES FROM THE JOURNAL OF A VETERAN.

BY MAJOR PATTERSON, LATE OF 50TH, OR QUEEN'S OWN REGIMENT.

PENINSULA.—ARROYO DE MOLINO.

WHETHER we consider the foresight, skill, and perseverance, displayed in the affair at Arroyo de Molino, or reflect upon the important results which ensued on its accomplishment, it must at once be esteemed one of the most brilliant and decisive services which took place during that eventful war. It was a service carried into effect without any great loss on either side—attended with the surprise and defeat of one of the most experienced Generals in the French army, and with the capture of nearly 2,000 of their finest soldiers.

The small town, or rather village, of Arroyo de Molino, where the main body of the French, as they imagined, lay secure, is situated at the base of a range of hills, which extend to the north and east in the form of a crescent, and so precipitous as to be nearly inaccessible. In the neighbourhood of this chain of heights are two roads by which the enemy might escape, and an extensive plain, somewhat thinly planted, which afforded, also, cover for their retreat and from our pursuing fire. Gen. Hill's object was, therefore, to place his troops in such a manner as to cut off the line of their retreat by all these routes.

The troops intended for the enterprise advanced in one column, when, on arriving within half a mile of the enemy's position, they closed up, under cover of a bridge, and were separated into bodies for the particular objects of attack. General Howard's brigade marched directly on the town, the remaining columns breaking off, so as to turn the enemy's right should he appear upon the plain; while the cavalry, by a rapid movement along the Merida road that skirts the wood, might act in front, or on the flanks, as circumstances demanded.

Although, on arriving before the village, it was approaching that period of the morning when daylight should appear, yet it was nearly dark at the time we halted, after our long and weary march. Heavy black clouds were rolling along the sides of the sierra, which, enveloped in a gloomy and almost impenetrable mist, seemed, as it were, to frown upon the forest underneath. Every now and then, the wind, with a fierce and angry howl, swept across the plain—its hollow and melancholy gusts, in like manner, echoing even beyond the far-off mountains; but, after the tempestuous night we passed since leaving the village and cheerless bivouac (for we had orders to light no fires) of Alcuesca, we were by this time pretty well inured to drenching weather, and prepared to encounter the very worst the elements might have in store.

We stood at our position cold and shivering, wondering what was to come on next, and looking almost as black as the dismal squall that menaced us, when the matter we had on hand soon beginning to wear a business-like appearance, the whole current of our ideas assumed another aspect: we forgot the pelting of the storm, with all its dire accompaniments, and, with one exciting impulse (an impulse which, before the enemy, ever has that effect with British soldiers), were filled with life and animation, when, without much unnecessary delay, we were in full pursuit of Girard's flying columns.

During the advance, the light troops, consisting of the light companies of the 50th, 71st, and 92nd Regiments, under the command of the Hon. Colonel Cadogan, of the 71st, made onwards to the village, and halted on some high ground near a chapel. About which time, Lieut. and Adjutant Law, of the same regiment, was ordered in advance to reconnoitre, when, on arriving nigh the place, he perceived a dismounted picquet of the enemy's cavalry, with their horses near them, seated round a fire, composed of the chapel-doors and window-frames piled up in heaps. As the daylight gradually appeared, those picquets mounted and retired, which was the signal for the general formation of the columns of attack.

Law being anxious to get into the village, pushed on, in order to find out what was going forward there. The warfare of the elements still continued, while the clouds, gathered into one dark mass, rendered it almost impossible to distinguish objects clearly. Assisted, however, by the lurid glare of fires, which the rain had but partially extinguished, he obtained a full view of a scene amongst the enemy, the interest of which it would be no easy matter to describe. Officers and soldiers, both of cavalry and infantry, whose voices and footsteps were distinctly heard, and whose movements were illumined by the aforesaid glare, were running wildly in all directions. They had no time to "forge their weapons for the fight," confusion reigned, where all a little before was wrapped in gloom and stillness. Some were calling for their horses, others seeking for their knapsacks, while consternation and dismay was pictured on every countenance. In trying to make their escape, and scarcely aroused from their dreams and reveries, instead of keeping to the main street, they levanted, some by the back premises, and many more by different loop-holes, which the straggling nature of the place afforded.

The lieutenant, a man of great coolness and determination, not quite satisfied with the extent of his discoveries, was resolved to penetrate still further, when, perceiving one of the Frenchmen enter a gateway, which

stood most invitingly open at the time, he incautiously rode in after him; on which, the soldier finding no outlet for escape, perched, or rather ensconced himself up within a corner of the court-yard; and screwing up his courage desperately, he also upraised his piece, in order to prevent the officer closing on him; there was no space or time however to present his musket. Instead of cutting on one side, firing or parrying off the blows, which, probably had there been room, would have taken place between them, they both stood gazing, as if doubtful in what manner to proceed, grinning and growling awfully at each other, like Jeffrey and the cat; until at length, seeing there was nothing to be done in such close quarters, and the Frenchman, who was a fellow of gigantic strength, having no inclination to surrender, though modestly invited thereunto by the British officer, and no assistance or support at hand, the lieutenant turned his horse (a grey steed—his companion on many a hard days' march,) sharply round upon his heel, when applying the spurs lustily to his flanks, he galloped through the gateway, saluted on his passage by a salvo from the astounded soldier, which caused the mortar and splinters of the mason-work to come tumbling about his ears.

Proceeding hurriedly through the village amidst the retiring enemy, many of whom were trying to make resistance, while sharp and sudden reports of musketry came now and then upon the ear, he was joined by Major Clement Hill of the Blues, brother, and aide-de-camp to the General of division; when, both passing through a narrow road, enclosed by walls and olive-trees, some of the French grenadiers who were retreating parallel with the road, popped their muskets over the wall, and fired a volley on the officers, at the same time desperately wounding the major's horse.

Law, seeing the dangerous plight of his companion, who had fallen beneath the animal, made a sabre cut upon one of the nearest Frenchmen, when some of our skirmishers arriving opportunely to his aid, the enemy soon drew back among the trees, and bolted hastily in all directions.

Major Hill, who by this time, assisted by his friend, was remounted on a French dragoon horse, which seemed to be in quest of a new master, continued to lead on the troops, in front of which, however, being somewhat in advance, and the daylight not being clear enough to distinguish friend from foe, he was mistaken by a soldier of the 71st, for a French officer, and called on to surrender, or his life would be the forfeit. It was not without considerable difficulty and explanation, that he could convince the man he was a British officer, and aide-de-camp to the General, when the surprise and consternation of the soldier, may be much more easily imagined than described.

When the prisoners were marching by next day, on their route to Lisbon, it was remarkable with what indifference and gaiety they went along. The dispirited countenance, or clouded brow, which might naturally appear under the circumstances of their late defeat, and consequent surrender, formed no part of their expression on the journey. On the contrary, the loud laugh of independence, mirth and glee, was more evident and rife among them. Though mostly young men full of health and vigour, their features bore the stamp of service in many climes,—they formed withal, a motley assemblage; the specimens of such

nations were here collected,—the brown Italian—the fair-complexioned German—the hardy Swiss—the muscular Swede—the light gay-hearted Frenchman, all abandoned as it were, even by the very hope of returning to their homes, or country; and, as before observed, pursued their way under the motto of “sans souci,” as though they were themselves the favourites of fortune, and not the vanquished party.

Prince D’Aremberg, commanding the 27th regiment of *chasseurs à cheval*, (a corps that was raised in Brussels,) was endeavouring to make his escape during the *melée* which took place before the enemy left the village, when Corporal Dogherty, of the 71st, perceiving his manoeuvre, charged his bayonet, and stopped the Prince in his career. Muffled up in a large green cloak, which almost extinguished him, (for he was a very little personage,) he was but indifferently prepared for an encounter with the stalwart Irishman, who, suddenly reining back the Frenchman’s horse, the force of the bit, which was very powerful, threw the animal upon his haunches, the rider at the same time falling on the pavement.

Dogherty, at once perceiving the advantage of his own position, resolved to profit by it; when, presenting his weapon, he called out to the Prince for his surrender. The latter, prostrate on the ground, and, therefore, in no condition for a contest, sung out “*Peccavi!*” when, throwing the ample folds of his cloak aside, he exposed the honours and decorations by which his breast was covered, which he thought would protect him—and he judged rightly—from being transfixed by the corporal’s bayonet. Making signs to him to rise, Dogherty marched him in a prisoner to Captain Clements, of the 71st, into whose charge he was delivered*. The corporal was a fellow remarkable for his bravery in many battles, where being often wounded, he was discharged with a liberal pension.

It was observed during the attack upon the village that the Chief of the “*Etat Major*” was, in a most affecting way, leading about his son, a remarkably fine boy, by the hand, asking protection for him from all the British officers to whom he could get access †.

SINGULAR ESCAPE.

At Alba de Tormes, a town where, during the time that we remained, all the horrors of starvation stared us in the face, Lieutenants Law and Cox, of the 71st Regiment, had a most extraordinary, and, it might be added, miraculous escape. It was at that period when South

* The Prince was afterwards delivered up to the care of Lieutenant Blakeney, of the 28th, who escorted him to England.

† Lieutenant-Colonel Cadell, in the account of his campaigns, relates an extraordinary instance of cool bravery on the part of Captain Irwin, of the 28th Grenadiers:—

“At this period, our gallant comrade, Lieutenant Irwin, (now Lieutenant-Colonel,) fell senseless, from fatigue and exhaustion; and it was with great difficulty he was restored. Seven or eight Frenchmen, while endeavouring to make their escape down the mountain, were taken in an extraordinary manner by Lieutenant Irwin, of the grenadier company, the first in the pursuit. He took up what they call in Ireland ‘a couple of two-year-old stones,’ (about half the size of a man’s head,) which he aimed so well with his left hand, that he brought down two of the Frenchmen, one after the other. The others, seeing their comrades so roughly handled, quietly surrendered, and he brought them all in prisoners.

cannonaded the place, in October, 1813, before the retreat of Salamanca.

While the officers referred to were seated, as quietly as the state of things admitted, in the act of discussing their scanty fare, in one of the attic rooms where they were billeted, a shell from the French lines came tumbling in, with the precipitation usual with such visitors, through the shingled roof of the apartment, when, falling upon Law's boat-cloak, which happened fortunately to be on the floor, the violence of its progress was somewhat checked; but, coiling itself quite snug within the ample foldings of the cloak, it continued whirling round in a most amusing manner, though a dangerous customer to joke with, until, at length, allowing sufficient time for the astounded lodgers to escape, it burst with such an awful crash, that the officers, in their consternation looking about, perceived the upper story of their tenement in fragments, and all their goods and chattels (cloak included) scattered to the four winds of heaven.

At an early period of the war, when it was going on with vigour, and in many points attended with considerable success, several instances occurred of bravery and coolness, remarked and applauded at the period by those around, but now almost obliterated from the memory by things of greater though not more honourable mention. With reference to these reflections, the faithful and gallant conduct of a soldier in our division deserves to be recorded.

Corporal M'Coy, of the 71st Regiment, took the French General Brennier prisoner at the battle of Vimeiro. The Frenchman pulled out his watch and purse, offering it to the captor for his release; but the honest soldier, regardless of the treasure, was well aware that he was in possession of a greater prize in the person of an enemy's General, and, nobly resisting all temptation, brought him in a prisoner to the camp.

The gallant M'Coy was subsequently, and most deservedly, rewarded, by a commission in a West India regiment.

I have heard of many instances of warning soldiers, when the enemy was advancing, or in the heat of action, against raising their musketry too high, or uselessly throwing away their ammunition. Sometimes it happened that the warning was attended to, but more generally the reverse, so that consequences fatal to the issue have arisen. Inexperienced officers have repeatedly given orders to commence a fire, without either judgment or consideration as to whether or not it was the proper time to open a fusilade. This was their fault, and not the men's. However, the mischief to which it tended was, that after the first command was given, the soldiers of themselves, taking out a sort of *carte blanche*, blazed away, in the most independent manner, in all directions, until at length the utmost skill and energy of the most active officers was baffled, in their efforts to controul them; and when the ammunition was most required they found it was expended to little purpose, beyond that of raising noise and smoke. In allusion to these remarks, I shall conclude them by an anecdote arising from a circumstance which took place while the army was engaged in the South of France, and I do not hesitate to observe, that the cautionary advice delivered so emphatically

by the gallant officer in question, would be no bad rule, or standing order, for the use of troops upon any extremity of like nature.

When General Hill's corps was attacked by the whole French army, on the height of St. Palais, in front of Bayonne, Lieut.-Colonel G——, of the 50th, commanded the light troops on the occasion, and displayed many proofs of valour during the attack, for which he was afterwards rewarded by the brevet rank.

While the enemy's skirmishers were pushing forward with the utmost force and impetuosity, driving everything before them, it was not without some difficulty our soldiers could be restrained from opening their fire too soon; even the Colonel himself could scarcely withstand his natural tendency this way. Seeing, however, that mischief might ensue from a useless waste of ammunition, through an excess of ardour in the troops, he raised his voice to the highest pitch at that particular moment, when the enemy was close advancing, crying out to his light companies, as they were extending to the front, "Dinna fire, men, till ye see the *wheights* of their eyes."

Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,
To soften rocks, and bend the knotted oak.

This may be very true, and many a savage breast has been soothed and softened by it; but, as in all other things, there is a time, as well as place, for music.

However delicate or beautiful the tones, unless we ourselves be attuned to harmony, or, in other words, be in a tone of mind to enjoy sweet strains, the finest music in the world will not affect us. Who ever heard of music softening into a melting mood the hungry candidate for a bivouac dinner? or, who could delight in touching melody, when grey-eyed morn disclosed the horrors of a cheerless camp? where the dull hootings of the owl sound as delightfully on the ear as the notes of the sweetest nightingale.

General Sir Edward Barnes' Brigade, when stationed at Urt, on the Adour, were occasionally serenaded at night by the enemy's gunboats, which passed up and down the river, to keep the communication open with Bayonne. The picquets of the brigade, and those of the enemy, were staring each other in the face, on both banks of the river. On our side, there happened to be a large verandahed house, in which Major Walker, of the 71st, was quartered, and which became a conspicuous object, in consequence, it was supposed, of the band being ordered there to practice music daily; for, on a particular night, one of their gunboats, or trincadours, as they were called, having let go its grappling in front of the aforesaid building, commenced at midnight a furious cannonade, when one or two round shot passing through the house, at the time when Walker and a brother officer were trying to snatch a few moments of hurried rest, raised such a dust and commotion throughout the edifice, that one of the inmates, a dry Oxfordshire man, named Pratley, and servant to the Major, perceiving with dismay the uproar that was kicked up by those unwelcome visitors, addressed himself to his master, with no small degree of pathos, "Ah! sir, you see what comes o' your music!"

ACTION OF THE ST. FIORENZO AND PIEDMONTAISE.

Come all ye jolly sailors bold,
Whose hearts are cast in honour's mould,
Attend, while a tale I will unfold—

Huzza! for the Arethusa!—OLD SONG.

THE perusal of the account of the brilliant affair between the *Sybill* and the *Forte*, in the December Number of this Journal, has brought fresh to my recollection a no-less signal victory, achieved in 1808 by the *St. Fiorenzo*, when she fell in with the *Piedmontaise*. The circumstances attending the capture, and the subsequent events, were brought under my notice at a period of life when an impression, once received, remains indelibly impressed on the memory. I was a youth at the time, and had accompanied my family to India, as my lamented father held high civil and judicial appointments in Ceylon, off which island the action was fought. Thirty-three years ago, England's Navy had reached the pinnacle of glory: a noble enthusiasm pervaded the Service, from the foretop-man to the Admiral; to meet the foe was to conquer; and, as a youth, I was inoculated with the same ardour. From my cradle I had been accustomed to consider Nelson and victory as synonymous terms, and worshipped a man-of-war, whether line-of-battle ship, frigate, or gun-brig, with an idolatry known only to the youth of ardent temperament. Some four or five years prior to the date of this landsman's narrative, two scourges—a larger and a lesser—had swept the Indian seas of their richly-freighted merchant-vessels. Indiamen and country ships fell alike the prey to these ubiquitous pests—and these were the *Piedmontaise*, a fifty-gun frigate of the first class, and a privateer sloop-of-war, commanded by *Surcouf*—a name that spread terror throughout the mercantile portion of our shipping. The *Piedmontaise*, like her predecessor the *Forte*, had been singularly successful, and had taken more valuable prizes than any frigate that ever left the ports of France on a voyage to the eastern hemisphere. One of the most considerable and important of her captures was that of the *Larkins*, a twelve-hundred-ton East Indiaman; and there were circumstances connected with the taking of this ship, that aroused indignation and redoubled the anxiety entertained by all parties that one of our crack frigates should fall in with this redoubtable Frenchman. They were as follow:—The *Piedmontaise*, with her usual good fortune, fell in with the *Larkins*, chased, and came up with her. The first-class Indiamen of those days mounted and carried thirty-six guns; and the *Larkins* having, moreover, a detachment of troops on board and a fair complement of men, made a determined resistance, and fought the frigate until completely overpowered—further struggle became hopeless—her brave commander hailed the foe to say he had surrendered, and most reluctantly ordered the colours to be hauled down. A boat was manned and sent on board from the French frigate; the second Captain, *Moreau* by name, went in her to take possession of the prize; but he had no sooner stepped on the quarter-deck of the *Larkins* than he drew a pistol, previously concealed in his breast, and shot the Captain of the English ship through the heart. For this cowardly and inhuman act, a price had

been set upon his head by the Admiral on the station, and the Captains of all the men-of-war in the Indian seas had strict orders from Sir Edward Pellew to put the monster, Moreau, in irons, and bring him to Bombay, to receive the doom he so justly merited, should the Piedmontaise ever fall into their hands. Every frigate that could be spared from Bombay was sent in quest of the enemy—the Phaeton, the Doris, the Wilhelmina, the Coroline, the Dédaigneuse, and the St. Fiorenzo. Of this number, it was destined that the latter should claim the proud distinction of adding another wreath to the many laurels already won by our invincible Navy. This memorable engagement has, of course, been duly chronicled in James's Naval History; but, strange as it may seem, I have never seen this work, neither have I ever read an account of the action in print—I have drawn on my own recollection for the leading facts of this narrative.

In the month of February, of the year 1808, it came to pass that some of the senior members of Council, with their families, were seated at the hospitable board of the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, the late Sir Thomas Maitland, and were partaking of that stimulating refec-tion, known to all Indian gastronomers by the name of tiffin: the first plate of mulligatawny had scarcely been discussed when an artilleryman, who had charge of the signal-post on the battery in the rear of the gardens of Government House, announced that an English frigate, with a French man-of-war in tow, was passing under the walls of the Grand Bastion. In an instant, mulligatawny, curry, rice, and kabobs were unheeded—a simultaneous break-up of the assembled convives, “*quorum pars minima fui*,” took place, and, with their distinguished host, hastened to the bat-tery, where such a proud and glorious sight gratified the gaze of the anxious assemblage, that, to my latest breath, I shall never forget. I know not a more exciting or cheering exhibition than that of a captured man-of-war being towed into port—it amounts nearly to the symptoms of suffocation. On the occasion I am recording, the enthusiasm was unbounded: such cheering—such waving of hats, and fluttering of cambric handkerchiefs, never before were heard or seen. To those acquainted with the coast near this part of the fort at Colombo, I need not say that the water is of sufficient depth to admit of vessels approach-ing within a few yards of the shore, consequently the victors and the vanquished passed so close beneath the batteries that, to use a homely but comprehensive phrase, “you might have chucked a biscuit on board.”

As soon as the frigates had anchored, a signal was made from the English ship, which, not being understood, a boat was despatched by order of the Governor, with an aide-de-camp on board, with a tender of assistance, and an invitation from the Commandant of the garrison to the Captain and officers to meet at dinner the Governor and several of the big-wigs, who were previously engaged to feed with him at six. In about half an hour, the aide-de-camp returned, and informed Sir T. Maitland that the frigate, which had towed her crippled adversary into the roadstead, was the St. Fiorenzo, and her antagonist, the famed Pied-montaise—that the action had continued at intervals for *three days*, on the last of which Captain Hardinge had fallen—that the sickly and attenuated crew of our frigate were completely exhausted by fatigue and watching—that the numbers of the enemy were nearly as three to one,

and that, to prevent their rising and retaking their ship, the precautionary measure of keeping the prisoners below, under hatches battened down, had been resorted to. The senior officer on board had sent to request that the prisoners might be landed under a military guard from the shore, and that he could not leave the ship until this was done. It may be easily imagined that no time was lost in complying with the message. The crest-fallen Frenchmen were released from their unenviable position in the hold of their enemy's ship, and landed in squads under a strong escort. This duty performed, the First Lieutenant of the *St. Fiorenzo*, the senior officer in command, came on shore to make his report of the capture to Sir Thomas Maitland. I need scarcely add that he was cordially received, and as cordially congratulated on the fortunate result of the engagement. The name of the gallant successor of the lamented Captain Hardinge was Dawson: a more unassuming, unpretending, frank, kind-hearted fellow, never drew breath. I had the good fortune to be at Sir Thomas Maitland's elbow when he received from Mr. Dawson the following particulars relative to the action and its results.

The *St. Fiorenzo*, in common with the other frigates I have named, had orders to cruise in the latitudes, where it was presumed she would fall in with the object of her search. She was a six-and-thirty gun frigate, and a small one of her class, but mounted forty-two guns: she was one of the fastest, if not the fastest ship in our service, and had done the state some service: she had been for many years on the Indian station, and had taken many prizes; amongst these may be mentioned, the *Psyché* French frigate, which she fell in with and captured off the Isle of France.

The long and arduous services in a tropical climate, had diminished in number, as well as enfeebled, the crew, which served on board of her, and her complement of men at the time she encountered the *Piedmontaise*, was so insignificant, numerically speaking, that the result of the action is rendered the more extraordinary. The *St. Fiorenzo* could muster but 180 able-bodied seamen on going into action. Her opponent had 460 as fine-looking fellows as ever trod a deck: they were from the Piedmont country; and such strapping lads I never beheld; and they appeared as healthy and fresh-coloured as if they had never left the vineyards of their native soil. The contrast between the two crews when placed in juxta-position, was startling in the extreme; but I must not anticipate. To my tale, then.

In the early part of the month of February, 1808, the *St. Fiorenzo* was cruising off the north-eastern end of the island of Ceylon; and a little before sunset one fine evening, a strange sail was descried to windward. To haul her wind, and give chase, was the work of a moment; and some anxious hours elapsed ere the object of pursuit could be "made out." The private signals had not been answered, which circumstance, of course, confirmed the previous suspicion, that the vessel was not only an enemy, but a frigate of the largest class. I may here take leave to mention, that on beating to quarters, the tune of the *Arethusa* had been played, which circumstance suggested the idea of a parody on that celebrated song, and which I have introduced in the following pages. To resume, however.

Soon after midnight, the *St. Fiorenzo* came up with the chase, and

hailed her; the answer was short and decisive—a broadside. The compliment was as quickly returned, and a sharp cannonading within pistol shot, was kept up for upwards of an hour and a half; during which, our ship had suffered considerably in her sails, spars, and rigging. In fact, she was so crippled, that the enemy got away under a crowd of canvass. No time was lost in repairing damages; fresh sails were bent, sheets and tacks renewed, and braces rove. The foe, too, was kept in sight; and as the morning dawned, our little frigate was in full chase of her opponent. By eleven o'clock she came up with her, when the action was renewed, and continued with unabating obstinacy for upwards of two hours.

The superior sailing powers of the *St. Fiorenzo* had been so clearly proved, that the enemy's fire was again directed to the rigging rather than the hull, in the hope of completely disabling her. In this object they succeeded but too well a second time; and profiting by the crippled state of her fleetier adversary, the *Piedmontaise* once more was enabled to resort to flight, and avoid for a time, the fate that ultimately awaited her. The disappointment on board our frigate may be easily imagined. Nothing daunted, however, by the temporary advantage gained over them by their more wary adversary, our handful of men, with unabating ardour and renewed zeal, set to work, and in an incredibly short space of time, the damages were effectually repaired, and the *St. Fiorenzo* in full force was pursuing the enemy. The excitement and anxiety under which both officers and men laboured, were most intense; and nothing short of the hope of coming up with, and capturing their powerful antagonist, could have enabled them to have overcome the fatigue and exertion they had gone through during the preceding eight-and-forty hours.

I have said that the *St. Fiorenzo* was a remarkably fast ship; her best trim was when she was by the stern; and with a knowledge of this fact, and in order to test her superior qualities, the crew were ordered aft, in order to lighten her forward as much as possible. In fact, no means were left untried to accomplish the one object—that of taking the Frenchman. The chase was continued during the night; and by daylight, to the joy of every soul on board, it was found that our frigate was rapidly gaining on the stranger.

As the breeze freshened, the distance gradually diminished between the two vessels; and by twelve o'clock, the *St. Fiorenzo* was once more alongside of her flying friend. Not a shot was fired until every gun could be brought to bear with effect. Our gallant little ship opened the ball; and her brave commander was in the act of cheering his men near the gangway, when a grape-shot struck him near the region of the heart, and he was carried below a corpse! Captain Hardinge was beloved by his officers and men, not alone for his professional character, but for his private worth also. He was respected and esteemed by all who knew him; and when it became generally known on board that their gallant chief was slain, but one feeling seemed to animate the crew—that of revenge. The engagement was carried on with the same obstinacy and vigour which characterised the two previous encounters. As the issue of the action appeared to Lieutenant Dawson to be anything but certain, and as the enemy were again resorting to the system of crippling the rigging, with the precautionary view of making off again,

he, as a last resource, resolved upon beating the enemy with his own weapons, by adopting their mode of attack; and as he hoped, with more marked success.

To carry into effect this plan, and to ensure the victory which might be wrung from him in consequence of his inability to pursue his antagonist a third time, he ordered the main-deck guns to be loaded with crow-bars, with directions to fire at the masts of the enemy's ship. This desperate manœuvre succeeded far beyond Mr. Dawson's hopes or expectations; for ere the smoke created by the broadside had been wafted away by the breeze, the three masts fell by the board.

The enemy's ship, I need scarcely add, became a complete wreck, and at the mercy of the *St. Fiorenzo*. Of this advantage our First Lieutenant was too good a tactician, not to avail himself, he laid his ship alternately under the stern and across the bows of his opponent, raking her fore and aft, and sweeping her decks at every well-directed broadside. A show of resistance was kept up, but it was only a show,—the ship was virtually ours. The fire from the small arms became slacker and slacker; and as our frigate was preparing to give a finishing touch to her days' work, she was hailed by one of the French officers, to say their ship had surrendered. The only boat on board the *St. Fiorenzo* which was not completely riddled, was the jolly-boat. The Second Lieutenant, Mr. Davis, was sent on board to take possession of the prize, and to make arrangements for the transfer of the prisoners. As he neared the disabled ship, an unusual degree of bustle and some struggling were observed in the main chains; and before the boat got alongside, a person jumped overboard, and was never again seen. As he made his final exit, he was heard to exclaim:—"Je meurs comme j'ai vécu, et je meurs un homme libre."

On reaching the deck, Mr. Davis was informed, to his no little joy and gratification, that the prize was the far-famed Piedmontaise, Captain D'Eperron; that the Second Captain, (the monster Moreau, of whom I have made mention,) had, rather than fall into the hands of his implacable foes, thrown himself overboard. This was the man who had committed suicide as the boat was coming on board. It appeared that, rather than be hung ignominiously at the yard-arm of one of our ships, in Bombay Harbour, he had courted a premature death, by leaping from the chains of his conquered ship, with a double-headed shot in each hand. With very few exceptions, the officers and crew of the Piedmontaise were all under the influence of intoxication. Casks and cases of wine were lying in scattered confusion on the quarter-deck; and it was subsequently ascertained that as soon as the claret had been drunk, the empty bottles had been fired out of the enemy's guns. Several of our men were wounded and scarified by these missiles. The boats of the captured frigate were now put in requisition. The jolly-boat's crew, which had left our ship, returned on board, for the purpose of fetching a party of marines, to escort the prisoners in detachments on board of the *St. Fiorenzo*. This occupied some time; for the enemy's crew, even after deducting her loss of killed and wounded, which was very great, amounted to nearly 400 men. The disparity on our side was so alarmingly great that the utmost precaution was necessary to guard against insurrection; and, to make assurance doubly sure, the

prisoners, as they were brought on board, were, as I have before stated, placed under hatches, with a guard of marines over them. The Captain of the Piedmontaise was then brought on board of our ship, where he surrendered his sword to Lieut. Dawson. As he stepped on the quarter-deck of the St. Fiorenzo, he turned towards the waist of the English frigate, where some of our emaciated and debilitated crew had assembled to get a peep at "Mounseer," and, shrugging up his shoulders, exclaimed, "Quel vilain équipage!" Upon Captain Ashmore, of the Marines, translating this complimentary expression to Lieut. Dawson, the latter replied, with very excusable warmth, "D—n his impudence! bad as they are they have been *too good* for him, at all events."

As soon as the prize was cleared of the wreck by which she was surrounded, she was taken in tow by our frigate, Lieut. Dawson steering for Colombo, the nearest port; but the wind died away at sunset, and the whole of that night and the following day they were becalmed. One of his principal objects for running into harbour was the interment on shore of the beloved and lamented Commander; but this humane intention was frustrated by the failure of the breeze, and Capt. Hardinge's body was committed to the deep on the day following the action, in the presence of his sorrowing crew; for it had been kept as long as it was deemed safe in so hot a climate. On the succeeding afternoon the St. Fiorenzo and her prize reached the roadstead of Colombo, and passed under the batteries of the fort, as I have already stated. I need scarcely observe that Lieut. Dawson's brief and modest account of the action was listened to by his auditory with feelings of pride and interest. As soon as his hurried narrative of the event was concluded, he was requested by my father to take up his quarters under his roof. An invitation was also given by General Baillie, the Commandant, to meet Sir Thomas Maitland, and a large party of previously-invited guests, on that day at his house.

In repeating some of the leading features of this glorious action to my father, after leaving Government House, Lieut. Dawson had accidentally said, that on beating to quarters, the fifer on board our frigate had played the tune of the *Arethusa*; this suggested the idea of the following song, which was written on the spur of the moment, between the hours of four and six o'clock, by a civilian, anything but versed in nautical phrases and naval tactics, and put together from a hurried and imperfect description, afforded at a moment's notice, to a crowd of eager listeners. The song I give, verbatim, from the manuscript, as sung after dinner, at General Baillie's table, on the day of Lieut. Dawson's welcome appearance amongst us, by Captain (now Major) Bates, of the Royal Artillery. On such an occasion, of course, all imperfections, coming from the pen of an inexperienced landsman, were cheerfully and readily pardoned; the composition, such as it is, was warmly received and applauded: the only person who appeared not to enter into the feelings of the assembled party was the hero of the day—the gallant Dawson himself. The song must speak for itself.

THE ST. FIORENZO.

To the tune of "The Arethusa."

Composed and sung on Lieutenant Dawson's landing at Colombo (Ceylon), immediately after the action.

What vessel's yon, that we discern?
A perfect wreck from stem to stern—
And what her story, would you learn?

'Tis the famous Piedmontaise, sir.

She was of Gallia's ports the pride,
Had spread her terror far and wide,
And vainly thought she could ne'er be
caught,

But little knew how staunch the crew,
That lay in wait to bring her to,
On board of the St. Fiorenzo.

'Twas night—ten leagues from off Cey-
lon—

The moon-beams on her canvass shone,
And show'd a bark that soon was known
To be the Piedmontaise, sir.

Our Captain look'd with longing eyes,
And cried, "Brave boys, behold a prize."

All sail we set abreast to get,
Each seaman eager to engage,
And add a line to history's page,

By the deeds of the St. Fiorenzo;

Monsieur began the battle's fire;
We dealt him back such broadsides dire,
As made his vaunted ship retire

From the gallant St. Fiorenzo.

All night we chas'd him o'er the main,
And in the morn came up again;
For near two hours our cannon pours,
When the Frenchmen cried in wild dis-
may,

"*Partez!* how they fight, both by night
and day,

On board of the St. Fiorenzo!"

When Monsieur found our hearts so stout,
On t'other tack he veer'd about,
Our swelling canvass singled out,

And crippled the St. Fiorenzo.

French tactics triumph now awhile,
Our ship was distanced many a mile,
But, ere the sun his course had run,
The sails and rigging were renew'd,
And towards the flying foe we stood,
With the fleetest St. Fiorenzo.

Colombo, February, 1808.

A commodious house was provided in the garrison for Captain D'Eperron and the officers of the French ship; and two bomb-proof storehouses within the fort were appropriated to the use of the other prisoners. No time was lost in refitting the ships,—at least as far as circumstances would permit, where was neither a dockyard nor a dépôt

That night no seaman clos'd an eye;
To better trim our ship we try,
And, as the morning dawn'd, drew nigh
Once more to the Piedmontaise, sir.

They beat us in men and metal too,
But not in the *mettle* of our crew;
Not half her score our frigate bore,
But these were loyal British Jacks,
That soon made the Monsieur's haul their
tacks,

To encounter the St. Fiorenzo.

Now close and fierce the combat grew,
Our brave Commander cheer'd his crew,
When, alas! a fatal grape-shot slew
The gallant Captain Hardinge.

Our naval annals long shall tell
How well he fought! how mourn'd he
fell!

And not a tar, who hears afar
Loud Fame relate the hero's fate,
But shall shed a tear o'er the untimely bier
Of the Chief of the St. Fiorenzo.

More strenuous still each seaman strives,—
Their captain slain, his spirit lives,—
In ev'ry bosom it survives
On board of the St. Fiorenzo.

To wreak his death on England's foes,
The dauntless Dawson ardent glows,
And deals his shot so brisk and hot
That the tricolor strikes to the British
flag;

And not a mast, and scarce a rag,
Remain to La Piedmontaise, sir.

Her wreck and slaughter'd numbers tell
The Frenchmen fought their vessel well;
And many a tar lamented fell

On board of the St. Fiorenzo.

Our good king once her deck did tread*,
Where, in his cause, our blood we shed:
May every heart that bore a part
In the capture of La Piedmontaise
Receive a much-lov'd monarch's praise
On board of the St. Fiorenzo!

S. T.

* The St. Fiorenzo was a favourite frigate with that revered and lamented monarch, George the Third; and, while cruising in the Channel, his Majesty, during his occasional visits to Weymouth, made frequent trips on board of her.

for naval stores. Jury-masts were rigged over the stumps of the Piedmontaise's lower masts, which had been cut clean away, about twelve feet from the quarter-deck. As soon as the ships were in sailing trim, *Captain Dawson*, as he was now termed, was anxious to proceed to Bombay with the least possible delay. During his brief stay amongst us in our little colony he had endeared himself to every one by his mild and amiable manner and unassuming bearing.

My excellent mother was at the time in a precarious state of health, and had been recommended to try change of air at one of the other Presidencies. Our distinguished guest, with an instinctive kindness, offered both my parents and myself a passage to Bombay in the *St. Fiorenzo*; and, as my late father was intimately acquainted with the Civil Governor, *Mr. Donkin*,—the late Major General *Sir John Malcolm*,—as well as the Admiral on the station, *Sir Edward Pellew*,—the proposal was not to be resisted. Accordingly, early in the month of March we left Colombo Roads, with our prize in tow; and, after an unusually fine passage of three weeks, we arrived off the mouth of Bombay harbour late in the evening. Here we found the *Wilhelmina*, *Captain Foote* who, in obedience to the Admiral's orders, was cruising off the entrance, to forward the first intimation of our arrival. The news of the action had reached Bombay, and the utmost anxiety prevailed to hail the arrival of the fortunate frigate and her formidable prize.

Never shall I forget the imposing scene of the following morning, nor the gratifying ceremony I witnessed. Soon after breakfast we weighed anchor, and, with our prize in tow, under a light breeze, we stood in for the harbour. In about an hour, countless boats were observed approaching. In one of the leading ones was *Sir Edward Pellew's* private band, closely followed by his own barge, in which was the worthy Admiral himself, who was the first to come on board to congratulate and thank the officers in person for the signal victory they had gained. The Admiral himself read his official approbation of the gallant conduct of the officers and crew of the *St. Fiorenzo*; and to each of the latter he distributed, from a canvas bag held by a midshipman at his side, a guinea. The flattering eulogiums passed by the Admiral on the conduct of our friend, *Dawson*, were evidently distressing to him; and he told my father (and no one could doubt it) that he would rather fight the action over again than go through such another trial. As we passed through the assembled fleet of men-of-war and Indiamen, the shrouds and yards of each were manned, and we anchored amidst the deafening cheers and shouts of their several crews. On that day *Lieutenant Dawson* was promoted to the rank of Commander; and, the day following, was posted and appointed to the *Dédaigneuse*, which frigate he commanded for some months, until he unfortunately died, to the sincere regret of all who knew him, of a fever caught at Madras.

Captain Bastard, the late member for Totness, was removed from the *Dédaigneuse* to the *St. Fiorenzo*; and *Captain Foote*, from the *Wilhelmina* to the *Piedmontaise*. The latter ship had new masts put into her at Bombay; but she never proved a good sailer from the time she came into our possession. She had sixteen ports of a side, and carried 24-pounders on the main-deck, and twelve 68-pounder caronades on the quarter-deck. The *St. Fiorenzo* had but fourteen ports

of a side, and 18-pounders, and 42-pounder carronades on the quarter-deck. It will be seen that, in weight of metal as well as in the number of her crew, her opponent was immeasurably superior; and, in point of length, breadth, and tonnage, the Piedmontaise was, at the lowest computation, one-third larger.

I may here subjoin a list of the officers who had the honour of serving on board of the *St. Fiorenzo* in this memorable engagement. I do so from memory alone; but I believe I am correct:—

Captain	-	-	Hardinge—killed.
1st Lieutenant	-	-	Wm. Dawson.
2nd "	-	-	J. Davies.
3rd "	-	-	C. Moyses—wounded severely.
Master	-	-	J. Donovan.
Master's Mate	-	-	H. Tulloch—wounded slightly.
Captain of Marines	-	-	W. Ashmore— " "
Surgeon	-	-	J. Norman.

The loss of men was considerable on both sides, but infinitely greater on the part of the enemy. We had, as far as my memory serves me, about twenty-three or twenty-four killed, and seventeen wounded; and the major part of the latter were, from the fragments of bottles fired from the French ship. The *Piedmontaise* lost from sixty to seventy men killed, and between twenty and thirty wounded;—the majority of the former must be attributed to the raking and destructive fire kept up by the *St. Fiorenzo* after the successful manœuvre of bringing down the masts of her antagonist.

Captain D'Eperron might well have exclaimed, "Quel vilain équipage!" for the crew of the *St. Fiorenzo*, setting aside the smallness of their number, were the most emaciated, diminutive, sickly-looking beings I ever beheld. But there were stout hearts beating within the breasts of this handful of men. Like Samson, of old, their strength was in their hair, (for those were the days of pig-tails,) and they were invincible. The man-of-war's-man of modern times is doubtless a more refined animal,—nevertheless, albeit no sailor myself, I will back the Nelson school against the shorn heads and slop-drinkers. Tea and tar can never mix; and your true, legitimate Jack, without his grog, quid, and pig-tail, is like a ship without a rudder,—a helpless, inanimate mass. Teetotalism and psalm-singing may answer passing well during a long interval of peace; but, in war-time, I opine that a hogshead of real Virginia and a puncheon of rum would go further towards blowing the enemy out of the water than all the tea that ever grew in China, and the Assam territory to boot.

My round, unvarnished tale is done; and I fear I shall have incurred the censure, if not the ridicule, of professional historians, for having encroached upon their prerogative. In all humility I crave their indulgence; and, if the foregoing hasty and imperfect narrative should, in the remotest degree, tend to keep alive the national feeling, which an unusually long peace may have allowed to lie dormant, I shall have no occasion to regret having recorded in these pages the encounter between the *St. Fiorenzo* and *La Piedmontaise*.

F. T.

NARRATIVE, BY LIEUT. FRED. J. WHITE, ROYAL MARINES, OF HIS
CAPTURE AND IMPRISONMENT BY THE CARLISTS.]

[Continued from page 347.]

THIS gentleman showed me to the house on which I was billeted, informing me on the way, that a soldier who followed us was to attend me as a servant, and that the field rations of a Spanish subaltern would be provided me. These, consisting of two pounds of meat, a like quantity of bread, and two quartillos (rather more than an English quart) of wine, I received daily during my stay in Tolesa. On our arrival at my billet, Mr. Gasqui desired the patrona* to treat me with all due civility and kindness; and, before his departure, made me accept a loan of two dollars, remarking that I must stand in need of money until I could hear from my friends. He begged that I would not mention this circumstance to any person in the town. The kindness of this act was the greater, inasmuch as money had for some time been a scarce commodity among the generality of the Carlists.

The house which for the time was to be my home is situated in the main street (Calle del Coreo†) of the town, next door to the principal posada. On being shown into the room which I was to occupy, exhausted as I was with my journey and previous want of rest, I laid myself down on the bed, placed in a sort of recess on one side of the apartment. My rations were brought in and laid upon the table. I tried to compose myself to rest, but found it impossible. I had hardly settled myself in an easy posture, when the room was filled with soldiers, who came to stare at the English prisoner. One set of these had no sooner satisfied their curiosity and departed, than another party made their appearance—and then a third—and fourth—until this succession of visitors became a most disagreeable nuisance. My person was as much an object as if I were some strange animal fallen suddenly from the clouds.

This influx of spectators having ceased, my rations, which had been examined, with exclamations of "Bueno! bueno‡!" by each group in turn, were taken away by the patrona; and, about four P.M., I obtained a meal quite à la Español. Spanish cooking has been so often and so well described, that I will not say any more on the subject than that our old English adage of "God sends meat," &c., was most peculiarly applicable to the mess which was now set before me. Hunger alone made it palatable; and, having satisfied my appetite, I again laid down, heartily wishing that I might be left to myself.

I fell into a doze, from which I was suddenly aroused by the words "How do you do, Mr. White?" uttered in a tone of voice which I believed I had heard before.

The person who thus addressed me was standing by my bedside,—the twilight prevented my distinguishing his features, but the figure,

* "Patrona," Castilian; the mistress or owner of the house. Feminine of patron.

† "Calle del Corco," Castilian; the Post-office Street.

‡ "Bueno! bueno!" Castilian; Good! good!

dress, and voice, reminded me so strongly of a tradesman of Portsmouth, that I at first believed that it was the worthy man himself, and wondered what could have been his motive for making a voyage to Spain, and joining the Carlists. I started up, somewhat surprised, and took the hand which was held out to me. It was not him—whom my fancy alone had transported across the Bay of Biscay and over the hills of Guipuzcoa—but Don Miguel Porral, the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs to his (*soi-disant*) Catholic Majesty, that stood before me. This gentleman having been in England, and also at Gibraltar, had acquired a pretty good knowledge of our language; and, on hearing that there was an English prisoner in the town, he had called to see me. To him I am indebted for many civilities.

But to return: We sat down together, and, in the course of a long conversation, he made me a tender of such services as were in his power to afford. The most acceptable of these was an offer to forward any letters I might wish to send home. It will be easily conceived that I availed myself of Mr. Porral's kindness, and that, on his departure, I lost no time in commencing a long letter to my father. This was sent on the 23rd, and an extract from it will show my first impressions of Tolosa and its inhabitants:—

“I have been here, now, for some days, and am very happy,—rather pleased than otherwise with my adventure. Nothing can exceed the politeness of the people. There are two very gentlemanlike persons, who speak English well, have called on me, and offered every assistance they can afford.

“The servant who has been appointed to wait on me goes out to show me my way about the beautiful walks which surround this very picturesque and pleasant town. This morning I attended grand mass at the church, and was much pleased at its appearance. The organ, too, is a very fine one, and was well played. The orderly conduct of the people on the public walks, or *alamadas*, would be a good lesson for us at home. In the midst of a war, which has brought on them privations of every description, the inhabitants appear cheerful and contented. The lower orders were dancing the *fandango* to the sound of the pipe and *tabor*, while those of the higher looked on as they promenaded.

“Though a prisoner, and remarkable in appearance, owing to my red jacket and cap, I met with no other interruptions than such as were most pleasant ones. Some of the ladies, as they passed me, said, ‘*A Dios, Señor Ingles!*’ others stopped to speak, and said they wished I would remain at Tolosa, if I could, and make some sketches of the town and surrounding country. This I shall certainly do if it be possible.”

This had been, upon the whole, a day of excitement and fatigue; and, added to what I had gone through previously to my arrival at Tolosa, I was in a condition to have slept well on a worse bed than had fallen to my lot. It was, in fact, the best that I had encountered since my arrival in the country; and, accordingly, I slept in comfort until the next morning. In addition to the acceptable loan of Mr. Gasqui, Mr. Porral had forced me to accept some dollars; so that, being provided with money, and my jacket and cravat having been returned to

me, I dressed myself and sallied forth, accompanied by my servant, who was, perhaps, as much my guard as my guide.

The posada was also used as a café, and I there got a very good breakfast. In the course of the day, Mr. Gasqui, who called upon me, brought me Goldsmith's Abridgement of the History of England, which, for want of other means of amusement, I read through. I did not, at this time, like to go about the streets, apprehensive of being insulted; but, as the above extract from my letter will show, my fears on this head were groundless.

In the course of the evening Mr. Gasqui gave me a letter from one of my brother-officers at Oyarzun. By this means I understood that my letter to Colonel Owen had been received, and forwarded to Passages, and that it was expected that an interview would be had with Ibero on the following morning, in order to an arrangement for my liberation.

Accordingly, on the following day, I received a supply of money, some clothing, my paint-box, &c., together with a letter addressed to General Guibelaldi by Colonel Owen, desiring to learn his intentions with respect to me. In answer to this demand of my commanding officer, I was desired by the General to propose that Colonel Montagut—an officer in high estimation among the Carlists, who was a prisoner at San Sebastian, having been taken on the 16th March last—should be exchanged for me.

On the 18th, I received Colonel Owen's reply, dated on the previous day, and to the following effect:—

“My dear Sir,—I have, this morning, received your letter of yesterday's date, containing a proposal, sanctioned by General Guibelaldi, that you should be exchanged for the Colonel of cavalry, Don Joaquim Montagut; and, upon consideration, I regret to say that my duty will not admit of my making such a proposition to General Jauregui. In the mean time, I beg you will assure General Guibelaldi and his officers, that I shall be very grateful for any kindness you may receive. I return the note addressed to Colonel Montagut, because I consider that to deliver it would be to raise hopes which cannot be realized. Your father has been written to, and everything else within our power shall be done to alleviate your present situation.”

The hopes of an immediate enlargement, which I had previously entertained, were dissipated by this letter; but, from what Mr. Porral told me, I was led to believe that I should, within a few days, receive a passport for France. This expectation gave me spirits for enjoying the novelties which I beheld on every side. My parole restricted me to the distance of a league along the roads which led to Tolosa; and within these limits it happened, much to my delight, that there were many interesting and picturesque walks.

The Camino Real to Pamplona and that to Vittoria lay on the side of the town opposite to that by which I had made my entry. In the cool of the evening I sauntered along these, sometimes accompanied by Mr. Porral or Mr. Gasqui, and as often alone. The view of the town from the former I have sketched.

On my return from these walks, I used to visit the café, which was much frequented by Carlist officers, with whom I entered into con-

versation as well as I could; and I may remark, that I found them, on the whole, of more manly bearing, if not better informed, than their countrymen whom I afterwards encountered, as a prisoner of war, at the depôt to which I was subsequently removed, as will appear in the course of this narrative.

Retiring from the café between nine and ten P.M., I generally sat in my room, with the windows, which looked on the street, thrown wide open, to admit the cool breeze. Thus seated, my meditations were frequently interrupted by the tinkling of guitars, played by various parties of young men, who thus wiled away the silent hours of night. These parties had sometimes a flute among them, whose sounds thus heard, while the rest of the town was hushed in repose, imparted a feeling of pleasure, which, even in my unfortunate position, I was capable of appreciating.

Opposite to my billet lived a goldsmith, who had a very pretty wife. I had formed an acquaintance with these neighbours; and, notwithstanding my imperfect knowledge of the language which they spoke, I passed many a pleasant hour in their society. They were both musically inclined, and sung to the accompaniment of the guitar, which the lady played, as I thought, extremely well. Our acquaintance commenced by the lady's asking me where I had learned the "Ay, ay, ay! motilac*,"—a favourite Carlist air, which I had picked up from hearing it often repeated by the bugler's in the enemy's lines, while on picquet near Paságes. I was at this time humming it as I leant over the railing of my balcony, and did not perceive the fair one, on account of the twilight, until she addressed me.

Mungo Park has remarked, that, in the course of his wanderings among the half-civilized tribes of Africa, he invariably met with kindness and sympathy from the *fair* sex. I can repeat the remark of our great African traveller, and with rather more of the colour of truth; for, though I was ill-used by a few, to the women of Guipuzcoa, who are really fair, I owe many acts of real kindness.

I may here observe, that the women throughout the Basque provinces are much famed throughout Spain for their loveliness. I have seen individuals who might vie even with those of England,—and this from an Englishman is great praise.

The goldsmiths treated me with much attention in their way, sending me presents of sweetmeats, giving me many a glass of liqueur, and singing over and over again the songs which had become favourites with me. Into my patrona's good graces, too, I had soon ingratiated myself, by making much of her little children. Her husband, I believe, was of the opposite party, and I never saw him. I received a hint that he had taken refuge at San Sebastian. On my departure from Tolosa she would not receive any payment for the trouble which my stay in the house must have occasioned, declaring that my rations had more than sufficed for the support of herself and her family. Into the basket which contained my clothes, &c., she contrived, without my knowledge, on the day when I set out, to introduce a large sausage and a loaf of bread,—which, as the reader will find, proved very acceptable in my need.

* "Motilac," Basque; plural of "Motil"—Boys, lads.

The 25th August, being St. Bartolomeo's day, who was the patron saint of Guibelaldi, I was one of a large party invited to dine with him. In the forenoon I walked to the village of Ibera, which is the General's birthplace; and this being the fête-day, it was observed with great demonstrations of holiday-making.

From an early hour, the roads leading to the village were crowded by passengers, male and female, dressed in their best,—with looks which showed that they thought only of the approaching festivities, totally oblivious of the miseries in which their country was plunged,—miseries which were but at a short distance, as one may say, from their very doors.

Some few elders, with their hair in venerable grey locks floating down their backs, seemed to look with a serious eye on the preparations making for enjoyment. Some silently wiped away the tear which rose unbidden in the eye, as their minds strayed to happier times, when this had been a day of unmixed joy, responded to by hearts and looks whose owners were now far distant, engaged in civil contest, or, as was but too frequently the case, lost to their sorrowing kindred, untimely victims to a warfare which had been carried on with a degree of cruelty hitherto unknown, and which had deprived the country of some of her most valued sons.

These were the impressions which my mind involuntarily received, as I gazed with pity on these last remnants of an earlier age—these men, whose short remaining hours of life must be embittered by sufferings which they were but ill adapted now to bear. To them the war can only be productive of misery; and, as far as they are individually concerned, victor and vanquished are mere sounds without meaning. Few, however, were those who thought of anything beyond the pleasures of the day.

The quiet scene of enjoyment, of which I was now a spectator, was the first of the kind that I had seen in Spain; and I could not but form a contrast in my own mind between it and an English fair. The comparison was anything but flattering to my national pride. Here were no scenes of drunkenness or riot—no incitements to gambling or debauchery. The object of each and all seemed to be to gain as great a portion as possible of enjoyment for himself without doing so at the cost of his neighbour. Dancing and singing were the chief amusements.

The scene was diversified by the presence of a body of cavalry recruits, who were learning their exercise, mounted on some very splendid horses. Their evolutions were confined to a spot of ground skirted by lofty trees, and lying on the opposite side of a small stream, which divided it from the scene of festivity. As they appeared and disappeared through the intervals of the wood, they seemed to be in greater numbers than was actually the case. The contrast which these preparations for warfare presented to the peaceful appearance of all around, added interest to the scene, which was enhanced by the presence of a great many officers and soldiers among the crowd, in their very picturesque uniforms.

The General and his family made their way to the village in a carriage, the only one I had seen since I left England; it was drawn by four good horses, and attended by an escort of lancers. He seemed to

be very well liked by the people ; and alighting from the vehicle, he, as well as the members of the family, mixed among the crowd assembled in honour of the day.

At three P.M., I returned to Tolosa to dinner, agreeably to invitation. The table was well laid and well furnished, due justice having been done to the viands ; the cloth was removed, and the toasts went round. On the health of Don Carlos being proposed, as king of Spain, &c., the guests rose to pay the accustomed honours. I was here rather awkwardly situated. I could not do as my neighbours did, and yet felt naturally anxious not to give offence. I had no time for deliberation, and continued to sit still in my chair, my glass untouched.

I was glad to learn afterwards, that my conduct was not regarded in a bad light. After coffee and cigars had been handed round, we separated. I returned to Ibera, and I soon saw that the General, with his family and staff, and many of the guests, had done the same. During our absence, dancing and fun had continued their course. I followed the General and some others into the church. One of the party was a fraile capuchino*, a near neighbour of mine, and no mean performer on the guitar. His reverence took evident delight in the notes which he drew forth from his instrument, to which we English, profanely, I suppose, are accustomed to attach ideas of serenades and love songs, not very well befitting the grave character of a holy friar ; by the way, the long black beard of the maestra† fraile, looked anything but venerable while wagging about, as his head nodded time to the air which he played.

An exhibition of fireworks closed the amusements of this day, in which I learned to form a very favourable idea of the Basque character. It was late when I returned to Tolosa, and I took my usual seat by the window. The streets were more than ever crowded by parties who strolled along, seemingly anxious to prolong their holiday to the utmost. Long after I had retired to seek repose on my solitary couch, I was kept awake by the musicians who passed at intervals beneath my windows ; and even after I had fallen asleep, the sound of the guitar was tinkling in my ears.

In this manner eleven pleasant days were passed by me in this the Carlist capital of Guipuzcoa.

About eight o'clock on the morning of the 27th August, being the twelfth day of my sojourn at Tolosa, as I was lying in bed, I received a visit from an officer of the General's staff. It was Sunday, and my visitor was dressed in his best. He came, as he told me, by desire of his chief, to inform me, that a mule was provided for my accommodation, in order that I might leave Tolosa in the course of the day. I asked him if he could tell whither it was intended that I should go ; he replied that he had no certain information on the point, but he believed that it was to the frontier, where a passport for France would be given me. He then bade me adieu, and departed. I rose about ten ; and while the servant was packing up my things, I went to bid farewell to my friends Porral and Gasqui. I asked each of them if he knew where I was to go. Neither could tell me ; but they both believed that France was my destination.

† Fraile Capuchino ; Castilian. A Capuchin Friar.

* Maestro ; Castilian. Master.

The General was not visible, so I returned home, after having called on such of the inhabitants as had shown me any civilities. I did not of course forget the goldsmith. My landlady had done her best to provide that my last meal under her roof should be a good one. I made a hearty dinner; and taking an extra glass of wine in honour of the occasion, I bade my kind hostess and her little family adieu.

Sitting sideways on the pack-saddle of the mule, I set out with a light heart from Tolosa about two P.M., taking the Vittoria road. Nothing of importance befel me during my journey, beyond a few tumbles, of which the cause lay between my unskilful riding, and the obstinacy, which is proverbial, of the animal that carried me. Having passed the towns of Alegria, Beasain, and Villafranca, we turned off the Camino Real, a little before the day closed in. We passed several chapels on the way; and my conductor, who had been my servant at Tolosa, very piously dipped the tips of his fingers into the basins of holy water which were placed at the porches, and devoutly crossed himself. When accompanied by any travellers who might be going the same way as was often the case, one of the party, wetting his fingers, held out his hand to the rest, and also to me, I of course followed the example of those with whom I found myself, considering it right in points which were not essential, to comply with the religion of the country.

The lane into which we had turned, was on the left of the Camino Real; and having followed its windings for about half a league, we came to the village of Lascano. Proceeding to the Plaza, the soldier entered one of the houses, leaving me at the door. In a few minutes, I was desired to walk in; and on ascending to the first floor, I was accosted by a Carlist officer who spoke English; and following him into an inner room. I was introduced to a party of his friends who were sitting at cards; among them were half-a-dozen ladies—two of them remarkably good-looking. I was invited to partake of chocolate, which I did not of course refuse. This officer told me that his name was Garcia, and that he had passed eight or nine months in England; it appeared that he had been at Portsmouth, and knew my father. He gave me to understand, that the place of my ultimate destination lay about a half league further into the interior, and was called Ataun, being the depôt for officers, prisoners of war. This circumstance I had already learned, having, whilst taking some wine in a tavern at Alegria, obtained, unknown to my conductor, a sight of the official letter which he brought to the Commandant of the depôt of Lascano. This worthy gentleman presently made his appearance. He was a man of very mean exterior, about five and thirty years of age, and his phiz carried with it strong symptoms of its owner's love of good living. I was introduced to him, and asked to walk to his room, which was in the same house on the floor above. We had scarcely ascended, when the ladies followed us, and we managed to pass a very pleasant hour or so. The Commandant having satisfied his curiosity by inquiring into the circumstances of my capture, gave me to understand that he had another officer of my corps, a prisoner in his charge, and asked me if I knew him. I was perfectly well aware that I was the only fortunate one of the battalion who had met with the slice of good luck which gave me the honour of becoming acquainted with Don Saturnino Ramirez (so was the Commandant called); but fearful of compromising the safety of some unlucky being

who might have taken shelter under the protection of the British flag, I said that I did not know of the circumstance ; but having been only a short time in the country, and the corps of Royal Marines having four divisions, the officer in question might belong to a different one from myself, and in that case it was more than probable that I might not know him. It was arranged that I should see him in the course of the next morning previously to my departure ; for before this time, Captain Garcia, after some consultation with the Commandant, had told me that the latter did not desire that I should proceed to Ataun on that night as the roads were bad ; and that I might sleep at the posada, in case I had money, otherwise he would make up a bed for me in the house as well as he could : being able to pay for a bed, it was arranged that I should take one at the posada.

About ten o'clock I retired to the inn, my basket being sent after me. I was shown into a room containing two bedsteads. The sum total of ready money in my possession at this time amounted to two pesetas, or about 1s. 6d. sterling ; one of these was to pay for my bed. Not having eaten anything substantial since leaving Tolosa, I felt rather hungry, and debated with myself the propriety of satisfying my appetite with what I could obtain for the other of these pesetas. This question I decided in the negative, and proceeded to untie my basket for the purpose of taking out a newspaper and some tobacco. I omitted to mention, that at Tolosa, Mr. Porral regularly lent me the London morning papers about eight days old. One of these which he had given me, I now intended to read until I should feel sleepy. On removing the cover of the basket, I found, as I have already stated, a large sausage, and about two pounds of bread, which the kindness of my good patrona had provided for me. Having dispatched my supper, I called for a quartillo of wine, (value one real, or about 2½d.,) which, with my pipe and newspaper, enabled me to pass away the time with some semblance of comfort. While thus engaged, a Carlist soldier entered the room, and to my surprise drained off what remained of my wine, with no other apology than "buen vino*." I did not at all relish this piece of familiarity, but of course submitted to it in silence ; his further proceedings were of a nature still less agreeable than his first essay. I have said that there were two bedsteads in the room, one only was furnished with clothes ; the other had no more than a coarse bag of sack-cloth filled with straw, which here serves for a mattress. My visitor, who seemed quite at his ease, locked the door of the room, and placing the key under the pillow, he lost no time in depositing himself in the furnished bed, merely saying, that he was to sleep in the room with me. I lay down on the other bed—but not to sleep. This treatment, so different from what I had received at Tolosa, puzzled me not a little, giving me besides no pleasing foretaste of what I was to expect. At about five in the morning, I having continued awake until then, my companion arose and dressed himself ; he went out immediately, to feed the pigs, as he said ; and as he had by good luck left the key in the lock, I forthwith turned it upon him. Having thus in some measure secured myself from further intrusion, I went to bed, and slept soundly for some hours. It was ten o'clock when I awoke. While I

* Buen Vino. Castilian. Good wine.

was dressing myself, the man whom I have mentioned came in. Accompanied by him, I left the posada, intending to wait on the commandant. On my way to his house, I was for the first time reminded that I was in a country where the forms of the Roman Catholic religion are still most strictly observed. A procession was passing by, and not aware of the necessity of uncovering, I walked on, when one of the by-standers came up to me rather angrily, and desired me to take off my cap, which I did. At the door of the Commandant's house I met Captain Garcia, and we proceeded in company to the hospital of the depôt, to see the prisoner who had been mentioned on the preceding evening.

This depôt, which is appropriated to the reception of soldiers, contains also the hospital. It occupies a large building on the side of the Plaza opposite to the Commandant's quarters, and lies between the parish church and a convent of Carmelite friars: a small river runs at the back. We entered a wide gateway, and crossing a sort of hall which was occupied by the guard—consisting, at this time, of six armed peasants, enfeebled by age—we mounted a staircase, very much out of repair, and in the most filthy state imaginable. The sense of smell we most powerfully and unpleasantly acted upon the moment I set foot within this building. Here and there, walking listlessly about, or basking in the sun, might be seen some beings in the utter extremity of wretchedness—unclad, unwashed, and, to all appearance, nearly starved. I learned afterwards that the number of deaths among the men confined here last winter was 1100—being in the proportion of 75 per cent. on the total of those who had passed through this abode of despair. Having ascended to the first floor, we entered a lofty apartment, of good proportions, which, in other times, might have been the principal room of the palace (for so was the house called). A number of filthy beds were ranged along the walls; the floor swarmed with fleas, and the flies were disagreeably numerous. Stretched on one of these beds lay the individual whom I had come to visit. On raising a sheet, which looked as if it had seen some hard service, and was covered with flies which my approach had disturbed, I saw a human being in a state of extreme emaciation: the expression of his face, around which hung masses of uncombed hair, showed that he was seriously ill. I inquired how he did, and how long he had been in the state in which I saw him. He replied, in a feeble voice, and evidently in great pain, that he was suffering under an attack of fever, and that he had been a prisoner for ten weeks. While he was speaking, Capt. Garcia went to one of the windows; and, on his doing so, the stranger informed me that his name was Stewart, and that he had been on the Staff of the former British Legion. Having been taken prisoner in June last, on the high-road between Hernani and Oyarzun (very nearly on the same spot with myself), he had, in order to escape being shot, declared that he was a Frenchman, engaged in trade; that he had been immediately sent to the depôt, where the treatment he received was so dreadful, that, being unable to endure it any longer, he had, a few days before he fell ill and was brought to this hospital, declared that he was a British officer; and, to give himself one chance of escape from the fate which had attended all of the corps to which he belonged who had fallen into the power of the Carlists, he had said that he belonged to the Royal Marine Battalion. He begged that I would not betray him; and having assured him that he might rely upon me, I bade him adieu.

I walked out with Capt. Garcia, intending to do all I could to alleviate the miseries under which this unfortunate countryman, whom I had so unexpectedly encountered, was labouring. I found no difficulty in persuading Capt. Garcia of the probability of the prisoner being an officer of my corps, although I was not acquainted with him. We saw the Commandant, and having made the same representation to him, he appeared to receive it with equal credit, and I prepared to set off for Ataun with my unwelcome visitor of the previous night. This man was certainly the worst specimen of a Carlist soldier that I had yet seen: the others who had ill-treated me, had done so in the effervescence of feeling excited by the presence of one whom they looked upon as an intruder in their country, and they were in some measure to be excused: but this fellow's conduct seemed to be prompted by a desire to annoy me, and at the same time to gain as much as he could from me; thus attempting to reconcile his ill-feeling against me with his cupidity. He now refused to carry my basket, unless I paid him a peseta for doing so. The expense of my bed, and the real which I had paid for the quartillo of wine overnight, of which he had imbibed the better portion, had reduced my worldly wealth to the sum of three reals, so that I was unable to comply with his demand, even had I been willing, which was far from being the case. An order from Capt. Garcia made him lift my basket, but not without a deal of grumbling in good set Basque, which Capt. G., who is an Andalusian, did not comprehend. This gentleman, as I parted from him, promised to call soon to see me. The road from Lascano to Ataun follows the windings of a narrow valley by the side of a stream, which we twice crossed by means of bridges of a single arch, such as are most of those which I have seen in the province. This valley, which reaches into Navarre, though it is of small extent, everywhere abounds in the most beautiful scenery. The mountains on the left of the river are generally lofty, and cultivated to their very summits; the earth being in many places kept up by the aid of stone walls, forming terraces one above another; while those on the other side are considerably lower, and being either rocky, or covered with what in India would be called a jungle, present a remarkable contrast to the appearance of their neighbours. The people who inhabit this part of the province, though obliged to keep up the appearance of staunch adherence to the powers that be, are still, in many instances, very kind to the prisoners, so far as they can dare to be so. In the course of my detention at the depôt, I had many opportunities of learning that this was the fact, and I now observed it exemplified, in some measure, in the conduct of a little girl who happened to overtake us. Unobserved by my conductor, who was in advance, she slipped a number of paper cigars into my hand—giving the soldier two or three of them, in case he should have observed what she had done.

A short half-hour's walk brought us to Ataun. The building used as a depôt lies on the right bank of the river, being the last of the main cluster of houses forming the village, which extends some two leagues further on, to the very confines of the kingdom of Navarre. On entering the prison, I was received by the Commandant, who desired me very gruffly to walk up stairs. He followed: a few steps brought us to the first floor; pointing to a door on the right, he bade me enter, and, locking the door on me, he departed.

The room, into which I found myself thus unceremoniously thrust, was a dungeon-looking place, about thirty feet by ten, with three windows—two of which were garnished with pretty formidable iron bars. The remaining window, lying directly over the entrance to the guard-room, was deemed sufficiently impracticable, I suppose—it was devoid of shutters, and though barred, it was with wooden rails only. The guard-room, which was also the entrance-hall on the ground floor, was a paved apartment, about fourteen feet square. Along the wall, on the right hand, stood a range of muskets, whose barrels were carefully burnished. On the same side, having a door with a strong bolt and lock and an oblong peep-hole, lay the staircase by which you ascended to the upper floors inhabited by the prisoners. On the left were two smaller rooms, containing each a wooden bed-frame—one for the non-commissioned officers, the other for the soldiers of the guard.

My meditations, which were gloomy enough, were soon interrupted by the entrance of the serjeant and corporal of the guard, who came up to satisfy their curiosity by a sight of, and conversation with, the first Englishman whom they had had in their custody. They put a variety of questions, which I answered to the best of my ability. These had no sooner left me than in walked the chaplain of the *dépôt*—a most un-reverend personage, in a long cloak and dark-blue boina. He, too, questioned me to some extent, and having gained what little information he could, departed. The room was totally devoid of furniture; and, as I paced up and down, my mind was filled with wretched anticipations of the future, of which the present seemed to be but a foretaste.

Tired of my limited promenade, I stopped to gaze out of one of the windows. The scene upon which my eye rested would, at another time, and under different circumstances, have afforded me much enjoyment. Immediately below me lay the walled garden of the prison, situated on the river. The stream is here formed into an artificial cascade, part of it being diverted from the usual channel for the use of a mill which lies lower down. At the extremity of the picture lay the range of mountains which divide this province from the kingdom of Navarre, and appear to join on either side the hills which bound this valley. Nearer the foreground of the picture, but still at some distance up the vale, the eye fell upon two conical hills, covered with verdure and wood, which added much to the variety and beauty of the scene. On the left, there rose a steep rock, whose blue and rugged sides, here and there patched with clumps of chestnut-trees, offered a retreat to the eagles, which, soaring aloft, brought to mind the state of freedom from which I had fallen. On either side of the river, which, in its serpentine windings up the valley, was soon lost to view, lay a few solitary caserios, and the small spire from the hermitage of San Gregorio; some situated on the road, which is a continuation of that along which I had come—and others, in sheltered nooks, about the sides of the hills.

I was standing, with my hand on one of the bars, looking out upon this prospect, when the door of my room again opened. The visitors who now entered were evidently of a different class from those whom I had of late been accustomed to see. There were two—one wearing a forage-cap, made of straw, the other, a similar article, covered with oil-skin. The absence of the boina, which I had learned to distinguish as the unvarying badge of distinction for military men of the Carlist party,

told me at the first glance that my visitors were Queen's men. One of them addressed me in French, and I soon ascertained that they were my fellow-prisoners, Colonels in the Spanish army—that he who spoke to me had been here since September, and his companion since April of last year. They made many kind inquiries as to the circumstances which had thus unexpectedly brought us together, tendering their best services to soften the rigour of my lot. Being perfectly acquainted with the economy of the place, my new comrades advised me forthwith to enter upon the usual mode of living in the prison. My rations for the day (far different, both in quality and quantity, from what I had received at Tolosa—being half a pound of bread and a like weight of beef) were lying on my basket, having been placed there by the corporal, who brought them up soon after the chaplain had left me, saying, "Aqui tiene V. d. la racion de hoy*." These rations being handed over to one of the patronas in the village, she would, in consideration of five reals per diem, furnish me with chocolate for breakfast, my dinner at noon, and supper at eight, P.M.—sending me, for two additional reals daily, a bed, table, and chair. I told them it would be impossible for me to make any payment until a remittance from the head-quarters of my corps, for which I had written, and which I daily expected to receive, should have arrived. The Colonels said, that I need not give myself any trouble on this score, for the woman would make no hesitation in supplying me on credit for a reasonable period of time. The patrona was sent for, and, on her arrival, a bargain was struck, to the satisfaction of all parties; after which, I was again left to solitude, the Colonels proceeding to take their usual evening walk. Thus, for a daily payment amounting to somewhat less than one shilling and sixpence, and my rations valued at about threepence, I was to receive food and a bed. At four o'clock, a Spanish dinner—and, therefore, I need hardly say to an Englishman, a very poor one—was brought in, with a bottle of wine of Navarre, which my fellow-prisoners had sent. The introduction to Spanish fare, which I had received at Tolosa, had, in some measure, made me acquainted with the horrid messes in which the natives delight; but my long fast—for, excepting my landlady's welcome gift, I had not tasted a morsel since the previous day at two o'clock—made me gladly partake of what was now set before me—the wine, in some measure, helping to wash away the flavour of garlic of which the dishes were redolent.

The door of my room had not been locked after my dinner was brought in, and I availed myself of this circumstance to sally forth, and visit my companions in adversity, whom I found located in an apartment exactly above the one which I occupied, and of similar dimensions. There was one very striking difference, though, between their habitation and mine—the windows were not barred. They seemed glad to see me; and a candle being brought in by a soldier, who was also a prisoner, we were soon engaged in discussing the aspect of affairs, and our prospects of enlargement from captivity. My companions looked upon it as a matter of certainty that I should soon be exchanged for one of the subalterns of the Carlist army, there being a great many prisoners of that rank in the hands of the Christinos—attributing the length of

* "Aqui tiene V. d. la racion de hoy."—Castilian. "Here you have to-day's ration."

the duration of their own imprisonment to the circumstance of there being none of corresponding gradation to be offered in exchange for them. They entertained strong hopes of better fortune at the ensuing exchange, which they had been informed would not be long delayed. This conversation led me to regard my position in a better point of view than that which had occurred to me; and I began to participate in the expectations which my companions entertained of a speedy restoration to liberty. While we were thus engaged in commenting upon our prospects, the Serjeant entered, and desired me forthwith to return to my own room, saying, that the Commandant had given strict orders that I was to be kept by myself. Bidding my friends good night, therefore, I descended to my own apartment, the door of which was closed and locked upon me.

It had been dark for some time, and, without either candle or bed, I was left to myself. The whistling or singing of the sentry who was planted on the road, from which I was only separated by the wall, alone interrupted the stillness of the night. For some hours I tried to kill time by walking up and down the room, counting my steps as I went. This was very well at first, but I tired of it, and at length lay down upon the boards, with my head resting upon a stone beneath the window, by way of substitute for bolster and pillow. The nature of my bed was not such as would invite repose—but I did fall asleep—thus receiving the only relief which my unfortunate situation admitted.

My couch was not so pleasant a one as to invite me to indulge in it one moment after I awoke, which was about sunrise. I took out the newspaper, my only refuge from *ennui*, and by the time that I had conned over its contents, advertisements and all, the door of my room was opened for the admission of breakfast.

This consisted of a little cup of chocolate, a small slice of bread, toasted on one side, and a glass of water. These were soon despatched, and my door being again left open, I walked up-stairs. The Colonels, when I joined them, were walking in an unoccupied room adjoining the one in which they lived. The Serjeant was standing on a ladder outside, busily employed in nailing a number of bars to a window, (about 16 feet from the ground,) at such a distance from each other as to prevent the possibility of poking one's head through between them. This precaution seemed evidently taken in consequence of my arrival; for it had not been deemed necessary, during the two years which had elapsed since the house was converted into a *dépôt* for prisoners of war. Though this circumstance did not augur much for my comforts during the period of my stay, I could not help regarding it as a sort of compliment to our national character; for it showed that the presence of a solitary Englishman caused the use of a degree of vigilance and care which had not been deemed essential to the safe keeping of some 120 Spaniards, who, as I learned, had been detained here at one and the same time.

This extraordinary caution is only a useless waste of labour and anxiety; for, in spite of it, any man of determined spirit, bent upon making the venture, would find no great difficulty in getting out of the *dépôt*. The real prison walls are to be looked for in the nature of the country which must be traversed ere the Christino lines are gained, and the absolute certainty that, without a very intimate knowledge of the Basque language, which is of very difficult attainment, it would be im-

possible to pass the peasantry inhabiting the mountains, and who are all possessed of fire-arms, and more or less accustomed to their use. These circumstances, which would instantly present themselves to any but a blind madman, are of a nature to deter the most adventurous. One single instance is there, which I shall have to mention in its place, of a successful attempt to escape; but this was made under cover of means which it is not likely will again be found. Those, on the other hand, which have had a fatal termination, are not wanting. I learned, in the course of conversation with one of the Colonels, that in the month of February last, a Commandant and Subaltern of the Nationals of Ruesga, (a valley in Old Castille,) had escaped from this depôt, accompanied by a peasant, whom they had bribed to serve as a guide. They made for the French frontier; but, near Yrun, when within sight of a place of refuge, they were retaken, conducted to Hernani, then the head-quarters of the Commandant-General of the Province, and, together with their guide, mercilessly shot. So much for escaping.

I continued with the Colonels until the hour for their walk, when I retired to my own room, and was locked in. At noon my dinner was brought, and with it came a straw mattress and coarse rug, by way of a bed, and a small table and chair. Thus my room was furnished and ornamented. In this manner I continued, for four days, to pass a monotonous existence, in which I ate, and drank, and slept—and rose—to eat, to drink, and to sleep again. But more bustling times were at hand.

SKETCHES FROM MILITARY LIFE.

BY THE AUTHORESS OF "RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD SOLDIER."

[Continued from page 227.]

No. II.

"ONE Sunday morning," continued Major D., "it was my turn to march the detachment to church. We were in a smart country town; and the church, instead of bearing any resemblance to the quiet and secluded spot in which I had almost all my life been accustomed to offer up my prayers, was a gay-looking building, crowded with people in their smartest attire, evidently dressed for display. How unlike the small and simple temple in which the sabbaths of my youth had been kept holy! Here, in place of the honest and healthy-looking farmer, was the burly magistrate, seated in due pomp in some red-cushioned and red-curtained pew. No decent villagers crept quietly to their kneeling-places,—no humble-looking widows led their children to their prayers,—but flaunting misses, decked in rainbow hues,—aged women, whose gay dresses made them pitiable objects,—and unhealthy-looking, conceited apprentices,—rustled and clattered to their seats with a self-satisfied air: and

'Some went there to sleep and nod,
But few went there to worship God.'

“When my men were disposed of, I looked round to the pew-opener, who, scanning me for a moment, opened the door of a pew in which were a number of livery servants, and ushered me into it. I was, of course, in my full uniform, and made, therefore, a rather conspicuous figure. But, as I wore the livery of the King, and had been taught to consider one seat in a church as good as another, so long as the heart was in the right place, the circumstance made no difference in my devotions. Before the service, however, commenced, I observed that those who did not appear to have regular ‘sittings’ invariably gave a *douceur* to the pew-opener to procure them accommodation,

“It happened that, in the course of the week, there was to be a meeting in the church for some charitable purpose, and I determined on seizing that occasion for punishing the fellow for his impertinence to me as an officer in his Majesty’s service. Be it remembered, I was a youngster of sixteen; and, consequently, imbued with a great idea of my rights and privileges. And though, as I have said before, I cared not for choice of place in a temple of worship, yet the man’s principle was bad, and I resolved to give him a lesson.

“On entering the church on the morning in question, I found many persons already assembled. The pew-opener passed me by several times in marshalling others to their seats. I asked him to accommodate me,—putting my hand in my pocket as I did so. He made a prompt reply, and bid me follow him. Opening a pew, in which were seated an elderly gentleman and a young lady, (apparently father and daughter,) he made a low, obsequious bow as I passed, fixing his greedy eyes on the shilling I held between my finger and thumb; but, instead of putting it into his ready-opened palm, I raised it to my eye in the manner of a quizzing-glass, and, stepping into the pew, returned the money into my own pocket. The man looked both foolish and angry,—the young lady could not resist smiling,—and the old gentleman, leaning forward, whispered in my ear, ‘Are you an Irishman, sir?’ ‘I had the honour to be born there,’ I replied. Nothing further passed at the moment, and the service, which commenced with a musical performance, proceeded. At the conclusion of it, as I was about to depart, the old gentleman tapped me on the shoulder, saying, ‘Young man, will you give me the pleasure of your company at dinner, to-day?’ Seeing me hesitate, (for I had no knowledge of who he was,) he solved my doubts by adding, ‘I am General Hartley.’ I made my bow, and accepted the invitation forthwith. He then introduced me to his daughter, who was leaning on his arm; and I, having made my obeisances, retired.

“At six o’clock, then, I was at the General’s residence. I was ushered into the drawing-room, where I found him standing with his watch in his hand. ‘Dinner,’ said he to his man as I entered. It was ready,—and the General thanked me for paying him the compliment of being punctual. ‘I remember,’ said he (as we sat down to table), when I was a youngster, hearing a remark made by my Captain, which made a fortunate impression on me, since punctuality is one of the most necessary qualifications of a soldier. A civilian, who was to have been present in the barrack-square for the purpose of seeing the regiment in a body, did not make his appearance there till ten minutes after the hour fixed for the assembly on the parade. ‘Dear me,’ said the civilian,

'I am only ten minutes late.' 'You might as well, sir,' said my blunt old Captain, 'have been ten years.'

"I will not now," said Major Darrell, "enter into a detail of Miss Hartley's perfections,—it would take a long time to enumerate them.—I promised you a laugh, you know. After Miss Hartley had retired, the General and I walked out into the verandah, which ran round the house; and there, sitting down to a table filled with blooming fruit, gathered from the orchard, whose green recesses were now gleaming with the setting sun, the good old gentleman began to gossip over some excellent and venerable wine, banishing, with the true feeling of a soldier and a gentleman, all formality, and insisting on my smoking my cigar at my ease beside him.

"I could not help contrasting my host with some General officers I had heard of and even met. I had brought an introduction to the General commanding the district, and had been at his house once or twice; but otherwise, beyond hearsay, I had very little acquaintance with him or his character. In the course of our chit-chat, my host, who had formerly known him in India, related the following story of

'GENERAL FITZHUGH AND HIS NEPHEW.'

"During the time that General FitzHugh was in command of one of the Indian districts, a nephew of his arrived from England, having been appointed to an ensigncy in one of the regiments under his uncle's command, with whom he was also to reside, in the agreeable capacity of aide-de-camp. As, however, the youth was but an awkward specimen of an A.D.C., it was quite necessary that he should lose no time in beginning to learn his drill. Accordingly, it was arranged that he should go to the barracks every morning for that purpose; and, therefore, as is usual in a regiment where good fellowship prevails, as it did in the —th, he received various invitations from his brother officers to breakfast with them on these occasions. One officer prevailed on him to refresh himself, after the fatigues of drill, at his breakfast-table every morning. Unlucky A.D.C.! he had fallen into the hands of the wag of the regiment.

"The youth—a long, gawky, growing stripling, who evidently knew not what to do with his legs and arms—had never had the opportunity of seeing a soldier, except, now and then, a recruiting party in the village where his 'papa' and 'mamma' (as he still called them) lived; and as to drill, or drill-ground, the terms were mixed up with reminiscences of shooting excursions on some farmer's land. Mr. Kingston had no difficulty whatever in making him believe that the accomplishments of drum and fife playing were the most necessary acquirements for a young ensign at his initiation into the early mysteries of military education. A drummer of the regiment was duly bribed for the occasion,—and the officers looked forward to some merry scenes.

"A long verandah ran round the barrack, and there the drummer made his appearance one morning, saying, with a grave countenance, he had been sent by the drum-major to teach Mr. Healy his drum drill. Behold Mr. Healy, then, after being first instructed in the method of carrying the drum, and holding the drum-sticks, marching up and down the verandah, (little imagining that at least twenty pair

of eyes were wickedly peering at him from different windows,) playing that air which, from its age and celebrity, has now become classical, or at least deserves to be so,—‘Daddy, Mammy.’ Up and down he marched, with the air of a martyr; and, after an hour’s lesson or so, he was released, and his instructor, the drummer, got his glass of grog, and walked off to his quarters to make his companions laugh by relating how gloriously the officers had been *selling* Mr. Healy!

“Mr. Kingston and his guest then sat down to breakfast; after which the latter mounted his horse, looking monstrously fagged, and rode off to the General’s,—who had already acquired the name in his nephew’s regiment of ‘My Uncle, the General.’

“The hoax went on for nearly a fortnight, till, at last, one day, the General and his nephew found themselves *tête-à-tête* after their dinner.

“‘Well, Tom,’ said the old gentleman, ‘how do you get on with your drill?’

“‘Oh, pretty well, sir,’ replied Tom, with an audible sigh.

“‘Humph!’ said his uncle, youngsters never like their drill. You all wish to get to the top of the ladder, but cannot bear the trouble of learning to mount it.’

“‘I had no idea there was so much to do,’ replied the Ensign; ‘I am sure mamma had not, or she would never have allowed me to enter the Army.’

“‘What the deuce are you talking about, you lazy dog?’ exclaimed the General, testily. He was beginning to work himself into a pet, when his nephew staggered him by saying, with an imploring air—

“‘I tell you what, uncle, I don’t much mind learning the *drum*; but as I really have not the slightest ear for music, I wish to goodness you would write to our Colonel, and see if you can get me off the *fife*!’

“An explanation ensued, and the general was unwise enough to be very angry. He wrote immediately to the Colonel of the —th, desiring that Mr. Kingston might be severely reprimanded for his impertinence in playing tricks upon the General’s nephew. The Colonel sent for Mr. Kingston, intending to speak seriously on the occasion, but when the commanding officer and the sub met, instead of a lecture and apology between the two, there was a hearty laugh.

“The matter, however, did not end here. The irritated General sent to Mr. Kingston, requesting that an account might be forwarded to him of all the breakfasts which Mr. Healy had enjoyed at Mr. Kingston’s expense, which account should be promptly settled. Mr. Kingston, of course, replied that he was not in the habit of inviting his brother officers to breakfast with him, and then charging them for the amount of costs thereof—and sent no bill. The General wrote another very angry letter, insisting upon having his request complied with, and then Mr. Kingston enclosed in a blank cover the following account. The wit of it, I admit, is somewhat lost by the parings which, as a lady, I have been obliged to bestow on it; nevertheless it is amusing—and the printed bill will be recognized by many who have already laughed over it in the original manuscript:—

Lieut. Healy, A.D.C., to Lieut. Kingston, —th Regiment.

	Rupces.	Annas.
October 7th—To breakfast before drill and two goes of brandy	4	0
2 muffins to your own cheek - - - - -	2	0

October 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th—To my endurance of your ugly faces while eating - - - - -	3	0
4 breakfasts, 8 muffins, and 8 brandies - - - - -	24	0
October 12th to 20th—To a large quantity of brandy to keep all down, 8 breakfasts included - - - - -	22	0
9 breakfasts, after drill, 2 rap. 8 ann. a day, in consequence of your increased thirst - - - - -	22	6
3 muffins a day for nine days; appetite much increased - - - - -	27	0
3 glasses of brandy a day for nine days - - - - -	83	9
To the great anxiety I felt, on seeing you tumble off your horse, lest you had injured yourself - - - - -	4	0
To my disappointment on finding you had not, when I considered of what service it would have been to you - - - - -	20	0
October 21st—2 brandies to Drummer Stubbs for teaching (or rather trying to teach you) your drum drill - - - - -	3	0
To the rage you were in on finding the drum drill was a hoax - - - - -	10	0
For telling the General of the same - - - - -	15	0
To soap and water for washing your very plain face - - - - -	0	10
To a drum-head knocked in by your abominable awkwardness - - - - -	3	0
To this sheet of paper, pen, ink, and all the trouble I have had about you and this account - - - - -	15	0
Total - - - - -	257	18

“ At the bottom of the bill was appended the following notice— ‘ Lieut. Kingston, having complied with the request conveyed to him by Ensign Healy, begs that the above sum may be placed to the credit of the B— Orphan School Fund.’ ”

A hearty laugh from the group round the fireside followed this story, and then Major Darrell proceeded to tell them of Miss Hartley’s grace and beauty; but I pass over the detail of his warm commendations at present, feeling assured my readers will endow her with all the fine qualities they have already worshipped in the person of their last lady-love.

It seemed that General Hartley was not a widower, as Major Darrell had at first imagined: his lady was absent at the sea-side, with her son, who was in delicate health—her son by a former husband; though, but for the circumstance of his bearing a different name, one would have imagined, from the manner in which the General spoke of Herbert Lindsay, that he was his own child and heir.

After coffee, Miss Hartley drew a little table to the window, and busied herself with some delicate work. As her father stood beside her, he took from her work-basket a common-looking snuff-box—

“ I thought it rather a singular toy for a young lady,” proceeded Major Darrell, “ but the General putting it into my hand, and bidding me look at the painting on the lid, added that he would tell me a story about it. The picture represented a pillar on which were engraved the names of Napoleon’s victories. ‘ That box,’ continued the General, ‘ belongs to my son Herbert, and the anecdote connected with his possession of it is an interesting one. Soon after he got his commission—for he too is a soldier—the regiment to which he belonged was disbanded, and he was placed on half-pay. As some time was likely to elapse before he could be re-employed, he determined on visiting the Continent, not as a young gentleman making the grand tour under the guidance of an accommodating tutor, flying from one great city to another, and bringing away

no reminiscences but those connected with operas and figurantes : we heard of his being sometimes at one place and sometimes at another—now living like a hermit, wandering through forests, sketching here and botanising there—occasionally making the best of his way on foot, and at times, like country boys on village outskirts, ‘even swinging by the dickeys.’ At one town, falling in with some French officers who proved agreeable and intelligent men, he resolved on resting himself there for some time. Although the peace between England and France had not been of long duration, there was every prospect of good fellowship among them. One day, however, Herbert and some of the younger officers determined on dining together at a *table d’hôte* in the town. After dinner, as they sat round the table, one of the young officers invited Herbert to take a pinch of snuff from his *tabatière*. As every man does, Hab examined the lid of the box, in passing it to his neighbour : he read the inscriptions, and, without asking any questions or venturing any opinion, was handing it to another officer, when the young man to whom the box belonged, who had taken more than his usual quantity of wine, piqued, perhaps, at what he imagined to be contemptuous silence on Hab’s part, insisted on his reading the names of the battles inscribed on the pillar aloud. Herbert did so immediately. ‘I tell you,’ said the young Frenchman, raising his voice, ‘no other nation can show so glorious a list of victories—the French are the bravest nation in the world.’ No answer followed this remark ; his brother officers endeavoured to change the conversation ; and Herbert himself was by no means disposed to renew it. To shorten my story, however, the French officer’s remarks became particular and his comparisons invidious. Hab was young and hot tempered, and, when wound up by the insolence of the Frenchman, he took a card and pencil from his pocket, and, writing down a list of battles in which the English nation had conquered, he pushed it quietly enough towards the young Frenchman, saying, with a sly smile, ‘I suppose those victories are inscribed on the other side of the pillar.’ Fortunately for all parties, some interposed, but not before the young officer had demanded instant satisfaction, which Herbert would have given him immediately, had they not been forced away by the peacemakers from the spot.

“The next morning, while Hab was dressing, expecting no less than a challenge, there was a knock at his door, and the young Frenchman entered smiling and good-humoured as ever. Extending his hand, with a charming frankness, he begged Herbert’s pardon most sincerely for his ill-breeding on the preceding evening ; and adding that his regiment was that morning to be inspected by the General commanding the district, requested as a favour that Hab would accompany him to the parade-ground, in order that his brother officers might be witnesses of his contrition, and renewed apologies. The candour of the young fellow established him in Herbert’s regard ; and at their parting, some days afterwards, my son begged for the snuff box as a memorial—not of the victories of France—but of the generosity and nobleness of spirit of one of her sons. Kate, you see, has fairly appropriated the box as an ornamental appendage to her work-table.

“Before I took my leave for the night,” continued Major Darrell, “General Hartley had discovered, through me, that my captain was the son of a very old friend of his ; and by the end of the week, instead of fulfilling our anticipations of tea-drinking and long whist with old

ladies. and carpet quadrilles and negus with young ones, Playfair and I found ourselves almost daily expected guests at the hospitable and elegant board of the good General Hartley.

“One evening, soon after taking leave of our host at the gate of his shrubbery, Playfair suddenly asked me if I had ever noticed anything remarkable in General Hartley’s deportment. The solemnity with which he put the question made me look at him in some surprise; whereupon he ‘laughed consumedly,’ adding, my dear fellow don’t you recollect the oft-told story at our mess, of

‘THE BISHOP AND THE GENERAL WHO WAS ALWAYS
RUBBING HIS NOSE.’

“And,” said Major Darrell, to the group who sat round him, “the story is so good, that I shall relate it to you, though you, my dear father, will be somewhat scandalized at the idea of hoaxing a bishop; however, here is the story.

“At a dinner given to Sir Ferdinand Almaine, by our regiment, in one of the colonies some years ago, it happened that among other distinguished guests invited to meet the General was the bishop of the colony. The bishop was placed (with colonial attention to precedence), next a civilian of rank; and during the entertainment, they wandered from one subject to another, till they touched upon that of freemasonry. The civilian was a freemason, the bishop was not. The latter, though a very learned man, was probably wanting in general knowledge, or, as we more expressly term it in the army, *nous*.

“‘It is most singular,’ said the bishop, with a solemn air, ‘that no uninitiated person has ever succeeded in discovering the signs by which freemasons are enabled to recognise one another at once.’

“‘Singular enough, my lord,’ replied the civilian, with an equally solemn air, ‘that your lordship should have at this moment an opportunity of doing so. I will enlighten you in a moment.’

“‘You have already observed,’ said Playfair, ‘General Hartley’s propensity to rub his nose whenever he is especially pleased or amused.’

“The moment the civilian chose for deluding the bishop, was an opportune one. Sir Ferdinand was evidently listening to something very good at the other end of the table.

“‘Now, my lord,’ said the civilian, ‘if you rub your nose, and merely glance at the General, you will see him immediately reply to the signal.’

“The bishop gravely did as he was bid, looking at Sir Ferdinand for his response. Sir Ferdinand was in deep enjoyment of a story, and rubbing his nose with excess of delight.

“‘How very extraordinary,’ said the bishop; ‘positively though Sir Ferdinand does not appear to have ever looked at me, he has replied to the signal.’

“Now, the story is nothing in detail; but to see the grave and erudite bishop of —— earnestly rubbing his nose, and his surprise at Sir Ferdinand’s prompt acknowledgment of the signal, (while each was in the dark as to the trick played on them,) was too absurd.

“At length the joke went round the table. The bishop and the General were the last to discover it, till roars of laughter from the rest of the party brought on the *éclaircissement*, at which Sir Ferdinand laughed as heartily as the rest; and the bishop was too good humoured to take offence, or at least to manifest any.

"A day or two after this, we received an invitation to dine at Hartley House, to meet the General's lady and her son, who had returned from the sea-side. A most pleasant party we formed. Mrs. Hartley's anxious air of anxiety about her, which interested us in her favour; and we were frequently fixed upon her son, upon whose pale countenance there were traces of a delicate constitution were visible, yet she was one of those unselfish persons who never mar the happiness of others by their own sorrows. Miss Hartley, I have already mentioned; and when we came away at night, delighted with our sociable and agreeable evening, enlivened as it was by the General's hearty hospitality and his daughter's music, and young Lindsay's cheerful and intelligent conversation, I naturally dwelt long upon the pleasures of the party. Major Playfair said,—'The history of his marriage is a singular and interesting one. You may have observed how attached he is to young Lindsay; but, instead of relating the circumstances to you, my dear fellow, in a matter-of-fact way, I will write to my sister Emma for a manuscript in which she has woven these events together.'

"Not many days had elapsed, when being on duty, and unable to accompany my Captain to Hartley House, he brought a scroll into my room, saying, 'My sister's manuscript comes opportunely, Darrell; as you are prevented from being with us at Hartley House, you may be with the General and his family in imagination, by occupying your leisure moments with the few pages that have emanated from Emma's pen.'

"But," said Major Darrell, "to do the story justice, I will go and fetch the manuscript; and in my absence pray replenish the fire under the lamp, and tell old Thomas to draw the screen closer round us. When the noisy wind seems to be making its way, like a wicked fairy, through every chink and crevice."

In ten minutes these comfortable directions had been attended to. Beppo had shaken himself at the general move, and lain down upon the rug again; and Major Darrell, opening the young lady's manuscript, read aloud the little history of the General's later years, related by her herself in her presence. She had compressed it into a slight sketch, and given it the title of

'THE CROSS OF THE COMPANION OF THE BATH.
THE GENERAL'S STORY.'

"My early home is worthy of remembrance, not for its splendour, but for those that nature had shed around it; but for its quiet beauty, the happy days passed therein. There dwelt my father and myself, and my like brothers in our occupations, than father and son. Few neighbours had we. I was a shy quiet boy; and beyond my father, the old house-keeper, and two blood-red Irish setters, I cared nought for company. One day there came into the village to reside a gentleman and his only daughter. She was but little younger than myself, and we became playfellows. None but the young and innocent could enter with any pleasure into the detail of our lives. Wandering hand-in-hand through the dim woods that backed both cottages, (the two dwellings stood near each other, creeping down to the river-side, where we happy children opened a little basket, and dined under the shadow of a beautiful sycamore; in winter, listening with wondering eyes and doubting ears to Mabel's stories over the fire in her little sanctum, dignified by the

of 'the housekeeper's room.' So we passed three or four years—such happy years!

"But my father unexpectedly succeeded to an estate, and he began to find out that it was necessary I should see the world.—See the world! My happy world had hitherto lain among God's best works, with the beauties and sublimities of nature, with all that could exalt the heart and purify the mind. See the world; alas! the pleasant volume of early life was about to be closed for ever, and new pages to be filled. How? My father had acquired some interest in the army, and I was to be a soldier!

"Well might Katherine say, as we sat together for the last time, under the old sycamore-tree by the calm river-side, 'How often, Gerard, amid the hollow din of the world, will you look back upon the happy hours we have spent together in these green and peaceful solitudes!'

"Before I left home, there came into the neighbourhood a rival. He was one of those dark-haired sallow-looking people, whom men call cadaverous, and women interesting. As I heard him talking, in a low but earnest voice, to Katherine, on the first evening I ever saw him, and watched her eyes turned on him with interest and wonder, I knew he would be my rival. Deep in worldly experience, he made her listen to him. He had such 'strange eventful histories' to relate, that she poor credulous girl was thus taught by him to *think* of him,—one great step gained towards winning a woman. He too was a soldier, and had made good way for his years.

* * * * *

"Katherine and I parted at the little garden-gate the evening before I started with my father for London. Poor simple innocent things we were, breaking our hearts at parting, and never dreaming of forming any engagement beyond vowing to love one another as long as we lived.

"For some time we continued to correspond, but at last the correspondence flagged on Katherine's part. At last, too, came the news, from her father to mine, of her marriage with Captain Lindsay. Young as I was, I had resolution not to dwell upon the intelligence. I banished it as much as possible from my mind; not by dissipation, such a remedy had been worse than the disease, but by applying my mind to the study of my profession (for I had entered the Army).

"I heard occasionally of my lost love from others. Her husband was a brave and distinguished officer. I was glad of that; for though I knew that Katherine was not one ambitious of distinction, I could not have borne to hear she had married one on a par with common men. Once some friend of mine introduced her name. He had seen her. Major Lindsay was abroad, and she was visiting her father in the well-remembered valley where we had lived. I fancied her wandering, with her boy, among the glens and fragrant meadows, through which, in our childhood, we had often scrambled together.

"My friend also gave me some insight into the history of her marriage. She had been misled with regard to me—the old scheme with which determined men of doubtful principles are familiar had been adopted. She was told that I had become changed in all things since my departure from the place which we two had named in sport the 'happy valley.' Her youth and inexperience, too ——. In short, I loved her with such a pure and unselfish love, that I was willing to make excuses for her to others and myself.

“Lindsay and I once more met; not as of yore, in the ‘happy valley;’ not among green aisles and ancient oaks; not by the gliding river; not where the nightingales’ chimes filled the summer evenings with delicious melody; neither on the household hearth, beside the blazing fire,

Where Christmas ale and Christmas jokes went round;

but under the walls of an Indian fortress which the British troops were storming. He was in command of the brigade to which my regiment belonged. The senior Colonel had just fallen, and the command had devolved on Colonel Lindsay. We recognised each other immediately; but in that moment of carnage, amid the roar of artillery, the groans of the wounded and the dying, and the savage yells of the besieged, we two rivals held out our hands to each other in token of peace, and, clasping them together silently for a moment, exchanged, in the depths of our hearts, an eternal farewell. Lindsay turned from me; then raising his cap, while his drawn sword gleamed like a brand in the Indian sunlight, he uttered the words, ‘Victory, my lads, or death!’ In another moment he was veiled from my sight by the thick smoke that again rolled from the guns of the enemy’s fortress. And at the head of that glorious and conquering brigade he fell!

“After the engagement I searched for the body; but it had been taken away, and I learned that his servant, who had faithfully followed him all through the campaign, had himself removed it for the purpose of interment.

* * * * *

“My rise in the Army, during this season of war, had been rapid. Wounded and in ill health, rich, too, (for my share of prize-money had been considerable,) I returned to England. I wrote to my beloved village, to make inquiries of Mrs. Lindsay, but her father had been long since dead, and she, of course, forgotten. How long doth the memory of the poor widow dwell in the hearts of the absent. My father, too, had been dead many years. I had no home, no ties; so, establishing myself in a lodging in the neighbourhood of St. James’s, I spent the greater part of the day at the club.

“The only attendant on me at my breakfast was a young girl, and she was also the only person I ever saw in the house, except when, in passing up and down the stairs, I met a pale slender youth, who occasionally expressed a hope from his mother that I was comfortably accommodated. My bills were regularly brought back by my young handmaiden, signed and receipted by ‘H. Lane.’ Mrs. Lane, my landlady, was said to be in bad health, and unable to see any one. I caught a glimpse of her one evening, through an open door, but, the hour being dusk, I could distinguish nothing but the mournful widow’s cap. Sometimes I heard a light slow footstep, but always avoiding intrusion on the privacy of a delicate and unprotected woman, I scrupulously kept out of the way.

“One night I had returned from the club rather later than usual, and, to my surprise, found young Lane in my sitting-room, waiting for me. He was very pale, and in great agitation. On the table lay an open morocco case, on the white satin lining of which gleamed a Cross of the Companion of the Bath. ‘What is the meaning of this?’ enquired I, amazed. The boy sobbed terribly, as I looked at him enquiringly. There was, (in spite of his shabby jacket, over which

the tears fell in torrents,) something in his air and in the outline of his head that reminded me of one I had seen before.

“ ‘ Sir,’ said the boy at last, “my name is not *Lane*, but *Lindsay*, and that cross belonged to my father. Will you buy it? or will you lend my mother the money to pay her rent to-morrow, and keep that as a pledge of payment of the debt?’

“I poured forth a torrent of questions, and gathered intelligence that filled my heart with alternate feelings of doubt, pity, and delight. London, that had to me been hitherto a wilderness, contained all on earth that could make me happy. My lost love was under the same roof with me. The poor landlady of my lodging, in her faded black dress, and mournful widow’s cap, had more charms for me than the fair and bright haired maiden of the ‘happy valley.’ How feelings change even the outward aspect of things. My dark, dull lodging was at once transformed into a brilliant temple of Hope. Even Colonel Lindsay’s faithful servant, Lane, who had clung to the widow and her son in their misfortunes, did not grieve when told that the order belonging to his late master must be returned to the King, who had bestowed it, since it had been the means of bringing help to ‘the mistress.’

“It was necessary that the cross should be returned immediately. Herbert Lindsay and his mother had not been made aware of this necessity; indeed, how should they? living in obscurity, and under an assumed name!

* * * * *

“The spring sun lit up St. James’s-street, and its throng of carriages, as young Lindsay and I stepped into mine, to proceed to the levee. I looked up at the windows of the house, and standing back in the recess of one of them, yet visible to my eyes, was his mother, pale and weeping with excess of agitation.

“The good King looked somewhat surprised at the young slight boy whom I presented to his Majesty’s notice. As Herbert Lindsay resigned his father’s order into the hands of his sovereign, he seemed scarcely able to subdue his tears, but, with a bow of deep reverence, and with eyes weighed down by emotion, he passed onward to the ante-room, where I joined him soon after, to say that the kind King rejoiced in the opportunity of repaying Colonel Lindsay’s services, by presenting his son with a commission.

* * * * *

“My old love and I married. I bought a place in the country, not far from a garrison town; for, though we retained our childish affection for fair meadows and green woods, I had a hankering after the gay attributes of my profession; and, as we sit under a sycamore-tree, (for we rejoice in one here,) on the lawn, of a summer’s evening, she dreams old dreams aloud, and I listen complacently to them, and to the distant sound of drums beating the retreat at sunset. Sometimes we gather a young party, who love to hear this warlike music, softened as it is in its progress over hayfields and sheltered hedgerows, and often, when so gathered round me, they bid me tell them (for they are all *friends*, not *acquaintances*,) mine early history and my happy marriage: and on these occasions I also sometimes humour their whims, by wearing the honours I have gained: and, perhaps, among the most admired and most precious, from the associations connected with it, is *the Cross of a Companion of the Bath.*”

MEMOIRS OF EDWARD COSTELLO, K.S.F., ETC.

[Concluded from page 56.]

I HAD scarcely finished writing my letter when word came that the Legion had taken possession of the enemy's works, and compelled the Carlists to retire. The loss sustained by my company in the action was one serjeant, one corporal, and six privates wounded. As soon as the news was made known, the bells were set ringing, and the guns fired from the castle and walls of the garrison, in honour of the victory, and at night the town was illuminated, with other demonstrations of joy, by the inhabitants.

For several days I felt great apprehension about my leg, as it had swollen to almost double its natural size, and had changed to a livid colour, while the nails of the toes fell off. I was now on the eve of fifty, and although in excellent spirits, doubted my constitution being strong enough to undergo amputation. But from things evil we sometimes derive good (it proved so in my case). This being my sixth confinement through gun-shot wounds, I had acquired some skill in the art of healing. My doctor, I found, knew but little in such cases: his theory was obliged to give way to my experience; and, as the knowledge of a disease is half its cure, I practised on myself. By this means, and strict attention to diet, &c., I was enabled, in the short space of two months, not only to leave my bed, but move about on crutches. For this I have additional reason to be thankful, as few of the officers so disabled have as yet procured the least remuneration from the Spanish Government.

For their conduct on the 5th of May the men were honoured with pewter medals, in imitation of those of Waterloo, which may be now seen appended to the ragged vestments of the unfortunate remnant of the Legion, who are daily begging in every large town of the kingdom. A despatch was also sent from Madrid, conferring the order of St. Ferdinand on those officers who had most distinguished themselves, amongst whom I was named as one. But the honour of the thing was almost lost in the indiscriminate manner in which it was distributed. Numbers procured them, without the least claim to either skill or courage, and caused a deal of dissatisfaction amongst the really deserving officers, as the following humorous facts will sufficiently show. There were three Captains billeted in the same house as myself, and amongst them a Captain —, who, on the morning of the fight, left the field and took to his bed. The doctor, on visiting him, under the idea that he really was wounded, could discover, however, neither the least scratch, nor even bruise. This got wind, and naturally enough caused a stir amongst his brother officers, and the Captain was obliged to resign. But he had formerly been in the service of Don Pedro, and found a friend and powerful advocate in the person of his old chieftain, through whose interest he regained his captaincy, and, to the surprise and indignation of the chief part of the officers, actually in a few days got promoted to a majority, and had the order of San Fernando conferred on him. Two officers of the Rifles, also, bought the same honour at the price of a

dozen of champagne. But this last was through the then acting Commander of the regiment.

The Spanish government, in their profusion of honours and pewter, also paid the officers their arrears, up to the month of March, 1836, in bills on Colonel Carbonel, in London, at the time payable on delivery; the last and only payment ever made during the service—the officers being obliged to manage on their field-allowance.

About this time we were joined by a number of convalescents from Vittoria, consisting of officers and men. My old friend, Capt. Plunkett, came with them. This veteran soldier, who had formerly served in the 60th Rifles, and was now on half-pay, by an apathy generally evinced to those of the British service, found himself spurned and deserted by the chief part of the officers of our regiment, who were, as before stated, almost entirely composed of Pedroites. He was at this period very poor, and was constantly seen in the market-place, selling his necessaries to procure the little requisites for an invalid. But, through want and neglect, he at last got a relapse, and took to his bed. In this extremity all he had was disposed of. But for my accidentally noticing his servant selling his first, and now the last, resource of a soldier, *his sword!* he might have died unnoticed. I hobbled, however, as well as I could, to his quarters, and was only in time to witness his expiring agonies. Poor Plunkett, strange to say, was the creditor of the Spanish Government to the amount of 150*l.*, though he died actually through want.

The gloom consequent on this, however, was not permitted long to settle. Our leisure moments in San Sebastian were ever pregnant with incident, and one scarcely occurred ere some new event monopolized the attention. I had proceeded but a short distance from my deceased friend's quarters, when my glance was directed to a crowd of the Rifles, clustered in confusion about a door-way. Another victim! A poor fellow named Graham, through mistake, had entered an apartment where a woman lay in bed. On perceiving him she screamed out, and, before the man could retire, her husband, alarmed by her cry, met him on the stairs, and, without any parley, the Spaniard plunged a knife into his body. The unfortunate Rifleman lay weltering in his blood, and died a short time after. The assassin was never sought after, nor any means, either civil or military, taken to bring him to an account. He walked at large, in the sunlight, and plainly exhibited to us how little was to be expected from the sympathies or vigilance of our officers.

There is little interesting at this period of my career, excepting the casual scenes that came under my observation during my strolls. Full opportunity was now presented me to remark on the changes that had worked themselves on the manners, customs, and prejudices of the inhabitants, and the ridiculous and extreme follies of the *fire-eaters* of the Legion. I was now more a spectator than an actor, and claim, of course, the proverbial superiority.

Sometimes at morn, or early towards the evening, I amused myself in strolling about the walks of the neighbourhood. San Sebastian is rather pleasantly situated. To the left, as you approach this fort-crowned peninsula, the Urumea winds its course over some of the prettiest valley scenes I ever beheld. Its banks now exposed to the different positions and batteries of the conflicting parties.

to the extreme in the same direction, and separated by a rising ground, some four miles across, is Passages, a town somewhat resembling Dartmouth, with this difference, that its port is formed by an inlet of the sea, and not by a river. To the right of the Urumea, and divided from it by a natural and narrow neck of land, the Bay of San Sebastian forms its oval basin, of navigable depth, with a point of land, studded with a lighthouse, forming one boundary to the entrance, which is protected and completed by the steep and castle on the other. A small island lies between them both, and on this Lord John Hay had raised a battery of cannon. My quarters were contiguous to the breach made by Wellington in 1813, now distinguished only by the new appearance of the rebuilt wall. It was curious to notice, as I limped about, the little squads of duellists scattered here and there, and particularly towards the evening. Twelve paces was all the go, and they sometimes proved a dangerous distance; for, many of the combatants were seriously wounded. These were lamentable proofs of the heterogenous character of the officers of the Legion; for during the whole of my career in our own service, I never knew of but one duel which proved fatal to one of the principals*.

These singularities in the Legion were never much to the taste or approbation of the Spaniards; they naturally, however other changes might have influenced them, still clung to their old dislike to fighting, and rather looked upon us as so many powder-barrels, or rather monkeys, than as partaking in their own peculiar imperfections. But that spirit of bigotry which had formerly possessed the prejudices of the Spanish people had almost entirely vanished before the stride of improvement. This was most probably owing to the introduction of the foreign disputants during the last thirty-five years! Scarcely a monk was to be found at this time, though the monasteries held their old situation. Even the lovely dark-eyed nuns had forsaken their cloisters, and seemed to breathe new life under the more enlightened state; and, as regarded religious enthusiasm, I was astonished at its decrease! On one occasion, amongst several others, I especially noticed it. It was on the festival of Corpus Christi; the streets through which the procession wound were certainly hung with what a zealot might call the richest tapestry, but in which I could acknowledge scarcely anything but old carpets, women's dresses, and old bed counterpanes, &c. Triumphant arches were also erected, and the procession was attended as usual by

* This, as it slipped my memory in the former part of my memoirs, may not be uninteresting to the reader now. The parties were a Captain G—— and a Lieutenant L——, both of the Rifles. The quarrel occurred in a billiard-room, about treading on a dog's paw—Capt. G. being already irritated by losses. The Captain called L—— out; but the latter quietly and gently refused to meet him. The regiment at the time had received orders to embark for Spain, to join Sir John Moore. Upon the line of march from Colchester to the point of embarkation, they were followed by Capt. G——, who was to be left behind, in charge of recruits at the dépôt. G—— on the road denounced L—— to his company as a coward, &c., and exposed him before the whole section as a man unworthy to command them. This had the desired effect: L—— could restrain himself no longer. "Go into the field," said he, "I will be with you;" and in a minute or so both were over the hedge, and Capt. G—— received his adversary's shot right through the body. Lieut. L——, who was a sensitive, noble-hearted young fellow, instantly gave himself up to the civil authorities, and the chief part of the section remained behind as witnesses. But, though honourably acquitted, he ever afterwards was remarked for his solitary and pensive habits.

the civil and military authorities, and by detachments from the different regiments of the garrison with their bands preceding them: the priests and canons also thickly followed after them. As they passed where several British officers and myself stood gazing amid a crowd of the inhabitants, I took off my hat, but not one out of ten of the natives followed the example, or even showed the slightest respect, excepting two or three old women, who went on their knees. This dereliction at one time, in Spain, would not have escaped severe penance. Indeed, under the Duke of Wellington, the guards always turned out, and British soldiers were compelled to salute the Host as it passed.

But in my strictures on the old Spanish intolerance, let me not forget a little circumstance reflecting a taint of the same nature, even from our own toleration-loving countrymen. "Let me alone, and I will let you alone," is too quiet a doctrine for even sectarians. The truth of this was brought very forcibly to my mind some few days after the festival, when on a visit to the cathedral of San Sebastian. I was amusing myself staring at the paintings, &c., when my attention was diverted to a tall, gaunt-looking British marine, (the marines were doing duty with the Legion at this time,) who entered one of the portals, as I thought on the same errand as myself; turning himself about two or three times, and casting sundry contemptuous glances at the different images and embellishments, his eye chanced to alight on the person of an old official in a keeling posture between two females, absorbed in prayer. The marine's eye brightened with indescribable expression. Taking off his cap, which till then he had neglected to do, and wiping down his long caroty wiry hair over a low retiring forehead, which reminded me of Mawworm's in the play, he suddenly darted to the back of the priest. "Hypocrite," he shouted, suddenly interrupting them, while he pointed to the crucifix before which they knelt; "What do you expect by praying to those bits of timber? Hath not the Lord said, 'Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image,' &c." He was continuing, when the trio, as if electrified by the foreign accent, instantly started up, screaming out, and crossing themselves, "Que, que quiere uste?" (What do you want? what do you want?) "Eh!" said he again, motioning them to the crucifix. "Don't you know the second commandment, 'Thou shalt not bow down to them.'" The old man, terrified, immediately appealed to me for protection. I ordered him instantly to leave, and would have given him in charge of the guard, had I not discovered it was his over zeal and not drunkenness, as I at first imagined, agitated him so; luckily for the methodist, there were only a few in the chapel, as had it been in the time of service, the congregation would certainly have made a martyr of him.

About this period nothing could exceed the disorganized state of the Legion (as the men were now full six months in arrears of pay). Disgusted with the privations they had suffered through the Spaniards and their own officers, and clamorous for their money, they at last broke out into open mutiny, and carried it to such a pitch, that they even refused to mount guard, much less meet the enemy, unless their demands were satisfied. Three months' pay, at length, by a general levy on the inhabitants, was with difficulty procured, and given to them. But the confusion, nevertheless, grew even more terrible. The whole neighbourhood instantly became one scene of uproar and beastly intoxication: the guardhouses were

nightly filled with men, and every hedge and ditch was strewed with drunken soldiers. Had the Carlists attempted to surprise the Legion quartered in the villages and farm-houses in advance of San Sebastian. I have no doubt that not ten of a company would have been found able to stand to their arms, and the whole must have been cut to pieces. Many of the unfortunates who had so abused their hard earnings found themselves wofully deficient the next morning, the more sober or wide-awake ones having picked their pockets during their insensibility. These, however, on discovering their deficiency, in turn took to robbing their comrades, even of great-coats, shirts, shoes, and even their rations. This became so universal, that complaints to the officers became altogether useless, for scarcely one "could cast the first stone."

I must here remark, that a great number of the men had enlisted only for a twelvemonth, and held documents to that effect signed by the officers who enlisted them. Their time of service was now up, and whole companies of the 6th and 8th Scotch gave notice to their officers and the next day followed it up. I was present when they piled arms and hung their accoutrements upon them. The whole Legion, however, was in such a state of insubordination, that it was with much ado they could muster enough of men to march the delinquents to the castle, which only was effected after all by stratagem, from whence they were shipped on board a steamer to Santander and Santona.

I now began to feel tired of an inactive life; and as my wounds were of a nature to disable me for future service, I expressed a wish to the General then commanding the brigade, that a medical board should examine me. He spoke to the Adjutant-General on the subject, who suggested that a month or two at Santander might recover and enable me to rejoin. To this, I, of course, consented, and got in readiness for starting. I made up my books, and settled with my company, up to the last day of April, 1836, giving credit to the Spanish government for one serjeant-major, five serjeants, three corporals, and sixteen rank and file, who died in hospital at Vittoria. I gave up the command to my first lieutenant, De Burgh.

I was not a little delighted at the anticipated change of scene, and looked anxiously for the time of my departure. San Sebastian, at one time so welcome to me, from pride and military reminiscences, had now sunk in the medley of strange and indescribable events I had so lately partook in. I was on the point of leaving—perhaps for ever—a Legion from which I had expected much, but now, alas! nothing. Truly, with Hamlet, I might have exclaimed,—

Take it for all in all,
I ne'er shall look upon its like again.

Nor did I ever wish it;—so much abused, badly used, and worse officered.

After getting my little necessaries packed, and on board, accompanied by my servant, I embarked for Santander. I must leave it to the reader to imagine my feelings when on the deck of the James Watt steamer, as it weighed anchor, and carefully made head out of the harbour. Little did I anticipate how great a change was to be presented before me; the horrors of Vittoria sank into insignificance before those of the Convent, to which I was on my way.

In the course of thirty-six hours, we reached Santander, over a distance of about one hundred miles. I landed immediately, and proceeded to the Commandant, Colonel Arbuthnot's quarters, to report myself, from whom I received orders to go instantly and take charge of the Convent of Carbon.

The Convent of Carbon is situated at the extremity of a bleak morass, about four miles from Santander, and presents one of the most gloomy aspects imaginable. It is a large square building, enclosing an extensive court and colonnades, and has much the appearance of what it really now was—a great gaol. The ground around it is almost impassable for a dry foot, particularly in damp weather. Napoleon, during his stay in the neighbourhood, made it once his resting-place for a night, and reviewed his army on some of the adjacent grounds. The monks, who had then, and up till very lately, occupied it, were scattered about in the neighbouring hamlets, and were depending on small pensions granted them for their losses by the Spanish government, and on the charity of the peasantry. The Convent had long been a *dépôt* for the auxiliaries, and a sort of magazine for stores, ammunition, &c. The commandant was generally some field-officer, whose power was almost despotic, and particularly secure from complaint, as Colonel Arbuthnot seldom, if ever visited it.

On my arrival, the first thing that caught my attention was a number of Spanish sentries, posted round the different entrances and inside. As I entered, I beheld a miserable-looking group, seemingly belonging to the Legion. Anxious to see the Commandant whom I was to relieve, I found him in bed, in almost the last stage of fever: his name was Deacon, Captain of the 1st Regiment; he had formerly been a Lieutenant in the British Marines. There were also, besides, several officers convalescent, and a number of men disabled through wounds, &c. But the major part of the inmates were composed of the 6th and 8th Scotch, to the number of 250—being the men who had laid down their arms at San Sebastian. The officer appointed to officiate during the Commandant's illness was the Quartermaster of the *dépôt*—one who might be well compared to a land-shark.

I had scarcely left the sick Captain's quarters, when one of the Rifles placed a small bit of paper, written on with a pencil, into my hands, begging me to call at the guard-house and see their condition. I followed him immediately, and was proceeding to open the door, when an effluvia of the most fetid description obliged me to retire outside the building. I gave instant orders for the prisoners to come out, and fall in before me; and out came thirty-six of the most cadaverous-looking objects man ever beheld. The room from which they thronged, and their misery-stricken haggard forms and countenances, would have well typified the horrors and Hole of Calcutta. It had been formerly used as a stable by the monks: the only window had been blocked up by the miserable beings to keep out the northern blast.

Here, upon inquiry, I was informed they had been placed, on nothing more or less than a speculation of the Quartermaster's, who, taking advantage of an order issued by Col. Arbuthnot to deprive all prisoners of their meat and wine, had confined these invalids (for that they really were), and was in the habit of occasionally sending the proceeds to, and selling them at, Santander—of this I afterwards found every proof.

I, of course, immediately released the whole, ordering them to their rooms; and the next morning gave directions for the whole to fall in, prisoners as well as invalids. It would be impossible to portray a faithful picture of the miserable creatures before me. They stood like beings just come out of the grave: their eyes sunk in their heads—and their countenances, with want, filth, and the confinement, hardly recognizable. Scarcely a dozen of them had even jackets or shirts, and not one either shoes or stockings, and many covered only with a ragged rug. Their daily allowance had been a pound and a half of black bread, and water *ad libitum*; and if they strayed beyond the boundaries to get a little maize or Indian corn to eke out their miserable pittance, they had a leaden bullet from the Spanish sentry to digest for their temerity.

But in this there was but little difference between the prisoners and the invalids, excepting in the rations, the latter having meat and wine; but even thus they were but little better off—the meat being most unfairly dealt out to them, and the wine measured in a tin, out of which it escaped as through a cullender. This utensil, from its antique appearance, seemed to have been one of those used by the fifty daughters of Danaus, who could not have been better provided.

After a few days, and as soon as I got a little settled, I determined on searching into the cause; and, as a first step, on an opportunity offering, ordered the Quartermaster under an arrest, which he refused to answer, and, taking horse, rode off to Santander. I had been influenced to this by perceiving one day a quarter of beef, and other things, waiting in a cart at the gate to be sent to town. On my asking him about them, I was answered that they were surplus provisions, sent by the Dépôt Commissary, and he was sending them back; but, guessing the true cause, I did as above.

I, however, as quickly procured one of the Lancers' horses, and set off after him, and succeeded in bringing him to a court of inquiry some short time after. I had innumerable witnesses, and amongst them his own serjeant and the serjeant-major. But the court was either inefficient or something worse; so that the affair was bolstered up, and he escaped to resume his old tricks—which, however, I counteracted as much as lay in my power. But he was a cunning fellow; and, if bribers could have gained me, he certainly tried it on, for never was a table better provided than mine and the officers who messed with me. But still I had my eye on him, like an old soldier's on a fugleman, and watched his every movement.

In consequence of the weakened state of the garrison and the convent, the inhabitants and Commandant of Santander were in constant fear of incursions from the enemy, who seemed to be beating about the neighbourhood. Indeed, at one time they crossed a river, some three leagues distant from the town, on the Madrid road, by means of pontoons, obliging the Spanish troops doing duty thereabouts to retire upon Santander.

One evening an orderly dragoon came post-haste from Colonel Arbuthnot, with orders to hold myself in readiness to leave the convent at a moment's notice, with the whole of the prisoners and convalescents, as the Carlists were beating about our quarters; but not to stir until the Spanish guard doing duty over the convent had retired, in which case our retreat was to be covered by them.—Covered by them, indeed! Here was a pretty predicament: upwards of 300 British soldiers, with-

out arms, under the auspices of a parcel of Spaniards! We had not a single stand of fire-arms, excepting my servant's rifle; for even the lancers, that were performing orderly duty, had been deprived of all but their swords. I instantly sent for the serjeant-major, and acquainted him with the orders I had received, directing him to get the men in readiness for starting. I then ordered a couple of the lancers to ride round and reconnoitre, and being assured, by the Captain of the Spanish guard, of his duly warning me before he marched, I laid myself full dressed on my bed. I had just dozed off, when in drove two of the dragoons, informing me that our Spanish guard had retired, and that there was every reason to believe that the Carlists were in the wood behind the convent. I instantly ordered the men to fall in as quiet as possible, and placing them under the command of Lieut. de Becker of the 6th, and placing Capt. Deacon (who at the time had blisters applied to his head and breast) on an old door, borne on the shoulders of the men, off they started. Having thus cleared the convent, the serjeant-major, a few dragoons, and some Irishmen, whom I had armed with sticks, covered their retreat. As we were about to follow the rest, two Spanish soldiers made their appearance, nearly out of breath, with their muskets and bayonets fixed. It appeared that, in their hurried flight, they had forgotten the Captain's cloak. Here was a lucky chance!—Up went their heels and down they went on their backs, and, in a twinkling, their muskets and pouches were wrenched from them and shouldered for our own protection. The reader is, I expect, with his hair on end, anticipating some dreadful encounter; but this, after all, turned out, like most of our air-castles, to be nothing but a bottle of smoke—though it certainly saved the life of Capt. Deacon, contrary to expectation, whose illness took a turn through the confusion, and he recovered rapidly.

Fortunately the night was of a fine starlight, and we reached Santander at about three in the morning, and discovered that the whole blunder was occasioned by the Spanish troops moving without orders; we of course returned to our old quarters.

Shortly after this, two officers—Captain Shields of the 8th, and Major Clark of the 6th—were sent from head-quarters to persuade, if possible, the men to rejoin their regiments. They requested me to order them to fall in; which I did,—and the whole formed in a field opposite the convent.

The two officers, as their eyes first glanced on the gloomy ranks before them, stared in silent astonishment. "Good God!" at length ejaculated Shields, with deep emphasis, "can it be possible that these men once formed my old company, the grenadiers!" It was too true.

Clark, stepping forward, appealed to them as their old officer, and pathetically begged of them to listen. Shields did the same. But they would not, they said, say or do anything until Captain Costello had given his opinion,—on whom, as an old soldier, they relied for just and practical advice.

At this, I, of course, came forward, and addressed them somewhat to this effect:—

That the winter was fast approaching, and it was the intention of the General to keep them there during that season: the privations, consequently, which they would have to undergo would be even worse

than those they had already experienced. Under these circumstances, therefore, and the prospect of better food, and the chances that might more than probably, offer themselves for their escaping through the Pyrenees into France, which closely bordered on San Sebastian,—I would strongly urge them to return to their regiments. I spoke to them as a man who had once borne a musket, as a soldier. Their claims I acknowledged as just.

Here they all produced their agreements, duly signed by the officer with whom they first engaged, to serve for one or two years, as might be preferred by the individual so entering the service of her Catholic Majesty, the Queen of Spain.

I promised them immediate relief to their hunger, being empowered to grant full rations to those who volunteered.

They requested a quarter of an hour's consideration, and in that time decided, on condition of further certificates being given them, that they should be obliged to serve only for the two years from the time they first engaged. These, signed by Colonel Arbuthnot and myself, were afterwards given them; and a number, to the amount of fifty non-commissioned officers and privates, who that night volunteered, set down, for the first time for many months, to a bellyful,—but they only were allowed it, which in this case was a wise though a cruel expedient, for that meal bought their birthright, and, for the sake of a similar supply to the cravings of nature, then almost extinct, eighty more signed their names, in all one hundred and twenty*.

The next morning it was my duty to march them to Santander, and embark them on board a steamer for San Sebastian. But to get them ready for this was a difficult task, for many of them had not even—as I before stated—clothing to cover their nakedness. The convent was ransacked everywhere: all the old rugs were soon monopolised, and divided amongst them; and even the old parchment records which had been left by the monks were converted into covers for decency.

I never shall forget the sight, as these poor fellows slowly emerged from the convent. Numbers alone kept them going, when, perhaps, singly, each man would have died before he would have undergone such an exposure; and they bent their heads in agony as they hurried through the streets of Santander. The inhabitants, struck at the melancholy procession, murmured, as they crowded after them, "Povres Ingleses! povres Ingleses!" (Poor English! poor English!) So much for the generous English, defenders of the liberty of nations.

* The whole of these two regiments were almost entirely Scotch,—a people whom I ever found justly submissive and brave. Each man of these signed his name himself; and, by their ready manner, gave full proof of their being well informed as well as intellectual. It will be recollected, also, that, up to the time of their laying down arms, they had carried them only on a matter of good faith; for not one of them had taken the oath of allegiance to either the British or the Spanish Governments. In the Rifles none laid down their arms or joined the discontented. I had raised them myself; and they were the only regiment that were not buoyed up with false representations. The deficiency of allegiance was universal, I believe, in the Legion; and, under these facts, I feel surprised that any man was punished by court-martial. They virtually were not a Spanish or a British force, and constituted only camp followers, answerable only—with certain exceptions—to civil authorities, and not to their officers, who, I presume, are now accountable to British laws for the cruelties they inflicted.

It was a great relief to me to see them on board. I returned to Carbon the same evening, and found those whom I had left in a state of mutiny; for two of their number had been wounded, during my absence, by the Spanish Guard. One, belonging to the Lancers, had been shot through the arm; the other, one of the 6th, had a bayonet-stab in the breast. This, I was informed, was occasioned by their having strayed beyond the boundaries. I spoke to the Captain of the Spanish Guard on the cowardice of his men firing on the unarmed English. He answered me only with a shrug of the shoulder. My blood rose at his apathy,—old times, when I myself had been, as it were, one of themselves, flashed across my memory, and lighted up the indignation that now stifled all thoughts of my rank and present distance. I felt as a man; and could not forbear telling him, that, had his British victims been armed, I would have made him pay dearly for his cold-blooded villany. But the phlegmatic scoundrel had neither courage nor sympathy, and, so far from granting the satisfaction I required of him, shrunk from me with the hangman's plea, that he had merely fulfilled orders.

What most surprised me was, that the men, naked as they were, had not rushed on the Spaniards, and taken their arms from them. But, on second reflections, I attribute this want of spirit to their half-starved, weakened condition,—surrounded, too, as they were, by officers on whom even their claims of compatriotism seemed lost amid the general apathy to every manly feeling.

I had the poor men conveyed to the general hospital, and put myself immediately in communication with Colonel Arbuthnot, and explained it all. But the gallant Commandant of Santander had become so completely Spanish, that no reply was even sent; and I was obliged, at last, to press the matter personally.

“We must not quarrel with the Spaniards,” was all I could get out of him.

By custom, however, we got so familiarized to everything revolting, that, at length, these horrors became as ordinary matters of course. A journalist would have thrown his pen aside, in the monotony of daily cruelty; and I, myself, by the lapse of a few years, am only now, as it were, aroused from the lethargy it had thrown me into. I look back with a thrill. I see them still, as it were, before me,—the fierce look!—the quick order!—the lash!—and the gaunt, misery-stricken countenances of one hundred and fifty men, and all the changes their tyrants had rung amongst them!

Finding my complaints so unavailing, I made up my mind to quit the service; and, intimating my wishes to head-quarters, that a medical board might examine my wounds, I handed over my commandantship to a Captain Oakly, of the 2nd Lancers. I met this gentleman on his way to the convent, with a couple of sets of cats, which he had procured from the British frigate—I believe the *Castor*—then lying in the harbour of Santander. He pulled them out of his pocket, and, with an air well suited to his meaning, gave me to understand that he would have no nonsense!

While awaiting an answer from head-quarters, I was obliged to remain at the convent, much against my inclination. This, however, gave me an opportunity of witnessing his first essay at the command.

The wants and privations the men had hitherto endured he did not deem sufficient; and, as a last resort, they were, to the number of one hundred and fifty men, placed at the top of the building, in one room the windows of which, being totally demolished, laid them open to the northern aspect, in the cold month of November, without even the poor advantage of a fire-place. Two Spanish soldiers were posted sentry with loaded muskets, to prevent ingress or egress. One of these was employed to escort the men to the closet, one at a time, by day; and at night, a large tub, placed in the centre of the room, served every purpose till morning.

I was, one day, on my return from Santander to this gloomy prison-house, when I met a party, bearing on their shoulders the body of a man on a shutter to the general hospital. On inquiry, I found his name to be John Bryant, of the 6th,—an invalid, not a prisoner. This poor fellow, while in the act of cutting a few boughs, to make a broom to sweep the cloisters,—and by order of Captain Oakly,—was watched by one of the Spanish soldiers, and, while in the tree, deliberately shot. Poor Bryant fell instantly through the branches, mortally wounded, the ball entering at the breast and passing out at the shoulder. He died the same night; but, as usual, not the slightest notice was taken of his murder.

An order at length arrived, and, a medical board having sat, pronounced me, through wounds, unfit for further service. I packed up my traps, and hastened to leave the neighbourhood. I felt as few ever felt before; and, even now, seated in my family circle, though years have intervened, seem to breathe anew the freedom I experienced at my deliverance from this worse than purgatory.

Thus ends my military career; which, little as it can boast of leading incident, may yet prove interesting. I shall, however, feel contented if it but assist to while away a dull hour, or keep alive the recollection of personal enterprise among those of my veteran comrades whom war has permitted to live and peruse it. It is but a plain, unvarnished attempt to relate my individual adventures; and, perhaps, like the works of most men, might have amused its author, but for the fatigues and intricacies of compilation. "The fame of a scholar," as an eminent writer has observed, "is acquired only in solitude; and he connects but a chain of silent and cool reflection." With me it is different: all my recollections are mixed up in extraordinary broils and confusions, which make it no easy task, from out so great a variety, to connect even the few incidents that are thus huddled together in the

MEMOIRS AND LIFE OF A SOLDIER.

REMINISCENCES OF A LIGHT DRAGOON.

[Continued from No. 145, p. 465.]

No. VIII.

THE DARKEST HOUR IS NEAREST THE DAWN.

FROM that time till the convoy reached Segovia I managed to share Joseph's wagon by day, and his excellent bread and snug quarters at night. By some unlucky accident, however, I was detected, just as our vehicle was entering the latter place; and the consequences were, my immediate removal from the influence of my friend's kindness, and my return to the companionship, in every sense of the expression, of my fellow-prisoners. Not that Joseph forsook me: he visited me in our place of confinement at Segovia, bringing with him a flask of wine and a large loaf of bread, and took of me an affectionate farewell—his master's route and ours diverging at this point one from the other. We did not part, however, till after we had exchanged assurances that, if Fortune should ever bring us together again, we would without fail renew our intimacy. I am happy in being able to record that Fortune did thus favour us; and that she was doubly kind to me, by enabling me, in a distant land, to pay back, in some sort, the favours which I received from him in this my hour of humiliation and suffering.

I do not know whence it came about, but the further we removed from the Portuguese frontier the less kindly the Spaniards, as a people, showed themselves towards us. At Segovia, for example, the inhabitants, though they provided their countrymen with good things of every sort, brought little or nothing to us; and we were reduced, in consequence, to subsist as well as we could upon our scanty allowance of very indifferent bread. It was but natural that the consideration of this fact should not be without its effect upon us. We began first to envy and then to dislike our companions in exile; and, seeing them flush of money, while we ourselves were penniless, the idea gradually matured itself, "Why should not we, by fair means or by foul, share in their abundance?" When we are suffering real privations, and there are profusion and waste all around us, the moralist may say what he will, but we don't readily listen to the voice which would whisper of self-denial, and patience, and abstinence. We soon discovered, for instance, that the Spanish prisoners had large sums of money at their command, which they squandered continually in gambling, as if it had been applicable to no other use than in keeping alive a violent excitement among them. I have often seen as many as forty or even sixty dollars on the ground at a time, for which different groups were tossing, and which changed hands over and over again, according as the guess of this or that speculation proved to be correct. At first we were mere spectators of the pastime; but, by-and-by, we began to argue that the money would be at least as well applied in the purchase of a few necessaries for us, as it seemed to be in the encouragement of an idle and profitless spirit of gambling among our allies. Accordingly, having watched till a tolerably rich treasure cumbered the surface of the earth,

about a dozen of us suddenly broke the ring and began to help ourselves without compunction, to the dollars and other coins that lay scattered around us. The Spaniards, of course, raised a clamour, but they attempted nothing more; while the French, instead of interfering in their behalf, only laughed at them. The result was, that, for several days, we had tobacco to our pipes, and onions to eat with our bread while the gamblers, if not cured, were rendered a few degrees more cautious in the exhibitions which they made both of their wealth and their cupidity.

In this manner we proceeded as far as Valladolid, where, numbers falling sick, and many more becoming lame through exertion, a halt of three days was permitted. It sufficed to fill the hospitals with invalids—few of whom, I have reason to believe, ever quitted them alive. But however this may be, all who were in a fit state to travel marched, on the fourth day, to Burgos—whence a moderate stage carried us to Sallada, overwhelmed by the oppressive heat of the weather and side with dust. Here an event befel, of which, as it gave an entirely new colouring to the whole of my after fate, I feel myself, in some measure required to give a somewhat detailed account.

When thrust back into the common prison-house, I had been deprived by the escort, of the few articles of wearing apparel which Joseph had procured for me, and was now, in consequence, more squalid and ragged than ever. I had no jacket at all—only a waistcoat out at the elbows, no shirt, no stockings, no cap: indeed, I was altogether as perfect a representation of abject poverty as the fancy of the most fanciful could well describe. In this condition I entered Sallada, and went, with my comrades, to the prison yard, into which, by-and-by, came several French and English officers, the latter, prisoners like ourselves, though, of course, in better plight; and, as it seemed, we were much thought of by the captors. Among others, there drew near a gentleman in the uniform of a regiment of Lancers—a man evidently of rank and consequence, whom a considerable personal staff attended, and who appeared to have some object to gain by his visit. I saw him stop beside a man of the 13th; and, by means of an interpreter who bore him company, enter with that person into conversation. Not knowing why I did so, I listened to what passed between them, and found that the foreigner was desirous of engaging the Englishman to serve him as groom, and that the Englishman, though not personally averse to the arrangement, stated a fact which at once stood in the way of its completion. He told the interpreter that he was married and had a family; upon which the personage, though with great kindness, stated that, with a man so circumstanced, the Count was not desirous of entering into an engagement. He had scarcely said so, when his own and his employer's eyes fell upon me, both approached, and the interpreter opened with me the same subject. I was completely taken by surprise. I assured him that neither could nor would listen to any such proposition, but was determined to share my comrades' fate, be it what it might, till, by the course of a regular exchange, we should be enabled to return to our regiments. It is not worth while to fatigue the reader's patience by describing both the Count and his interpreter pressed the point; for the officer of rank proved to be the German Count Gotstein, who was at that time the head of the Lanciers de Bourg, in the service of Napoleon. Be

the results were, in few words, these. I believe that I should have stood out against all his offers, though they were both numerous and liberal, had not an English officer, who overheard the dialogue, interfered to set aside my scruples. He assured me that, if I was afraid of being compelled to take up arms against my own country, I laboured under a very groundless species of alarm; that the Count Gotstein was a man of honour—far more attached at heart to the English than to the French; and who, let happen what might, would not only not urge, but never permit, my passing into the ranks of the enemy. Finally, he and the interpreter set such tempting offers before me, that I did not know how to refuse them. I was to be at the head of the stables; to have charge especially of an English thorough-bred mare; to be well fed, well clothed, well looked after, and to receive as wages, or pocket-money, call it which you may, one guinea per month. Surely I am not to blame for having accepted this engagement, when the sole choice submitted to me was between its acceptance, and my continuance for some indefinite, yet, without doubt, protracted, space of time, a prisoner of war. But, be this as it may, I did accept it; and I am bound to add that I never found any just cause to repent of the decision.

A sorrowful scene was that which occurred between me and my fellow-captives when I returned that day to the place of confinement to bid them farewell. Some envied, others pitied, but all grieved to lose me; and my own heart bled as I squeezed their hands—not knowing whether I should ever be permitted to do so again. Yet I cherished the hope that, in my new situation, opportunities of serving them might offer, from which I secretly resolved that I should never turn away; and I thank God that I kept the resolution. Meanwhile, however, the Count's interpreter, who bore me company, was beginning to exhibit symptoms of impatience. "The Count's quarters," said he, "are in a village two good leagues distant, and it is absolutely necessary that we should reach them before dark." "But how shall we do that, sir?" replied I; "I have marched six leagues to-day already, and no consideration on earth would induce me to walk half a league farther." "I do not wish you to walk," answered he; and then he went on to explain, that if a horse of any kind were to be had in the village, he would procure it for me, though the arrangement would not, it appeared, be without its difficulties, owing to the alarm of the Spaniards in this quarter, who invariably abandoned their houses on the approach of a French force. The result, however, was, that he did procure me an animal,—a long-legged, sharp-boned mule, which he took away from a countryman when working it in a plough: and on the sharp back of which he mounted me. And thus, riding between him and his chief, (for the Count himself, at the head of a troop of his lancers, waited for us in the outskirts of the village,) I made my way to my new quarters, not without having an endless variety of questions put to me respecting the strength and disposition of the English army; all of which I answered as vaguely and on as magnificent a scale as possible. But these are points on which it is scarcely worth while to touch. What can a private soldier know of the true condition of a force in which he is a mere unit? or if he did, how can the querist suppose that he will communicate his knowledge in its simplicity?

We reached the village where the Lanciers de Bourg were stationed,

about nine o'clock in the evening; and I was immediately directed to the Count's stables, where I was given to understand, that I should find a person who was capable of conversing with me in my own language. I proceeded to the place pointed out, and was a good deal struck both with the size and excellence of the stud, and the richness of the furniture, which was scattered somewhat carelessly about the stables. But the object which chiefly attracted my attention was a pot-bellied, rubicund, and evidently half-sober man, who no sooner turned his fish-like eyes upon me, than he hailed me with the exclamation, "How do you do, countryman? You be welcome!" I could perceive, from the peculiarity of his accent, that my new acquaintance was not English; and I very soon heard from himself that he was German: that he had served in England as a private in Hompeshe's Dragoons, whence, on the dissolution of the corps, he had returned home, and passed into the Count's service: for the Count's estates lay round the village of which he was a native; and, unless my memory deceive me; he was himself the son of one of the Count's Bauermen. Moreover, I heard him, with infinite pleasure, launch out in praise of our master's generosity and honour; which came upon mine ear the more agreeably, that I did not listen to it fasting,—for my worthy comorado produced his cold tongue and his flagon of wine, both of which passed away famously; till, by-and-by, a sense of drowsiness quite overpowered me, and I besought him to point out a place where I might lie down. He was not backward in doing this. He called a servant, ordered him to make a bed for me in a room adjoining his own; and conducting me thither, pointed out a comfortable paillasse, on which I lost no time in throwing myself. In less than five minutes I was fast asleep.

I do not know how long I may have lain in a state of unconsciousness, when the touch of a soft hand applied to one of my feet, which was covered with blisters, awoke me. There was a light in my room, which, on partially opening my eyes, I ascertained to proceed from a chamber-lamp, which a venerable-looking hidalgo, with hair white as snow, was holding in his hand, for the benefit of two beautiful young maidens in their labour of Christian charity. These gentle creatures were both employed in washing and dressing the feet and legs of me—an entire stranger. One, indeed, they had already rendered comfortable, by cleansing it thoroughly, and swathing it in soft linen, while I was asleep: the other they were now in the act of mollifying; and tender as their touch was, even it broke in upon my rest, so lacerated was the member, and by long travel so impregnated with fragments of gravel or with thorns. How shall I describe the delicacy and gentleness with which these high-born maidens extracted both from my flesh! And then they whispered words of commiseration and charity, which they would not utter aloud, because they feared to awake me. I declare that I could scarcely credit my own senses, so entirely did the scene resemble the delusion of a dream. But the old gentleman, by-and-by, discovered that I was not asleep; and then the ladies, with natural modesty, stepped back, till he had reassured and urged them to their generous task again. The results were, that my bruised and torn limbs were thoroughly cleaned, and bandaged with the softest and finest linen; and that my benefactors pressed upon me a cup of chocolate, with some sweet cakes: after consuming which, I placed my head once

more upon the pillow. And then—and not till then—the Spaniards withdrew.

I never saw these kind people again. I do not even know their names; nor can I guess at the motive which urged them thus to exercise, in my case, feelings of benevolence, which were manifestly congenial to their nature. But I suspect that they mistook me for a prisoner newly taken; and that their sympathies were the more powerfully awakened by the idea, that I was suffering all the bitterness attendant on a recent blight of my prospects. Be this, however, as it may, I heartily blessed them in my prayers that night,—and often bless them now, when the remembrance of their kindness comes over me. Doubtless they have had, and will continue to have, their reward.

I felt so comfortable after the dressing of my legs, and slept so soundly, that it was broad daylight when I awoke; which indeed might not have occurred even then, had not my German friend Kruger called me. He had evidently been drinking, and seemed somewhat impatient for the lack of my society; for he desired me to get up without any further delay, unless I were willing to go without my dinner. Now, the very sound of the word had been so long strange in my ear, that I experienced no desire at all to neglect the opportunity of improving it; I therefore rose at his bidding; and putting on the fragments of apparel of which I could yet boast the possession, I accompanied him to an apartment, in which the whole of the Count's servants were assembled. At the end of the table sat his valet or steward; next to him the coachman; then the cook,—the very beau ideal of his nation, thin and spare, with sharp features, and a white linen cap upon his head; and by-and-by, as each could find a place, grooms, stable-boys, and menials of humbler degree. To me the seat of honour was assigned, on the right hand of the valet; for Kruger led me there as his friend, and no one showed the slightest inclination to resist or resent the intrusion; and the consequence was, that throughout the progress of the meal, I felt that there were few lots in life with which mine could be exchanged, except at a disadvantage. For my fellow-servants vied with one another in heaping civilities upon me, and in loading my plate with the most delicate morsels which the dinner comprised. Then, again, the wine was both good and abundant; we had our pipes and tobacco, with which to sum up all, and we sat conversing by means of signs, for not one word of each other's language could we utter, till nearly ten o'clock at night. At last, however, the party broke up; and Kruger, so completely disguised that he could no longer articulate, yet sober enough to point out a horse which was intended for my riding during the march of the morrow, rolled himself at length on his straw, and left me to retire to my pleasant paillasse at my leisure.

When I awoke next morning, I found, somewhat to my chagrin, that the march was already begun. The Count, and all his household, indeed, were gone; and on hurrying to the stable, I ascertained that the last of the grooms, after sending off the baggage, were about to follow. They had reserved, indeed, for me, my own horse; neither did Kruger appear to have forgotten me, inasmuch as a great coat and foraging cap were laid, so as to attract my notice, in the hall. But Kruger, like all the rest, seemed to have given me the slip, whether because his own duties engrossed him, I cannot tell. To say the truth, however, the

consideration of this point occupied very little of my attention. I harnessed my steed—a Spanish jennet, and not a bad one; I took a long pull at the skin of wine, which, by this time more than half exhausted, stood in a corner of Kruger's dormitory; and, vaulting into the saddle, began my journey, I knew not whither, in a frame of mind by many degrees more joyous than I had experienced since the day of my capture.

It was a bright, clear, sunny day, and I enjoyed my excursion extremely. Of my own corps,—if, indeed, the expression be allowable, when speaking of the regiment of Lancers which my master commanded,—I saw, indeed, nothing throughout the day; but I overtook, soon after clearing the village, a column of French infantry, which served me in some sort as a guide, though from time to time rather provokingly. The French, when marching, will not allow any persons, except officers, to pass the heads of their columns; I was therefore stopped when making the attempt to get before the infantry, and had nothing for it, except to regulate my pace by theirs. Yet, I was very happy notwithstanding; and made an excellent meal, without dismounting, off the half of a cold fowl, which honest Kruger had stuffed into my great-coat pocket. Finally, at the end of about four or five hours, I reached the outskirts of a large town, on the bridge which led to which a serjeant of the Lancers was standing; and he, immediately recognising my horse, made signs to me to follow, while he should lead the way to the quarter in which the Count had established himself. I need scarcely add, that I obeyed the signal with good will: to what purpose, the reader, if his patience be not exhausted, will learn in the next chapter.

No. IX.

I SEE MORE OF THE WORLD, AND FARE BETTER.

Under the guidance of the Serjeant I soon made my way to the house in which the Count had established himself, and found that he and all his servants were fast asleep. Upon this my steps were turned towards the stable; and the appearance of the stud, in point both of numbers and breed, excellent, yet exhibiting in their dirty coats manifest tokens of neglect, greatly surprised me. It was quite evident that not so much as a wisp of straw had been applied to any of their backs since they came in; while their feet were clogged by mud, and their hoofs filled, in the hollows, with gravel. This was not at all according to my notions of a well-ordered stable; so, making choice of the English mare, I led her out into the yard, and stripping to the skin—for, in truth, I was not worth a shirt—I set about dealing with her according to the most approved principles of grooming.

I was thus employed—having carefully washed her feet, and, by means of a brush, made her coat smooth and sleek—when the Count, attended by his interpreter, came out into the yard. He was prodigiously struck with the change of appearance which my careful grooming had created in his favourite; but I thought that he looked anxious, too, and I was not long kept in ignorance as to the cause.

“Is it your custom in England,” demanded the interpreter, “to strip

to the skin when you work? Our master is fearful lest you should catch cold, and begs that you will think of yourself."

I replied to this inquiry, as the real state of the case required, by explaining that I stood in Nature's garb for the most obvious of all reasons, namely, that I had not been master of a shirt since the day I was taken prisoner. Nothing could exceed the kindness and commiseration of the Count when the statement was repeated to him. He sent the interpreter into the house for three of his own shirts, which he gave to me. He then presented me with a louis-d'or, and desired that, so soon as I should have completed my job, I would first refresh myself from the cook's larder, and then go and make such purchases as the state of my wardrobe might render necessary. It is scarcely worth while to add that orders so agreeable in themselves were to the minutest tittle attended to. I ate a hearty luncheon, refreshed myself by bathing in the Douro, put on one of my new shirts, and walked forth a prouder and a happier man than I had been for many a day. The next hour saw me in possession of a silk handkerchief for my neck, of four of a like texture for my pocket, of several pairs of stockings, and a hat; and, after all, I had silver enough left wherewith to treat Kruger to a good bottle of wine. In a word, my situation was as pleasant as it is possible for that of any man to be who feels that he is, after all, but a prisoner at large; and who receives at the hands of foreigners and strangers those marks of regard, which bring not with them their perfect value unless they come from our countrymen and our friends.

It is not worth while to describe how we continued our march, first to Valladolid, and afterwards to Salamanca. Pleasant excursions these were to me; for I rode my own horse, without having any other charge committed to me than to lead the English mare, which was my master's especial favourite; and not unfrequently my master himself rode by my side, and, through the interpreter, conversed with me. With respect to our living, too, that was of the best; and we invariably made choice of some beautiful glade or covert in which to eat our noonday meal. Moreover, in Salamanca I was measured for two entire suits of clothes; to convey which, as well as the rest of my wardrobe, a portmanteau was given to me. No man in my situation could, indeed, be more entirely comfortable; nor was I left without evidence that to others I was become the object of something like envy. But that is a misfortune from which I greatly fear that no successful candidate for advancement, in any situation of life, is free. Take the lead of your fellows, ever so slightly, and they may seem for a while to admire,—go on, heading them more and more, and they soon come to hate. So much for human nature.

We remained in Salamanca a considerable space of time; of which I did not fail to take advantage, by visiting every object in that celebrated seat of learning which was described to me as worth the attention of a stranger. Of the general effect of the city, as it is first seen at a distance, with its endless spires, towers, and domes, I need not say much. The traveller, if he approach it while the rays of the setting sun light up its gilded cupolas, finds himself almost involuntarily led into the delusion that the home of some oriental prince is near at hand; and though the idea may wear out before the lower gate is passed, it is succeeded by others scarcely more familiar. For Salamanca, at least when I

resided in it, resembled no other city which I have visited even in Spain. Its colleges were then in their integrity,—its cathedral, pure and graceful in its architecture, uninjured; and even the dwelling-houses, which adjoined to the old Moorish walls, and overlooked, by their narrow casements, the battlements which surrounded them, had a character so peculiarly their own, that I find myself entirely incapable of describing it.

With respect again to the inhabitants, these struck me as having even more than the accustomed allowance of Spanish indolence about them. Salamanca cannot have been, at any period, a place of great trade. Like Oxford and Cambridge among ourselves, it is overhung by an atmosphere of academic abstraction; yet we naturally expect to find, where shops are abundant, some display of the spirit of barter, and neither in Oxford nor Cambridge are we disappointed. But in Salamanca the whole world seems asleep. You walk abroad in the middle of the day, and the streets are empty; you go forth in the cool of the evening to be met by hidalgos wrapped up in their cloaks, who, unwashed and unshaven, lounge from point to point, as if the act of moving were a labour all but insupportable. And then again for the women. They may have been better than the men; I verily believe that they were; but in the matter of dress, never have Eve's daughters so striven to disfigure themselves. Their long thin waists contrasted singularly with a degree of fulness both above and below, which quite surprised me; and their movements were, in consequence, such as might be expected, altogether ungraceful. I confess that I do not retain any pleasant remembrance of a city, which in its architectural arrangements presents a thousand beautiful features, and in which, as far as my own personal case was concerned, I had every motive for being satisfied with my residence.

In a place thus miserably circumstanced, it will not surprise the reader to be told, that I met with few adventures which made strong demands upon my interest. One, indeed, if such it deserves to be termed, I may be permitted to describe; even if the results were to affect me with no very pleasing ideas of the Spanish character, as connected with one of the most solemn acts in which rational creatures ever take part.

I remember one day strolling into the cathedral, and being greatly struck by the progress of a funeral ceremony, which had only just begun. The corpse was that of a young woman of some rank, which lay in its last robes upon a sort of platform in the middle of the chancel,—pale, and with the long black hair gathered in braids over the forehead. She was somewhat gorgeously arrayed; had a jewelled ring upon one of her fingers—possibly the gift of a betrothed,—and a golden crucifix suspended from her neck, while ear-rings, also of gold, were in her ears, and a brilliant clasped, or seemed to clasp, the band upon her brow. I did not get sufficiently near to judge of her beauty; but, as far as a cursory examination will enable me to speak, I should say that her features were regular; and that there was a soft, sweet, gentle expression in her sunken features.

The corpse, when I entered the church, seemed to have been just conveyed to its temporary resting-place—a platform, on which the black bier was laid. It had scarce settled down, if I may so express myself, when certain vergers approached, and enveloped it, all below the waist, in a black velvet pall, while a body of priests performed mass at the

high altar, and a crowd of Carthusian friars sang a requiem for the dead, with great effect. Innumerable wax candles burned both at the head and at the feet of the deceased. Her maid was in attendance beside them; and the rapidity with which she crossed herself—lighting and extinguishing from time to time her own tapers—seemed to indicate that she took a deep and solemn interest in the ceremony. Meanwhile, the grave, which had been prepared near one of the smaller altars, stood open; and by-and-by a monk, bearing a huge black crucifix in his hand, approached it. This he planted at the head of the orifice; and, as if his doing so had been the signal that all was ready, a huge, muscular, large-headed man, dressed in the ordinary attire of a workman, and probably the gravedigger, approached the bier. The music suddenly ceased—the masses were ended—and that barbarian seized the corpse, which, without regard even to the semblance of decency, he threw up, as if it had been a bundle of rags, into his arms. He bore it thus across the aisle, and, descending with it into the grave, laid it in the coffin, which yawned at the bottom of the hole. But his business did not end there—the monster suddenly thrust up his arm, and drew towards him, first, the lid of the coffin, and next the black pall, with which he entirely shrouded both himself and his future proceedings; it is therefore impossible for me to say what he might have done during the half hour that he lingered in the grave; but I own that my imagination turned towards the jewels and the golden crucifix, none of which could I conceive it probable that he would leave to be devoured by the tomb. Nor was this the only transaction that disgusted me in the winding up of what, in its commencement, was an exceedingly striking ceremony. No sooner was the dead body removed out of sight, and the candles that stood beside the bier extinguished, than a spirit of extreme levity appeared to take possession of all whom the building contained. I heard the murmur of a light, and, as it seemed, a frivolous conversation pass through the crowd, while laughter, scarcely suppressed, told where each joke had taken effect, and spoke very little in favour either of them who uttered or of those who received it. Perhaps it might be prejudice on my part, but I own that I was thoroughly disgusted. I turned away, and walked home, not without a conviction that, after all, there is more of real sublimity in the simple and affecting burial service of my own Church than in all the mummery of masses and requiems with which the feelings of the heart seemed to be quite at discord.

Nothing could exceed the total disregard exhibited by the French for everything which a Christian people are apt to consider sacred. Of the churches in Salamanca very many had been converted by them into barracks, or even into stables. In the former, you might see bands of soldiers cooking their provisions over fires, which they had lighted on the paved floors of the very altar-places, and fed with gilded wood, broken from the altars themselves. The smoke, of course, having no outlet except the doors and windows, rose and curled about the Gothic pillars, blackening the walls, and defiling the carved work with which the roofs were ornamented; while the loud laugh, the coarse wit, and coarser song, sounded peculiarly hideous in a place whence the voice of psalmody might alone be expected to proceed. But if the churches in which the infantry had quarters were hideous, a thousandfold more disgusting was the spectacle presented by those into which co

cavalry had been thrust. There, not the men only, but the horses, defiled God's house, in a manner to look back upon which makes me shudder even now. The floors lay a foot deep in manure and litter: the marble pavements were beaten into fragments by the hoofs of the animals. No care was taken to preserve the brass monuments, which, in one church in particular, must have been, a short while previously, both numerous and singularly beautiful; while into the very stone walls rings seemed to have been driven, to which, here and there, a brute more restive than the others was tied up. They whose thoughts are continually turned towards the field of battle or the toilsome march, draw for themselves but an imperfect representation of the horrors that attend a state of warfare. It is when armies force their way into the haunts of civilized life,—when soldiers and citizens become incongruously huddled together,—when armed hands, that are accustomed to the touch of deadly weapons, stretch themselves forth to commit havoc,—and domicile and fane, and temple and town-hall, are alike polluted by the sounds and sights that appertain only to the camp,—then it is that war offers to the gaze of the looker-on its most hideous features: and our visions of glory, and renown, and high prowess, are all obscured by the contemplation of suffering and much wrong. I freely confess, that I used to pass these desecrated churches by in a frame of mind quite unbecoming the occasion. I said to myself, over and over again, "The miscreants who thus defile the temples of the Living God do not deserve to triumph, and triumph they assuredly will not."

There was a very large French force at this time in and around Salamanca,—according to their own account, at least seventy-five thousand men. It had been collected for some time, for the avowed purpose of driving the English into the sea; and now preparations were made for the immediate accomplishment of this much-desired purpose. Of these, while they were going on, I saw, of course, very little; though the extra work performed in all the bake-houses did not escape me. But by-and-by the truth came out, and the Count himself disclosed it.

"We march to-morrow," said he, one morning, to me, "on an expedition from which I, for one, augur no good. We are going to advance towards Lisbon; and, the better to insure celerity for our movements, all our baggage is to be left behind. We shall carry nothing with us, either on the men's backs or by the cars, except twelve days' provisions; and, before these are expended, your countrymen, it is assumed, will be driven to their ships. But, as I greatly doubt the issue, I don't mean to carry you along with me. Remain where you are; take good care of the horses; and, depend upon it that, ere many days pass, we shall meet again."

I thanked my master for the consideration which induced him to screen me from the disgrace of even following in the train of an armed force which was going to march against my countrymen; and determined that, as far as diligence and care on my part could avert the evil, he should find no reason to complain that his horses had been neglected.

The prediction which Count Golstein ventured to make ere the march began was verified to the letter. I saw the columns of infantry and cavalry defile from Salamanca, with all the pomp and circumstance

of war. The horses were in good condition,—the men fresh, well appointed, and in excellent spirits. The bands of the several regiments played favourite airs, and flags and banners floated to the breeze,—for the movement was begun with extraordinary pomp. How different was the order of their return! In an inconceivably short space of time they came back, crest-fallen and dejected, having suffered quite as much from the lack of provisions and forage as from the sword; for the system adopted during the first retreat to Torres Vedras was still rigidly acted up to. Every town and village was deserted on the approach of the French,—every morsel of bread carried away,—every animal removed, or else slaughtered; while the very corn in the fields was entirely set on fire, in order to prevent it from falling into the enemy's hands. The consequence was, that each league which they traversed in advance served but to involve them in deeper difficulties; and, long ere the twelve days were expired, on which they had counted as securing a triumph, both leaders and followers saw that the case was desperate.

The historian has recorded in what manner the retreat to Salamanca was conducted. Horses died by scores,—men foundered, and were taken or put to death by the peasantry,—guns and carriages were abandoned at every pass. There was distress and anxiety everywhere. I shall never forget the soil-stained and demoralized appearance which the different regiments presented when once more they entered the town. The spirits, too, and tempers of all ranks were broken; and they seemed ripe for almost any species of outrage.

"I told you how it would be," exclaimed my master; "I was sure that evil would come of it. Your countrymen are as obstinate as the rocks on which they have planted themselves. They have handled us very roughly; neither have I, in my own proper person, come off scot-free. That scoundrel, Kruger, has deserted with one of my best horses, and a portmanteau filled with some of the most valuable portions of my wardrobe. However, here we are; and we must make the most of it. How does the mare go on?"

MEMOIRS OF GENERAL AND FLAG OFFICERS RECENTLY DECEASED.

LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR SAMFORD F. WHITTINGHAM, K.C.B., K.C.H., &c.,
LATE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN THE PRESIDENCY OF MADRAS.

THIS distinguished and lamented officer received his first commission in the Army, in 1803, as Cornet and Sub-lieutenant in the 1st Life Guards, and, towards the end of the same year, entered the Military College at High Wycombe.

In 1804, Lieut. Whittingham, at the desire of Mr. Pitt, was selected to proceed to Portugal on a secret mission. This service detained him in that country about twelve months, and during his residence at Lisbon, he was promoted to a company in the 20th Foot.

Capt. Whittingham, on his return to England, was complimented by Mr. Pitt on the very able manner in which he had executed the commission

entrusted to him by that Minister; and shortly after, a troop in the 13th Dragoons becoming vacant, he was removed into that regiment.

Towards the close of 1806, when the expedition against Lima, under the command of Brigadier-General Craufurd, was organized, Capt. Whittingham was appointed to the situation of Dep. Assist. Quartermaster-General on the General Staff of that force, and embarked with it at the commencement of 1807. Brig.-Gen. Craufurd, however, received fresh instructions on his arrival at the Cape of Good Hope; in compliance with which, the destination of the force was changed to Buenos Ayres, where he was directed to proceed, and place himself and it under the command of Lieut.-Gen. Whitelock. In consequence of the incorporation of the whole British force at Monte Video, the General Staff of Brig.-Gen. Craufurd's division was broken up, and Capt. Whittingham was attached to the personal Staff of Lieut.-Gen. Whitelock.

On the failure and consequent return to England of the expedition, Capt. Whittingham received the appointment of Assist. Quartermaster-General on the Sicilian Staff, which he proceeded to join at the commencement of 1808; but finding, on his arrival at Gibraltar, that the Governor, Sir Hew Dalrymple, was then in correspondence with Lieut.-Gen. Castaños, commanding the Campo de Gibraltar, relative to the plan of the projected campaign against the French, Capt. Whittingham prevailed on Sir Hew to authorize him to take the field with General Castaños. In consequence of this permission, he proceeded to join the Spanish General's head-quarters at Algeziras, and shortly after had the honour of being present, on the General's personal Staff, at the battle of Baylen (19th July, 1808), where the Spanish force, consisting of 25,000 men, 15,000 of whom were recruits, gained so complete and decisive a victory over the French army, commanded by Gen. Dupont, that the remnant of it, after the action, was compelled to capitulate, and 17,500 men, including 3000 cavalry, together with a magnificent train of artillery, fled through the ranks of the Spanish army and laid down their arms.

Capt. Whittingham's services in this memorable action were rewarded with the commission of a Colonel of cavalry in the Spanish army; and his Majesty, George III., was also graciously pleased, at the particular request of the Spanish Commander-in-chief, to bestow upon him the rank of Major and Lieut.-Colonel in the British service.

Col. Whittingham, after the battle of Baylen, having accompanied Gen. Castaños to Madrid, was detached thence by the General on a special mission, to inspect and report upon the several Spanish corps at that time occupying the line of the Ebro. He was present at the battle of Tudela, fought against the wish and opinion of Gen. Castaños. The Spaniards were completely defeated, and Castaños, being deprived of his command, was succeeded by the Duke of Infantado.

At this period, Col. Whittingham, being reduced to a state of great weakness, from a violent attack of rheumatic fever, the Duke sent him to Seville, on commission, for a change of air, where he remained, however, only a fortnight, and then proceeded (his health being sufficiently re-established) to join the Duke of Albuquerque, who commanded the Spanish advanced guard in La Mancha. Under this commander, Col. Whittingham was present at the successful affairs of Mora and Consuegra; and for his services on these occasions obtained the rank of Brigadier.

A few days after these successes, the Duke of Albuquerque proceeded with the division under his command to cross the mountains which divide La Mancha from Estremadura, in order to effect a junction with the army under the command of General Cuesta. Brig.-Gen. Whittingham, being attached to the Staff of the Duke's army, accompanied him on this march.

The junction with Gen. Cuesta's force, which amounted to 22,000 men, took place on the evening of the 27th March, 1809, and the following morning, at eleven o'clock, the battle of Medellin commenced. In this action

owing to the misconduct of the Spanish cavalry, the Spaniards were totally defeated, and 14,000 men were left on the field of battle; Marshal Victor, who commanded the French, having ordered no quarter to be given. The remainder of the army was completely dispersed, and fled in all directions.

When everything was lost, and the last battalion broken, the Duke of Albuquerque, Generals Alava and Eguia, and Brig.-Gen. Whittingham, accompanied by a few orderlies, remained alone on the field, surrounded by a chain of French cavalry. A vigorous charge of this little party, led by the Duke, broke through the French line, and though the pursuit was hot, it was unavailing*.

After the loss of the battle of Medellin, the Spanish Government made the greatest efforts to collect another army to cover Estremadura; and, in a very short time, General Cuesta again found himself at the head of 34,000 men. His head-quarters were stationed at Almaraz; and the advance guard, under the Duke of Albuquerque, to whom Brigadier-General Whittingham was again attached, was pushed on to the neighbourhood of Talavera.

On the advance of the British Army, under Sir Arthur Wellesley, from Portugal into Spain, Brigadier-Gen. Whittingham received Sir Arthur's orders to join his head-quarters at Sarza la Maior, on the route from Portugal to Placentia.

At the battle of Talavera, 28th July, 1809, Brigadier-Gen. Whittingham was severely wounded, and, in consequence, obliged to retire to Seville, where the Marquis of Wellesley was pleased to attach him to his embassy. For his services at the battle of Talavera, the commission of Major-General in the Spanish Army was conferred on him.

On the retreat of the Spanish Government to Cadiz, and the Island of Leon, the Major-General was appointed to the command of the Spanish cavalry, and was present at the battle of Barossa, 5th March, 1811. Soon after he was sent to Majorca, to raise and command a *corps d'armée*, to be clothed and paid by the British Government, and which ultimately consisted of ten battalions of infantry, twelve regiments of cavalry, and thirty-six pieces of horse artillery. Every appointment to this corps was also left to his nomination, as Inspector-General of Cavalry and Infantry.

In 1812, this corps, under the Major-General's command, covered the head-quarters of the British Army at Alicant; and amongst the affairs of consideration in which it was engaged, those of Xigona, Alcoy, and Concentagua, deserve to be mentioned. At the last of these the Major-General was again wounded.

At the battle of Castalla, the corps under his command occupied the left of the position, and repelled Marshal Suchet's attack, with great loss on the side of the French. On this occasion, the Cross of San Fernando, of the class destined for Generals of Division, was awarded to the Maj.-Gen. by the unanimous voice of the Spanish troops under his command, according to the institutes of that Order.

* The mention of this charge reminds us of an act of heroism, on the part of one of the little band, which, feeling sure that our readers will consider it well deserving of record, we give, as detailed in conversation to a friend by Sir S. Whittingham.

While the little party were flying at speed from the pursuing French cavalry, through whose ranks they had forced their way, General Alava was addressed by name by a wounded Spanish soldier, who entreated the General not to leave him to be butchered by the fast-approaching French dragoons. The wounded man stood on the bank of a hollow way through which the road ran, when General Alava, disregarding the imminent peril in which he placed his own life by the act, pulled up his horse, and desired the soldier to mount behind him, declaring that they would escape or fall together. The wounded soldier, having instantly mounted *en croupe*, the horse was again urged forward, and happily both escaped. General Alava lived to serve with much distinction, attached to the head-quarters of the Duke of Wellington's army, and is now the Minister of Spain at the British Court.

Maj.-Gen. Whittingham was next employed in the command of a division of infantry, at the siege of Tarragona, under Sir John Murray; and when Lord William Bentinck advanced into Catalonia, the Maj.-General's corps occupied his extreme left, and had the honour of covering the retreat of the army before Suchet from Tarragona.

Having subsequently been directed by Lord William Bentinck to march the Spanish cavalry into Arragon, the Maj.-General's rear-guard was attacked at the passage of the Ebro by the garrison of Tortosa; but two battalions of the Duke del Parque's army, aided by a troop of cavalry and horse artillery, which had not yet passed, repulsed the enemy with loss.

Shortly after this affair, the Maj.-Gen. was appointed to the command of the troops in Arragon. On the frontier of this kingdom he had the honour of receiving the King of Spain on his return from France, and of accompanying his Majesty to Valencia. In the course of this journey the King inspected at Sarragossa 2000 of the cavalry and thirty-six pieces of horse artillery of Major-General Whittingham's corps, and subsequently reviewed them again at Madrid. On this last occasion his Majesty was pleased to confer on the Maj.-General the rank of Lieut.-General in the Spanish Army.

At the restoration of peace in 1814, Lieut.-Gen. Whittingham being about to return to England, Sir Henry Wellesley, the British Ambassador at Madrid, favoured him with a letter of introduction to Lord Castlereagh, of which the following is a copy:—

Madrid, 22nd July, 1814.

MY LORD,—Lieutenant-General Whittingham being about to embark for England, I have taken the liberty of giving him this letter of introduction to your Lordship.

The services of General Whittingham, from the period of the breaking-out of the general war against France, have obtained for him the approbation of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, as well as that of the Spanish Government. He was with General Castaños as a military agent at the battle of Baylen, and in the following campaign was severely wounded at the battle of Talavera, while leading a Spanish corps into action.

During the period of his residence at Cadiz he was employed in the formation of a corps of cavalry; and he afterwards formed the division which, under his orders, behaved with the greatest gallantry at the battle of Castalla, where it repulsed the attack of nearly the whole of Suchet's corps, and where General Whittingham was again wounded.

I have before informed your Lordship that General Whittingham had the good fortune to receive the King at Sarragossa, at the head of a division of cavalry, in which he undertook the formation at the desire of the Duke of Wellington.

This division has since been reviewed by the King at Madrid, and was so highly approved of by his Majesty, that, immediately after the review, he conferred upon General Whittingham the rank of Lieutenant-General.

I have thought it my duty to mention these circumstances, so honourable to an officer whose conduct during his employment in Spain has entitled him to general respect and esteem.

(Signed)

H. WELLESLEY.

The following letter was also, at the same time, addressed by the Duke of Wellington to his Royal Highness the Duke of York:—

To his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

SIR,—Colonel Whittingham (Marescal de Campo in the service of Spain) having informed me that it would be necessary for him to return to England in a short time; and having expressed a desire that I should lay before your Royal Highness any sense of his services and merits, I beg leave to inform your Royal Highness that he has served most zealously and gallantly from the commencement of the war in the Peninsula, and that I have had every reason to be satisfied with his conduct in every situation in which he has been placed.

I have, &c.,

(Signed)

WELLINGTON.

On Lieut.-Gen. Whittingham's arrival in England, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent was graciously pleased to appoint him one of his aides-de-camp, and to confer upon him the Companionship of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, together with the honour of knighthood.

The following year (1815) Napoleon having landed in France from Elba, the Secretary of Ferdinand VII. wrote, by his Majesty's desire, to request Lieutenant-General Sir Samford Whittingham would return to Spain, in compliance with a promise made to his Majesty, and assume the command of the Spanish cavalry, under Captain-General Castaños.

Lord Castlereagh had also at this period offered Sir Samford Whittingham the appointment of British Military Agent with the Austro-Sardinian army, and the rank of Brigadier-General in the British Service; but the promise exacted by the King of Spain previous to the Lieutenant-General's return to England, having been submitted for his Lordship's consideration, he decided that, under such circumstances, Sir Samford ought to return to the Spanish army.

The Duke of York was pleased, on the departure of Lieutenant-General Sir Samford Whittingham on this service, to favour him with a letter to Sir Henry Wellesley, of which the following is a copy:—

Horse Guards, 14th June, 1815.

SIR,—Colonel Sir Samford Whittingham having been called to a command in the Spanish army, according to his rank of Lieutenant-General in the service of his Catholic Majesty, I have to acquaint you that the Prince Regent has been graciously pleased to approve his acceptance of the same, and I cannot permit this distinguished and deserving officer to take his departure from this country without making him the bearer of my desire that you will be pleased in your diplomatic, as well as your private character, to show him all the countenance and attention which a British officer, serving in a foreign army, may frequently require from a person in your high situation.

It may be necessary to add that a sense of Sir Samford Whittingham's merits would have made me desirous of affording him employment in the British Army, now in the field, and it has only been under the impracticability of making an arrangement suitable to his pretensions, that I have been induced to facilitate the permission he has received to serve in the Spanish army.

(Signed)

FREDERICK, Commander-in-Chief.

On the arrival of Sir Samford Whittingham at Madrid, his Catholic Majesty was pleased, as a mark of his approbation, to invest him with the Grand Cross of San Fernando.

The memorable battle of Waterloo having finally terminated the war, and Sir Samford being desirous of returning to the immediate service of his own country, Sir Henry Wellesley addressed the following letter to the Duke of York:—

Madrid, 3rd April, 1817.

SIR,—Understanding it to be the wish of Sir Samford Whittingham to obtain active employment in his Majesty's Service, and your Royal Highness having been pleased in a letter to me, dated 14th June, 1815, to express your approbation of his general conduct, I venture to take the liberty of recommending him to the favourable notice of your Royal Highness, as an officer who was not only eminently distinguished during the war in Spain, but to whom I feel under great obligations for the assistance which, since his return to Madrid, he has afforded to this embassy, in its intricate negotiations with the Spanish Government.—I have, &c.,

(Signed)

HENRY WELLESLEY.

In 1819, Sir Samford Whittingham was appointed by Lord Bathurst to the Government of the Island of Dominica, but, previous to embarking for that colony, he deemed it his duty to proceed to Madrid once more, for the purpose of taking a final leave of the King of Spain; and on quitting that capital he was again honoured with a letter from Sir Henry Wellesley to Lord Castlereagh, a copy of which follows:—

Madrid, 1st April, 1819.

MY LORD,—Sir Samford Whittingham having retired from the service of his Catholic Majesty, I cannot suffer this occasion to pass over of repeating the sense which I entertain of his distinguished services during the war in the Peninsula, as well as his uniform desire to promote, by all the means in his power, the views of the British Government in this country, which has been manifested upon many important occasions since the restoration of peace.

I hope, therefore, that your Lordship will allow me to avail myself of this opportunity (probably the last I shall have) of recommending Sir Samford Whittingham to the protection of the Prince Regent's Government.

He leaves this country with the testimony of all ranks in his favour; but without any other reward from this Government for the valuable services rendered by him to the Spanish cause than that of being allowed to retain his rank in the Spanish army.

I have, &c.

(Signed) HENRY WELLESLEY.

Sir Samford Whittingham remained two years in the West Indies, as Governor of Dominica; and, on his retirement from that Government, the inhabitants of the island presented him with a diamond star of the Order of San Fernando, and the proprietors of estates resident in London also made him a present of a sword, as a testimony of their approbation of his conduct while Governor.

His Majesty George IV. was likewise graciously pleased, on Sir Samford's return to England, to make him a Knight Commander of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order.

In 1822 Sir Samford was appointed Quartermaster-General of his Majesty's Forces in India, and served in that capacity under General the Honourable Sir Edward Paget, to whom his Majesty George IV. was graciously pleased on this occasion to address the following letter:—

MY DEAR SIR EDWARD,—This will be delivered to you by my Aide-de-Camp, Sir Samford Whittingham, a most excellent and distinguished officer; but this must be as well known to you as myself. I do desire, therefore, that you will take every opportunity of showing him kindness and advancing his interests. This will be perfectly felt by—Your sincere friend,

(Signed)

GEORGE R.

Carlton House, April 27, 1822.

The brevet of 27th May, 1825, raised Sir Samford Whittingham to the rank of Major-General in the British Service; but his Majesty having been graciously pleased to direct that he should continue to hold the situation of Quartermaster-General of the King's Army in India, till a vacancy should occur amongst the Major-Generals on that Staff, he served at the siege of Bhurtpoor, under General the Right Honourable Viscount Combermere, in that situation, and received the thanks of the Houses of Lords and Commons for his conduct and exertions during the operations against that place.

His Majesty was also pleased to honour Sir Samford with the Commandership of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, for his services on this occasion.

On the 24th January, 1827, Sir Samford was appointed to the command of the Cawnpore Division, as a Major-General, and on the 1st November, 1830, he was transferred to the command of the Meerut Division, which he held till his return to England in July, 1835.

In July, 1836, Sir Samford was appointed to command the forces in the Windward and Leeward Islands, &c.; and in September following received the local rank of Lieutenant-General in the West Indies.

By the brevet of 1838, he attained the full rank of Lieutenant-General; and on the 28th March of the same year, her Majesty was graciously pleased to appoint him to the Colonelcy of the 71st Regiment of Highland Light Infantry.

In 1838, Sir Samford being again desirous of serving in India, addressed an application to that effect to the General Commanding-in-Chief; a copy of which, as well as of the reply of Lord Hill, are as follows :

To Lord Fitzroy Somerset, &c.

Head Quarters, Barbadoes, 30th June, 1838.

MY LORD,—I have the honour to request that your Lordship will be pleased to submit my name to the favourable consideration of the General Commanding-in-Chief, for service in India, whenever a vacancy in the Staff of that army may occur.

I have, &c.

(Signed)

SAMF. WHITTINGHAM.

To Lieut.-Gen. Sir S. F. Whittingham, K.C.B., K.C.H., &c.

Horse Guards, 8th August, 1838.

SIR,—Having had the honour to lay before the General Commanding-in-Chief your letter of the 30th June, expressing a desire to be considered a candidate for Indian service, I am directed to state that a memorandum will be made of your wishes, although his Lordship would regret extremely that any circumstance should arise to withdraw you from your present command, the duties of which you discharge to his perfect satisfaction.

I have, &c.

(Signed)

FITZROY SOMERSET.

Soon after, however, in September, 1839, Sir Samford Whittingham was appointed unanimously, by the Court of Directors, to the Command-in-Chief at Madras, an appointment which was immediately confirmed by the Queen; and on the arrival of his successor at Barbadoes, Sir Samford Whittingham was permitted to resign the command of the forces in the Windward and Leeward Islands, and to return to England, from whence he proceeded, in the month of April, 1840, to Madras.

He reached Madras on the 1st Aug. 1840; and after ably administering the command during the few months that preceded his decease, he expired on the 19th of January 1841, of an attack of apoplexy, which ended in death in less than two hours from the first symptoms of the illness.

The news of the General's fatal seizure having spread rapidly over the town, appears by the accounts from Madras to have elicited the warmest sympathy from all ranks, from the Governor downwards, expressed in lively regrets, which must have been at least gratifying and consoling to those more immediately connected with the deceased: and on the following day, when the body was borne to the grave, the attendance of every person of rank and respectability in the town evinced in a marked manner the popularity of the late Commander-in-Chief, whose conduct had already won the respect and esteem of every person brought into communication with him.

The death of Sir Samford Whittingham at the outset of his command at Madras, will, both in England and in India, be felt as a public loss by all those well informed on the subject.

Sir S. Whittingham has left several sons, three of whom are in the Army, and are, we understand, young men of promise. We sincerely wish them all the success that their father's services, supported by merit on their own part, must be expected to secure to them in her Majesty's Service.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

THE NAVY.

THE chances of a naval contest will probably not be found so decidedly adverse to this country as many would, at first sight, infer: useful reference may, in this respect, be made to the extent and completeness of the French armaments in the Mediterranean, with which, until more recently, those of England could not bear a comparison. It is not long muster-rolls of ships and men that decide the fate of supremacy at sea, but the means which a state possesses of giving them weight and efficiency after the first gun is fired. It has been observed, with some degree of truth, that if France were to man her six-and-forty sail of the line to their full complements, she would be forced to leave her frigates and lighter vessels in port. It must not, however, be forgotten that her Navy is constituted on a totally different footing to the English. The Navy of Britain took its rise in her commercial navy; for, in the seventeenth century, and the earlier part of the eighteenth, the latter assumed the form of what might almost be called an armed force, in consequence of the piratical state of the western and eastern seas; nor did her Navy, at the opening of the last century, play any very prominent part, however extensive her mercantile operations had become; that of France, on the other hand, grew into high repute at this time under the active administration of Colbert. We are ready to admit that the French government has from of old looked upon their Navy simply as a military establishment, to which their commercial marine has been a mere adjunct—the one not being, as has been the case in England, dependent upon the other. This is the reason why we see the French Navy exposed to such great vicissitudes: at one time falling, at a single blow, from a commanding position to the lowest degree of insignificance; and subsequently, by the indefatigable attention and exertions of a few individuals, again rising into importance. An instance of this is before us: it had been prostrated during the days of the Republic and Empire; but, dating from the year 1820, it has been gradually recovering from its abject condition. This has been effected by sedulous attention to the training both of officers and mariners, and at no period were the former more thoroughly qualified for their commands; with regard to the latter, though the number is limited, they are excellent sailors, and kept in a state of discipline, the rigour of which offers a singular contrast to the looseness, we had almost termed it, which in this particular prevails in the ranks of the army.

Until commercial enterprise has greatly enlarged its sphere of action, the French Navy must continue to labour under the disadvantage of an insufficient supply of able seamen, for it rests at present upon what the confined population along her coasts and about the mouths of her larger rivers can furnish; for her landmen have so inveterate an antipathy to the sea, that the communication by sea between Marseilles and Toulon—the one, the staple port of French trade in the Mediterranean, and the other, the most important of naval stations—is limited to a single steamer of forty horse power, which does not perform the trip (and it scarcely exceeds forty miles) under six or seven hours. In fact, the conveyance both of passengers and goods between these two points is to this hour carried on by nine public stages daily, and a countless multitude of carts and wagons, which seem never to lack employment.

To the efficient state of the crews, we must add the superior build and equipment of the five-and-twenty sail of the Line now afloat, no less than their superiority in weight of metal; and the odds will certainly become still more menacing, when the French yards have launched the seventeen

additional sail of the line now on the stocks. In another respect, they must be positively much in favour of the French Navy: its constituent parts can be kept together in the event of a war between the two countries, while England, from the overgrown extent of her colonies, will be vulnerable in every sea, and be compelled to divide her naval resources at an infinity of points; with a view, as well to cover her insular settlements and colonial possessions, as to secure those lines of commercial communications, through which so vast a portion of her industry and revenue draw their aliment. France, on the other hand, which has scarcely any colonies, and is but partially embarked in adventures beyond European waters—deriving her income, withal, from her domestic resources, with very trifling exceptions, would enjoy the advantage of being enabled to concentrate her naval efforts on a single and given point, and attaining any hostile object by means of an overpowering force.

Ever since the revolution of 1830, while favoured by a close alliance with England, France has been making gigantic strides towards recovering her naval strength; among them, she has used extraordinary exertions to augment her fleet of steamers, particularly of the largest size; for which purpose the Government has established extensive works at Indret, near Nantes, where there are nine hundred men constantly employed, and twenty large furnaces in operation, chiefly occupied in the construction of steam-engines and machinery, to which a sum of 80,000*l.* has been appropriated in this year's estimates. Besides this effort at improving their naval steam power, the French Admiralty have ordered five or six engines of the largest size to be constructed in English factories. The "Inscription Maritime," or Register, in which mariners of all descriptions are registered for the purpose of recruiting and augmenting the Navy, has been extended, and now includes the class of "Caboteurs," or seamen of the coast, as well as the "Mariniers des Rivières." At the close of August last, fifteen new companies were ordered to be raised for the ships of the line. Each of these companies consists of 100 men, to whom the severest service on board ship is consigned. The number of companies had been previously raised to 120, and their strength amounted to 12,360; but the late decree, which increases them to 170, gives them a strength of 20,400, and this without trenching upon the contingent even for 1840.

The Government have paid great attention to naval gunnery, too, and have had their sailors carefully trained and exercised in it; discarding the artillerymen formerly employed as being inferior to well-instructed mariners. They obtain their best seamen from the northern districts, Picardy, Normandy, and Brittany. Climate, storms, fogs, jet-dark nights, rocks, and reefs, here combine to form the best of nurseries for seamen. It is otherwise on the Mediterranean shore, where a clear, cloudless sky, starlight nights, want of tides, and frequent calms, tend to elicit the careless "dolce far niente," which wages open war against discipline, and seldom rises into the bold, dauntless, reckless spirit, which characterises a good seaman. The southern mariner is but a dirty, lazy, negligent, obstinate fellow to deal with; yet, when led by a good officer, he will often prove himself capable of enduring much hardship and fatigue, and evince a remarkable degree of daring and resolution. The French Admiralty are quite alive to the discrepancy, and endeavour to intermingle the two races as much as possible in the composition of their crews: they might follow out this principle to a larger extent, and considerably increase the number of the superior class of men, if they would but pay them better. We here tread upon the heels of one of the pernicious consequences that arise from the military despotism which weighs down their naval organization. The sailor is a conscript quite as much as the soldier, and perpetually contrasts his fetters with the freedom he enjoyed in the mercantile service. In the one, he earns, in the lowest grade, but twenty-one shillings (twenty-seven francs) a month, and in the highest, but thirty, or, at the most, thirty-five shillings (forty to f

five francs), instead of twice the amount in the latter. The Government will be forced to raise the pay of the sailor, whenever a naval war may break out; and this will place thousands of excellent seamen at their disposal from all parts of the Mediterranean.—*Notes by a foreign Traveller.*

PRUSSIA.

The active preparations, which the Government is making, have been accompanied by extensive ameliorations in various branches of the military department. The troops have been clothed in a more suitable manner for actual service, and the cavalry provided with much lighter helmets, to which the horsetail *à la Française* has been appended. The cavalry regiments have also been raised to an effective strength of 800 men, and are actively engaged in completing their remounts. In all quarters, in fact, our troops will be ready to take the field early in the spring, if circumstances should call for it.—*Berlin, 7th March.*

WURTEMBERG.

The population of this kingdom, according to the late census, was 1,645,470, of whom 803,668 were males, and 841,802 females. In 906 births, 100 were of illegitimate children. The deaths, as compared with the population, were 1 in every 30 individuals.

SAXONY.

The corps of officers consists at present of 5 Lieutenant-Generals, 7 Major-Generals, 13 Colonels, 20 Lieutenant-Colonels, 39 Majors, 26 Captains, 29 First and 23 Second Lieutenants of Cavalry; and 68 Captains, 94 First and 93 Second Lieutenants of Infantry—making a total of 417.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

Sir Lowry Cole and Colonel Wade on the Movement of the Fourth Division at the Battle of Albuhera.

MR. EDITOR.—I have already explained the cause of my silence since the appearance of Sir Henry Hardinge's letter in your October Number, and I have now further to state that Sir Lowry Cole, fearing that my time would be too much occupied to permit of my resuming the correspondence, determined on doing so himself; and the annexed letter from him—containing explanations that I should otherwise have given—was intended for your Feb. Number, but was at my request withheld until the present time. In his letter of the 2nd July, Col. Napier, after expressing his regret (which I assure him I fully partake of) that I did not, at an earlier period, correct the error into which I have stated he has fallen in the third volume of his History, p. 539, relative to the advance of the Fourth Division at the battle of Albuhera—proceeds to produce his authorities for the version he has given of that affair. These are, first, his recollections of a conversation he had several years since with Sir Henry Hardinge; secondly, extracts from Sir Benjamin D'Urban's printed Memoir upon the Battle of Albuhera, and manuscript marginal notes thereon—the former lent to, and the latter written at the request of, Col. Napier, by Sir Henry Hardinge. In the extracts I find no allusion whatever to any *order* having been given. Sir Benjamin D'Urban's expression, "Hastened to point it out to General Cole" (the necessity of the movement), is a strictly correct one—and is admitted to

be so by Sir Henry Hardinge, in his letter of the 9th September; and as regards the conversation, it is also distinctly admitted in the same letter that no *order* was given—consequently, that my assertion in my former letter, that “Sir Lowry Cole received no order to advance from Sir H. Hardinge,” was a correct one, which is further confirmed—as are also my other statements, as to the necessity for the advance of the division having been felt by Sir Lowry Cole before Sir Henry Hardinge came from the hill, and as to Major de Roverea having been sent to Lord Beresford for orders to advance—by the following extracts from a Brief Account of the Marches and Movements of the Fourth Division (printed but not published), by Sir C. B. Vere, Assistant Quartermaster-General of the division, and to which I have had access since the publication of my former letter:—

“General Cole continued anxiously to watch the progress of the contest, and he sent his aide-de-camp to Sir William Beresford to request authority to carry his division to the support of the troops engaged.”

“Colonel Rooke, the Deputy Adjutant-General, and also Major Hardinge, Deputy Quartermaster-General, had suggested, and the latter strongly urged on the General, the necessity of his advancing to reinforce the Second Division; but they brought no *order* from Sir William Beresford, neither did his aide-de-camp* return with any answer. General Cole was impatient with being compelled to withhold support under an evident demand for succour; and such at length appeared to be the critical state of the conflict, that he took upon himself the responsibility of moving his division to reinforce the battle, without receiving any order from his superior to do so.”

There is one other observation that I feel called upon to make on this part of the subject, because it strikes me that some passages in Sir Henry Hardinge's letter may be misunderstood as implying that, although no order was given, there was on his part, on the occasion in question, something partaking of an authoritative interference. When, in my former letter, I stated that Sir Lowry Cole received no order to advance from Sir Henry Hardinge, I did not intend to make in any respect a qualified assertion—I meant to affirm unequivocally, as I now do, that Sir Lowry Cole received no order, “positive” or other, from Sir Henry Hardinge; and that with Sir Lowry rested the whole responsibility, whether, in obedience to the commands of Lord Beresford he remained in his position (notwithstanding the representations and suggestions of Sir Henry Hardinge), or, in violation of those commands, he advanced from it. Sir Henry Hardinge—as do also Lord Beresford and Col. Napier—gives Sir Lowry Cole ample credit for the manner in which the movement was executed. I claim for him something more than encomiums that could not justly have been withheld from him, had he been merely an executive officer leading his division to an attack, under the eye and in compliance with the express orders of his Commander-in-chief. The Fourth Division was placed by Lord Beresford in a position which, under any circumstances, would have been a most important one, but was rendered infinitely more so in consequence of the defence of the principal heights having been entrusted to the Spaniards. The importance of the position is correctly shown both in the Strictures and in Lord Beresford's Refutation. The extreme value of it was, in all its bearings, fully understood by Sir Lowry, and he was well aware of all the possible consequences of abandoning it. When, therefore, it became a question whether he should remove his troops from it without Lord Beresford's orders, and engage them in a most difficult and hazardous movement and attack, it became him—whatever weight he might attach to the reports and suggestions of Sir Henry Hardinge or Col. Rooke, or to the advice and opinion of his own invaluable friend and Assist. Quartermaster-General, Sir Charles B. Vere—to assume an undivided responsibility, and to decide—as he did decide—solely upon his own judgment; and, excellent as were the arrangements

* Capt. de Roverea, who was wounded soon after he left the General.

for, and brilliant the execution of, the movement, and fully deserving of all the encomiums that have been lavished upon them, the moral courage that under all the circumstances determined on attacking, was of a very different and far more exalted character, and, in my humble judgment, at least deserving of a far higher meed of praise*.

When speaking in his despatch of Sir Lowry Cole's conduct on this occasion, Lord Beresford uses the terms "very judiciously" and "most opportunely." But the true value of the movement has been best described by Sir Henry Hardinge, in the letter (copy of which Sir Lowry Cole has given) to which he has alluded, as containing the opinion given by him to Sir Lowry Cole within a week after the action. "The Fusiliers," he writes, "exceeded anything that the usual word *gallantry* can convey; and your movement on the left flank of the enemy unquestionably saved the day, and decided the victory:" an unqualified opinion that needs no comment, and may well, I conceive, terminate this controversy. Before I take leave of it, however, it may be permitted me to express a hope that no one will so completely misunderstand me as to suppose that, in anything I have said, I have been influenced by a desire to detract from the high reputation to which his conduct upon all occasions, and never more conspicuously than upon the field of Albuhera, has so fully entitled Sir Henry Hardinge; and, further, to remark, that were I to attempt to add to the reputation of Sir Lowry Cole at the expense of that of any other human being, I should pay him the very worst of compliments, and only prove my utter ignorance of a character that I have had ample opportunities of observing, and which, I trust, I duly appreciate.

To the extracts I have already given from Sir C. B. Vere's "Brief Account" he adds:—

"And the manner in which he" (Sir L. C.) "directed the line should be moved forward, was such as showed his desire to effect with promptness the immediate object of the movement; and, at the same time, his care to secure to the Army the protection on its right of the extended formation of his division to that flank, which was one of the advantages afforded in its position in reserve."

Sir Lowry Cole himself explains his arrangements for the advance of the Division. I will, therefore, only further add what will, I feel confident, prove interesting to your readers, viz., extracts from the letter of one of those who bore a most distinguished part in the dangers and glory of Albuhera.

Sir Edward Blakeney states:—

"When we reached the part of the position allotted to us, the action on our front had been going on very severely. A fog and severe rain prevented our seeing actually what had occurred; but, when it cleared up which was in about ten minutes, we saw the French columns placed in echelon on our side of the hill, with the artillery—twenty-three pieces—above, and an echelon of cavalry on their left flank, covering the wide plain with their swords." "The Second Division of British Infantry was to our left and front, and had, just as we arrived, been most severely handled by the cannonade and Polish Lancers. A squadron of these Poles had moved close to us, when a British squadron charged, and drove them back." "At the most critical moment, Sir Lowry Cole ordered the brigade to advance. The word coming from the left, the 1st battalion of the Royal Fusiliers moved first; my battalion—the 2nd Fusiliers—next; and the 3rd

* An attack, contrary to orders, if successful, will rarely be very severely blamed, but at Maida Sir L. C. showed that he possessed a still higher degree of moral courage than that above alluded to, by *refusing to attack* when his judgment told him it ought to be delayed.—T. W.

Welch Fusiliers on the right. We moved steadily towards the enemy, and very soon commenced firing. The men behaved most gloriously, never losing their ranks, and closing to their centre as casualties occurred. From the quantity of smoke, I could perceive very little but what was immediately in my front. The first battalion closed with the right column of the French, and I moved on and closed with the second column,—the 23rd with the third column. This appeared to me to be the position of the three battalions for a few minutes, when the French faced about at about thirty or forty yards from us. Our firing was most incessant; and we kept following the enemy until we reached the second hill, and the position they had previously occupied." "During the closest part of the action I saw the French officers endeavouring to deploy their columns, but all to no purpose; for, as soon as the third of a company got out they immediately ran back, to be covered by the front of the column. Our loss was, of course, most severe; but the battalions never for an instant ceased advancing, although under artillery firing grape the whole time."

I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient servant,

THOMAS WADE,
Late A.D.C. to Sir Lowry Cole.

Weymouth, March 19, 1841.

MR. EDITOR,—Having remained so many years without having taken any part in the controversy between Lord Beresford and Colonel Napier on the subject of the battle of Albuhera, I should probably have continued to abstain from doing so, were it not that an erroneous construction has been put upon my silence.

I had received Colonel Napier's third volume of the *Peninsular War* previously to leaving the Cape of Good Hope, and I did not at the time take any steps to contradict the statement that "while Beresford hesitated, Col. Hardinge boldly ordered Cole to advance," being under an impression that Sir Henry Hardinge would himself correct the error into which Colonel Napier had fallen; and finding, on my arrival in England, that Sir Henry Hardinge had not done so, I availed myself of the first opportunity I had after my return to open the subject to him, in the conversation to which Sir Henry alludes in his letter of the 9th September, 1840, published in the October number of the *United Service Journal*.

There is a material difference in Sir Henry Hardinge's recollection of that conversation and mine. It commenced by my stating my reasons for not having contradicted Colonel Napier's statement myself, and by my expressing my wish, if not my expectation, that he would still do so, which, however, he declined, giving as a reason that, having refused a similar request made by Lord Beresford, he could not comply with mine.

Of the proposal Sir Henry Hardinge states he made to me of my writing to him, and putting any questions I might wish to make on the subject, I have no recollection whatever—a proposal much more consonant with my feelings, as it would probably have rendered any contradiction on my part unnecessary.

Sir Henry Hardinge, although he admits in his letter that he never gave me an order, or anything approaching to one, yet appears to leave it to be understood that, from the situation he held, as Deputy Quartermaster-General of the Portuguese Army, his opinion of the necessity of the movement considerably lessened the responsibility I took upon myself in making it; and I fully admit that, as both Sir Henry Hardinge and Colonel Rooke came from the immediate scene of action, their opinion of the critical state of it had, no doubt, due weight with me in my ultimate decision.

No man is less disposed than I am to detract from Sir Henry Hardinge's merits and professional abilities; they are generally and deservedly acknowledged: but it is now nearly thirty years since the battle of Albuhera took

place; and the advice of Colonel Hardinge, at twenty-three or twenty-four, (his age, I believe, at that time,) without much professional experience, could not have carried with it the weight and authority which in later years it might have been entitled to.

Sir Henry Hardinge, in the conversation I had with him, gave me no reason to suppose it was on his authority that Colonel Napier made the statement in question, and having some time after had reason to believe that it was on information derived from Sir Henry Hardinge that Colonel Napier relied, I felt too strongly on the occasion to permit me to renew the subject with him; although it is quite true, as he states, that we have frequently met since.

I enclose a copy of a letter which I received from Sir H. Hardinge, dated a few days after the battle, written in the warm and natural feelings of the moment, and, in my opinion, it requires no comment.

The movement itself was hazardous and difficult to execute without exposing the right flank of the Fusiliers to an acknowledged great superiority of cavalry, ready to take advantage of any error that might occur.

In moving forward to the attack, the Fusiliers advanced in echellons of battalions from the left—a manœuvre always difficult to perform correctly even in a common field-day; and as the Portuguese Brigade in advancing had two objects to effect, namely, to show front to the enemy's cavalry, and at the same time to preserve its distance from, and cover the right flank of, the Fusilier Brigade, its movement was even more difficult to effect than the former.

Thinking it desirable (with all due confidence in the Portuguese Brigade), to have some British troops on the extreme right of the division, I directed the light companies of the Fusilier Brigade to form in column on the right of the Portuguese, where I also placed the brigade of guns, and sent the Lusitanian Legion to the left of the Fusiliers.

I make these remarks, which may by many be considered unnecessary, to prove that I was fully aware of the difficulties attending the movement, as well as alive to the great responsibility which I took upon myself in moving at all, after the positive orders I had received from the Marshal, *not* to leave the position in which I had been placed without his special instructions.

In this attack, and in carrying the enemy's position, the Fusilier Brigade lost 1000 men, (47 serjeants and 953 rank and file,) out of 1500 rank and file, and 45 officers, among whom 3 were commanding officers,—an example of steadiness and heroic gallantry which history I believe cannot surpass, and which is fully deserving of the encomiums passed upon it by Col. Napier in his account of the battle of Albuhera.

In the very high state of discipline of the Fusilier Brigade, commanded by officers of the acknowledged professional merits and talents of the late Sir Wm. Myers and Col. Ellis, and the present Sir Edward Blakeney, I can claim little merit for the execution of this movement; but I feel I have an undivided claim to all credit that may attach to the responsibility of undertaking and directing it, under the circumstances I have mentioned.

My silence on the points in dispute, has not, as Col. Napier supposes, proceeded from indifference, but from a strong objection I have always felt to bring myself before the public, and which has not been lessened by the bitterness of the controversy between Lord Beresford and himself.

I have the honour to be, your obedient humble servant,

Highfield Park,
Jan. 6, 1841.

G. LOWRY COLX, General.

Copy.

Almendralejo, 24th May.

MY DEAR GENERAL,—I write the very first spare moment I have found, most sincerely to express my hopes that your wound will not be of very troublesome consequences; and that your fellow-sufferers in the danger and

glory of the day, Wade, Roverea, and Egerton, are going on well. The first we are all very anxious to hear of, and that he will not lose his arm,—and that all of you may enjoy your reputation with sound limbs and health.

The Fusiliers exceeded anything that the usual word *gallantry* can convey; and your movement on the left flank of the enemy unquestionably saved the day, and decided the victory.

Without considering the total numbers on each side, but merely the numbers in action at the point of contest, it must be admitted that our 6000 British fought more desperately and bravely than anything that has yet taken place in the Peninsula,—and the enemy in conduct dangerously rivalled them.

The enemy are at the foot of the Sierra Morena, and all quiet to our front; his loss can, by intercepted letters, &c., be ascertained to amount to 8000 men, and probably the truth may lay nearer 10,000; so that your brave fellows did not fall unrevengeed.

The Marshal and his head-quarters are very anxious to hear of you; and not the least anxious among that number, your very faithful and sincere,

H. HARDINGE.

To Major-General the Honourable
G. L. Cole.

Justice to the Army.

WELL, Mr. Editor, the Royal Christening has come off, and the brevet and the Order of Victoria, where are they? Blank echo answers "Where!" Your powerful efforts in our behalf have as yet proved unavailing. We are now in the position of those gamblers on the turf, who having wearied fortune by backing favourites, risk their last shilling on the forthcoming produce stakes. In sober sadness, it is much too bad that we should be dependant on such contingencies for the admission of our claims, and for the rewards due for our services, if, indeed, it is at all contemplated, under any circumstances short of a declaration of general war, to do us justice. Whilst we turn with appealing looks to our gentle and gracious Queen, we are at the same time conscious how little she has in her power; but she is a soldier's daughter, and a soldier's wife, and she cannot but love the profession, knowing from experience its devoted loyalty and respectful attachment to her sacred person. It is trusting to this well-known loyalty and attachment that her Majesty's present advisers act with such profound indifference to, or rather contempt of, our rights and interests; and it is for us to consider whether we cannot retaliate and turn the tables on those *un*-friends of ours, without compromising our reputations as the best disciplined, the most strictly subordinate, and unhesitatingly obedient army in Europe. I am the last man in the world to recommend my brother soldiers, whilst in their military capacity, to interfere personally in party or in politics. For armed men to do so would indeed be most unconstitutional and dangerous, as exemplified in the days of our "Commonwealth." I know it has been attributed to a gallant and honourable officer to have said, at a public dinner at Ashton, that "the Army was conservative." If, indeed, he did say so,—and I doubt it,—I am very sure he meant to apply the term in its literal, and not in its figurative sense. The conservatism of the Army is not, as it ought not to be, the conservatism of party or of politics, but is a principle derived from the duties and obligations of the military profession which constitute its members conservators, under the laws, of the lives, and liberties, and properties, of their fellow-subjects in every quarter of the globe,—conservators of the honour and dignity, the rights and privileges, of their sovereign, and of the integrity of her dominions,—making them formidable to the enemies of their country, to agitators, revolutionists, and such other evil doers; whilst they exercise the arduous offices of their profession amongst their fellow

citizens with impartiality, alike to all men, without distinction and without difference. To the British Army, actuated by this spirit of true conservatism, by the divine blessing, and with the powerful aid of the gallant Navy and Marines, is England indebted for the proud position she holds amongst the nations of the earth; and that the spirit of endurance and of valour by which the deeds of other days (now forgotten by the country) were achieved, still exists unquenched and unquenchable, it has given late and brilliant proofs: alike amidst the burning deserts of the East in extending our vast possessions there, or amidst the frozen snows of Canada, in checking wicked and presumptuous rebellion, and in punishing its sympathising instigators.

If, then, it is decreed that we are to abandon all hope of receiving from our present rulers the most trifling instalment towards the redemption of the heavy debt of gratitude which the country owes to us, let us consider (as I have already said, before my long digression) how we best may aid, without compromising ourselves, in removing the real "dead weight" which presses upon and clogs the wheels of the State, and in furthering the restoration to power of those statesmen who, alive to the true interests and the honour of their country, may prove that both are best maintained by a liberal and considerate attention to the claims and services of its defenders, and not by hoarding up its resources for the purpose of richly endowing posts and offices for their creatures. In the event of a dissolution and general election, I need not say to my brother-soldiers on half pay that they are entitled to the uncontrolled exercise of their rights as freemen and citizens. To the husbands, then, with them. Let them remember, that it is there they are to make the struggle to obtain attention to their claims. Let them fight manfully with voice, and purse, and influence, wherever they can be effectually and legitimately used. The first act of a Ministry, wise and jealous of the safety and the honour of the country, must be to place the Army and Navy on a footing of magnitude and efficiency equal to the exigencies of the present crisis; and such a Ministry will be aware that on dissatisfied soldiers no reliance can be placed. It will remember that a distribution of rewards and of memorials of past services, when fairly and deservedly bestowed, is the surest incentive to those whom they wish to emulate the deeds of the old soldiers,—that it is, in fact, "the cheap defence of nations," and was considered to be so by Napoleon, in opposition to whose opinion my Lord Howick should have been the last man to set up his crotchets.

Having shown to my comrades on half pay how deeply they are interested in the forthcoming elections, and having urged them earnestly to hold themselves in readiness for that event, I would remind my more fortunate brethren on full pay, that an officer stationed at home and possessed of the elective franchise cannot be refused leave of absence for its exercise on the occasion of an election for the county or borough in which his vote lies, unless on some most pressing call for his presence with his regiment. Let every one then who is in possession of a vote hasten to his post when the time arrives, and aid in bringing into power those from whom only we can now expect a just appreciation of our situation and of our claims, and of the melancholy inefficiency in point of numbers, of the army. The great majority who are not electors at least can influence such of their near connections as are, and who will not fail to attend to their wishes, when shown of how much importance their doing so will prove to the interests of those whom they hold dear. Let all who are blessed with parents, threaten to cut off "the governor" with a shilling, and to refuse all "tips" henceforward from mamma, unless they bestir themselves in the cause: threaten elder brothers with renouncing the use of their hunters and their Mantons, their covers and preserves, unless they become proposers and seconders of stout conservatives. Above all, coax your fair sisters into frowning on every "nice young man" who does not vote as she wishes, and promise to introduce to her, in case of compliance, the "finest young fellow of our's." All this

may appear to be idle trifling, but I write it in perfect seriousness, firmly believing that, under our disappointment from the powers that be, it is our only chance.

March 17th.

SHAMROCK.

Delay in the Payment of Regimental Contingencies.

MR. EDITOR,—Allow me, through the medium of your Journal, to call the attention of the Service to the existing delay in the settlement of the quarterly returns for contingencies. I particularly allude to the quarterly returns for lodging money, as well as to the returns for fuel. Now, all the military world know full well that a month's lodging money, paid at the expiration of the month, is of more use to a subaltern than nearly double that sum, paid (as it often is) at the expiration of six or seven months after that period. Few officers, whatever may be the rank they hold, can afford to be kept out of their money for so long a term; and I, for one, am at this present time minus lodging money which was due full seven months ago, and it is not even yet lodged in the hands of the Paymaster.

In many parts of England an allowance is made to the troops in lieu of fuel; but this allowance, in the first instance, has all to come out of the Captain's pocket, and frequently amounts to nearly 30*l.* in the quarter. I need hardly tell you, Mr. Editor, that there are not many Captains in the Service who can at all seasons find it convenient to lend her Majesty's Ministers such a sum; and, supposing the officer possesses it not to lend, he must then get the articles on credit, and the soldier is a loser, inasmuch as he must pay higher for the things required.

If our pay was of large amount, or were our allowances sufficient, then, indeed, might such poor devils as we hold our peace; but, alas, the pay is but a mere song, and lodging money does not amount to one half what we are obliged to pay for lodgings. In fact, to sum up all our grievances in one well-known sentence, "Flesh and blood can't bear it!" and neither can yours, &c.

ONE WHO WANTS TO BE PAID.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, March 21, 1841.

MR. EDITOR,—The Master and surviving crew of the Buffalo store-ship have arrived in England in a vessel taken up for the purpose. The Buffalo was wrecked last year on the coast of New Zealand, in a hurricane, which came on suddenly and drove her on shore. All the people were saved except a man and a boy; and through great exertions of the Master, a considerable quantity of stores were also preserved; but all efforts to save the hull of the ship proved fruitless, and her timbers have been left imbedded in mud. An inquiry has been held, by order of the Admiralty, to ascertain the cause of the loss of the ship. This inquiry was conducted by Rear-Admiral the Hon. D. P. Bouverie; Captain Montagu, of the Queen; and Captain Sir T. Hastings, of the Excellent; and their report having exculpated the Captain and officers from any neglect that might have been supposed to occur, the people have been paid their wages and discharged. An inquiry took place relative to some squabbles among the officers, but the result has not transpired.

The Boadicea transport has been here from the Island of Ascension. She brought home invalids and stores, but not a particle of news from any of the African squadron. In fact, she did not see any of them. Several sick men and officers had been collected at Ascension for passage to England, and those she brought. The widow and children of the late Commandant of the island (Captain Tinklar, R.M.), came home in this transport. She has gone to Woolwich to refit, and her next service is to take out stores for the squadron at the Brazils.

The *Asia*, 84, and *Pique*, 36, arrived from the Mediterranean on Wednesday last, after a tedious passage of six weeks, and they will be put out of commission in the usual manner now adopted, as the crews are much wanted. The *Asia* has gone to Sheerness, and the frigate to Chatham. The seamen of the *Asia*, many of whom have been five years in her, should have the boon of going on leave at once, and let the stripping the ship, returning stores, and doing other matters relating to paying off, devolve on the crew of the ships in ordinary at Sheerness. If this arrangement takes place, and the *Asia's* people get six or seven weeks' leave, and a moiety of their wages, they will most probably return to a man, and volunteer for other ships. The *Indus* and *Monarch* are quite ready to receive them, being still, each, 200 short of complement. The crew of the *Pique* will probably be turned over to the *Conquistador* or *Cornwall*, which will be put in commission for them to join, if the *Pique* herself is not considered fit for further service without extensive repair.

The *Vernon*, 50, is here, having been towed from the Nore by the *Salmander* steamer. (She has returned thither to bring round the *Monarch*.) The *Vernon* is about fifty men short of complement. What she has, however, are good men; but, being a favourite ship, she will be pretty sure of completing at Spithead. At present it is expected she will be ordered to the Mediterranean; but, if there is to be an armament sent to America, the *Vernon* will be exactly one of the description of frigates that ought to be despatched thither, having a formidable battery of forty-four long 32-pounder and six 68-pounder shell guns. The *Warspite* and *Vindictive*, ships of the same class,—that is, heavy 50-gun frigates,—to be armed with long 32-pounders, and 68-pounder shell-guns, are in the basin of this dock-yard, ready for commission. The question may be asked, How are they to be manned on an emergency? By taking 300 of the crews of the *Asia* and *Pique*, the ground-work of a first-rate crew of seamen would be formed; and, with a strong body of marines, and 100 landsmen in each—able active fellows from the plough-tail—those ships in three months would be enabled to be a match for any foreign frigate. More landsmen must be allowed to ships, if a war takes place, that the heavy guns may be properly manned and worked. The system of entering boys is very good, but it takes some years to make them strong enough for the work. Two, or even one, extra able young fellows to every gun, would relieve the seamen from a great portion of that duty, and enable a Captain to manœuvre his ship quicker. This increase of men would, for instance, give the *Vernon* 50 or 100 men extra; and, if an action took place, their value would be felt. The landsmen should be between twenty and twenty-five years of age, and about five feet eight inches high. At that time of life they would not be too old to make seamen of.

It does not appear that any more ships of the Line are to be commissioned in England for some time, excepting the *Cornwallis*, 74, at Plymouth, for the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir Wm. Parker, who is going to India,—and, possibly, the *St. Vincent*, 120, at this port, for the flag of the successor of Admiral the Hon. Sir R. Stopford in the Mediterranean, whoever he may be; consequently, all that will be done here this year will be with frigates, steamers, and small craft. As stated before, the *Vindictive* and *Warspite* are both ready. The *Dublin*, 60, is in a forward state. The *Madagascar*, 46, has been reported fit, and masted, months ago; those are all that are in the port,—but at Plymouth and Sheerness there are several very large frigates ready. The state and condition of the ships in ordinary are as complete and perfect as can be desired—they undergo regular inspection. The *Prince Regent*, 120, is now in dock for the purpose, and is as sound and dry as the first day she was launched. The *Vengeance*, a new ship, not being wanted, goes into ordinary. One of the building slips, which had been under repair for the last year or two, was completed on the 15th, and on that morning the shipwright department commenced work by fixing the blocks for the keel of a new 90-gun ship, on two decks, to be called *Prince Albert*. You

had the dimensions, &c., last month. The timbers have been preparing for some months, and by Midsummer considerable progress will have been made in her construction. The next slip will be ready in the Autumn, when the keel of the Royal Frederick will be laid down.

The vessels that are about to proceed to sea are the Tweed corvette, for the North American station, and the Pelican for the Mediterranean. The Tweed went yesterday. The Indus, 84, cannot move until she has a draft of seamen, and at present few volunteers are to be obtained. The steam tenders and the Rapid brig have been sent to collect some at Dartmouth, Liverpool, and Jersey, but not more than fifty or sixty seamen have been procured.

An examination of candidates for commissions in the Marine Corps took place on the 8th inst., at the Naval College in this Dockyard, when seven individuals were declared qualified by the Captain and Professor, and have since been appointed Second Lieutenants in the corps, and nominated to the different divisions. (See Appointments.)

It is not expected that there will be more than one or two examinations before the new plan of embarking youths on board the Excellent, as Cadets for the Marines, gets into operation. Nothing authentic has transpired as to the system to be adopted, but it is thought there will be a limit as to age; a preparatory examination previous to admission; a course of study, when admitted, to occupy eighteen months or two years; an allowance from the Crown to cover certain expenses of uniform and men; and that the number of Cadets will vary from ten to fifteen. From these Cadets all future officers in the corps will be selected, and there is no reason to doubt but that, after the plan has been in operation a few years, a set of well-educated and scientific officers may be introduced into the Service, as efficient as those in the corps of Engineers and Royal Artillery. The admission on board the Excellent will most probably take place in May or June. In the interim the vacancies in the corps will be filled up by the numerous candidates on the First Lord's list, after they have undergone the usual examination at the College. The report is, that notwithstanding the seven commissions just given away, there are seven or eight more Second Lieutenants required to complete the roster.

Whether there is a scarcity of Midshipmen, or that great numbers are employed on foreign service, it is rather remarkable that not one presented himself for examination in Navigation at the College this month,—a circumstance that has not occurred before for many years.

P.S.—The Asia has been detained proceeding to Sheerness by bad weather, until this day. It moderated sufficiently yesterday afternoon for a few hours to enable the Commander-in-Chief to go on board and inspect the ship, see the crew at quarters, and witness their gun practice. Sir Edward Codrington was accompanied by several naval officers, and the sight was most gratifying. From being in commission five years, the officers and crew are in most perfect efficiency; and their firing and gun exercise was admirable. Sir Edward Codrington expressed his entire approbation of all that he witnessed, and has reported the same officially.

A change will take place shortly in the command of the flag-ship at this port. Captain Henry John Codrington, C.B., leaves the Talbot, and will have the Queen, so soon as Captain Stopford can get out to Malta, to relieve him in command of the Talbot.

In consequence of numerous reports of great abuses having arisen from the remission of the duty on spirits and cigars when put on board her Majesty's ships for the use of the officers, &c., the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have issued a circular notice, that in future they will not recommend to the Treasury the continuance of the indulgence, and that those articles must henceforth pay the same duty when consumed on board ship, as on shore. The disallowing the non-payment of duty on cigars should never have been permitted; there has been constant smuggling in

consequence. Moreover, smoking is a filthy habit, and if persons think fit to indulge in it, they should be compelled to pay to the revenue for the annoyance they inflict on those who have the misfortune to be near them.

Plymouth, March 18, 1841.

MR. EDITOR,—We have been exceedingly quiet here since I last had the pleasure of writing to you; nothing of the nature of local excitement, nor scarcely anything deserving the name of novelty, has transpired the whole month. The *Impregnable*, 104, Captain Forrest; the *Belleisle*, 72, Captain Toup Nicolas; and *Iris*, 26, Captain Nurse, continue in the Sound, with no immediate prospect of their departure.

The active business of the dockyard is chiefly observable in the visible progress that is taking place among the ships *building*. The *Aboukir*, 50, the keel of which was laid only about four or five months ago, is now actually complete in frame, being the second ship of that new class on the stocks at this dockyard. It seems but the other day (the latter end of August) that the *St. George*, 120, was launched from the very slip on which the *Aboukir* now stands. The *Hindustan*, 80, is also advancing rapidly; she, however, was begun some years since, and is approaching a state of completion. So nearly, indeed, is she finished, that it is generally believed she will be launched as early as July or August next, at the time of the meeting of the British Association at Plymouth. It would be a most gratifying circumstance that such an event should take place at such a period. The artisans of the dockyard, anxious to do honour to the distinguished visitors, have solicited and obtained the permission of the Board of Admiralty to arrange, in an appropriate place, for exhibition, all the suitable models they can procure before the above meeting takes place.

We have had no ships paid off, nor any commissioned, of late. It is daily expected, however, that the *Cornwallis*, 72, will be put in commission, and that the *Red* at the Mizen will verify the report that Rear-Admiral Sir William Parker, K.C.B., is to proceed to the East Indies, to take the command of the British fleet on that station, Rear-Admiral the Hon. George Elliott being expected home on account of ill health. Captain Peter Richards is confidently spoken of as the Flag-Captain, and will, it is said, take the ship to her destination, the Admiral having made arrangements to travel, accompanied by his secretary (Mr. Chimmo), overland. The retirement of Sir William Parker from the Admiralty has naturally given rise to many conjectures as to his probable successor at that Board; and rumour speaks of Rear-Admiral Superintendent Warren of the dockyard, as the officer upon whom the appointment is likely to be conferred. This, of course, is mere speculation.

An officer (Lieutenant Caffin) from the gunnery establishment at Portsmouth has been visiting, officially, the *Cornwallis* and several other ships in Haroaze, to ascertain whether their ports will admit of the proper elevation and depression of the guns. The necessity for an investigation of this kind appears to have been suggested by the recent circumstance of the *Howe* and *Britannia* being unable to depress their lower-deck guns to the required degree, in consequence of the incorrect position of the axis of the gun, when lying horizontal, in relation to the height of the portsills above the deck.

The *Royal William*, 120, was undocked on the 22nd ult., having had her copper previously examined and cleaned; and the *Iris*, 26, was taken in on the same day, in consequence of her having touched ground on her way hither, in passing through St. Helen's, from which, however, she sustained no injury. She therefore turned out again on the following morning, when the *Star* packet, Lieut.-Com. C. Smith, and the *Snipe* tender, Lieut.-Com. T. Baldock, were brought into the same dock, to have casual repairs attended to. The *Iris* went down into the Sound on the 26th; and the *Star* sailed on the 28th for Falmouth, to be ready to take out the Brazilian mail on the 17th of this month.

The Rochester tender arrived on the 23rd ult. with stores from the eastward. While off the Bolt Tail she encountered a heavy swell, which caused her to roll so much as to carry away her mast. It broke off a little below the hounds. The Carron steam-tug was ordered out to her assistance, and brought her safely and quickly into port; and she has since been supplied with a new main-mast, [about four feet shorter than the former one. The Comet steam-vessel, Lieut.-Com. Syer, arrived on the 26th ult. from Pembroke in company with the Vixen, recently launched at that dockyard. The latter vessel sailed on the 28th for the River, in charge of Mr. Henderson, Assistant-Master-Attendant, in order that she may be fitted at Woolwich with engines and boilers, and brought forward for commissioning. The Volcano steamer, Lieut.-Com. J. West, sailed on the 26th ult. for Woolwich, to have her machinery overhauled, and to undergo necessary repairs. The damages lately sustained by her paddle-wheels on her voyage from the West Indies were made good at this port before she started for the River. The Pluto steamer, Lieut.-Com. Blount, took her departure on the 28th ult. for the Coast of Africa, intending to call at Lisbon on her passage out. The Wilberforce iron steam-vessel, W. B. Allen, Esq., Commander, arrived on the first of the month from Liverpool, where she was very recently built, and sailed on the same day for Woolwich, after taking on board a fresh supply of coals. She will there complete her equipment, and shortly join the Soudan and Albert (also iron steamers) on the Niger Expedition.

The foundation-stone of a lighthouse at the west end of the Breakwater has been laid since my last correspondence. The ceremony was performed on the 22nd ult. by the Admiral Superintendent of the Dockyard, in the presence of several spectators, who, notwithstanding the inauspicious season of the year for an aquatic excursion, were led to the spot to become eye-witnesses of the interesting event.

The Amelia Thompson emigrant-ship, of about 500 tons, is now in the Sound, and on the point of departure for New Zealand. Captain Henry King, R.N., is going out in her, to fill the office of Chief Commissioner of the settlement of the Plymouth Company of New Zealand. He will take with him 170 emigrants, who have been accustomed to agriculture and the useful arts, and will join the pioneer expedition which sailed from this port in November last, in charge of Mr. George Culfield, formerly of this dockyard.

The commissioned ships in the Sound are the Impregnable, 104; Belleisle, 72; and Iris, 26. Those in harbour are the Caledonia flag-ship, and San Josef, bearing the flag of the Admiral Superintendent of the Dockyard. The ships at the jetties are the Nile, 92, nearly ready for commissioning, and the America, 50 (razeé), which will not be finished until about the end of May. The only ships in dock are the Canopus, 80—requiring a large repair—and the Minden, 72—nearly ready to be put out of dock. The ships building are—the Albion, 90; Aboukir, 90; Hindostan, 80; Flora, 36; Spartan, 26; and Philomel, 10.

D.

Removal of the Remains of Napoleon Buonaparte.

St. Helena.

“Comme quoi Napoléon n'a jamais existé” was the title of a clever little French work, professing to prove all that historians tell us of that personage to be but a mythus,—a symbolical parable,—of which the foundation is to be seen in the course of the *sum*. The last turn in Fortune's wheel which has brought the luminary round from his setting to his rising quarter, will be to the curious of the year 2800 a forcible addition to the ingenious arguments by which the case was made out. To us, who find St. Helena possessed of a “too, too solid” existence, such a theory is hard of belief; and now, that we are robbed of our principal object of interest, the only consolation left us is to felicitate ourselves on having witnessed the event, and to

most of our privilege. Its intrinsic interest, to speak the truth, cannot well be heightened. This portion of Napoleon's career stands out for the future in peculiar isolation from that which led to it. He once more sleeps beside the Seine; and from the throne to the cell is scarcely a greater change than from the lonely grave in the precincts of a prison to those monumental honours, which are the last, and perhaps the highest, a nation can bestow.

The French squadron, the *Belle Poule* and *Favourite*, arrived at St. Helena on the 8th of October, preceded a few hours by the corvette *L'Oreste*. Nearly three months before this, H.M.S. *Dolphin* had arrived with intelligence of their mission, and orders to await their arrival. Such an announcement created a lively sensation; and never were ships more fondly hoped or more wistfully looked for. The lines were thronged with spectators as the noble frigate entered the roadstead, "vailing her topmast" to the lofty cliffs, and exchanged salutes with the fort and the English man-of-war. H.R.H. the Prince de Joinville manœuvred his vessel himself, and brought her to anchor before receiving the Staff Officers and official persons who were early on board.

She is a remarkably fine vessel, of 60 guns; and, according to her commander's usual taste, painted black throughout; a style, whose simplicity suits admirably well with the grand lines presented by a ship of her size. A serious indisposition prevented his Excellency the Governor from waiting on the Prince in person: his place was supplied by Colonel Trelawney, of the Royal Artillery, the next in command. An offer was made of the Castle, the Government residence in town, for the accommodation of the Prince, but declined, on the sailorlike plea, "My ship is my home." To the residents of the island who remembered the first arrival of the illustrious *détenu*, and who were now about to meet, after the lapse of a quarter of a century, the old members of his household, their return had an additional interest; and very particular inquiries were made of the first visitors to the frigate as to whom were on board. They soon learnt that she bore Marshal Bertrand and his son, General Gourgaud, Baron Las Cases (junior), Marchand, and four old domestics. The whole of these were speedily on shore, with many of the *équipage*, giving an air of very unusual life and gaiety to the quiet streets of James Town.

Sir Wm. Doveton and one or two others were inquired after by Bertrand. It was at the house of that gentleman that Napoleon was seized with the attack which commenced his final illness. The French were pleased to learn that no step had yet been taken in the matter, and that they would find the tomb in the state in which it had been left at his interment.

The Prince de Joinville did not land until the next day, when the officers of the garrison were presented to him. He rode, after this ceremony, first to Plantation, and thence across to Longwood. The state of the old residence of Napoleon is well known, and has been the occasion of much embarrassment to the English, and of many elegant and complimentary effusions from the French visitors. It was as usual,—the saloon a threshing-floor—the library a granary—the spot on which Napoleon breathed his last now found most convenient for a threshing-machine. That such a state of things should have ever been permitted is much to be regretted; at the same time, had the death of our own greatest hero or benefactor consecrated the spot, no one can doubt that the case would have been the same. It proceeds from no malice or neglect prepense, but simply from that want of sentiment which particularly distinguishes our national character.

It must have been a sufficiently painful sight to Marshal Bertrand, Gourgaud, and their companions; and the countenance of the former especially showed clearly the sad and painful recollections recalled by the scene, but they showed to the fullest extent a disposition to let nothing interrupt the harmony of the occasion. It was so far well, that strangers in general connect the present ruined and comfortless condition of the house with their idea of its former state. In the present instance, they had the best testi-

mony that it was, while occupied by Napoleon, a comfortable residence; that the hedges, ditches, and piggeries, now around it, were then the site of garden and shrubberies, inferior it must be confessed to those of St. Cloud, but at St. Helena among the best. After visiting the old house the party entered that destined for Napoleon, had he lived: one which deserves to save us from some of the odium incurred by the other; he, however, died just at its completion, and excepting when the residence of the late Governor General Dallas, it has been generally unoccupied.

The arrangement of measures for the disinterment was intrusted to two Commissioners, the Count de Charbot on the part of the French, and Captain Alexander, the Commanding Royal Engineer, on the part of the English. It was determined to commence at twelve on the night of the 14th of October, the commencement of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Napoleon's arrival at St. Helena. This allowed ample time for the frigate's crews to make their pilgrimages to the spot. Their eagerness to carry away relics produced at first some devastation of the trees, and such a consumption of the water of Napoleon's favourite spring as would have gladdened the heart of a "total abstinence" man; even the earth was torn up by handfuls, and borne away as reverentially as the sacred soil from the house of Loretto.

It is in a quiet secluded spot, maintained in perpetual freshness by the spring above, that Napoleon at last found room enough, and where the valley is half filled by the two fine willows that remain; his willows—now as well known in their association, as the myrtles of Greece, or the oaks of Old England.

An officer's guard of the 91st Regiment was mounted over the tomb and its approaches on the previous day, and another tent pitched to contain the beautiful ebony sarcophagus, brought out for the occasion. It was the wish of the French Commissioner that the number present should be limited. On the part of the French, the privilege was strictly confined to those entitled to an official share in the proceedings, namely, Marshal Bertrand, and his son (who was born on the island), General Gourgaud, Baron Las Cases, the Captains Charnaz and Dozez of the Belle Poule and L'Oreste, L'Abbé Coquereault, Dr. Guillard, M. Marchand, and the four domestics, Pierron, Archambault, Noverraz, and St. Denis. A similar regulation was observed on the English side, to the disappointment of many, whose hopes of witnessing the proceedings were thus crossed; the Members of Council, the Chief Justice, the Colonial Secretary, and the Senior Naval Officer, were the only individuals included in the official programme, excepting Mr. Andrew Darling, under whose superintendence the interment had been conducted. The whole were in mourning, or in uniform; and the muffled groups, as they joined the midnight assembly, and slowly gathered round the nameless stone, formed a scene as picturesque, and as full of interest, as St. Helena has ever presented. The night was wet and dark.

The struggling moonbeam's misty light

added something to the picture, but little of facility to the work, which was conducted by the light of numerous lanterns fixed to the trees and rails. A strong party of workmen was on the spot, and a very few minutes sufficed to remove the iron railing on three of the four sides; one by one, by main force, with levers and rollers, the massy slabs were removed, and exposed a square vault filled in with clay and stones, under which the body was deposited.

By half-past three in the morning, this tamping, seven feet in depth, was entirely cleared out, and the solid masonry reached. Assuredly those who laid Napoleon there had little intention of his leaving the cell, before that summons which "none estate, king nor kaiser" may decline, when victor and vanquished, grande armée and grand Empéreur, shall meet once more.

The first layer of masonry, besides being of peculiarly hard stone, and set in most tenacious cement (Roman), was clamped and leaded together with great strength; nearly five hours were consumed in removing the thickness of one foot of this covering. It was long past daybreak before it was announced that the actual sarcophagus was reached.

The perfect order, the silence, with which the workmen plied their laborious task throughout the night was very striking, and to the French very novel: not a word was heard above a whisper, excepting the few necessary directions given from time to time. The Commissioners watched attentively every step, and verified by repeated measurement the exact accordance of everything with the accounts on record. Some accommodations was secured in a house adjoining the spot; and most of the attendants retired thither during the night, for longer or shorter periods. Marshal Bertrand, however, was seldom absent from the side of the tomb; he hung restlessly round the spot, watching with grave and silent interest the progress of every hour.

The coffin had been deposited in a water-tight cell, of which each side consisted of a single slab of freestone; a similar slab sealed the top, and exactly filled the area of the vault. It was necessary to sink iron bolts into the latter slab, to afford a purchase for the slings by which it was to be raised; this was completed by about half-past eight, and then one heave at the tackling raised it from its bed, and the coffin of the "mighty dead" was exposed in its quiet repose. The exterior coffin was sound and dry. Count Charbot and the English Commissioner descended immediately into the grave, and examined its condition, accompanied by the French Medical Officer, who first sprinkled it with a disinfecting preparation. L'Abbé Coquereault, in the splendid canonicals of the Romish Church, then took his station at the head of the grave, (supported by two choristers, one bearing a crucifix, the other a vessel of holy water,) and proceeded with the appropriate service, the *De profundis*, the absolution, and certain prayers, while all present stood bare-headed. His duties did not terminate here: he immediately afterwards retired a little to the rear, and pronounced by himself a service of considerable length.

Proper instruments had been provided for raising the coffin; before this step, Dr. Guillard, with his assistant, descended, and bored into it, to inject chloride of lime. It was then slowly and carefully raised, and borne by a party of the guard into the tent, where another service, the "*Leveé de corps*," was pronounced over it. It is scarcely necessary to mention that the body was deposited within four coffins, one of tin, one of lead, and two of mahogany; these were all found perfectly closed, but it was thought necessary to open them and ascertain the actual condition of the remains. In spite of the doctor's precautions, a very offensive gas was diffused immediately on removing the last lid. The form of the body was distinguishable through the satin cloth extended over it. Amidst the breathless silence of all present, and the tears of some, the cloth was reverently removed, when a very unexpected sight presented itself. Its state of preservation was almost perfect. The features were swollen, but distinguishable: the small head for which Napoleon was remarkable, was calmly extended beside him: the dress, the orders, the silver vessel containing the heart, all were found the same, with the exception of a little mildew, as if recently consigned to the grave.

The coffin remained open for two or three minutes only, and the whole were then closed with the greatest care, and placed, excepting the outer one, within the sarcophagus destined to guard them to France. By about three in the afternoon, the funeral car was loaded, and the arrangements completed for the procession. Some apprehensions were entertained that the great weight of the sarcophagus and its contents—about 24 cwt.—would be too much for the carriage, but it surmounted the hill without any interruption. The small force of the garrison, the island militia included, was very

insufficient to constitute an imposing procession. The militia, about 300 in number, led the way, followed by the 91st Regiment. The priest, with his assistants, preceded the hearse, which was drawn by six horses, with a soldier of artillery at the head of each. That truly imperial covering, the rich pall presented by the executors, was thrown over the carriage, and borne by Bertrand, Gourgaud, Las Cases, and Marchand. His Excellency the Governor, Count Charbot, and a portion of the officers, all on foot, concluded the train. Minute-guns were fired from the time the procession commenced the long descent into James-town, and continued until it reached the water-side. The pall-bearing of M. Las Cases was but nominal, or for a short time: he had met with an accident a day or two previously, which obliged him to accompany the procession on his crutch, though his zeal for the occasion made him resolutely decline a horse or a carriage: he wore the uniform of the French Chamber of Deputies.

The pleasing manners of M. Las Cases made him extremely popular during his stay: his Daguerriotype promised some correct illustrations of the scenery, but the weather was unfavourable. Of ten days the vessels remained at St. Helena, it rained more or less on nine, and the sun was rarely powerful enough for the instrument. He spoke English fluently, and recognized many improvements on the island. Since his last visit, many barren districts have been planted—the agriculture, the roads, and the general aspect of the country, much advanced. He pointed out at Longwood, with faithful recollection, the spots connected with Napoleon's habits—the tree under which he dictated, the walk he frequented, the view on which his looks dwelt most. The "sole apartment" of his father and himself he found at the back of the building, in the cabin of a black labourer. The old domestics crept up early one morning before the English were stirring to trace out their old haunts; and the Prince de Joinville, as well as Bertrand, repeated his visit. However, the interest on the subject did not appear universal, for many left without visiting the Place at all. Bertrand appeared under a degree of excitement during his whole stay: scenes so memorable in their association, and revisited so late in life, could not fail to awaken a host of stirring recollections in the bosom of the Grand Maréchal. Bertrand is still hale and active: he had not, to most eyes, the intellectual or commanding aspect which would at first be expected, but more of good nature and bonhomie, with something, however, of the dignity of manner that must have been induced by his office about the Emperor's person. General Gourgaud is a much younger man: he scarcely appears fifty years of age, and is still in active employment as one of the Inspecteurs d'Artillerie.

None of the officers of the naval squadron, with the exception of Messrs. Charnaz and Dozez, took any part in the proceedings on shore. The whole were drawn up on the wharf, headed by the Prince de Joinville, to receive the body. Here the office and responsibility of the English officials terminated, and was formally transferred to the other party. The coffin was lowered, under a royal salute from the fort, into the Prince's barge, which he steered himself, and then, surrounded and followed by the other boats of the squadron, they put off from the shore. No part of the ceremony, in its scenic characters, was more beautiful than this. The evening became fair, and the bold and stern cliffs, as they echoed the long salute, well contrasted with the animated picture the harbour presented.

High mass was performed on board the following day. On that preceding their departure, the body lay in state on board the Belle Poule, and all ranks, ages, and colours, were permitted to visit the vessel; a small chapel was fitted up in the after part of the main-deck, handsomely decorated, and here the coffin was placed—the pall thrown over it, and supported by a large gilt eagle at each corner; the chapel was lighted by four silver candelabra.

The good-nature of the French was rather tried by the throng of visitors. His Royal Highness even opened his own cabin to the general curiosity: it had been fitted up at Constantinople in the Turkish style—luxurious divans,

a magazine of pipes, books, arms, and a piano-forte, bespoke some of his tastes. The United Service Journal occupied a conspicuous place in his library, with many English and some Italian works; but no object possessed such attractions as a small bronze cast of the beautiful and celebrated statue of La Pucelle by his own sister.

The Prince de Joinville is a young man of about twenty-three, more than six feet in height, of slight figure, with an expression of countenance usually mild and quiet, but lighted up with much intelligence when he converses. He was little on shore. To those who had the honour of intercourse with him, his manners were marked by a very pleasing degree of urbanity and sailor-like frankness.

The squadron sailed for Ascension on the 18th October. At a time when the relations of the two countries were not on the most cordial footing—upon an occasion well calculated to awaken national prejudices—nothing but harmony had prevailed, and no unpleasant feeling was permitted on either side to appear. Assuredly no exertion was wanting on the part of the inhabitants to render the visit agreeable to their guests; and it was with some regret that they were seen to depart with their freight for France.

A considerable number of medals in silver and bronze were privately distributed. His Royal Highness, previous to his departure, made a donation of 200*l.* to the workmen employed, and of 800*l.* to the charitable fund of the island. One or two individuals, whose interests were likely to suffer by the removal of the chief attraction to visitors, would be recommended, it was said, for pensions to the French Government. To Capt. Alexander of the Royal Engineers, whose excellent arrangements and active personal exertions had overcome every difficulty, his Royal Highness presented a very valuable gold snuff-box, bearing the portrait of Louis Philippe, set in brilliants, accompanying it with terms of compliment which much enhanced its value.

L.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Constant Reader" will find the Peace complements of ships in our present Number. It is proper to explain, that in some rates the lower Classes have more men than the upper, in consequence of ships such as the Pique, &c., being more heavily rigged and of greater weight of metal, although carrying fewer guns. We believe the War complements have not been changed since 1812; but ships on certain stations have lately been reinforced with more seamen and marines.

We beg to refer Mr. T. W.—n for an authentic answer to his query to the Warrant of the 1st October, 1840, which he will find in our Numbers for November and December last.

To "Cosmo's" two first questions we reply in the affirmative; for a satisfactory answer to the third we refer him to the authority above named.

Thanks to "E. W."—from whom we shall be happy to hear, as he is good enough to propose.

We have to apologise to numerous correspondents for the postponement of their communications from want of room this month. Many valuable letters, beside several under consideration, are *in type*, and shall appear next month—including "Lucifer," "An old Medical Officer," "T. A. Lloyd," "One of the Sixth," "W.," "A Subscriber," "A Friend to the Injured," &c. We also regret that the pressure of other matter has not left us room for a single review this month.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;

OR,

NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

OUR foreign relations in Europe have rather brightened, but in the Far East and West remain, while we write, seriously clouded. Our attempt to coerce China into European manners has hitherto proved a lamentable failure, attended with disheartening disease and loss of life amongst the troops at Chusan, on which island, apparently so pestilential to "Outside Barbarians," the scenes of Walcheren are repeated on a smaller scale. Admiral Elliot has been compelled by ill health to resign his command and return home, Sir Gordon Bremer remaining in the direction of the naval branch of the expedition, the concerns of which appear to be in a state of stagnation, like the paddy fields which threaten to extinguish it by their noxious exhalations.

The Eastern Question, again embroiled, has been once more adjusted; and this time, it is affirmed, with the accession of France to the act. The Sultan, abusing his victory, having thought proper to impose conditions on his repentant vassal not consistent either with the common understanding, or with justice and policy, Mehemet Ali demurred, and the intervention of the Powers has been again employed to remove this fresh obstacle to a settlement of the question. Meanwhile the allied forces continue to occupy the positions they had taken up in Syria, which they will garrison *pendente lite*.

From America no accounts, though daily expected, have yet been received, either of the fate of Alexander M'Leod, or of the threatened onslaught of the warriors of Maine, by which State the sum of 400,000 dollars had been voted as a supply in aid to expel the British troops from the territory "called disputed." It remains to be seen whether the Harrison administration, installed on the 4th ultimo, will have the will or power to curb these truculent borderers, or whether they must be brought to their senses by force of arms :—meantime, we append the following hints on the management of a war in that country, supplied by a British officer of ability and local experience.

MR. EDITOR,—As Brother Jonathan just now looks pretty considerable pugnacious, and as there seems to be some probability of him and John Bull coming to blows, allow me to send you a few remarks upon what I consider may not be beneath the notice of our folks who may be sent to those parts, or of those who may stay at home, yet be willing to take a hint or two from a man who has seen some service, and who resided in the Canadas for above eight years, and had a few years ago a perfect knowledge of every point in both provinces, from the circumstances of having visited every

military post from Quebec to Amherstburg, and doing duty in most of them. You and I have been long acquainted, and you are well aware of the service I have seen, up to a late period.

Should it be necessary to send out more troops to that country to fight, I should in the first place recommend a perfect change in the colour of the clothing by adopting grey or green uniforms, and black belts, à la Riflemen. In the last war, the Glengarry Fencibles were clothed as Riflemen, and could always skirmish in a partly cleared country, better than our red jackets. The Yankies used to call them "Tarnation black stumps," as they could stand in a field with the stumps, and at some distance scarcely be distinguished from them, owing to the colour of their uniform. In Lower Canada, the voltigeurs were clothed in dark-gray: these men were all natives of the country, and could make their way through the woods, where Englishmen would be lost; for, take an English soldier, red coat, white belts, &c., and turn him round in the bush, he will never be able to get out again. My experience gained in surveying taught me a few simple rules for obviating this difficulty. The bark on the north side of a tree is always rougher than on the south, and is frequently covered with moss, which the south side is not. From the great prevalence of westerly winds, the trees have an inclination, or list, to the eastward, and the branches grow more to the south-east side of the tree than the other. A person going into the bush should always observe where the sun is, before he enters, and steer accordingly. Most people know the north star; every officer at least should carry a pocket compass. In that country, about Niagara, and along there, the variation of the needle is a trifle—not one degree. At Fort Erie, there is no variation; at Fort George and Niagara Town, $1^{\circ} 20''$ east; at Toronto, much the same: these are the results of many observations I made in those parts about twenty years ago.

"Revenons à nos moutons." The light infantry system is now so generally adopted in the Service, that nothing new has to be learned on that score, only the Regiment ought to be drilled in the bush, so as to enable them to get accustomed to it as much as possible. I know that many officers object to this, because it spoils the men's clothing and parade appearance; but that is of little consequence. I am glad to see that the percussion caps are to be adopted; I have somewhere the reports of several officers in command of regiments in the British Legion about them, as four were given to each regiment to try how they would do on service. They were sent out by the Master-General to Colonel Colquhoun; the reports were most favourable. I will give you one example:—A day or two after the action of the 1st of October, 1836, I met a serjeant of one of the regiments who had one; I asked how it acted; he told me that he had sixty rounds in his pouch in the morning when the action began, that he had fired them all away, and some more besides, and had only missed fire once, and then he thought he had not put on the cap. Hewas an old Wellington-soldier, and had served all through the Peninsular war. A flint does not stand above ten or twelve rounds, as the proportion of flints given out of store with powder is about that average; then there is the bulk in carriage, and having to change them when worn out, perhaps, at a critical moment. A good plan of carrying the caps, is in a small tight pocket or fob in the jacket on the right side, which has also the advantage of being quite fashionable at present. As to men's fingers being cold, get them into a sharp *scrimage*, and there will be no complaint of cold fingers,—though not uncommon things in Canada. The men ought to be drilled to the use of the axe, as it is a most useful art in America, and is soon learned; a proportion of one to every six men ought to be the smallest. A good axe weighs about four pounds; they should be got in the country, as the people of England do not know how to make one.

Canada is not a good country for cavalry to act in. During the last war, there was only one regiment, the 19th Light Dragoons; but there were several troops of militia or yeomanry, who served very well for carrying

expresses and keeping up the communication, which was a much more difficult matter than at present. I recollect once having to march ten miles farther to the next house; the towns of Cobourg and Hamilton lie now, where my route did then; there was no sign of a house, and hardly a road there in 1814.

The same difficulty is attached to artillery as cavalry in the field in Canada; but the many improvements which have taken place in that arm, may make it more efficient than it was last war. The ranges for cannon in Canada are short, from the frequent occurrences of patches of wood in the clearings, that a long shot cannot be obtained; a range of 800 yards is as much as can be got in general; and as the roads are very bad, wheel carriages are of little service, from the difficulty of getting them across the country in the spring and fall; if there is a cross country road at all, it is generally very bad, and full of holes, or corduroy, which shakes wheels and carriages all to pieces. If wheel-carriage guns are used in the field, 6-pounders are quite heavy enough. I am rather partial to light 6-pounders myself, though they are a little out of fashion at Woolwich; but they are nice sharp little fellows, and can be got anywhere. I think for firing at troops they are equal to the 9-pounders, three pounds more or less killing a man at 800 yards, is of little consequence: they walk very prettily into a close column; and if a spherical bursts among a party of men, they will never think of inquiring whether it contains twenty-seven or thirty-six balls inside; and there is a saving of two horses in the conveyance of each gun.

The old pattern small howitzer was found very useful by the Marine Artillery, under Lord John Hay, in Spain: they were carried on mules; one conveyed the gun on a pack-saddle, another carried beds, or carriages, for two, or one bed, and one ammunition-box, with thirty or forty rounds of shells and powder; every other mule carried two such boxes, slung à l'Espagnol; so that the equipment for one gun was—1 mule for gun, 1 for carriage, and 1 ammunition-box, 1 mule with 2 ammunition-boxes—making in all 3 mules to transport the gun and ammunition for about 120 rounds. One non-commissioned officer and six men, beside the mule-leaders, were sufficient to work it; and, as they throw a shell equal to the 12-pounder howitzer, with great accuracy, for 800 yards, they are, I conceive, just the thing for Canadian warfare. The Americans are pretty considerable bad artillerists, and used to complain sadly of our tarnation spiritual split shot, as they called our spherical case.

The rocket service was but in its infancy during the last American war, and I believe rockets were never used with any effect, if at all; I never saw or heard of any of them; but carried as they were by the Legion Artillery in Spain, they would be found a most efficient weapon in Canada: one non-commissioned officer and four gunners, mounted, to attend the tube; led horses carried seventeen rockets each, in magazines hung over pack-saddles, with a proportion of sticks carried by each mounted gunner. Three were slung over his saddle at the off-side, something in the manner of a lance, so that he could mount and dismount without difficulty; they could move and take up position at any speed; and the advantage of these weapons, carried in this manner, is, that they can be taken to any place where a man can go on horseback, and, if required, one man can easily carry four 6-pounder rockets, when tied together properly over his shoulders, in places only practicable for foot. The sticks he can carry in his hand, and as they may be fired occasionally without a tube, there is no doubt that they would be found most useful against the Americans, who are at best but ill-disciplined troops. Of this more anon.

The horses in Canada are excellent, especially those of the Lower Provinces, commonly called the "marche doncs;" they are very hardy. During the last war, I was attached to a brigade of 9-pounders; my division were all "marche doncs," and did more work than either of the two other divisions, and I had hardly a sick horse all the time. They are not very quick in their

movements, and hardly heavy enough for artillery or high enough for cavalry, but are most excellently adapted for the pack-saddle work, which I consider as the best-suited for field artillery in Canada, in the manner proposed above. Guns on wheels cannot, as I said, be moved through the cross roads without the greatest difficulty, and in a country where you can seldom have a view of your enemy; and they would have so great an advantage over your best troops, from their knowledge of the country to facilitate their movements, that guns of heavy calibre, on wheels, would be generally found more cumbersome than useful. The plan would be to meet Jonathan with rockets and spherical in the skirts of the bush, where he would not expect you, and thus scare him. The horses obtained, in general, in the Upper Province are well adapted for cavalry and artillery, averaging about fifteen hands, and cost about fifteen to twenty pounds. For some of the very best, we paid, last war, not more than a hundred dollars. There were an excellent breed of horses to be had up the Bay of Quinté, and among the Dutch and Quaker settlements.

Having, as Jonathan would say, preambled so far, I shall trespass on you a little more, respecting the grand line of defence to be adopted. As to the matter of our holding the Canadas, or, as I believe, they ought now to be called, Canada, I conceive our operations would be only defensive, as acquiring territory, above certain posts, would be out of the question; and, to obtain this advantage, the plan of the late General Brock ought to be followed—which was, to go slap-dash at their principal posts, without giving them time to strengthen themselves in them. In the Lower Province, we have not so much to do in that way (I shall talk of them as distinct provinces, as formerly), as there they cannot cut off our supplies so readily. The first thing to be done, is to make a simultaneous attack upon Fort Niagara, Sackett's Harbour, and Detroit, as far up as Fort Gratiot, on the Detroit River, as these points command the great lakes on which the fate of the province depends. Sackett's Harbour, it will be remembered, was the great dockyard, where they built their large ships, in opposition to ours at Kingston. This ought to be seized at once, and the mouth of the harbour destroyed by filling some old vessels with stones, and sinking them there: the channel is very narrow, and can easily be obstructed. Oswego should be treated in the same manner: they have no other ports on Lake Ontario.

Fort Niagara lies immediately opposite our forts, George and Mississaqua. Fort George, I fancy, is gone to ruin,—no loss, as it was in the worst position an unfortunate fort could be placed in, being commanded and enfiladed upon three sides of a square. Fort Mississaqua was better, and had a fine tower in it, which commanded the entrance to the river completely, and was within range of Fort Niagara on their side; so that, in case of their coming to blows, they would have fine pounding at each other; but here we would have the advantage; as their fort is higher up the river, it would be exposed to the radiated fire of field guns on our side, and the place made so hot that they could not hold it; and rockets could easily be thrown in, as we could separate our guns to a considerable distance, and bring them all to one point, at nearly the same range—not, I should say, varying from 600 to 1000 yards—so that they would get the full benefit of our fire, and only have one or two guns to fire at us: in short, their front would form a centre to our circle of guns.

The principal building of Fort Niagara is a large three-story stone house, originally built by the early French traders against the Indians. The walls are very thick and strong, and would stand a heavy fire, as they did last war; but then the powder used on our side by Colonel Holcroft had been so long in store that it had lost much of its strength—may not that be the case now?

The works at Kingston are rather formidable. Fort Henry commands the dockyard, and keeps everything snug there. Fort Frederic, if it still

exists, is on the level with the lake, and used to be pretty formidable, having seven or eight 32-pounders mounted, besides a blockhouse which carried some others. There used to be batteries at Mississauga and Gurney's Point, besides one on Snake Island, which were exceedingly well placed, and perfectly commanded the entrance to the bay and harbour, as well as the passage down the St. Lawrence through the Lake of a Thousand Islands. Let these old posts be well armed and manned, and the important post of Kingston is safe—at least during summer. Of course, the Canadian winter alters the style of warfare, as lakes and rivers are passable for cavalry and infantry, though business must be done quickly on account of the cold.

The Rideau Canal makes a great alteration in this country since its formation, as now our stores can be got up without risking, as we did last war, their passage close to the enemy's lines; how they ever allowed them to pass them has always been a mystery I could never solve.

When I went up the country, after my first arrival from Bourdeaux, the Psyche frigate was going up: she had been made in England, and the frame sent out to be put together at Kingston, about three hundred miles above Quebec. She was got to Montreal by water; but from thence to Prescott she was carried by carts or waggons on wheels, people contracting to take up certain portions, as the rapids prevented further water carriage. I may safely say, she reached all the way from Montreal to Prescott, above seventy miles. Here she was formed into an immense raft, and sent up to Kingston, carrying at the same time a battalion of marines, and two guns, with a detachment of artillery. A merchant in Kingston showed me his private mark upon several pieces of the timbers, as he had sent them to England, where they were shaped, and returned to assist in making a frigate. It was said she cost, when ready to take the lake, something near one million of money! In what state are our old ships, the St. Lawrence, Regent, Montreal, Psyche, &c., &c.? I suppose rotten, and good for nothing. This is mere conjecture.

If we wish to hold the Canadas, we must have a great superiority on the Lakes. The building of ships is expensive: a small steam craft can be established, if we can destroy the harbours along their shores,—at the same time we must take care they do not destroy ours first.

The Niagara frontier is a place of great consequence, as they can cross in so many points. A strong redoubt on Navy Island and Fort Erie would give us the command above the Falls of Niagara. A strong post at Queenston Hill, seven miles from Fort George, or Mississauga, secures us pretty well on this frontier, as from Queenston Hill everything can be seen down to Lake Ontario.

On Lake Erie the Americans have no good harbours, while we have several,—Fort Erie one, though rather open. Ships can, however, run down the river to shelter or find good anchorage under Point Abineau. At the mouth of the Grand River there is plenty of water; and here we built last war two fine schooners, about one hundred tons each (Newark and Tecumseh). Opposite Amherstberg, the lower end of Isle du Bois Blanc must be fortified. One or two long guns, 32-pounders, would be sufficient here; and the old fort, which I believe still is standing, commands the upper part of the Island. These points exclude the opposite party from Lake Erie, and command the Detroit River below. Hog Island ought to be fortified as Bois Blanc. This gives us the command of everything on that river. Above is Lake Huron, at the end of another strait, on which they have a strong fort—Gratiot. Here we have no *vis-à-vis*, and they command one entrance into Lake Huron. This is not of so much consequence as during the last war, as our fur trade takes now a different track to what it did then. But still we ought to have the superiority on this lake, as well as others. Our Government, last war, laid out a good sum of money on Drummond Island, in this lake, and afterwards it was given over to the

Americans. We seized the Island of Michilimackinaw, and gave it up afterwards: this is a most important point. We have now some establishments on this lake at St. Joseph's, and another at Sault St. Marie and Netawassauga, but what they may be now I cannot say.

The Detroit River is about a mile across; and if the Americans have sufficient force they may cross over at any time, and destroy and pillage our settlements on the frontier, which they would be prone to do, and retire to their own side, after doing some mischief, without attaining any good; and, to prevent this, we must have possession of their strong places on the rivers and lakes, and the supremacy on all the waters.

We have several very fine settlements on the River Thames, which empties itself into Lake St. Clair, and flows from the direction of Toronto but not so far. It was contemplated during the late war to build a strong work at Chatham. I went once to examine and report upon the site. I was then favourable to the scheme; and now, no doubt, as the settlement has much increased in value, it will be more necessary than ever.

At the head of Lake Ontario, Burlington Heights was considered a most important point, as there is a small bay under them which affords shelter to the shipping. It was strongly fortified with field-works; and, from its position, with a morass on one side and the lake on the other, it might be made impregnable; but it was found to be a most unhealthy spot, as the troops suffered much from fever and ague.

The River St. Lawrence ceases to be the boundary between the States and the Provinces, where the line of 45° N. lat. strikes it at St. Regis, near Cornwall. Above this on the river the Americans have many villages and settlements; but the river is wide, with many rapids, that there is not any great likelihood of any serious operations till coming to Fort Wellington, Prescott. Here the town of Ogdensburg lies, commanded by the guns of the fort, and must be quiet. This is a post of some importance, being at the head of the rapids, and commanding the passage up the Lake of the Thousand Islands to Kingston. There was some fighting in this part during the war; and it will be remembered that here the Yankee Sympathisers got a pretty good dressing not very long ago.

I have trespassed far upon your time and patience, and must now draw to a conclusion, with a few remarks upon the people of the Provinces. In many parts they differ considerably as to their feelings towards the old country. The French inhabitants were formerly the happiest people in the world, as they had nothing to trouble them,—no taxes to signify,—their own religion and laws; every man had his own land to farm; the young men generally went to the North-west or Hudson's-Bay countries as *voyageurs*, and returned with sufficient money at least to keep them comfortable till the next winter, and perhaps soon saved enough to settle for life.

In fact I never knew a set of people enjoy themselves more. If they worked hard in summer, they danced hard in winter, and seemed perfectly happy till Mr. Papineau O'Connellized them, and made them discontented,—see the results of his labours. They are now unhappy because they think they want something; and nine tenths of them, if asked, could not tell what it is. They would willingly, no doubt, if they could, throw off the British yoke; but it is not likely they would join the States. In case of a war, they are not much to be depended upon at present.

In the Upper Province I should conceive they are generally loyal, though there may be many radicals among them of the deepest die; yet I think, generally speaking, they may be firm to the Queen's Government. They make good soldiers, especially in that country, where they know the woods as well as the Americans, and can be brought into excellent discipline, as witness the Incorporated Regiments of Militia, the Glengarry, the Nova Scotia, and other regiments. Put them on the footing of the regular army:

allow their officers half-pay and pensions for wounds, and the men with grants of land after the war, and never fear but a respectable force may be raised in a few months fit for any service. A corps of artillery ought to be raised from every district, sufficient for its forts. They would soon learn the garrison exercise; and, with a few Royal Artillery in charge of stores, &c., they would be sufficient for the defence of the frontier forts. The militia should be in two classes; one, the permanent, or incorporated, who would be ready to move anywhere and for any time, composed of young and active men; the other, the local, or sedentary, should be for the immediate defence of their district, stay at home, and cultivate the land, and defend their own property,—should be brought together for exercise once a week, and not called out permanently, but only in case of invasion or great emergency. These men, from their knowledge of the country and manners of their enemies,—from being good shots from their youths, accustomed to the axe and the woods, would be soon good soldiers, and able to cope with their enemies at any time; besides, not being invaders, they would feel they fought in defence of their families and property, having everything to lose if beaten; and they would consider themselves fighting for the good cause. This I know to be the feeling of many of the people in those parts, as they have often told me that they “would be *darned* before they would let any man take their property.”

An independent division of these men first described might be called locomotive militia, if you like the term, with a dashing officer at their head. A small detachment of artillery and rockets, as I have shown above, under his command, always on the alert, moving upon the enemy in all directions, would go further to tranquillise the people at home, or in the Province, and annoy the enemy, than a much greater quantity of men sent out from England, unacquainted with the country and unseasoned to the climate.

I have gone much further than I at first anticipated, and find that I have not quite done, but will not trouble you further at present, though I intended to have made some remark upon the Indians and the American troops. Should the present suit you, I will enter further into the matter at a future period.—Yours,

ARTILLERIO VIEJO.

In our last Number we gave an authentic statement of the Armaments of our Navy, and, to complete the information as to the arming and manning of the Fleet, we subjoin the following table of

THE PEACE ESTABLISHMENT OF SEA-GOING SHIPS,

By Admiralty Order of the 20th February, 1839.

First Rates	{ 1st Class 820 men. 2nd Class 755 " 3rd Class 725 "	Sixth Rates	{ 1st Class 205 men 2nd Class 210 " 3rd Class 185 " 4th Class 165 " 5th Class 160 "
Second Rates	{ 1st Class 695 " 2nd Class 645 "	Sloops	{ 1st Class 130 " 2nd Class 125 " 3rd Class 120 " 4th Class 115 "
Third Rates	{ 1st Class 590 " 2nd Class 540 " 3rd Class 570 "	Gun Brigs	{ 1st Class 60 " 2nd Class 55 "
Fourth Rates	{ 1st Class 445 " 2nd Class 395 "	Schooners	{ - - - 40 "
Fifth Rates	{ 1st Class 290 " 2nd Class 280 " 3rd Class 265 " 4th Class 305 "		

As very trifling circumstances acquire an interest by being connected with the history of extraordinary men, it may be worth while to mention an incident in the early part of Nelson's life, which seems to have escaped notice—viz., that, before he was sent to school at North Walsham he had passed some time, probably about a year, in a school at Downham in Norfolk. The master of it was a very worthy man of the name of Noakes, who had migrated from Burnham Thorpe to Downham. He died before Nelson rose to distinction. Some are yet living at Downham who were at school with Nelson there; and many who remember their fathers talking of him as their schoolfellow. The colour of his dress seems to have struck their childish fancy—*green*; all of the survivors remember his green coat.

One or two little anecdotes have survived the waste of seventy years—(Nelson, if he were now alive, would be in his eighty-third year). At that time a pump stood in the main street, and one of Nelson's amusements was to keep his playfellows pumping, while he floated his paper ships down the channel—a slight indication, perhaps, of what his thoughts were then tending to.

Going one day to his shoemaker, he had the bad luck to crush a pet lamb between the door and the door-post, and broke its leg. He was sadly grieved at this accident, and shed abundant tears at the lamb's misfortune. Tender-heartedness, it will be remembered, was very observable in his mature character.

Perhaps it may be thought that the people of Downham have been somewhat remiss in not having made more generally known the connexion which their town had with this famed hero. It cannot have been, we may be sure, that they were insensible of his transcendent merits; let us rather hope that it has arisen from their having so many brave men among them as to enable them to dispense with the credit of having contributed in a small degree to the equipment of Nelson for his glorious course. If this be so, and they have others of the same stamp now in training, let them be prepared as soon as possible to come forth; the curtain may draw up very soon, and a martial stage present itself fit for the display of heroic action.

We have much pleasure in recording the following order, which is in unison with the views we have repeatedly expressed as to the propriety and policy of providing our soldiers with manly recreation. The present measure is a step towards realizing for their bodily welfare the good which the establishment of libraries is calculated to produce on their minds, with the combined result of the *mens sana in corpore sano*.

GENERAL ORDER, HORSE GUARDS.

March 8, 1841.

The Master-General and Board of Ordnance being about to form Cricket Grounds for the use of the Troops at the respective Barrack Stations throughout the United Kingdom, the General Commanding-in-Chief desires that Commanding Officers of regiments, depôts, and detachments, will cause these grounds to be strictly preserved, and that no carriages or horses be suffered to enter them. The cricket ground is to be considered as in the immediate charge of the Barrack-master, who, however, cannot reasonably be expected to protect it effectually, unless assisted in the execution of that duty by the support and authority of the Commanding Officer of the station, as well as by the good feeling of the troops, for whose amusement and recreation this

liberal arrangement is made by the public. Lord Hill will treat as a grave offence every trespass that shall be wantonly committed by the troops, either upon the cricket ground or upon its fences. The troops will, moreover, be required in every such case to pay the estimated expense of repairs, as in the case of barrack damages. Special instructions concerning the cricket grounds have been issued to the Barrack-Masters by the Master-General and Board of Ordnance.

By command of the Right Honourable GENERAL LORD HILL, Commanding-in-Chief.

JOHN MACDONALD, Adjutant-General.

GENERAL ORDER, HORSE GUARDS.

March 1, 1841.

Her Majesty having been graciously pleased to command that the Mates of the Royal Navy shall rank with the Subaltern Officers of the Army, the General Commanding-in-Chief desires that the former may be recognized and saluted by the troops according to that rank.

By command of the Right Honourable GENERAL LORD HILL, Commanding-in-Chief.

JOHN MACDONALD, Adjutant-General.

War Office, Nov. 11, 1840.

SIR,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that Her Majesty has been pleased to direct that Adjutants of Regiments should, in lieu of the present rates of their pay, receive in the cavalry, 2s. 6d., in the infantry, 3s. 6d. per diem, in addition to the pay of their regimental rank, as Cornet, Ensign, or Lieutenant, and that this alteration shall take place from 1st July last.

I have, &c., &c.,

(Signed)

T. B. MACAULAY.

The Officer Commanding, &c., &c.

War Office, Nov. 12, 1840.

SIR,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to direct that the Official Fees on all Military Commissions, bearing date subsequent to 30th June last, shall be abolished.

It is at the same time, proper to point out, that the Stamp Duty of 30s., imposed by Act of Parliament upon any Military Commission, must continue to be paid by the Officer as heretofore.

I have, &c.,

(Signed)

T. B. MACAULAY.

The Officer Commanding, &c., &c.

War Office, Nov. 26, 1840.

SIR,—I am directed by the Secretary at War, to request you will state, for his information, whether the Colonel of your regiment would wish that the clothing which will become due on the 1st of April next, should be supplied in kind, or that the non-commissioned officers should receive a compensation in money. In the latter case, the usual monthly rates of 2s. 6d. for biennial clothing, and of 1s. 3d. for the quadrennial, may be charged from the above-mentioned date, the serjeant-major receiving the same as the serjeants.

Should the Colonel desire a supply in kind, the regulated allowance will be issued on the transmission, at any time after the 1st of April next, of the customary documents; the reduced numbers rendering it inexpedient that the clothing should be provided by the Board of Ordnance.

As soon as you shall be apprised of the Colonel's decision, you will be pleased to forward to me a return of the numbers to be supplied in kind, distinguishing the serjeant major; or of the respective numbers entitled to biennial or quadrennial compensation.

I am, &c.,

To the Adjutant, or Acting Adjutant of the Militia.

L. SULLIVAN.

U. S. JOURN., No. 149, APRIL, 1841.

2 O

War Office, Nov. 30, 1840.

SIR,—The proper application of the Good Conduct Warrant, as respects the cases of soldiers reduced from the rank of Serjeant, for misconduct, having been brought under Her Majesty's consideration, I have the honour to signify to you her royal pleasure, that a serjeant, in the event of his reduction to the ranks, by the sentence of a court martial, shall forfeit all the advantages of his former good conduct; and that to entitle him afterwards to claim reward under the provisions of the said Warrant, he must, subsequently to such reduction, serve with uninterrupted good conduct for two years, to obtain one distinguishing mark, for four years to obtain two distinguishing marks, for six years to obtain three distinguishing marks, and for eight years to obtain four distinguishing marks; being the periods prescribed in the 14th clause of the Warrant, in reference to other cases.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Officer Commanding.

T. B. MACAULAY.

EVENING MEETINGS OF THE MEMBERS OF THE UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION.

[Continued from page 69.]

MONDAY, 4th May, 1840.

Major T. H. SHADWELL CLERKE, K.H., F.R.S., Vice-President, in the Chair.

The Minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

The following presents were announced and exhibited:—

Col. C. R. Fox.—*Précis of the War in Canada, from 1755 to the Treaty of Ghent in 1814, with Military and Political Reflections.* By Major-General Sir James Carmichael Smith, Bart., C.B. 8vo. Lond. 1826.

W. Hutt, Esq., M.P.—*The Stated Duties considered: a Pamphlet.* 8vo. Lond. 1839.

George Rennie, Esq., F.R.S.—*Model of a Steamer fitted with Mr. Rennie's Patent Trapezium or Trapezoidal Paddle-wheels.*

Capt. W. Stavers.—*A Collection of Volcanic Specimens from the summits of Volcanoes in Owhyhee. Vertebra of a large Whale.*

Major T. H. Shadwell Clerke, K.H., F.R.S.—*A collection of Specimens of Wood and other Articles recovered from the Wreck of the Royal George. A fine Copy of Kausler's Atlas des plus Memorables Sièges, Batailles, et Combats. Folio and 4to volume of letter-press.*

Lieutenant Benjamin Worthington, R.N., F.S.A.—*Two ancient Chambers of Guns made of wrought iron (time of Henry VI. or VII.); found at Dover in taking down a house, the foundation of which was laid upon a part of the Roman Wall where the Water Gate once stood. They were found lying together upon the wall.*

Master Hanby.—*The Foot of an Albatross.*

Lieutenant Molyneux Shuldham, R.N.—*Model of a Brig fitted with Lieutenant Shuldham's Revolving Masts.*

J. G. Frith, Esq. of Bombay.—*A box containing 8 bottles of Specimens of Natural History.*

Colonel W. F. P. Napier, C.B., h.-p. 43rd Foot.—*136 Volumes of the "Encyclopédie Méthodique, 4to, viz.: Histoire Naturelle des Animaux, 10 vols.; Ichthyologie, 1 vol.; Botanique, 7 vols.; Chimie, Pharmacie et Métallique, 2 vols.; Équitation, Escrime, Danse et Nage, 2 vols.; Antiquités Mythologie et Chronologie, 4 vols.; Géographie Moderne, 6 vols.; Geogr. Ancienne, 5 vols.; Atlas Géographique, 3 vols.; Beaux Arts, 3 vols.; Art Militaire, 4 vols.; Jurisprudence, 10 vols.; Agriculture, 6 vols.; Chimie, 5 vols.; Marine, 3 vols.; Mathématiques, 3 vols.; Chasse et Pêches, 1 vol.; Forêts et Bois, 1 vol.; Logique, 3 vols.; Philosophie, 1 vol.; Musique, 2 vols.; Manufactures et Arts, 3 vols.; Géographie Physique, 3 vols.; Architecture, 1 vol.; Médecine, 3 vols.; Assemblée Nationale, 1 vol.; Cétologie, Ophiologie, &c., 1 vol.; Art Oratoire, 1 vol.; Planches, 19 vols.*

Major E. H. E. Napier, 46th Regiment.—A Moorish Hat, as worn by women in Barbary, near Tetuan; Bridle commonly used in Barbary; Spears used in Tetuan and Tangiers; Shoes made of hemp, in common use in the mountains about Grenada in Spain; Geological Specimens from both sides of the Straits of Gibraltar, showing the similarity of formation.

W. Bell Macdonald, Esq., of Rammersales, Dumfries-shire.—*Antonii Musæ quæ supersunt, ex Museo Gul. B. Macdonald.* (Privately printed) 1840.

Alfred Hawkins, Esq.—*Hawkins' Picture of Greece, with Historical Recollections.* 8vo. Quebec. 1836. Report of the State Trials before a General Court-Martial held at Montreal in 1838-39—exhibiting a complete History of the late Rebellion in Canada. 2 vols. 8vo. Montreal, 1839.

J. R. Bakewell, Esq.—*First Lines of Education: a Course of four Lectures* by E. J. Turley, Esq. 8vo. Worcester, 1839.

Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Malcolm.—Two large and fine Cone Shells (*Conus Betulinus*) from the Maldive Islands.

Vice-Admiral Anselm John Griffiths.—Model of a Welsh Coracle, used in salmon-fishing. The coracle itself is over all, from top of stern to top of bow, measured under the bottom, 6 feet 4 inches.

Thanks were voted to the several donors.

The Chairman informed the meeting that a special vote of thanks had been forwarded to Colonel W. F. Napier for his very handsome present of Books.

The following papers were read:—

1st. On the West Indian Locust Tree, or Cowbari. By Lieutenant-Colonel H. Capadose, 1st West India Regiment.

2nd. The first part of a series of papers on Heraldry. By William Berry, Esq.

MONDAY, 18th May.

Major EDWARD BLAIR, in the Chair.

The following presents, received since last meeting, were exhibited:—

From Captain W. F. Vernon, late of the 68th.—Coin of Edward I.; 2 Moorish Coins; 3 small square Moorish Talismans.

Colonel H. Capadose, 1st West India Regiment.—50 Birdskins from the West Indies; Tail of a Sting Ray; Birdsnests from South America; Lignum Vitæ and other Woods from Tobago; Stalactites, &c.

Dr. and Mrs. Somerville.—Bearded Figure from Persepolis; Image of the clothed Buddha. The following articles of Roman Terra Cotta, viz.:—A very elegant tulip formed Black Vase, ornamented with silver; Lamp with double burner, (one broken,) representation of Cupid riding upon an elephant; Lamp with single burner, on the upper surface a three-headed figure: on the lower, a very spirited relief of Neptune and Amphitrite in a car, drawn by sea-horses, apparently the impression of a gem; a lamp of unbaked clay; a Votive Disk representing the head of Apollo rising out of a sunflower (8 M. Diem.); a votive offering representing the breasts of a female; A Naked Female, with elegantly arranged hair; a Naked Female crowned with a Modius; 4 seated Female Figures; various small jars; 2 Fragments of fine Terra Cottas, from Babylon, with arrow-headed or cunieforn characters; Roman Weights found at Pompeii; Bronze Bracelets, Ear-ring, Fibia, Seal and Key; 2 ancient Mexican Vases; 1 Pair of Grass Slippers, from South America; a Shield and Basket ornamented with Beetle's Wings.

The following objects of Natural History, viz.:—

A Fine Group of Crystals of Sulphate of Strontian; 2 Coralines; Stone found round the root of a tree; Tent of a Rattlesnake; Piece of Fossil Ivory from Siberia; Wax from the Candleberry Myrtle, (Cape of Good Hope); Fossil Crab, (East India); 7 Shells; 2 Beads of the *Piuna Gigas*; various Botanical Specimens.

Thanks were voted to the several Donors.

Papers read:—

Continuation of Paper on Heraldry, by William Berry, Esq.

The Meeting adjourned.

64 Comparative Abstract of the Estimates of Army Services, for the Year ending the 31st between the Numbers to be Maintained, the Probable Charges, and the

EFFECTIVE SERVICES.		NUMBERS							
		HORSES.				OFFICERS.			
		1840-41.	1841-42.	More in 1841-42.	Less in 1841-42.	1840-41.	1841-42.	More in 1841-42.	Less in 1841-42.
Land Forces	{ In the pay of the United Kingdom and the Colonies	6,240	6,511	4,351	4,301
	{ In the pay of the E.I.C., but serving in Great Britain	103	108
	To be voted	6,240	6,511	271	..	4,454	4,409	..	45
"	{ In the pay of the E.I.C. Of whom are serving in Great Britain	3,506	2,805	1,358	1,413
	{ Serving in India	103	108
		3,506	2,805	..	701	1,255	1,305	50	..
GROSS TOTALS		9,746	9,316	5,709	5,714
				271	701	50	45
				271	271	45	..
		Dec. of Horses -		430	Increase -		5

		CHARGES.	
		Probable	
		1840-41.	1840-42.
	£	£	£
Land Forces—Gross Charge, which is thus distributed:	4,456,639	4,503,236	
{ In the United Kingdom, and in the Colonies	3,562,484	3,570,261	
{ In the East Indies	894,155	932,975	
2. Staff (exclusive of India)	165,068	171,807	
3. Public Departments	61,646	79,815	
4. Royal Military College	17,924	17,924	
5. Royal Military Asylum and Hibernian School	16,981	15,428	
6. Volunteer Corps	92,903	82,266	
Totals		4,815,251	4,870,476
Deduct Charge defrayed by the East India Company		894,155	932,175
Deduct 1840-41 from 1841-42, and Decrease from Increase		3,921,096	3,937,501
			3,921,096
Remains Increase of Charge, and of Amount to be provided		In. of Charge	16,406

NON-EFFECTIVE SERVICES.		NUMBERS.					
		1840-41.	1841-42.	More in 1841-42.	Less in 1841-42.		
7. Rewards for Military Service	15,815	15,830	
8. Army Pay of General Officers	198	183	..	15	92,000	85,000	
9. Full Pay for Retired Officers	357	399	42	..	53,500	67,500	
10. Half Pay and Military Allowances	4,659	4,500	..	159	505,500	497,000	
11. Foreign Half Pay	549	524	..	25	63,608	60,608	
12. Widow's Pensions	142,984	141,048	
13. Compassionate Allowances	127,300	124,000	
14. { In-Pensrs. of Chelsea and Kilmainham	746	746	1,291,930	1,286,465	
{ Hos. and out-Pensrs. of Chelsea Hos. }	77,362	76,120	..	1,242			
15. Superannuation Allowances	42,220	43,345	
Supplemental Estimate	22,000	..	
Totals		83,871	82,472	42	1,441	2,356,857	2,320,805
Deduct 1841-42 from 1840-41, and Increase from Decrease		82,472			42	2,320,805	
Remains Decrease in Numbers and Charge		1,399	1,399	36,052	..
		All Ranks.					
Totals—Effective Services	121,112	121,121	1,429	1,420	4,815,251	4,870,476	
Ditto—Non-Effective Services	83,871	82,472	..	1,399	2,356,857	2,320,805	
Deduct India		204,983	203,593	1,429	2,819	7,172,108	7,191,281
		27,641	29,070	1,429	..	894,155	932,975
Totals		177,342	174,523	..	2,819	6,277,953	6,258,306
Deduct Less from More		174,523				6,258,306	
Remains		2,819			Decrease of Numbers	19,647	Decrease of Charge

NUMBERS.

Non-commissioned Officers, Trumpeters and Drummers.				Rank and File.				All Ranks.			
1840-41.	1841-42.	More in 1841-42.	Less in 1841-42.	1840-41.	1841-42.	More in 1841-42.	Less in 1841-42.	1840-41.	1841-42.	More in 1841-42.	Less in 1841-42.
6,535	6,452	82,013	80,738	92,899	91,491
219	220	250	232	572	560
6,754	6,672	..	82	82,263	80,970	..	1,293	93,471	92,051	..	1,420
2,008	2,093	24,847	26,124	28,213	29,630
219	220	250	232	572	560
1,789	1,873	84	..	24,597	25,892	1,295	..	27,641	29,070	1,429	..
8,543	8,545	106,860	106,862	121,112	121,121
..	..	84	82	1,225	1,293	1,429	1,420
..	..	82	1,293	1,420	..
..	..	2	2	9	..

CHARGES.

Charges.		Appropriations in Aid.		Amount to be Provided after deducting Approp. in Aid.			
More in 1841-42.	Less in 1841-42.	1840-41.	1841-42.	1840-41.	1841-42.	More in 1841-42.	Less in 1841-42.
£ 46,597	£ ..	£ 944,769	£ 992,462	£ 3,511,870	£ 3,510,774	£ ..	£ 1,096
7,777	..	50,614	59,487	3,511,870	3,510,774	..	1,096
38,820	..	894,155	932,975	(Charge Defrayed by the East India Company.)	164,740	2,709	..
2,739	..	4,328	4,358	60,146	79,715	19,569	..
18,169	..	1,500	100	(Charge Defrayed by Subscription of Gentle men Cadets.)	16,701	15,148	1,553
..	1,553	17,924	17,924	92,993	82,266	..	10,727
..	10,727	280	280
67,505	12,280	968,801	1,015,124	3,846,450	3,855,352	22,278	13,376
38,820	..	894,155	932,975
28,685	12,280	74,646	82,149	..	3,846,450	13,376	..
12,280	74,646
16,405	..	Increase of Appropriations }	7,503	Inc. of Amount to be Provided }	8,902	8,902	..
24	15,815	15,839	24	..
..	7,000	92,000	85,000	..	7,000
14,000	53,500	67,500	14,000	..
..	8,500	505,500	497,000	..	8,500
..	3,000	63,608	60,608	..	3,000
..	1,936	142,984	141,048	..	1,936
..	3,300	127,300	124,000	..	3,300
..	5,465	17,290	17,559	1,274,640	1,268,906	..	5,734
1.125	..	220	345	42,000	43,000	1,000	..
..	22,000	22,000	22,000
15,149	51,201	17,510	17,904	2,339,347	2,302,901	15,024	51,470
..	15,149	..	17,510	2,302,901	15,024
..	36,052	Increase of Appropriations }	394	36,446	Decrease in Amount to be Provided }	36,446	..
67,505	12,280	968,801	1,015,124	3,846,450	3,855,352	22,178	13,376
15,149	51,201	17,510	17,904	2,339,347	2,302,201	15,024	51,470
82,654	63,481	986,311	1,033,028	6,185,797	6,158,253	37,302	64,846
38,820	..	894,155	932,975
43,834	63,481	92,156	100,053	6,185,737	6,158,253	37,302	64,846
..	43,834	..	92,156	6,158,253	37,302
..	19,647	Increase of Appropriations }	7,897	27,544	Decrease of Amount to be Provided }	27,544	27,544

COMPARISON OF 1841-42 WITH 1840-41.

Amount to be voted in the Year 1841-42.	Amount voted in the Year 1840-41.	1840-41.	
		More.	Less.
£.	£.	£.	£.
119,631	116,874	2,757	
109,618	106,930	2,688	- -
352,861	354,073	- -	1,212
37,810	37,714	96	
619,920	615,591	5,541	1,212
616,021	528,534	87,487	
186,259	180,854	5,414	
328,000	207,000	121,000	
1,130,280	916,379	213,901	- -
5,579	Nil.	5,579	
161,529	161,794	- -	265
248,995	285,636	- -	36,641
619,920	615,591	4,329	
1,130,280	916,379	213,901	
5,579	Nil.	5,579	
161,529	161,794	- -	265
248,995	285,636	- -	36,641
2,166,303	1,979,400	223,809	36,906
		186,903	
90,500	86,042	4,458	
2,075,803	1,893,358	182,445	

This increase is occasioned by an additional company of Sappers and Miners to be employed at Bermuda, at the suggestion of the Governor, through the Secretary of State for the Colonies, in consequence of the impossibility of procuring artificers and labourers.

£4,329 more.

* Including 12,058*l.* for the repair and maintenance, &c., of the Rideau and Ottawa Canals, hitherto voted in the Treasury Estimates. The receipts arising from tolls and rents, &c., are accounted for in the Credits, Appendix (B.) to the amount of 10,500*l.*

£213,901 more.

More to be Expended.

More Credits.

More to be Voted.

An Estimate of the Sums required to meet the Expenses which may be incurred in the Naval Department, in the year 1841-42, under the following Heads, viz.

ABSTRACT.	Gross Estimate for the Year 1841-42.
	£.
Wages to Seamen and Marines - - - - -	1,447,300
Victuals for ditto - - - - -	819,320
Admiralty Office - - - - -	121,844
Office for the Registry of Merchant Seamen - - - - -	2,980
Scientific Branch - - - - -	34,011
Her Majesty's Establishments at Home - - - - -	125,492
Her Majesty's Establishments Abroad - - - - -	22,152
Wages to Artificers, &c., employed in Her Majesty's Establishments at Home - - - - -	575,507
Wages to Artificers, &c., employed in Her Majesty's Establishments Abroad - - - - -	34,500
Naval Stores, &c., for the Building and Repair of Ships, Docks, Wharfs, &c. - - - - -	1,337,091
New Works, Improvements and Repairs in the Yards, &c. - - - - -	201,677
Medicines and Medical Stores - - - - -	27,350
Miscellaneous Services - - - - -	307,591
Total for the Effective Service - - - - -	5,056,815
Half-Pay to Officers of the Navy and Royal Marines - - - - -	728,623
Military Pensions and Allowances - - - - -	510,591
Civil Pensions and Allowances - - - - -	182,840
Total for the Naval Service - - - - -	6,478,869
For the Service of other Departments of Government :—	
Army and Ordnance Departments (Conveyance of Troops) - - - - -	203,100
Home Department (Convict Service) - - - - -	91,000
Grand Total - - - - -	6,772,969

MINTO.

DALMENY.

RECAPITULATION OF THE FOREGOING ESTIMATES.

	Required for the Service of the Year 1841-42.			Last Vote for the Financial Year 1840-41.		
	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
Naval Service - - { Effective - - -	4,931,905	0	0	4,122,153	0	0
- - { Non-Effective	1,415,003	0	0	1,461,957	0	0
Total for the Naval Service - -	6,346,908	0	0	5,584,110	0	0
For the Service of other Departments	267,249	0	0	263,406	0	0
Grand Total - -	6,614,157	0	0	*5,847,516	0	0

* Of this sum, 165,023*l.* was taken on the Supplementary Estimate, Parliamentary Paper, No. 435; and 23,442*l.* on the Supplementary Estimate, Parliamentary Paper, No. 434-2.

The whole Charge amounts to the Sum of Six Millions, Six Hundred and Fourteen Thousand, One Hundred and Fifty-seven Pounds.

MINTO.

DALMENY.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY ON 1ST APRIL, 1841.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depôt of the Regiment is stationed.]

- 1st Life Guards—Windsor.
 2nd do.—Regent's Park.
 Royal Horse Guards—Hyde Park.
 1st Dragoon Guards—Canada; York.
 2nd do.—Pierahill.
 3rd do.—Sheffield.
 4th do.—Leeds.
 5th do.—Manchester.
 6th do.—Dublin.
 7th do.—Nottingham.
 1st Dragoons—Glasgow.
 2nd do.—Birmingham.
 3rd do.—Bengal; Maidstone.
 4th do.—Bombay; Maidstone.
 6th do.—Newbridge.
 7th Hussars—Canada; York.
 8th do.—Norwich.
 9th Lancers—Hounslow.
 10th Hussars—Coventry.
 11th Hussars—Brighton.
 12th Lancers—Dublin.
 13th Light Dragoons—Canterbury.
 14th do.—Dorchester.
 15th Hussars—Madras; Maidstone.
 16th Lancers—Bengal; Maidstone.
 17th do.—Cahir.
 Grenadier Guards [1st batt.].—St. Georges's B.
 Do. [2nd battalion].—Canada.
 Do. [3rd battalion].—Tower of London.
 Coldstream Guards [1st batt.].—Wellington B.
 Do. [2nd battalion].—Canada.
 Sc. Fusilier Guards [1st batt.].—Portman B.
 Do. [2nd battalion].—St. John's Wood.
 1st Foot [1st batt.].—Gibraltar; Fort George.
 Do. [2nd battalion].—Canada; Buttevant.
 2nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 3rd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 4th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 5th do.—Cephalonia; Castlebar.
 6th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 7th do.—Gibraltar; Limerick.
 8th do.—Nova Scotia; Guernsey.
 9th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 10th do.—Manchester.
 11th do.—Plymouth.
 12th do.—Mauritius; Paisley.
 13th do.—Bengal; Tilbury Fort.
 14th do.—Trinidad; ord. to Canada; Newry.
 15th do.—Winchester.
 16th do.—Canterbury.
 17th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 18th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 19th do.—Malta; Cork.
 20th do.—Athlone.
 21st do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 22nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 23rd do.—Canada; Chester.
 24th do.—Canada; ord. home; Kilkenny.
 25th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Brecon.
 26th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 27th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Templemore.
 28th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 29th do.—Edinburgh.
 30th do.—Bermuda; Enniskillen.
 31st do.—Bengal; Canterbury.
 32nd do.—Canada; ord. home; Dublin.
 33rd do.—W. Indies; Chatham.
 34th do.—Canada; ord. home; Dover.
 35th do.—Mauritius; Portsmouth.
 36th do.—New Brunswick; Clare Castle.
 37th do.—Nova Scotia; Limerick.
 38th do.—Zante; Kinsale.
- 39th Foot—Madras; Chatham.
 40th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 41st do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 42nd do.—Corfu; Carlow.
 43rd do.—Canada; Armagh.
 44th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 45th do.—Belfast.
 46th do.—Gibraltar; Jersey.
 47th do.—West Indies; Longford.
 48th do.—Gibraltar; Youghal.
 49th do.—China; Chatham.
 50th do.—N. S. Wales; for Madras; Chatham.
 51st do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 52nd do.—St. Vincent; Naas.
 53rd do.—Plymouth.
 54th do.—Dover.
 55th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 56th do.—Canada; Newry.
 57th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 58th do.—Glasgow.
 59th do.—Barbadoes; Templemore.
 60th do. [1st batt.].—Windsor.
 Do. [2d bt.].—Corfu; ord. to Jamaica; New [Bridge].
 61st do.—Woolwich.
 62nd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 63rd do.—Madras; Chatham.
 64th do.—America; Limerick.
 65th do.—Canada; ord. home; Topsham.
 66th do.—Gosport.
 67th do.—Canada; Galway.
 68th do.—Jamaica; ord. to Canada; Ashton-under-Lyne.
 69th do.—New Brunswick; Nenagh.
 70th do.—Berbice; ord. to Canada; Spike Isl.
 71st do.—Canada; Dundee.
 72nd do.—Portsmouth.
 73rd do.—Canada; ord. home; Hull.
 74th do.—Barbadoes; ord. Canada; Waterford.
 75th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Sheerness.
 76th do.—Bermuda; Derry.
 77th do.—Malta; Chatham.
 78th do.—Burnley.
 79th do.—Gibraltar; Stockport.
 80th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 81st do.—Barbadoes; Fermoy.
 82nd do.—Jamaica; Portsmouth.
 83rd do.—Canada; Boyle.
 84th do.—Dublin.
 85th do.—Canada; Plymouth.
 86th do.—Dublin.
 87th do.—Mauritius; Carlisle.
 88th do.—Malta; Birr.
 89th do.—Antigua; ord. to Canada; Clonmel.
 90th do.—Ceylon; Tralee.
 91st do.—Cape and St. Helena; Mullingar.
 92nd do.—Barbadoes; Stirling.
 93rd do.—Canada; Aberdeen.
 94th do.—Bombay; Canterbury.
 95th do.—Ceylon; Tynemouth.
 96th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham.
 97th do.—Corfu; Limerick.
 98th do.—Newcastle-on-Tyne.
 99th do.—Dublin.
 Rifle Brig. [1st batt.].—Malta; Weedon.
 Do. [2nd batt.].—Newport.
 1st West India Regiment—Demerara, &c.
 2nd do.—Jamaica.
 3rd do.—Sierra Leone.
 Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.
 Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.
 Royal Newfoundland Veteran Comp.—Newfoundland.
 Royal Malta Fencibles—Malta.

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STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION, 1ST APRIL, 1841.

With the Years when Built, and Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.

- Acheron, st., 1838, Lt.-Com. Kennedy, 1815, Med.
 Acorn, 16, 1838, Cm. Adams, (b.) 1837, C. of G. H.
 Acteon, 26, 1831, Cpt. Russell, 1836, C. of G. H.
 Adder, 1, st., Mast. Hammond, (act.) Pemb.
 Advice, 1, st., Lt.-Com. Darby, 1828, Pemb.
 Ætna, 6, 1824, Lt.-Com. Willson, 1815, part. ser.
 Alban, 1, st., 1826, Mast. King, (act.) part. ser.
 Albert, st., 1840, Capt. Trotter, 1825, disc. ser.
 Alecto, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. Hoseason, 1826, Med.
 Algerine, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. T. H. Mason, (act.)
 1837, E. Indies.
 Alligator, 26, 1821, Capt. Sir J. G. Bremer, C. B.,
 1814, East Indies.
 Andromache, 23, 1832, Capt. R. L. Baynes, C. B.,
 1828, Cape of Good Hope.
 Apollo, tr. 1805, Mas.-Com. White, (b.) 1812, pt. ser.
 Ariadne, 28, coal depôt, 1816, Mas.-Com. R. An-
 derson, 1815, Alexandria.
 Ariel, st. Mast. Smithitt, (act.) Dover.
 Arrow, 10, sch., 1823, Lt.-Com. W. Robinson,
 1837, Cape of Good Hope.
 Asia, 84, 1824, Capt. W. Fisher, 1811, Sheern.
 Asp, 1, st. Lt.-Com. Leary, 1821, Portpatrick.
 Astræa, 6, 1810, Capt. Plumridge, 1822, Falm.
 Atholl, 28, tr., 1820, Mas.-Com. C. P. Bellamy,
 1824, particular service.
 Avon, st., 1825, Lt.-Com. Pritchard, 1807, p. ser.
 Basilisk, 6, 1824, Lt.-Com. Gill, 1812, S. Am.
 Beacon, 8, sur. v., 1823, Lt.-Com. T. Graves, 1827,
 Mediterranean.
 Beagle, 10, sur. v., 1820, Com. Wickham, 1827,
 Australia.
 Beaver, st. Lt.-Com. R. Mudge, 1815, Dover.
 Belleisle, 72, 1819, Cpt. Nicolas, C. B., 1815, W. I.
 Bellerophon, 80, 1818, Capt. Austen, C. B., 1810,
 Mediterranean.
 Benbow, 72, 1813, Cpt. Stewart, C. B., 1817, Med.
 Blazer, st., 1834, Lt.-Com. Steane, 1815, W. Ind.
 Blenheim, 72, 1813, Capt. Sir H. F. Senhouse,
 K. C. H., 1814, East Indies.
 Blonde, 42, 1819, Capt. Bouchier, 1827, E. Ind.
 Bonetta, 3, 1836, Lt.-Com. Austen, 1836, E. Ind.
 Brisk, 3, 1819, Lt.-Com. Sprigg, 1839, C. of Afr.
 Britannia, 120, 1820, Rear-Adm. Sir J. A. Om-
 maney, K. C. B.; Capt. Drake, 1835, Med.
 Britomart, 10, 1820, Lt.-Com. Stanley, 1831, Aus.
 Buzzard, 3, 1834, Lt.-Com. Levinge, 1839, C. of Af.
 Calcutta, 84, 1831, Cpt. Sir S. Roberts, 1815, Med.
 Caledonia, 120, 1808, Admiral Sir G. Moore,
 G. C. B., G. C. M. G., Capt. Eden, 1827, Plym.
 Galliope, 28, 1837, Capt. Herbert, 1822, S. Am.
 Cambridge, 78, 1817, Capt. Barnard, 1817, Med.
 Cameleon, 10, 1814, Lt.-Com. Hunter, 1826, Cape.
 Camperdown, 104, 1820, Vice-Admiral Sir Henry
 Digby, K. C. B.; Captain Sir H. L. Baker,
 Bart., C. B., 1815, Sheerness.
 Carysfort, 26, 1836, Cpt. Martin, C. B., 1827, Med.
 Castor, 36, 1832, Cpt. Collier, C. B., 1814, Med.
 Ceylon, 2, 1810, Lt.-Com. R. Mends, rec. sh.,
 1835, Malta.
 Charon, st. Mast. E. Lyne, (act.) 1837, Dover.
 Charybdis, 3, 1831, Lt.-Com. Tinning, 1825, W. I.
 Childers, 16, 1827, Com. Halsted, 1836, E. Ind.
 Cleopatra, 26, 1835, Capt. Wyrill, 1832, W. Ind.
 Clio, 16, 1807, Cm. Freemantle, 1836, C. of G. H.
 Cockatrice, 6, 1832, Lt.-Com. Oxenham, 1826,
 Chatham.
 Columbia, 2, st., 1829, Mas.-Com. A. Thompson,
 1814, West Indies.
 Columbine, 16, 1826, Com. Clarke, (act.) E. Ind.
 Comet, 2, st., 1822, Lt.-Com. Syer, 1828, pt. ser.
 Comus, 18, 1828, Com. Nepean, 1828, W. Ind.
 Confidence, st. 1827, Lt.-Com. Stopford, 1831, Med.
 Conway, 28, 1832, Capt. Bethune, 1830, E. Ind.
 Crane, 1839, Lt.-Com. J. Hill, (a.) 1810, Falm.
 Crescent, rec. sh. 1810, Lt.-Com. M. Donellan,
 1808, Rio Janeiro.
 Crocodile, 28, 1825, Capt. Milne, 1839, W. Ind.
 Cruiser, 16, 1828, Com. Giffard, 1838, E. Ind.
 Cuckoo, st. Mas.-Com. Comben, (act.) Weym.
 Curagoa, 24, 1809, Cpt. Jones, 1828, C. of G. H.
 Curlew, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Ross, 1839, C. of Af.
 Cyclops, 6, st., 1839, Cpt. Austin, C. B., 1838, Med.
 Cygnét, 6, 1840, Lt.-Com. Willson, 1824, C. of Af.
 Daphne, 18, 1838, Capt. Dalving, 1828, Med.
 Dasher, st. Mas.-Com. White, (act.) Weym.
 Dee, 4, st., 1832, Com. Sherer, K. H., 1829, W. I.
 Dido, 20, 1836, Capt. Davies, C. B., 1827, Med.
 Dolphin, 3, 1838, Lt.-Com. E. Littlehales, 1828,
 C. of G. Hope.
 Doterei, st. Mas.-Com. Grey (act.) Holyhead.
 Druid, 44, 1825, Capt. Smith, (a), 1829, E. Ind.
 Edinburgh, 74, 1811, Capt. W. W. Henderson,
 C. B., K. H., 1815, Mediterranean.
 Electra, 18, 1837, Cm. Mainwaring, 1826, S. Am.
 Emerald, ten. to Rl. George yacht, 1820, Sec.
 Mast. R. O. Stuart, Portsmouth.
 Endymion, 38, 1797, Capt. the Hon. F. W. Grey,
 1828, East Indies.
 Erebus, dis. sh. 1826, Cpt. Ross, 1834, voy. of dia.
 Espoir, 10, 1826, Lt.-Com. Paulson, 1822, Lib. st.
 Excellent, 1810, Cpt. Sir T. Hastings, Kt., 1830,
 Portsmouth.
 Fantome, 16, 1839, Com. Butterfield, 1832, C. Af.
 Favourite, 18, 1829, Cpt. Dunlop, (act.) E. Ind.
 Fawn, Lt.-Com. J. Foote, 1835, Cape of G. H.
 Fearless, st. v. Capt. F. Bullock, 1838, surv.
 Ferret, 10, 1840, Lt.-Com. Thomas, 1826, C. of Af.
 Firebrand, 6, st., Mas.-Com. Cook, 1835, Woolw.
 Firefly, st. 1832, Lt.-Com. Winniett, 1821, W. I.
 Flamer, 6, st. 1831, Lt.-Com. Robson, 1830, W. I.
 Forester, 3, 1832, Lt.-Com. Norcork, 1841, C. of Af.
 Ganges, 84, 1821, Cpt. Reynolds, C. B., 1812, Med.
 Gleaner, 1, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Jeayes, 1825, W. I.
 Gorgon, st., 1838, Capt. Henderson, C. B., 1833,
 Mediterranean.
 Grecian, 16, 1837, Cm. Smyth, 1837, C. of G. H.
 Griffon, 3, 1832, Lt.-Com. D'Urban, 1822, W. I.
 Hastings, 74, 1818, Cap. J. Lawrence, C. B., 1817,
 Mediterranean.
 Hazard, 16, 1837, Com. Hon. C. G. J. B. Elliot,
 1840, Mediterranean.
 Hecate, st., 1840, Com. J. H. Ward, 1836, Med.
 Hecla, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. Cragg, 1828, W. Ind.
 Herald, 28, 1823, Capt. J. Nias, 1835, East Ind.
 Hornet, 6, 1831, Lt.-Com. Miller, 1837, W. I.
 Howe, 120, 1815, Cpt. Sir W. O. Pell, Kt., 1813,
 Mediterranean.
 Hyacinth, 18, 1829, Com. Warren, 1832, E. I.
 Hydra, st., 1838, Com. Murray, 1840, Med.
 Implacable, 74, 1805, Cpt. Harvey, 1811, Med.
 Impregnable, 104, 1810, Cpt. Forest, C. B., 1809,
 Plymouth.
 Inconstant, 36, 1836, Capt. Pring, 1815, Med.
 Indus, 84, 1839, Cpt. Sir J. Stirling, Knt., 1818,
 Portsmouth.
 Iris, 26, 1840, Capt. Nurse, 1837, C. of Afric.
 Jaseur, 16, 1813, Com. Boulbee, 1829, Med.
 Jasper, st., Mas.-Com. Rose, 1823, Pembroke.
 Jupiter, 38, tr. sh., 1813, Mas.-Com. R. Fulton,
 1814, particular service.
 Kite, st., 1839, Lt.-Com. G. Snell, 1825, W. I.
 Lark, 4, sur. v., 1830, Lieut.-Com. T. Smith, (d.)
 1833, West Indies.
 Larne, 18, 1829, Com. Blake, 1830, E. Indies.
 Lightning, st., 1823, Lt.-Com. Waugh, 1814,
 Woolwich.
 Lily, 16, 1837, Com. J. J. Allen, 1832, C. of Af.
 Lizard, st., 1840, Lt.-Com. Estcourt, 1827, Med.
 Locust, st., 1840, Lt.-Com. Lunn, 1829, Med.
 Lucifer, st., 1825, Capt. Beechey, 1827, sur. ser.
 Lynx, 3, 1833, Lt.-Com. Broadhead, 1827, C. Af.
 Magicienne, 24, 1812, Cap. Mitchell, 1830, Med.
 Magnificent, 4, 1806, Commodore P. J. Douglas,
 1811, Jamaica.
 Magpie, 4, cut. 1830, Lt.-Com. Brock, 1827, Med.
 Mastiff, 6, sur. v. 1813, Mas.-Com. G. Thomas,
 1808, Scotland.

- Medea, 4, st., 1833 Com. Warden, 1838, Med. Medina, st., 1840, Mas.-Com. Smithett, (act.) Liv. Medusa, 2, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Philipps, 1815, Liv. Megera, st. 1837, Lt.-Com. Goldsmith, 1809, Med. Melville, 72, 1817, Rear-Adm. Hon. G. Elliot, C.B., Capt. Hon. R. S. Dundas, 1824, E. I. Merlin, 2, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Townley, 1806, Liv. Modeste, 18, 1837, Com. H. Eyres, 1837, E. I. Monarch, 84, 1832, Cpt. Chambers, 1812, Sheer. Monkey, st. Sec. Mas. Saunders, (act.) Woolw. Myrtle, st. v. Sec. Mas. E. Rutter, (act.) Dover. Nautilus, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Beaufoy, 1821, Ports. Niagara, 20, 1812, Capt. Sandom, 1825, Lks. Can. Nightingale, 6, 1814, Lt.-Com. W. Southey, 1814, particular service.
- Nimrod, 20, 1828, Com. Barlow, 1837, E. Ind. Ocean, 80, 1805, Capt. Sup. Sir J. Hill, 1815, Sheerness.
- Orestes, 18, 1824, Com. Hambly, 1819, S. Amer. Otter, st. v., Lt.-Com. Jones, 1814, Holyhead. Partridge, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. W. Morris, (a.) 1813, Cape of Good Hope.
- Pearl, 20, 1826, Cm. Frankland, 1825, C. of G. H. Pelican, 6, 1812, Com. Napier, 1838, Portam. Persian, 16, 1839, Com. Quin, 1837, C. of Af. Phoenix, 4, st., 1832, Com. Richardson, (b.) 1839, Mediterranean.
- Pickle, 5, 1827, Lt.-Com. Holland, 1836, W. I. Pigmy, st. v., Lt.-Com. Roepel, 1814, Pemb. Pike, 1, st. Lt.-Com. Parks, 1815, Portpatrick. Pilot, 16, 1838, Com. Ramsay, 1837, W. Indies. Pique, 36, 1834, Capt. Boxer, C.B., 1823, Chat. Pluto, st., Lt.-Com. Blount, 1824, C. of Africa. Poictiers, 72, 1809, Cpt. Sup. Clavell, 1808, Chat. Polyphemus, st., 1840, Lt.-Com. Evans, (b.) 1826, Woolwich.
- Powerful, 84, 1826, Commodore Chas. Napier K.C.B., 1809, Mediterranean.
- President, 50, 1829, Rear-Adm. C. B. H. Ross, C.B. Capt. W. Broughton, 1831, Pacific.
- Princess Charlotte, 104, 1825, Admiral Hon. Sir R. Stopford, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Capt. A. Fanshawe, C.B., 1816, Mediterranean.
- Prometheus, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. Spark, 1812, Med. Prospero, st., 1829, Lt.-Com. Keane, 1815, Pemb. Pylades, 18, 1824, Com. T. V. Anson, 1839, E. I. Queen, 110, 1839, Ad. Sir E. Codrington, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Cpt. H. I. Codrington, C.B., 1836, Portsm.
- Racehorse, 18, 1830, Com. J. C. Fitzgerald, 1829, West Indies.
- Racer, 16, 1833, Com. T. Harvey, 1840, W. I. Rapid, 10, 1829, Lt.-Com. R. Tryon, 1834, tender to Royal George yacht.
- Rattlesnake, tr. sh., 1822, Master-Com. Brodie, 1814, particular service.
- Raven, 4, 1829, Lt.-Com. Mapleton, 1837, pt. ser. Redwing, st., 1834, Com. T. Bevis, 1829, Liv. Revenge, 76, 1805, Capt. Hon. W. Waldegrave, (a) C.B., 1811, Mediterranean.
- Ringdove, 16, 1833, Com. Hon. K. Stewart, 1838, West Indies.
- Rodney, 92, 1833, Capt. R. Maunsell, C.B., 1812, Mediterranean.
- Rolla, 10, 1829, Lieut. C. Hall, 1815, C. of Af. Romney, depot, Lt.-Com. Hawkins, 1807, Havan. Rose, 18, 1821, Com. Cristie, 1827, C. of G. H. Rover, 10, 1832, Com. C. Keele, 1826, W. Ind. Royal George, yacht, 1817, Captain Lord A. Fitzclarence, 1821, Portsmouth.
- Royal Sovereign, yacht, 1804, Captain Sup. S. Jackson, C.B., 1807, Pembroke.
- Salamander, 4, st. 1832, Cm. Henry, 1838, pt. ser. Samarang, 28, 1822, Capt. Scott, 1838, S. Am. San Josef, 110, 1783, Capt. J. N. Taylor, C.B., 1813, Plymouth.
- Sapphire, tr. sh., 1827, Mas.-Com. G. H. Cole, 1812, (act.), on passage to Mediterranean.
- Sappho, 16, 1833, Com. Fraser, 1826, W. Ind. Saracen, 10, 1831, Lt.-Com. Hill, 1824, C. of Af. Savage, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Bowker, 1815, pt. ser. Scorpion, 10, 1832, Lt.-Com. Gayton, 1824, Med. Seafower, 4, cutt., 1830, Lieut.-Com. N. Robilliard, 1818, Portsmouth.
- Seringapatam, 46, 1819, Cpt. Leith, 1825, W. I. Shearwater, st. Com. Washington, 1833, Woolw. Skipjack, 5, 1827, Lt.-Com. Wright, 1832, W. I. Snipe, 8, cutt., 1828, Lieut.-Com. T. Baldoock, 1813, particular service.
- Soudan, st., 1840, Cm. B. Allen, 1838, disc. ser. Southampton, 60, 1820, Rr.-Ad. Sir E. D. King, K.C.H., Cpt. W. Hillyer, 1836, C. of G. H. Sparrow, 10, 1828, Lt.-Com. Tyssen, 1832, Cape. Speedy, 2, cutt., 1823, Lt.-Com. J. A. Wright, 1813, Sheerness.
- Spider, 6, 1832, Lt.-Com. J. O'Reilly (a), 1815, Cape of Good Hope.
- Sprightly, st., Mas. Moon (act), Holyhead.
- Stag, 46, 1830, Com. Sullivan, C.B., 1814, Cape. Starling, 1829, Lt.-Com. Keillett, 1828, S. Am. Stromboli, 4, st. 1840, Cm. Williams, 1838, Med. Sulphur, 8, 1826, Com. E. Belcher, 1829, E. I. Swallow, st. Mast. R. Sherlock (act.), Dover.
- Talbot, 28, 1824, Cpt. R. F. Stopford, 1840, Med. Tartarus, st., 1834, Lt.-Com. Smith, 1826, W. I. Termagant, 10, 1837, Lt.-Com. Seagram, 1833, Coast of Africa.
- Terror, 10, 1813, Cm. Crozier, 1837, voy. of disc. Thunder, 6, sur. v. 1829, Com. E. Barnett, 1838, West Indies.
- Thunderer, 84, 1831, Cpt. Berkeley, C.B., 1814, Mediterranean.
- Trinculo, 16, 1809, Com. Coffin, 1829, Lisbon st. Tweed, 20, 1813, Com. Douglas, 1827, N. Am. Tyne, 28, 1826, Capt. Townshend, 1834, Med. Urgent, st. Mas. J. Emerson, 1810, Liverpool.
- Vanguard, 80, 1836, Capt. Sir D. Dunn, K.C.H., 1814, Mediterranean.
- Vernon, 50, 1832, Capt. Walpole, 1819, Ports. Vestal, 26, 1833, Capt. Carter, 1831, W. Indies. Vesuvius, st., 1840, Com. G. G. Loch, 1837, Med. Victor, 16, 1814, Cm. Dawson (a), 1832, N. Am. Victory, 104, 1765, Cpt. Loch, C.B., 1814, Ports. Volage, 28, 1825, Capt. G. Elliot, (act.), E. Ind. Volcano, st. v., 1836, Lieut. Com. Jos. West, 1814, Plymouth.
- Wanderer, 16, 1835, Com. Hon. J. Denman, 1835, Coast of Africa.
- Wasp, 16, 1812, Com. Hon. H. A. Murray, 1838, Mediter.
- Waterwitch, 10, 1832, Lt.-Com. H. J. Matson, 1835, Coast of Africa.
- Weazel, 10, 1822, Lieut.-Com.-W. Edmonstone, 1829, Mediterranean.
- Welllesley, 72, 1815, Capt. Maitland, 1837, E. I. Wigdeon, st. Master J. Hamilton (act.), Dover.
- Wildfire, steam-vessel, Sec. Mas. Wm. Roberts (act.), Weymouth.
- William and Mary, yacht, 1807, Captain P. Hornby, C.B., 1810, Woolwich.
- Winchester, 52, 1822, Vice-Adm. Sir T. Harvey, K.C.B., Capt. John Parker, 1838, W. Ind. and North America.
- Wizard, 10, 1830, Lt.-Com. Birch, 1831, S. Am. Wolverine, 16, 1836, Com. W. Tucker, (b) 1826, Coast of Africa.
- Zebra, 16, 1816, Com. I. J. Stopford, 1840, Med. Zephyr, st., Lt.-Cm. Jas. Small, 1825, Holyhead.

HER MAJESTY'S PACKET BRIGS AT FALMOUTH:—

- | | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Alert, Lieut. Ed. Jennings. | Lyra, Lieut. E. Collier. | Seagull, Lieut. J. Parsons. |
| Crane, Lieut. J. Hill, (a.) | Magnet, Lieut. S. Griffith. | Sheldrake, Lieut. Fanningham. |
| Delight, Lieut. N. Lory. | Pandora, Lt. R. W. Innes. | Skylark, Lieut. C. P. Laud. |
| Express, Lieut. E. Herrick. | Penguin, Lieut. W. Luce. | Spye, Lieut. Robt. B. James. |
| Hope, Lieut. T. Creser. | Peterel, Lieut. W. Crooke. | Star, Lieut. C. Smith. |
| Lapwing, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan. | Pigeon, Lieut. T. James. | Swift, Lieut. D. Webb. |
| Linnet, Lieut. W. Forrester. | Rangee, Lt. J. H. Turner. | Tyrian, Lieut. H. O. |

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

ROYAL NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

Captains—John Robb, and Thomas Matthew Charles Symonds.

Commanders—Thos. Graves, Henry Broadhead, Arthur William Jerningham, G. G. Otway, Henry Worsley Hill.

Lieutenants—J. R. Rodd, A. J. Woodyly, J. F. Warre, George L. Norcork, James P. Thurburn, Thomas E. Symonds, Philip Somerville, Robert Ellis, Robert James Rouse, Charles Moore, Henry Frobyn, James Dirom, and Edw. M. Matthews.

APPOINTMENTS.

Rear-Admiral Sir William Parker, K.C.B., to the command of the East India station.

Captains—Frederick Bullock (1838) to Fearless steam-vessel, for surveying service. R. F. Stopford (1840) to Talbot, vice H. J. Codrington, C.B. (1836) to Queen.

Commanders—Thomas Graves (1841) to Beacon. John Washington (1833) to Meteor steam-vessel, for surveying service, (cancelled and appointed to Shearwater.) John Land Wynn (1825) to Royal Sovereign yacht, for packet service at Port Patrick. Chas. Keele (1826) to Rover, vice T. W. C. Symonds, promoted.

Commander John Washington (1833) succeeds the late Captain Hewett in prosecution of the survey of the North Sea.

Lieutenants—John Evans, *b.* (1826) to command Polyphemus. William Whitfield (1819) to Ocean, for Sheerness Ordinary. Richard Dunning White (1840) to Implacable. Philip Augustus Helpman (1839) to command the hired armed ship, Mahomed Shaw, attached to the China Expedition. Edw. M. Matthews (1840) to Blenheim. Francis William Austen (1839) to command Bonetta. Justus Oxenham (1826) to command Cockatrice. Rochfort Maguire (1840) to Vernon.

Mates—Thomas Davies (1826) to Excellent from Ganges. Thomas Anson to Indus. Chas. Henry Young (1839) to Monarch. S. F. Douglas to Excellent. A. J. Lindsay (1836) to Iris. F. P. Porteous (1834) to Caledonia.

Midshipmen—W. G. Douglas to Queen. C.

Wilton to Cambridge. C. Compton to Excellent.

Volunteers, 1st Class—John Miller and William Brace Mason to Inconstant.

Second Masters—W. H. Belliston to San Josef from Queen. Jas. Gross to Impregnable. R. J. Russell to Polyphemus from San Josef.

Masters Assistants—Christopher Grigg to Endymion. John Matthews to Polyphemus.

Surgeons—John M'Ilroy, M.D. (1839) to Persian, vice Salmon, warrant cancelled. Andrew Sinclair (1829), M.D., to Asia convict-ship. Alexander M'Kechnie (1830), M.D., to Layton ditto. Thomas Russell Dunn (1835), M.D., to Waverley ditto. James Donovan (1835), M.D., to Rajah ditto. Thomas Robertson to Andromache.

Assistant-Surgeons—W. T. Alexander to Caledonia. George F. Rowe (1825) to Melville Hospital.

Clerks—W. B. Pearce (in charge) to Locust. — Ozzard, to Powerful. — Eales to Wasp.

Mr. Francis Clifton is appointed Naval Store-keeper of Malta Dockyard.

ROYAL MARINES.

Captain Uniacke to Winchester.

First Lieutenant A. Savage to Excellent, as Gunnery Instructor, vice Thomas Hollaway to Head-quarters.

Second Lieutenant M'Callum to be A.D.C. to Lieut.-Col. M'Callum.

Second Lieutenants—George Augustus Schomberg to Portsmouth. Julius Roberts to Woolwich. Fleetwood John Richards to Plymouth. Hugh H. Gould to Woolwich. Arthur Butcher to Plymouth. George Drury to Portsmouth. William Hutchinson to Chatham.

Placed on Half-pay—Captain Carr.

Resigned—Second Lieutenant Noble.

COAST GUARD.

Lieutenant R. E. Bullen (1830) to be Chief Officer.

ARMY.

WAR OFFICE, Feb. 19.

6th Dragoons—Cornet A. J. Roberts to be Lieut. by purch., vice Mosley, who retires; Ens. J. E. Fleeming, from 71st Foot, to be Cornet by purch., vice Roberts.

Scots Fusilier Guards—Lieut. J. Dalrymple to be Lieut. and Capt. by purch., vice Drummond, who retires; H. P. Hepburn, Gent., to be Ens. and Lieut. by purch., vice Dalrymple.

9th Foot—T. E. B. Dent, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Layard, promoted.

18th—Ens. J. Cochrane to be Lieut. without purch., vice Vavasour; Quartermaster-Serjt. P. Simmons to be Ens., vice Cochrane.

19th—Lieut. W. Bernard to be Capt. without purch., vice Stirling, dec.; Ensign R. Sanders to be Lieut., vice Bernard; W. M. Farquharson, Gent., to be Ens., vice Sanders.

26th—Ens. A. Miller to be Lieut. without purch., vice Williams, dec.; W. W. Turner, Gent., to be Ens., vice Miller.

32nd—Ens. T. Robyns to be Lieut. by purch. vice Forsyth, who retires; F. Power, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Robyns.

44th—A. Cary, Gent., to be Ens. without purch., vice Cooke, dec.

71st—The Hon. A. G. C. Chichester to be Ens. by purch., vice Fleeming, appointed to 6th Dragoons.

89th—Lieut. G. Acklom, from half pay 38th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Macdonald, promoted; Ens. A. W. Riley to be Lieut. by purch., vice Acklom, who retires; G. C. G. Bythesea, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Riley.

WHITEHALL, Feb. 24.

The Queen has been pleased to grant unto Alexander Cumine Peat, Esq., Major in the Army, Captain in the Corps of Engineers in the service of the East India Company, Bombay Establishment, and C.B., permission that he

may accept and wear the insignia, of the second class, of the Order of the Dooorané empra, which his Majesty Shah Shooja-ool-Moolk, King of Afghanistan, hath been pleased to confer upon him, in testimony of his Majesty's approbation of his services in Candahar, Cabool, and at the capture of the fortress of Ghuznee.

WAR OFFICE, Feb. 26.

2d Drags.—Lieut. R. S. Forlong to be Capt., by purch., vice Macquarie, who retires; Cornet G. A. F. Sullivan to be Lieut., by purch., vice Forlong; W. Grant, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Sullivan.

6th Drags.—Lieut. W. J. T. Walker, from 61st Foot, to be Lieut., vice Mansel, who exchanges.

10th Lt. Drags.—Lieut. R. H. Smith Barry, from 14th Lt. Drags., to be Lieut., vice Lord F. G. Lennox, appointed to 13th Lt. Drags.

13th Lt. Drags.—Lieut. Lord F. G. C. G. Lennox, from 10th Lt. Drags., to be Lieut., vice Boalth, appointed to 14th Lt. Drags.; Cornet J. W. M. G. Hughes, from 14th Lt. Drags., to be Cornet, vice Rosser, who exchanges.

14th Lt. Drags.—Lieut. J. Boalth, from 13th Lt. Drags., to be Lieut., vice S. Barry, appointed to 10th Lt. Drags.; Cornet C. P. Rosser, from 10th Lt. Drags., to be Cornet, vice Hughes, who exchanges.

2nd Foot.—Ensign A. J. Otway, from 51st Foot, to be Lieut., by purch., vice Keane, promoted.

10th—Lieut. J. G. Paley to be Capt., by purch., vice Lecky, who retires; Lieut. G. H. J. Leigh, from h.p. 20th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Goode, promoted; Ensign J. W. E. Penrose to be Lieut., by purch., vice Leigh, who retires; Ensign G. J. Thomas to be Lieut., by purch., vice Paley, Feb. 27; H. Fitzgerald, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Penrose, Feb. 26; the Hon. P. F. Lysaght to be Ensign, by purch., vice Thomas, Feb. 27.

11th—Lieut.—Col. J. T. Pidgeon, from h.p. Unatt., to be Lieut.—Col., vice G. L. Goldie, who exchanges, receiving the difference; Major B. V. Derinsky to be Lieut.—Col. by purch., vice Pidgeon, who retires; Brevet-Major H. K. Bloomfield to be Major, by purch., vice Derinsky; Lieut. B. C. Mitford to be Capt., by purch., vice Bloomfield; Ensign W. F. Clerk to be Lieut., by purch., vice Mitford; Gent. Cadet O. F. L. Ward, from Rl. Mill. Coll., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Clerk.

12th—Lieut. F. G. Hamley to be Adjutant, vice Herse, who resigns the Adjutantcy only, Nov. 10.

21st—Assist.—Surg. F. Laing, from the Staff, to be Assist.—Surg., vice Richardson, who exchanges.

24th—Assist.—Surg. J. Donald, from the Staff, to be Assist.—Surg., vice Drysdale, appointed to 33rd Foot.

33rd—Assist.—Surg. James Murray Drysdale, from 24th Foot, to be Surg., vice Hall, appointed to the Staff.

37th—H. Clinton Foss, Gent., to be Assist.—Surg., vice Logie, deceased.

42nd—Assist.—Surg. J. McGregor, M.D., to be Surg., vice Patterson, who retires upon h.p.

51st—D. Stephenson, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Otway, promoted in the 2nd Foot.

61st—L. H. Mansel, from 6th Drags., to be Lieut., vice Walker, who exchanges; A. Wedderburn, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Forbes, whose appointment has been cancelled.

74th—Assist.—Surg. W. L. Langley, M.D., from the Staff, to be Assist.—Surg., vice Hornbrook, deceased.

81st—Ensign F. E. Sorell to be Lieut., without purch., vice Kerr, deceased; D. A. Murray, Gent., to be Ensign vice Sorell.

82nd—Ensign T. V. Isaac to be Lieut., without purch., vice Sherlock, deceased; Ensign G. R. Nicholls to be Lieut., by purch., vice Isaac, whose promotion by purch. has been cancelled; Quartermast.—Serj. B. Stoodley to be Ensign, vice Nicholls, Dec. 26.

93rd—Lieut. R. M. Banner to be Capt., by purch., vice Trevelyan, who retires; Ensign E. D. Macpherson to be Lieut., by purch., vice Banner; R. H. Stewart, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Macpherson.

1st West India Regt.—Ensign M. Matthews to be Lieut., without purch., vice O'Donoghue, deceased, Nov. 23; Ensign P. Hackett to be Lieut., vice Matthews, whose promotion on 8th Jan., 1841, has been cancelled, Jan. 10; W. Stevens, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Hackett. Brevet—Major T. W. O. M'Niven, on h.p. Unatt., to have the local rank of Lieut.—Col. on a particular service, Nov. 17.

Staff—Lieut.—Colonel J. Bazalgette, on h.p. Unatt., to be Dep. Quartermast.—Gen. to the forces in Nova Scotia, vice Lieut.—Col. Snodgrass, dec. Jan. 15.

Hospital Staff—Surg. J. Hall, M.D., from 33rd Foot, to be Surg. to the Forces, vice Elliott, promoted; Assist.—Surg. J. Richardson, from 21st Foot, to be Assist.—Surg., vice Laing, who exchanges. To be Assist.—Surg. to the Forces, A. T. English, Gent., vice Donald, appointed to 24th Foot, Feb. 26.

WHITEHALL, Feb. 26.

[This Gazette contains a notice that the Queen has granted to Ralph Carr Alderson, Esq., Capt. Rl. Engineers, and Lieut.—Col. in the Army, permission that he may accept and wear the Cross of the First Class of the National and Military Order of San Fernando, the insignia of a Commander of the Rl. Order of Isabella the Catholic, and the insignia of the Rl. and Distinguished Order of Charles III., which her Catholic Majesty Maria Christina, late Queen Regent of Spain, was pleased to confer upon him, in testimony of her Catholic Majesty's approbation of his distinguished conduct in the action of 17th July, 1839, on the Heights of Uceras, near Lucena, and for the services rendered by him during the period of his mission to the head quarters of her army.

Also, that the Queen has been pleased to grant to Robert Williams, Esq., Captain on h.p. Unattached, and Colonel in the Portuguese service, permission that he may accept and wear the insignia of a Knight Commander of the Royal Portuguese Military Order of the Tower and Sword, which the Queen of Portugal hath been pleased to confer upon him, in testimony of her Most Faithful Majesty's approbation of his services in the field during the siege of Oporto, in the years 1832 and 1833.

Also that the Queen has been pleased to grant to Lieut. Wm. Harrison Askwith, Royal Horse Artillery, permission that he may accept and wear the insignia of a Commander of the Royal Order of Isabella the Catholic, the Cross of the First Class of the National and Military Order of San Fernando, and the Cross of the Royal and Distinguished Order of Charles III., which her Catholic Majesty, Maria Christina, late Queen Regent of Spain, was pleased to confer upon him, in testimony of her Catholic Majesty's approbation of his conduct in the actions at Munissa, on 7th June, 1838, and 23rd March, 1839, between Cortes and Segura, and for his services while attached to the head quarters of the Spanish Army.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Feb. 26.

Royal Regiment of Artillery—First Lieut. John M'Coy to be Second Captain vice J. A. Wilson, seconded, as holding a civil employment; Sec. Lieut. John James Brandling, to be First Lieut. vice M'Coy.

Corps of Royal Engineers—Capt. and Brevet-Major Anthony Marshall to be Lieut.-Col. vice Sir Frederick Smith, seconded, having been appointed Inspector-General of Railways; Sec. Capt. Henry Sandham to be Capt. vice Marshall; First Lieut. C. Wilkinson to be Sec. Capt. vice Sandham; Sec. Lieut. George Clement Baillie to be First Lieut. vice Wilkinson.

WAR-OFFICE, March 5.

8th Light Dragoons—Cornet A. J. Lord Killen to be Lieut. by purch. vice Wilson, who retires; J. Thompson, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Lord Killen.

10th Light Dragoons—Assist.-Surg. A. Anderson, M.D., from 82nd Foot, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Stewart, prom. in 93rd Foot.

11th Light Dragoons—Cornet H. O. Hale to be Lieut. by purch. vice Moyses, who retires; M. C. B. Cave, Gent. to be Cornet by purch. vice Hale.

17th Light Dragoons—Surg. J. Dempster, M.D., from 62nd Foot, to be Surg. vice Elkington, appointed to Royal Hibernian School.

7th Foot—Ens. W. R. Browne, from 61st Foot, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Maunsell, who retires.

36th—Ens. E. C. Butler to be Lieut. by purch. vice Hynes, who retires; O. H. Harris, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Butler.

37th—Capt. the Hon. E. A. W. Keane, from half pay, unatt. to be Capt. vice W. Elliot, who exchanges, receiving the difference.

61st—J. Massey, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Browne, prom. in the 7th Foot.

62nd—Surg. J. Campbell, M.D., from 93rd Foot, to be Surg. vice Dempster, appointed to 16th Light Dragoons.

62nd—Assist.-Surg. R. C. Anderson, from the Staff, to be Assist.-Surg. vice A. Anderson, appointed to 10th Light Dragoons.

87th—Lieut. H. J. Jauncey, from 99th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Jepson, who exchanges.

93rd—Assist.-Surg. W. Stewart, from 10th Light Dragoons, to be Surg. vice Campbell, appointed to 62nd Foot.

99th—Lieut. H. Jephson, from 87th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Jauncey, who exchanges.

1st West India Regiment—Ensign W. H. Ridge, from 3rd West India Regiment, to be Lieut. by purch. vice Sir J. R. C. Smyth, who retires.

3rd West India Regiment—Ens. A. Strange to be Lieut. by purch. vice Hayes, who retires; C. Graves, Gent. to be Ensign by purch. vice Strange; G. C. Urmston, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Ridge, promoted 1st West India Regiment.

Unattached—Lieut. R. Hutton, from 58th Foot, to be Capt. without purch.

Hospital Staff—To be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces—A. Collings, M.D. vice Langley, appointed to 74th Foot, Feb. 26; S. M'V. Lloyd, Gent. vice Anderson; appointed to 82nd Foot.

Royal Hibernian School—Surg. James Goodall Elkington, from 17th Light Dragoons, to be Surg. vice William Finnie, who retires upon half pay.

Brevet—Captain the Hon. Edward Arthur Wellington Keane, 87th Foot, to be Major in the Army.

Royal Sussex Regiment of Militia—J. J. Edwards, Gent. to be Ens. Feb. 18.

WAR-OFFICE, March 12.

5th Foot—G. Ledingham, M.D., to be Assist.-Surg. vice M'Bean, appointed to the Staff.

20th—Lieut. F. C. Evelagh to be Capt. by purch. vice Campbell, who retires; Ens. H. O. de Crespiigny to be Lieut. by purch. vice Evelagh; W. P. Radcliffe, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice de Crespiigny.

32nd—Br. Lieut.-Col. W. P. Yale, from half pay, unatt. to be Major vice J. Birtwhistle, who exchanges; Capt. J. T. Hill to be Major by purch. vice Yale, who retires; Lieut. J. Dillon to be Capt. by purch. vice Hill; Ens. E. W. D. Lowe to be Lieut. by purch. vice Dillon; F. Yard, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Lowe.

34th—Capt. A. L. Macleod, from half pay, unatt. to be Capt. vice A. Robertson, who exchanges; Lieut. H. K. Erskine to be Capt. by purch. vice Macleod, who retires; Ens. J. B. Neil to be Lieut. by purch. vice Erskine; F. J. W. Knollys, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Neil.

36th—H. A. Cubit, Gent. to be Ens. without purch. vice Jennings, promoted in 91st Foot.

42nd—Assist.-Surg. M'Gregor from the Staff, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Dr. Macgregor promoted.

50th—Lieut. H. Stapleton to be Capt. by purch. vice Montgomery, who retires; Ens. C. Green to be Lieut. by purch. vice Stapleton; R. B. Bellers, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Green.

60th—Sec. Lieut. H. Holbech to be First Lieut. vice Ellis, dec., March 4; G. W. Bligh, Gent. to be Sec. Lieut. vice Holbech.

73rd—W. C. Bisse, Gent. to be Ens. by par. vice Nugent, who retires.

91st—Ens. E. W. Jennings, from 36th Foot, to be Lieut. without purch. vice Barnes promoted.

94th—Lieut. G. Dorehill, from 97th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Bruce, who exchanges.

97th—Lieut. R. Bruce from 94th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Dorehill, who exchanges.

98th—Lieut. C. J. Brandling, from half pay 3rd Foot, to be Lieut. (repaying the difference), vice Harrison, promoted; Ens. J. Montresor to be Lieut. by purch. vice Brandling, who retires; Henry Dallas, Gent. to be Ens. by purch. vice Montresor.

Hospital Staff—Assistant-Surgeon J. A. D. M'Bean, from 5th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice M'Gregor, appointed to 42nd Foot.

Mem.—The date of the Commission of Ens. G. C. Urmston, 3rd West India Regiment, is the 6th and not the 5th March, 1841.

Southern Regiment of Nottinghamshire Yeomanry Cavalry—T. G. A. Parkyns, Gent. to be Lieut. vice T. I. Wright, res.; R. Kelham, Gent. to be Lieut. vice J. Rolleston, dec.; J. Morley, Gent. to be Cornet, vice T. G. A. Parkyns, promoted.

The Queen has been pleased to grant unto R. J. James Lacy, Esq., Col. Royal Artillery, her Royal license and permission that he may accept and wear the insignia of a Commander of the Royal Order of Isabella the Catholic; the Cross of the First Class of the National Military Order of San Fernando; and the Star and Cross of the Royal and Distinguished Order of Charles the Third, which her Catholic Majesty, Maria Christina, late Queen Regent of Spain, was pleased to confer upon him in testimony of her approbation of his conduct in the action and taking of the castle and forts of Tales, in Aug. 1839; at the siege and capture of the fort of Alliga, in April, 1840; and for his services while acting as British Commissioner at the head-quarters of the Spanish Army.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Feb. 2nd, at Bermuda, the lady of Captain Winter, 76th Regt., of a son.

Feb. 7th, at Dart Bridge Cottage, near Buckfastleigh, the lady of Capt. E. Hawes, R.N., of a daughter.

Feb. 16th, at Stonehouse, the lady of Major Gore, of a daughter.

Feb. 19th, at Portsmouth, the lady of Capt. J. W. Montagu, R.N., of a son.

Feb. 22nd, at Toubridge Wells, the lady of Capt. W. O'Grady Haly, 47th Regt., of a son.

Feb. 23rd, at Southsea, the lady of Herbert Blachford Gray, Esq., R.N., Coast Guard, Newtown, Isle of Wight, of a son.

March 8th, at Brownsea, near Poole, the lady of Lieut. David. R.N., of a daughter.

March 10th, at Plymouth, the lady of Major Hill, 32nd Foot, of a daughter.

March 13th, at Alpha-road, Regent's-park, the Lady of Charles Warner, Esq., Solicitor-General of the Island of Trinidad, of a son.

At Templemore, the lady of Brevet-Major Manners, 59th Regt., of a daughter.

At Raconnell. Monaghan, the lady of Capt. Hemphill, 29th Regt., of a daughter.

At Limerick, the lady of Major Bradshaw, 37th Foot, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 27th, at Port Louis, Mauritius, Major Henry John Savage, Commanding Rl. Engineers, and Surveyor-General in that Colony, to C. Elenora, eldest daughter of C. A. Mylius, Esq.

Feb. 16th, at Babworth, near East Retford, Major Eyre, 73rd Regt., son of the late Vice-Admiral Sir G. Eyre, to Georgiana, daughter of the Hon. J. Bridgeman Simpson, of Babworth Hall, Notts.

Feb. 25th, at Dublin, Assist.-Surg. Strath, 86th Regt., to Ellen, eldest daughter of Paymaster Ormond.

Feb. 27th, at St. James's Church, Colonel Money, C.B., of Crown Point, Norfolk, to the Lady Laura Waldegrave, eldest daughter of the late James. Earl of Waldegrave.

March 2nd, at St. James's Church, Henry Colburn, Esq., to Eliza Ann, only daughter of Captain Crosbie, R.N.

March 9th, at Kensington, Major Thew, of Hyde Park Gate, to Anne Catherine, eldest daughter of C. Thompson, Esq., of Kensington-square.

March 9th, at Monkstoun Church, near Dublin, Lieut. T. Cassan, 99th Regt., to Jane, daughter of the late Capt. J. W. Marshall, R.N.

March 11th, at Hambledon, Lieut.-Colonel Butler, to Arabella, daughter of Rear-Admiral Dacres.

March 13th, at Chelsea, Frederick, only son of T. Gaskell, Esq., of Markham-square, to Frances Maria, youngest daughter of Lieut.-Col. Williamson, Commandant of the Royal Military Asylum.

March 16th, Col. Hughes, C.B., brother to Lord Dinorben, to Miss Fanny Stanhope, daughter of the Hon. Major Sir Francis and Lady Stanhope.

March 17th, at Glack, Aberdeenshire, Major-General Sir Alex. Leith, K.C.B., to Mary, eldest daughter of R. Mackenzie, Esq. of Glack.

At Challey, Sussex, the Rev. G. Carter, to Elizabeth, daughter of the Hon. Gen. St. John.

In Newfoundland, Capt. R. J. Dacres, Royal Artillery, to Frances Brooking, only daughter of H. P. Thomas, Esq.

At Marylebone, Lieut.-Col. Kersteman, of Loftman's, Essex, to Frances, daughter of the late Rear-Admiral Bingham.

DEATHS.

Oct. 12th, at Chusan, China, Lieut. Vavasour, 18th Foot.

Oct. 29th, Lieut. Gatlive, h.p. 36th Foot.

Nov. 20th, at Bruges, Ensign M'Taggart, late 1st Rl. Vet. Batt.

Nov. 22nd, at Trinidad, Lieut. O'Donoghue, 1st West India Regiment.

Dec. 3rd, at Jamaica. Dr. Pope, Surgeon, 82nd Foot.

Dec. 22nd, at Fort William, Bengal, Lieut. Col. Hillier, 62nd Foot.

Dec. 26th, at Jamaica, Lieut. Sherlock, 82nd Foot.

Dec. 31st, at Jamaica, Lieut. Kerr, 81st Foot, A.D.C. to Major-General Sir W. Gomm.

Jan. 1st, Lieut. Meech, h.p. 43rd Foot.

Jan. 11th, Capt. May, 53rd Foot.

Jan. 18th, Assist.-Surg. M'Caskeil, 62d Foot.

Jan. 20th, Major-Gen. Sir James Viney, C.B., K.C.H.

Jan. 28th, Assist.-Surg. O'Toole, h.p. 51st Foot.

Jan. 31st. In London, Lieut. Kelsall, late 8th Rl. Vet. Batt.

Jan. 24th, Major Von Kronenfeldt, R.M., h.p. K.G.L.

Jan. 27th, at Guernsey, Paymaster W. A. Macdougall, h.p. 42nd Rl. Highlanders.

Major Sweny, h.p. 2nd Ceylon Regiment.

Feb. 7th, Capt. Denny, late 2d Roy. Vet. Batt

Feb. 10th, in Widcombe-crescent, Bath, Lieut.-Col. Thomas Shaw, late of the Hon. E.I.C. Service, Bengal Estab., in his 80th year.

Feb. 12th, at Limerick, Assist.-Surg. Logie, 37th Foot.

Feb. 14th, at his villa of Rosebank, Lieut.-Gen. Elliot in his 72nd year.

Feb. 26th, at Falkirk, Mr. James Schawe, Surg., R.N.

Feb. 20th, at Bath, Captain G. Goalling, R.N.

This gallant officer was Midshipman of the Ganges at Copenhagen, in 1807, and when in the York, in 1809, assisted at the reduction of Martinique—when Lieutenant of the Milford, assisted at the surrender of the principal ports and islands of the Coast of Dalmatia, and when in the Havannah was actively engaged as a convoy at Vasto, and in the reduction of the strong fortress of Zara. At Guadaloupe he commanded the Muros, sloop. Subsequently he commanded the Ontario against the pirates on the Coast of Cuba. In 1809, he was made Lieut., Commander in 1815, and Captain in 1825.

Feb. 20th, at Carlisle, Paymaster Drury, 87th Foot. In Feb. 1806, this officer was appointed Second Lieutenant, Royal Marines, and served in several small affairs in the Mediterranean and Arabia, between 1806 and 1810. He was promoted to a First Lieutenancy in Oct. 1811, and continued in the corps until Dec. 1813, when he was appointed to a Sec. Lieutenancy in the 3d Batt. Rifle Br. with two cos. of which corps he was present at New Orleans. On the reduction of the 3rd Batt., Sec. Lieut. Drury was transferred to the 1st Batt. of the Rifle Brigade, and was promoted to a Lieutenancy in 8th Foot, (of which he was also made Adjutant) in April, 1820. Lieut. Drury resigned the Adjutancy of the 8th in May, 1825, and exchanged to half pay in the same month. In July, 1828, he was brought on full pay as Paymaster 97th Regt.; and was appointed to the 87th, 16th April, 1829. He had been upwards of thirty-two years on full pay, and had served in all quarters of the globe.

Feb. 24th, at Toubridge-place, Euston-st., the 83rd year of his age, Dr. John Wier, Senior Medical Commissioner of the Navy.

Feb. 24th, in London, Col. Vigoureux,

h. p. 45th Regt. Col. Vigoureux, it will be remembered, was one of those officers examined before the Military Commission as an instance of the long-delayed promotion and inadequate retirement in the Army; and from that evidence it appeared that he entered the Service in 1793, upwards of 48 years ago, all of which, with the exception of the last, were passed on full pay, in every quarter of the globe, and in the midst of every danger, whether of climate or the battle field; yet so tardy are the honours of the British Army, that he was cut off ere the rank of General Officer gilded the sunset of a life devoted to his country and his profession. As a brief summary of his services, it may be stated that he fought through the campaigns of Holland in 1793 and 1794, served in Corsica and Elba in 1796, was again engaged in Holland in the campaign of 1799, served throughout the Peninsular War from 1810 to 1814, when in addition to the various actions in which he was present with his corps, he commanded the Light Troops of the Brigade at Salamanca and Vittoria. In 1814, when the struggle had terminated in the Peninsula, he served in Holland and the Netherlands, and in the ever-memorable campaign of the following year: he was in command of light troops at Quatre Bras and Waterloo, and was severely wounded at the latter. For his services in the Peninsula he was created a Companion of the Bath, besides receiving clasps and medals for Fuentes D'Onor, Vittoria, and Waterloo. In 1820 he joined the first Batt. of his corps (the 30th Foot) in the East Indies, from which he

afterwards exchanged into the 45th. As Brigadier-General, he commanded the forces in the Burman provinces for several years, and subsequently the Hyderabad subsidiary force. In 1837, he received the local rank of Major-Gen., and as such commanded the Mysore division of the Madras Army till the return of his corps to England, when he reverted to his original rank of Colonel. Worn out by a long course of service, he retired on half pay about a year ago, and was soon after attacked by that fatal disease which terminated his career in the 64th year of his age.

Feb. 28th, at Shaldon, Lieut. H. B. Shepton, R.N. (1814), aged 56.

March 4th, J. B. Madden, Esq., R.N., Coast Guard Service, son-in-law of Lieut. De Montmorency, R.N., of Greenwich Hospital.

March 5th, at Clonmel, Ens. Oakley, 68th Foot.

March 11th, in Chandos-st., Cavendish-sq., Major-Gen. W. S. Heathcote, Col. of the 71st Regt. of N. Inf. Bengal Establishment.

March 15th, at Nottingham, aged 63 years, Lieut.-Col. M'Grigor, formerly of 70th and 90th Regts.

March 20th, at Neasham Hall, Durham, aged 66, Col. Cookson, late of 80th Regiment.

Staff-Surgeon Williams. He served throughout the Peninsular War, and also in North America.

In Dublin, Lieut.-Col. Alen, C.B.

At Fort Henry, Kingston, Assist.-Surgeon Gordon, 34th Regt.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT BY CAPTAIN W. H. SMYTH, R.N., AT CARDIFF.

FEB.	Self-Regist'g Thermometer.		At 9 A.M.		HIGH WATER.				WIND.		REMARKS.	
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Altd. Th. Degrees.	Morning.		Evening.		Direction.	Force.		
					Time.	Height.	Time.	Height.				
1841.					H. M.	Ft. In.	H. M.	Ft. In.				
☽	1	31.3	29.4	30.33	43.2	0 39	17 6	1 20	18 6	E.N.E.	6	Cloudy, snow. Hyg. +6.
☽	2	31.4	25.2	30.17	39.6	2 15	17 0	3 10	18 9	E.N.E.	6	Splendid morn. +3.
☽	3	31.0	23.4	30.02	39.7	4 10	20 1	4 ⁴⁵ 21	4	N.N.E.	4	Splendid, snow. +2.
☽	4	27.5	20.6	29.90	34.0	5 10	22 11	5 40	24 8	E.	6	Fine, clouds rising. 0.
☽	5	29.3	24.2	29.69	36.8	6 25	25 6	6 50	26 4	E.N.E.	7	Fine dry day. 0.
☽	6	30.4	25.0	29.62	35.0	7 10	27 5	7 50	27 9	E.N.E.	8	Dark morn. 0.
☽	7	29.3	24.7	29.50	34.3	8 10	29 6	8 25	29 9	E.N.E.	8	Fine, still a gale. 0.
☽	8	27.5	24.9	29.48	34.8	8 40	30 6	8 40	30 8	E.N.E.	7	Snowing fast. 0.
☽	9	32.9	26.1	29.60	35.3	9 20	30 1	9 50	28 9	E.N.E.	5	Lighter sky. 0.
☽	10	33.0	20.3	29.98	37.4	10 5	28 6	10 15	27 2	S.E. by E.	4	Dark, mild. -5.
☽	11	37.6	33.0	29.62	41.0	10 25	26 8	10 50	24 4	S.S.E.	5	Fog, light rain. -7.
☽	12	42.7	33.5	29.64	42.6	11 10	23 5	11 25	21 9	S.S.W.	3	Clearing. -2.
☽	13	43.5	38.2	29.50	46.8	11 35	21 8	11 45	20 0	S.	7	Squally and rain. -4.
☽	14	44.6	38.3	29.07	49.0	12 0	18 9	0 0	0 0	S.S.W.	7	Changeable -2.
☽	15	45.3	39.4	29.13	47.4	0 20	17 6	0 40	17 1	S.S.W.	7	Cloudy. +2.
☽	16	47.8	38.3	29.00	49.3	2 10	16 8	3 15	17 2	N.E.	4	Dark and rain. -2.
☽	17	48.0	43.2	29.38	49.4	4 5	19 2	4 25	19 8	N.	2	Clearing fast. 0.
☽	18	53.4	35.6	29.54	48.2	5 5	22 1	5 30	22 2	S.	3	Some sunshine. 0.
☽	19	51.0	38.3	29.67	52.3	5 50	23 7	6 10	24 3	S.W.	3	Haze clearing. 0.
☽	20	50.2	40.0	29.72	50.6	6 25	25 6	6 45	25 2	S.S.W.	3	Light rain. +2.
☽	21	49.6	31.8	30.14	49.3	7 0	26 3	7 25	26 4	Variable.	1	Splen. white frost. +6.
☽	22	51.2	38.5	30.50	50.6	8 45	27 6	8 0	26 7	Variable.	0	Frost then bright. 0.
☽	23	50.3	31.2	30.26	50.3	8 15	27 8	8 35	27 0	Variable.	0	Cloudy, but fine. 0.
☽	24	51.0	39.2	30.30	50.4	8 45	27 5	9 5	26 9	N.	2	Fine rain. -2.
☽	25	45.2	35.6	30.38	46.6	9 20	27 0	9 30	26 2	N.E.	3	Beautiful. +5.
☽	26	47.6	42.0	30.04	49.0	9 50	25 9	10 10	25 1	N.W.	3	Lowering, squally. -2.
☽	27	48.2	35.4	29.90	48.6	10 30	23 4	10 50	22 7	N.	2	Clouds passing. +5.
☽	28	51.3	32.4	29.94	48.7	11 5	21 10	11 15	20 4	N.W.	2	Splendid day. 0.

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