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spring, in the Downs, and lately at Portsmouth. My short stay at Admiral Campbell's had impressed me with very favourable ideas of the improved state of the Navy, but my residence at Portsmouth has afforded me ample opportunity of examining, and consequently of having a perfect judgment of, the high and correct discipline now established in the King's service."

And in corroboration of what we have stated as to the great neglect which H. R. H. has experienced beyond that of any other individual of rank or station in the country, we shall here insert an extract of a speech which H. R. H. made to the Goldsmith's Company, on the occasion of his Inauguration to the freedom and clothing, on Wednesday, the 23rd May :—

"He was the more obliged for the mark of attention and respect with which he had been treated by the Goldsmiths' Company, in the presentation of the Freedom of the City, *as it was the only mark he had, for the 45 years that he had been a public man, ever received from any one of the Corporate bodies.*"—Times, 25th May, 1827.

We are ignorant of the occasion of this inattention, but the prejudice, or *whatever it may have been*, exists no longer. On the 2nd of May, in the present year, H. R. H. took his seat at the Board, as Lord High Admiral of England. The appointment seems to have given the most general satisfaction; and we entertain a confident expectation that, however sanguine the public may be in this respect, the extraordinary zeal of H. R. H., his practical knowledge of Naval affairs, and the anxiety which he has more than once professed to follow the disinterested and glorious example of his Royal brother, will not only prevent any disappointment, but will convince the public that, though H. R. H. has hitherto not taken a very prominent part in the councils of this country, his retirement is not attributable to any backwardness on his part, or to a want of ability to conduct the most important department of the state.

We shall now offer a few words as to the nature and importance of the appointment recently conferred upon His Royal Highness.

Beatson, in his Political Index, designates the Lord High Admiral as the *ninth* great officer of the State; but we can scarcely conceive that he is correct in so classing an office which, in ancient times, was usually given to some of the King's sons, and which, in twelve different instances, has been filled by the King in person.

Alfred the Great was Lord High Admiral 28 years; Athelstan, 16 years; Edgar, 16 years. King Harold, and Henry 1st, and Henry 2nd, were also Lord High Admirals; but the period during which they held their appointments is uncertain. Richard 1st was Lord High Admiral 10

years ; King John, 17 years. In 1347 King Edward is styled "King of the Seas." Henry the 5th is the next King who filled the office of High Admiral. King Charles 2nd was Lord High Admiral from May, 1673, (with a slight interruption) until Feb., 1684, when he died. On his death, King James declared himself in council, Lord High Admiral and Lord General of the Navy ; and, with the assistance of Mr. Secretary Pepys, whose very interesting memoirs have recently been published, managed the affairs of the Admiralty all his reign.

Besides these twelve monarchs who have personally filled the office of Lord High Admiral, several other distinguished personages who have held the appointment, are not undeserving of notice, the more particularly as they throw some light on the nature of the office itself.

For instance: on the 21st Oct. 1437, John, Duke of Exeter and Earl of Huntingdon, and Henry, his son, were appointed Lord High Admiral of England, Ireland, and Aquitaine, to hold the office *during their lives*. Thomas Seymour, uncle to Edward VI. also held his patent as Lord High Admiral for life. So did the Earl of Warwick, who succeeded him ; and so also the Duke of Buckingham. Prince George's patent was *durante bene placito*. The Queen declared him Lord High Admiral of England in council.

The Duke of York, brother to King Charles II., in addition to the office of Lord High Admiral, was Constable of Dover Castle, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, Governor of Portsmouth ; and his Commission as Lord High Admiral extended to Calais, Normandy, Gascoign, and Aquitaine, and, (like others which we have noticed) was granted *during life*. He held the office from June, 1660, to May, 1673, when he surrendered his commission on the passing of the Test Act.

It is mentioned of Lord William Howard, who was Lord High Admiral in the reign of Queen Mary, that having, when at sea, (for it was not unusual at this early period for the Lord High Admiral to command the fleet in person,) fallen in with a Spanish squadron of 160 sail, with Philip their King on board, who was on his way to England to espouse Queen Mary, he compelled the whole fleet to strike their colours and lower their topsails, as an homage to the English flag, before he would permit his squadron to salute the Spanish Prince.

The only two persons who have held the appointment of Lord High Admiral in the last century are, Prince George of Denmark, appointed 20th May, 1702 ; and Thomas, Earl of Pembroke, 29th November, 1708.

The present Patent to H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence, we have been told*, is "similar to that of Prince George of Denmark, with this difference, that the Droits of Admiralty were reserved from Prince George by an express covenant, while in the present instance they are excepted in the commission."

It is the intention, we understand, of the Lord High Admiral to see all classes of officers down to the rank of lieutenant, inclusive; and in so doing, we have no doubt, H. R. H. will acquire considerable popularity. But, though we approve of this arrangement, we would, most respectfully, advise H. R. H. to beware of *innovations*. He will find himself, before long, surrounded by persons who will display their zeal and ingenuity (if in no other way) by recommending the *undoing* of every thing that has hitherto been done, and who will found their advice on the authority of His late R. H. the Duke of York; but let these advisers, whoever they may be, take one circumstance into consideration:—that whereas the army in former times much needed a revision, and in fact a complete change of system, the navy, at the present moment, in point of fitness and general discipline, has, probably, never been equalled—certainly never been surpassed.

We shall conclude with an account of H. R. H.'s present emoluments.

	£	s.	d.
Income on the Consolidated Fund, previous to the death of the Duke of York - - - - -	26,500	0	0
By the death of the Duke of York - - - - -	3,000	0	0
Additional Grant, February 1827 - - - - -	3,000	0	0
And to the Duchess - - - - -	6,000	0	0
As Ranger of Bushy Park - - - - -	187	9	8
Half Pay as Admiral of the Fleet - - - - -	1,095	0	0
Pay as General of the Marines - - - - -	1,728	15	0
Salary as Lord High Admiral - - - - -	5,000	0	0
Total Annual Income - - - - -	£46,521	4	8

The Duke of York is acknowledged by Mr. Peel, (see his speech, 17 Feb. 1827) to have had £50,000 a year.

LORD NELSON'S PRAYER FOR VICTORY.

"May the great God whom I worship, grant to my country, and for the benefit of Europe in general, a great and glorious victory! and may no misconduct in any one tarnish it! and may humanity, after victory, be the permanent feature in the British fleet! For myself, individually, I commit my life to Him who made me; and may his blessing light upon my endeavours for serving my king and country faithfully! To Him I resign myself, and the just cause which is intrusted to me to defend.—Amen."

* See "Times," 15th June.—Explanation of the Lord Chancellor in Parliament.

HINTS TO YOUNG OFFICERS.

WHEN a young man assumes the military character, he should consider, that he is not only the guardian of his own honour, but of that also of his country;—and he must, consequently, never lose sight of the duties he owes to both.

Without courage, of the coolest and most intrepid kind, he is unfit for the service of arms; and should show his judgment and proper feeling by quitting the military profession the moment he discovers any want of sufficient nerve and resolution, to encounter the various perils, hardships, and risks, to which a soldier may be exposed, as the want of courage is the highest military crime, though not a moral defect in men of peaceable pursuits; and, therefore, not a disqualification for any other walk in life, provided no disgrace or obloquy has been incurred by any proof, or display of cowardice, which never fails to meet with scorn and contempt from even the most pacific characters, if it occurs to one who has had the folly to embark in the honourable but dangerous profession of arms.

Every soldier is expected to be brave, and every officer is expected to surpass his men in valour, and to possess judgment, sense, and education, to sustain his country's credit, his own honour, and the high reputation of the British army. His pride, ambition, and industry, must keep pace with each other, for without the latter, the former will only expose him to ridicule and the contempt of those who are the ornaments of his profession. "*Nec dura, nec aspera terrent*" should be the motto of every youth who draws a sword in the cause of his country; and the strongest proof of resolution and perseverance is always to be met in the man who suffers no difficulties, no toil, nor pleasure, to divert his mind from the pursuit of general and professional knowledge. The man who is weak, or vain enough to sacrifice his time to amusement, or to idle occupations, will never be respected or relied upon by his superiors, or the government he serves; nor is it possible for such a man to acquire celebrity among his equals, or the confidence of his superiors. Hence it is most manifestly evident, that courage and industry are indispensably necessary to form the character of "a good officer."

As the sagacious and industrious bee culls sweets from every flower, so the ambitious and courageous youth should gather knowledge and information wherever it is to be met. The human mind expands itself by exercise and use; but becomes torpid and inert by neglect or indolence, and it is only in youth that we are capable of acquiring knowledge without painful labour. On a knowledge of mathematics

the principal and scientific branch of "the art of war" depends: fortification, and gunnery, are studies which equally belong to every officer in the service, because the command of a siege may fall to the lot of any one; and, without such knowledge, the credit of success will be given to an inferior, while he who commands incurs all the obloquy of a failure. The commandant of a force who is not, practically and scientifically, both an engineer and artilleryist, must, in some degree, be a slave to the opinions of inferiors in rank: and this must always be painful in proportion to his ignorance of those branches of military duty. Can he be regarded as much more than an automaton? It requires trouble, attention, and resolute industry, to acquire that degree of professional knowledge which makes one shine with more brilliancy than another, but the reward never fails to be glorious; its gratification is not derived from the approbation of others only, it finds its best source of delight from our own bosoms; for, "to have deserved reward" is more gratifying than to have met it. The officer who is deficient in the foregoing qualifications is not an ornament to his profession, and can never distinguish himself but as any private soldier may. He will always be subject to just reproach if he fails in any enterprise, because it was in his power and was his duty to have acquired knowledge, from the commencement of his military career, to render him worthy of any rank he might hope to attain in the public service. Blockheads, it is true, have had commands, but there is no instance of their acquiring reputation even where success has attended their enterprises; the merit is always given where the talents are found, although external honours are, justly, bestowed where responsibility rested. The officer who has not sufficient knowledge to feel a confidence in his own judgment will be exposed to a perpetual vacillation of opinion, from the diversity which will be offered to him; and the chance is in favour of his failure, from a want of firmness and decision. Personal bravery and political courage are different things. The General who would rush upon any personal danger is often found deficient in that firmness and decision which depend upon a confidence in one's own judgment, and thorough knowledge of the scientific part of the military profession; while others dash head-long into danger and difficulty without perceiving the former, or being able to extricate themselves from the latter. These are the too common effects of ignorance.

Many men would have escaped general ridicule, had fortune kept them in subordinate situations; but, as every

military man aspires at command, even unlettered boobies have been, through family interest, exposed to observation and animadversion by the possession of high rank. Most men really know their own deficiencies; but few, very few, have the courage, or the sense, to benefit by that knowledge. The coward knows himself to be one, long before he exposes himself to others; yet he, foolishly, accepts a situation which must convince the world of that which, in any other place, he might have concealed. The blockhead is not less aware of his want of knowledge; he feels it daily, yet he, also, accomplishes his own ruin by yielding to the paramount thirst after command. Unlike the other professions of life, the officer bears his fame, or his disgrace, emblazoned to all the world. A judge may be detested, and well known as corrupt, or partial, or stupid, or imbecile, within his own circuit;—a bishop's virtues, or his vices, occupy the praise, or censure of the diocese;—a fashionable physician, or a popular quack, may meet a thousand patients and twice as many calumniators, but a successful, or an unsuccessful general, engages the notice of the whole world. Every man criticises his exploit, and nothing but the unequivocal demonstration of courage and talent can shield him from the censures of mankind: the advice of Mentor to the enterprising and attached son of the sage Ulysses, should ever be uppermost in the mind of a British officer, throughout every stage of his services.—“*Autant que Minerve est au-dessus de Mars, autant une valeur discrète et prévoyante surpasse-t-elle un courage bouillant et farouche. Allez au milieu des plus grands périls toutes les fois qu'il sera utile que vous y alliez. Il ne faut point que le courage de celui qui commande aux autres puisse être douteux. Ne craignez aucun danger, et périssez dans le combat plutôt que de faire douter de votre courage.*” Every witling is anxious to detect a fault, or expose an error; and, hence it necessary that an officer should not only be able to achieve a brilliant enterprise, but he should be equally able to communicate the details of his operations in language and style to defy the minutest criticism, and this may be acquired by the frequent practice of letter-writing in youth, by great attention to orthography, and by a constant habit of reading the best works, and most ably-written despatches.

When a young officer enters a garrison, or a fortified town, his first care must be to consider the state of its defences;—he must figure to himself an enemy of ten times his own force on the outside of the walls, and must make all the arrangements in his own mind, for defending the

place, supposing the enemy to occupy every advantageous position near it. He must frequently visit every part and counteract every ideal movement of the besiegers.—He must be as well acquainted with every means of approach to his position as he is with the way to his own quarters ;—he must inquire into, and clearly ascertain, the resources of the country round him ;—its great and cross-roads ;—its population ;—its rivers ;—and whether its bridges are constructed for the passage of heavy artillery, and ordnance-stores ; whether the country is woody, or open ;—whether it is adapted to cavalry movements or not ;—he must imagine it possible, that a few months, nay, a few days, may place him in the arduous and honourable situation of maintaining the post against a formidable enemy, for the most unexpected and unlooked-for changes occur in the military profession. His first and greatest delight should consist in making himself perfect master of every branch of his profession ; and his greatest pleasure should be derived from the society and conversation of the best and most experienced officers of the garrison. Nothing useful should escape either his mind or his memorandum-book. He begins the world and his profession in the pursuit of knowledge, and he should never be too vain or too idle to seek it, and retain it, whenever he may have the opportunity to do so. Would he not stigmatize a tradesman, as an ignorant blockhead, who was unacquainted with the various branches of his particular trade ?—Yes ;—he would hardly trust a tailor to make him a coat, who knew not the fashion of the day ; and yet he might have the vanity to believe himself worthy of professional distinction, and of the confidence of his country, and his inferiors, though ignorant of the use, the nature, or the names, of the various implements of war, or the construction of fortifications. The young man of proper spirit will feel it his duty to escape animadversion, by a resolute and steady pursuit of knowledge ; and his ambition will soar above the praise which belongs only to an acquaintance with the duties of his particular branch of his profession, and which are, generally, as fully possessed by the serjeant-major of his corps as by the commissioned officers ; he will feel the pride of holding a high rank in society, and the necessity of out-stripping his inferior in the possession of knowledge and reputation ;—but, he must not suppose himself a heaven-born general, who may require no trouble, no application, no diligence, no industry, no study, no toil, to command with credit, and to reap laurels with ease ;—No ! such characters are never to be met. The man who hopes to conquer must commence

his career with industry, and with the careful study of men and books. He is unworthy of a commission, who makes a convenience of his profession, and uselessly or idly "lounges away" his life in the enjoyment of pay and rank for which he has never laboured. The proper arrangement and division of time is one of the most useful arts of man. He who well understands the regulation of his employments will do thrice as much, and with thrice as much ease, as the man who wants system and method in the disposal of every half hour in the day. To establish regularity in the employment of time, requires firmness and resolution, as most other useful occupations do; but, when a character, for punctuality and for system, is acquired, it will afford ease and comfort to the possessor, and obtain for him the respect and esteem of many more than his own immediate acquaintance, as our good, or bad, actions are the topics of conversation, when and where we least expect it.

Gymnastic and manly exercises not only conduce to health, and qualify the officer for the hardships and fatigues of his profession, but they tend to invigorate the mind, where there exists a disposition and determination to study. An illiterate expression, or a mis-spelt word, has often branded the name and character of an officer through life; it is therefore one of the first duties we owe ourselves, to acquire a perfect knowledge of our own language, in order to escape derision and contempt. Our friends grieve at our defects, our rivals and enemies exult over them; and hence we find a double motive for being correct. The man records his own disgrace who writes incorrectly, and may never be able to recal the testimony his own hand hath given against him.—"Une lettre est comme un bouquet de fleurs; il faut que les pensées soient bien assorties." We should consider and review every letter of every word, before we dispatch an epistle to a friend or an acquaintance; and should never forget, that we may damp the pleasure of an agreeable communication by a bad style, or false orthography; or, lessen the chagrin of an unpleasant topic by the elegant and correct language in which disagreeable tidings may be conveyed. Many of the greatest military characters owe their exaltation and celebrity to the "art of letter-writing," and few have ever attained unblemished or undiminished honours without literary acquirements.

"Ne demandez rien, ne refusez rien dans vos lettres qui vous ferait rougir en le demandant, ou en le refusant, de vive voix."

It is a false and absurd idea, that "an officer's life is an

idle one ;” on the contrary, the art of war requires the most unwearied and constant study to acquire that degree of science which may support the honour of his country and the credit of himself. It is an art in which all nations endeavour daily to improve, and melancholy experience proves that the valuable lives of valiant men have been sacrificed, unworthily, by unskilful and indolent leaders, who, like the thoughtless mass of mankind, imagined that the whole duty and science of an officer consisted in a knowledge of field evolutions and the routine duties of a garrison. In the present day, and under the highly enlightened government of the British empire, such men have no chance of important commands ; and that officer alone will hereafter attain honours and distinction whose capacious and well-stored mind, and gallant achievements, may entitle him to the applause of his country, and the favour of his sovereign. Hence it is clear, that industry, application, and hard study, are indispensable to establish a fair claim to military fame, and hence it is equally obvious, that the life of an officer cannot be an idle one.

Horsemanship is not merely an ornamental, but a very useful part of education to an infantry officer, without which he can never be deemed fit for a staff appointment, and is ill qualified to command either a regiment or a brigade. It is not merely being able to trot, canter, or gallop a well-broke charger, that is necessary ; an officer of infantry may be frequently placed in a situation, in which the service may require of him to mount the first horse he can meet (tame or wild, docile or fiery) and much may depend on his ability, or inability, to perform this part of his duty with skill, ease, and self-command ; or rather let me say self-possession, for I have seen some brave officers who have shewn manifest marks of trepidation on horseback, who could not be terrified by any other danger. Exhibitions of this sort must be exceedingly painful to the rider, and afford much derision to those whom he may command. The young officer of infantry will do well to acquire this personal accomplishment in a high degree ; and, if he ever hopes to merit the command of a mixed force, he should not be ignorant of the duties and the movements of cavalry. He should carefully and anxiously embrace every opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of their field movements, their stable duties, and above all their capabilities to endure fatigue, and their best use on the field of battle. If he knows well the exact fatigue that cavalry can endure, without being unfit for active operations, he may calculate with precision what an enemy’s, or his own, may do on emergent

and extraordinary occasions, and thereby make the most judicious arrangement of his troops, either for attack or defence. He does not rely upon another, whose judgment, whose indolence, or whose shyness, might possibly lead him into error. He directs the movements of his mixed force with manly confidence in his own skill and judgment, and he rises or falls by his own talents, or his own mismanagement; and, at least, enjoys the satisfaction of not having been betrayed by ignorant credulity, or an unworthy dependence on the activity, or the judgment of any inferior. If his orders are unsatisfactorily executed, he feels a fair, honourable, and legitimate cause to punish, because he knows what might and what ought to have been done; and, if success attends his efforts and the exercise of his talents, he glows with the consciousness of having won the laurels a munificent sovereign and a grateful country may bestow. In all professions empirics are met, and the officer in command, who is not well acquainted with the various duties and capabilities of the different branches of the military service, will seldom fail to be the dupe of those who discover his ignorance and wish to raise their own consequence at his expence, and an expert charlatan will easily convert the commander into the "effigy of a general," while he procures to himself the merit, or credit, of a successful enterprise. I have known more than one of our generals who have deserved no other credit than that of allowing themselves to move in the leading-strings of inferiors, and this is no small merit where positive ignorance exists. "Como il mondo é un mischio di persone comode e bizzare, bisogna preparasi a cative procedure, a tenersi ben guardato per non dimentarsi insimili congiunturi."

Suppose an infantry officer in command of a force on its march through an enemy's country abounding in cavalry, may he not derive the most essential service from knowing the possible as well as the probable celerity of that species of force in reaching the plains, or open country, through which it may be most desirable for him to pass? from the distance, he is able to calculate the time his enemy will require for the march, and his own arrangements are consequently made with decision, promptitude, and confidence in his own judgment. This is one of the many cases which may occur to a military man long before he arrives at the rank of a general officer. The man who procrastinates the study and acquirement of the superior duties of his profession until he attains the higher grades of rank, will be woefully in arrear of military knowledge, and never

human brain, the inquietude and restless desire, to encounter and sustain the violent and electric shocks, which gambling excites, absorbs every other feeling! and the mind becomes a perfect vortex of ebullient anxiety and avaricious madness. No maniac, within the confines of Bedlam, more wildly or more violently raves than the gambler tottering on the precipice of ruin; and, strange as it may seem, little less unreasonable is the player whose successes, for a time, have intoxicated him with a frantic exultation; his dreams, by day and night, are fraught with the love of play and covetousness. All the rational enjoyments of life are to him "stale, flat, and unprofitable;" his mind must be again on the rack of painful uncertainty and feverish doubt to restore the inebriating excitation, from which alone he can derive amusement, or interesting occupation. He returns to play either from motives of avarice, or because his palate for other employments is so far vitiated, madness is necessary to his existence; and, his ruin is accomplished, for no man, or rather not one in one million, who begins a gambling course with a fortune in hand, leaves off before he is penniless; and then he finds retrospection the bitterest enemy to self-esteem.

"The tempest over, and the rough sea laid,
The calm sea wonders at the wrecks it made."

I am far from being hostile to the rational use of cards as an amusement; but I most strongly urge every young man to avoid public gaming tables of all sorts; to decline, with firmness, every invitation or incitement to belong to gambling clubs, and to lay down as a fixed and invariable rule, to play cards only in mixed companies of females and males. As many young men have been totally ruined by private play as by gaming-houses; but, where ladies form a part of the society, this danger is not to be expected, and sad consequences seldom result from such indulgence.

Every thing that can be deemed a graceful or an elegant accomplishment should be viewed as a necessary appendage to a British officer; it is, therefore, that dancing should form a part of his education, not only as an amusement to himself, but as a passport into genteel society, where every member should contribute his mite, at least, towards the promotion of harmony and conviviality.

Our sage ancestors have appositely observed, that "economy is the soul of the army;" and true it is, that the general who does not carefully husband his resources, and prudently overlook the expenditure and consumption of his

magazines, will frequently be exposed to difficulties, or defeat, from a deficiency in the materiel of war : and, it is equally true, that the officer who neglects his pecuniary affairs, and is careless of his wardrobe, will frequently experience mortification and disappointment ; and, often, be in a situation far from creditable to himself, or to the corps to which he may have the honour to belong. It cannot be supposed, that the man who is too indolent to devote an occasional hour to his own private concerns, will do justice to any public trust that may be confided to him ; nor can such a character, reasonably, hope to obtain public confidence and employment. Personal neglect is disgusting in any man ; but in a soldier, it is a punishable crime. We sometimes encounter “ a dirty dandy,” and a more contemptible being is no where to be found. A slovenly disposition will betray itself in the duties of a public office, as well as in personal neglect, and no general would wish his staff-officer to be deficient in neatness, or prone to irregularity in his pecuniary affairs. The systematic officer will derive thrice as much credit and satisfaction from the appropriation of his means, whatever they may be, as the indolent, careless, or irregular officer does : money, like time, should be expended by rule and system, or either will yield only a vague and incomplete enjoyment. Nothing is intrinsically more valuable than time, yet how heavily and unsatisfactorily does it often hang on men whose empty pericraniums, or idle habits, incapacitate them for the methodical and just distribution of it. The moment a young officer feels his hours hang heavy, listless, and unprofitable on him, he cannot too severely reproach himself as “ an indolent blockhead,” who “ wants courage” to pursue one of the many useful employments which are within the reach of every active mind. Although both pedantry and coxcomicality are marks of mental weakness, yet they are preferable to positive ignorance, or personal neglect. Of the pedant and coxcomb may be equally said, in the words of a French writer, “ C’est un homme d’esprit pour les sots qui l’admirent, c’est un sot pour les gens sensés qui l’évitent.” Of the sloven and booby we may fairly say—“ Il embarrasse tout le monde : ni instruit, ni sage, ni propre, il n’a ni les agrémens de la jeunesse, ni le caractère rational.”

It too often happens, that young men advance opinions, or display their acquirements with an appearance of conceit and arrogance, and this never fails to afford disgust to the hearer, however accurate or intelligent the orator may be. It is modest merit which never fails to captivate and to convince, and which draws on the knowledge and

information of others, while it diffuses its own store in a style and manner to leave a lasting impression on the auditor. The noisy orator seldom possesses the talent to convince, where he is most anxious to do so, for a prejudice springs, in the minds of his auditory, from the natural repugnance of mankind even to the semblance of dogmatism; and as the blustering bully is never feared by the man of cool courage, so the vociferous arguer never obtains the victory he aims at. Although all words of command should be given in an authoritative and firm tone, it does not follow that drill manners should accompany the officer into private society. They would indeed, be most unpalatable, nay absolutely "dégoutantes," in civilized, enlightened, and well-bred societies.

As it is alone the danger and the difficulty, of a military enterprise, which constitute its merit, so does the labour, the industry and assiduity to cull wisdom from every possible source, establish our claim to praise or to distinction, for if exploits were easily achieved, without risk or responsibility, every officer would be a hero; and, if knowledge was to be acquired without trouble, care, or application, the world would be filled with "savants," and the merit of literature lost in its universality. Most young men are unable to resist the gibes and jokes of habitual idlers, who are to be met in every regiment, and who find some relief, from the "tedium vitæ," in paralyzing the "youngster's" assiduity to study, by means of ironical raillery, and pernicious allurements to every trifling and uninstructional mode of killing time. A little manly firmness is absolutely necessary, to repel the temptations to idleness or unprofitable amusements, which too frequently seduce the unguarded youth, where a considerate and scientific commanding-officer is not met, in a regiment, who will encourage and countenance the studious and industrious pursuit of wisdom and professional skill, in all the various branches or ramifications of science, and the high polish and accomplishments of an officer and a gentleman. Where it is the good fortune of a corps to be commanded by an officer equally distinguished for active and zealous services, and a correct taste for literary acquirements, the subalterns will feel and profit by an example worthy of imitation; and those who have naturally a proper pride and laudable ambition will rapidly advance on the road to knowledge, and, consequently, to distinction. Great is the moral as well as political responsibility of every man to whom the control, management, discipline, and future respectability of youth is confided; and very great should be the care of all com-

manding officers to instil early and useful habits of study and industry into the minds of young men who are placed under their authority; the prevention more than the punishment, of indolence, ignorance, or crime, constitutes the duty of a skilful and judicious commanding-officer.

In the busy bustle of war, it is, perhaps, not so practicable to embellish and cultivate the youthful mind as it is in the leisure hours of peace; and ill, indeed, will that officer perform his duty to his country, and the individuals placed under him, who does not faithfully and assiduously employ his mind and time in laudable endeavours to disseminate useful and ornamental knowledge throughout the officers of his corps.

A spirit of chivalry ought ever to be encouraged, among the young men of a regiment, as the precursor of noble and enterprising exploits, in a more advanced period of life; but the bombastic braggadocia must never be mistaken for the valorous knight of fruitful and dangerous enterprise. The value of a good, gallant, and enlightened officer, is always highly appreciated by his king and his country. Every day's experience proves this fact, and in all countries; for merit will force itself, however modest it may be, on public notice; it may be overlooked for a time; it may be obscured by party feuds; it may want friends or interest to introduce it; it may suffer inferior claims to eclipse it; it may ripen in modest solitude; it may shrink from the blaze of ostentation; it may seek its most satisfactory reward in the consciousness of zeal, devotion, and activity; and, it may retire from the favours of the sovereign or the applause of the nation; but will, eventually, find its way through the brain to the heart of every upright monarch, wise statesman, or patriotic countryman. Its passage to notoriety may not be rapid, but it will be sure.

Many anecdotes are afforded us, by history, of the solicitude of sovereigns for the safety, after an action, of their best and therefore favourite officers. When Admiral and *Maréchal* Tourville was beaten by the English, (1692) and the news of the battle and defeat were reported to Louis the Fourteenth, that king's first exclamation was, "*Tourville, est-il sauvé? car pour des vaisseaux on peut en trouver; mais on ne trouverait pas aisément un officier comme lui.*" Thus, even under the mortification of defeat, a good officer may enjoy the highest encomium and praise, that a just and generous monarch can bestow. The favourable result of an enterprise does not always evince merit in the projector; nor does failure, in arduous and gallant attempts, stamp the officer with disgrace. On the contrary, fortu-

nate men have succeeded where prudent and judicious valour would not have exposed itself to the mere fortuitous, accidental, and unlooked-for chance of wonderful, extraordinary, and almost incredible success. The general, whose valour was equal to any danger, and whose attempt, with an inferior force, to rescue a British fort from a brave enemy, obtained the order of the Bath on the occasion of failure, and received as flattering a compliment, upon his dashing though unsuccessful enterprise, from the commander-in-chief, as I have stated to have been paid by the French king, to Admiral Tourville. Sir Gordon Drummond assaulted, and, for the moment only, carried Fort Erie with a force under 3000 men, while the enemy's strength exceeded 5000. Valour, not judgment, obtained for the General the Knighthood of the Bath; and, although he failed, with the loss of many brave officers and men (amounting to little short of 500) this most unpromising attack was viewed at home, as a proper and necessary display of undauntable courage in British officers. Sir George Prevost's case offers a striking contrast to that of General Drummond: he was recalled, and under orders to stand his trial, by a General Court-Martial, for not evincing, at Plattsburgh, a spirit of chivalry, by storming the lines of that post, when his judgment dictated a more prudent course, conceiving the sacrifice of men and display of English valour unnecessary, without an ulterior and more important object in view than the mere proof of what was well known to be a characteristic feature in almost every Briton. From past instances and biographical anecdotes the young officer acquires a knowledge, of infinite use to him. He sees "quo virtus, quo ferat error;" and he prescribes to himself a proper line of conduct, should he ever be placed under circumstances at all similar. History holds up to his view the glorious achievements, or ignominious misconduct of men entrusted with the lives and honour of their countrymen. It is a study equally instructive and entertaining, and renders a young man an agreeable companion in the best circles of society.

"From trifling causes great events may spring." I once had the pleasure of knowing an excellent officer, who owed his rise to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the army, to the natural benevolence of his disposition which led him to assist an old gentleman in a stage-coach, who was tormented with a painful fit of gout, and who was a perfect stranger to my friend, even after he had advanced him to the rank of major, through his parliamentary interest, in the course of five years from meeting my friend, as a "lieu-

tenant on half-pay," going to London, without money, or interest, to obtain employment, (in 1792) on full pay. Had there been any thing, in the stranger's appearance, to justify the presumption that he was a man of influence, he would not have bestowed his steady patronage upon any individual, who might show him attention in a stage-coach, because riches or power are sure to command the interested services of thousands. He was in fact so plainly clad, and so perfectly incog. that a charitable and philanthropic feeling could alone procure him the attention which my friend bestowed upon him. The promotion he most unexpectedly and most rapidly obtained appeared to him to be the effect of magic, of enchantment; for the hand was invisible, by whom he was raised. His benefactor adopted every means to prevent his being known, and completely succeeded, until he had obtained for my friend the rank of lieutenant-colonel; when chance, and chance only, discovered him. He saw a face, in a carriage coming from a great house of army-agency, which struck him forcibly as the face of the old gentleman he had travelled with eight years before, and he suddenly and very abruptly accosted him, even without knowing his name; the surprise of his benefactor, and the satisfaction he felt in beholding my friend, quite betrayed his secret, and for ever after he continued his avowed patron and friend.

A subaltern officer may often recommend himself to the notice of his superiors by the superior style in which a common "guard report" is made. I once obtained an excellent dinner, from an excellent general-officer, when an ensign, by presuming to deviate from "the beaten track" in my guard report; and I ever after found him kindly disposed to be my friend. Instead of adopting the usual expression, "nothing extraordinary," I ventured to insert, "*nil mirabile dictu, nil ridiculum risu.*" This was only meant for the field-officer of the day, but its singularity induced him to point it out to the major-general, who sent an A. D. C. to request my company to dinner. Sir J. H. Craig was pleased with humour.

One of the most solemn and most serious duties of an officer, is that of sitting as a member of a regimental, a line, or a general court-martial, and for this duty he is bound to qualify himself by the study of martial law. The honour, the happiness, and, in some cases, the lives of his fellow creatures, may depend upon his casting voice. Intricate and perplexing cases often occur in which the exercise of a sound and well-regulated judgment becomes necessary to administer law and justice equally to contend-

ing parties—the accuser, and the accused. The officer who is, by study and diligence, master of former precedents, of the rules and regulations of the service, and of martial law, will always be esteemed; and will ever be able to give an upright and judicious sentence upon all cases which may come under his cognizance. It is a pitiful merit to be only able to keep pace with the common jog-trot duties of a military life.

J. G. P. T.

THE WATCHMAN.

BY “THE HERMIT IN LONDON.”

“There is scarce any lot so low but there is something in it to satisfy the man whom it has befallen; Providence having so ordered things, that in every man’s cup, how bitter soever, there are some cordial drops—some good circumstances, which, if wisely extracted, are sufficient for the purposes he wants them—that is, to make him contented, and if not happy, at least resigned.”

STERNE.

I WAS just blaming myself for neglecting the old French admonitory proverb—

“Quand il fait beau,
“Prens ton Manteau,”

as I perceived a storm gathering in the horizon, when I was practically convinced of my being less wise than old; for I had laboured under my cloak in the noon-tide of the day before, and had gone out to dinner without it in the evening of the next; cloud darkened upon cloud, and at length the rain came down copiously, accompanied by wind, and as I could not abide the pelting and pitiless storm, I looked out for a house which might afford a little temporary shelter; the shops were shut, no coffee-house was within sight, and I knew the danger (to the health) of standing up under a door, a pent-house, shed, or under covering of a wall, where a stream of air acts upon you like the playing of an engine, and where the lower extremities are exposed to cold and wet, whilst the upper part of the body is protected from the shower,—hence colds and catarrhs, coughs and rheumatisms, cramps and fevers are caught, and from which most serious consequences have frequently ensued. A very obscure ale-house now presented itself to my view. There was no sign or semblance in it to give it a double character, and to raise it in the estimation of a fastidious walking-gentleman by a display of cigars, a few muffins and newspapers, steaks and chops tricked out with parsley, and sallads as a lure to the frequenter of an eating-house; there were no Wine Vaults, Tavern and Coffee-house, Reading-Rooms, nor in short any qualification which could get the better of its being a common pot-house,—the resort of the humblest orders of society, and the scene of smoking, beer and hard spirit

drinking. I have a dandy relation, who would sooner have got wet through than have entered such a place, where he would have fancied that his importance would have been compromised, that contamination would have been communicated to his fashionable exterior, and that ever having been under such a roof would tarnish his career in town : I entertained a far different opinion,—shelter was my object, and convenience, not pride, my aim. I had scarcely shewn my nose in the place before a red-armed barmaid accosted me with—“a pint of porter, sir ?” What she saw malty about me I am at a loss to know, or why she should have taken the measure of my pocket, and gauged it at two-pence-halfpenny, I am equally unable to explain ; but so it was, and I saw her ready to draw it, when I laid my arm on her’s to stop her, and not having decided what I meant to take, hesitated a few seconds, and then ordered a glass of cold brandy and water, for which I had as much necessity, and still less inclination, than I had for an emetic, or a shock of electricity. “Well,” said I to myself, “I must call for something, and look at it until the storm passes away. Now let us examine mankind ;—what have we here ?”

It was so late that few were in this *common* room of very *common* people. Facing me, a figure, wan, fatigued, and wasted by dissipation, reposed upon a bench, and seemed to me (I might be mistaken) to be snatching a disturbed sleep from hours of active crime ; for when I say active, crime exists in the hotel as well as in the ale-house,—in the West as well as in the East,—in splendid life as well as in squalid misery ; the shades alone are different. The wretch exposes his life by nightly plunder—the high-dressed villain accomplishes his ends by tranquil greeking ; the great man robs a whole family—the miscreant only breaks into a shop, or vilely picks a pocket ;—but of this no more. A vacant box occupied my right, a watchman fell in on my left flank, two operative carpenters were obliquely opposite to me, young men, and decent dressed men. I looked at my glass, and it did not please me ; I had dined, and it was *de trop*, besides, I had figured to myself corn brandy, drugs, pepper, and all sorts of combustibles. I tasted it ; it seemed medicated, but a better drug than my apothecary’s.

The operative carpenters had just unrolled a paper with some cold meat in it, and, after calling for a pot of porter, said to the watchman—“Mr. Simmonds, you will not be offended at our offering you a bit of our prog ?” “Not at all,” replied the guardian of the night, “whatever is kindly

offered to me I am bound in justice to be grateful for, whether I accept it or not ; and in the present instance I will receive it with pleasure." Very fair, thought I ; this lesson is not known in higher life, where success is the criterion by which merit is judged of, and where gratitude is a dead letter. The carpenters were discoursing on their trade or their employers, I know not which ; the profligate slept on ; the watchman profited of the kindness of these two handicrafts ; and I was left alone to my meditations. "A stormy night," said I to the watchman, "and I know not where to send for a coach, supposing for a moment that I could find a messenger." "The night, sir," replied the watchman, "seems a bitter one, but I think that it rains too hard to last, and I will do all in my power to get you a coach. I cannot leave my beat, but I may probably pick up some one who will run for one for you"—and at this moment he took off his hat, out of which a warm night-cap dropped, and I recognized the head of a soldier. "You are on duty in this district," said I, "and I think that you have been a soldier." "I have, your honour, and I think that you have served his Majesty also." "A little," replied I, "not as much as I could wish ; but you are, I presume, discharged, and have the pension." "I am thankful," said he, "to acknowledge that I have." "Then will you," interrupted I, "accept of a tumbler of spirits and water from a brother soldier ?" "You do me too much honour," answered he, and I handed it him in a moment. "You must find (continued I) your present occupation very disagreeable and fatiguing." "Why," quoth he, "yes, in some shape ; it is being on guard every night, without the marching and change of scene of the soldier ; no halting, or merry-making days, no promotion, and no honour, or glory, if a man does his best ; but then, your honour, an addition of twice as much as my pension is felt by a poor man, and use is second nature ; I sleep as well in the day as I used to do in the night, and I was so accustomed to fatigue last war, that I feel it less now. A watch-box, your honour, is better than the cold ground, and if our name is less than the brave soldier's in a successful campaign, we have none of its dangers and uncertainties, although I confess I did love my profession, and regret my regiment now." "But," said I, "I fear that your health must suffer,—constant night air, all weathers, no natural rest at the hour which seems prescribed by nature." "I do not feel at present any particular loss of strength : Providence fits the back to the burden, and if in a few years I should, I doubt not but I shall have some additional parochial or other assis-

tance. Our business is much despised, because bad men fill the office ; but a watchman may be a very deserving member of society, if he acts up to courage and conscience. Here's the King's health, sir." "Thank you." "And (in continuation) you see that when sober and able pensioners, discharged upon the reduction of a regiment, or upon that of its strength, get such a birth, their pension and character are both at stake ; but an incumbrance on the parish, thus provided for, or a downright blackguard, who would rather watch by night than work by day, has nothing to lose, and he looks more to the by-play of his situation, and the extortion of money from the drunken, cowardly, or profligate, and from hush money, than from his allowance from the parish,—whereas I assure your honour, that I live as comfortable as possible upon my pension and my weekly wages, and have as clean a room as any other man in my situation in life. When I am off duty in the morning, I make my fire, take my breakfast, cover it over to light up for dinner, and then take six hours' hearty sleep. I then rise, shave, put myself to rights, dine, take a cup of tea, and then begin my duty again ; and I find time to go to church on a Sunday, and to read some amusing book, and the newspaper." "A very orderly soldier," said I to myself. The landlord now came in—"ho ! watchman, how are you to night ; will you take anything?" "No, thank you, landlord, this gentleman has supplied me ; I must not exceed,—the service must be attended to. Sir (addressing himself to me), a good night to you—gentlemen, good night to you all."

The weather had now cleared up, and I paid for what I called for, and left the house with the old soldier. I inquired what regiment he belonged to, which he informed me of, as well as the different actions which he had been in, beginning by the Peninsula, and ending with Waterloo, about all of which he gave a very clear and sensible account ; and so amusing was his conversation, that I walked with him on his beat for half an hour, and reflected on a number of remarks of his when I got home. Here was a poor provision for a man who had served his country with honour and credit to himself ; but he was contented with his lot, and filled his situation respectably ; and whilst other guardians of the night drew resources from winking at crime, or provoking committals and fines, the old soldier watched over the safety of individuals, and preserved the peace of the district entrusted to his care : he was sober, and of moral habits, which tend to lengthen life ; he was contented in his narrow sphere, and thus kept from those

murmurings which are the effect of peevishness, and increase the bile, and which make the complaining party avoided by persons in easier circumstances. Happening to say to him that I imagined that he must witness a number of very singular scenes, he replied in the affirmative, adding that he perhaps saw less than other watchmen, as he never busied himself about any thing out of the strict line of his duty, nor obtained from culpable curiosity that information with which he had no business: he was not irascible—never talkative and prying; he pitied, but never loitered or held conversation with the wretched unfortunate female night-walker; he persuaded intemperate persons to tranquillity, and to go home,—nor ever used force until unprovoked insult fell upon him, nor resorted to harsh measures until the case required it: finally, he never received a bribe either to compromise his duty, or as make-up money after committal. He told me many other circumstances connected with the duty of the night, which perhaps may find a place in the volume hereafter. In the meantime I hear ten o'clock striking: I wish my gentle reader a good night.

THE MUSKET.

“Arma viri fortis.”—OVID.

“AND did you regret the regiment when you quitted it?” said I to the pensioner, now turned watchman. “Why, sir, I don’t know; man is never as satisfied as he ought to be: although I am not of a discontented disposition, I saw many things in the service that I disapproved of,—corporal punishment for one, and favouritism for another; but then, you know, nothing is perfect under the sun; and, as for myself, I have no reason to complain; I might have been a serjeant long ago, but I did not consider myself a good enough scholar, and, besides, I should incur more responsibility by the promotion: I always preferred trusty obedience to any kind of command, be it ever so little;—some are born to command, others to serve under them.” “That is a very wise and a very modest remark of your’s, and proves to me that your deserts are far above your late and present portion,” replied I: “the pride of a contrary opinion sows the seeds of great dissension:—but do not let me interrupt you; continue your story.” “Well, as I was saying, I really sometimes wished to be free of the service: hardships and bad climates, short provisions and fatigue, make a man long for home, but ought never to induce him to murmur at his lot, nor to neglect his duty. I enlisted in a frolic, and I had a right to serve out my

time: when things went on well, I liked the soldier's life vastly; but upon the occasions I have mentioned, my thoughts turned to a quiet close of life, and to my native land, although I was remarkably well treated and liked in the regiment, and I never felt poor, because I was no drunkard, and was moderate; however, I must say, that I never knew how I loved my profession until one silly little circumstance convinced me of it: when I was about to be discharged, I took leave of my comrades like a man; I liked 'em—I had served with them—we had but one heart and one purse; so without going beyond the line, I spent my last shilling with them, except the fourteen days' pay to take me home, (the regiment had arrived from foreign service,) and as I had saved a few pounds, and had a creditable kit, we had a pretty good muster over our beer and bowl of punch, and the non-commissioned officers of the company paid me the mark of respect of coming to take their last glass with me, and would stand a bowl themselves: well, all this was very good, and merry and wise we were: we were fairly charged, but not so as to forget ourselves: all went on fine: one of my comrades, who was a *desperate* good singer, gave us the Death of General Moore and of Abercromby, which set our hearts in a glow, and then the pay-serjeant favoured us with General Wolfe's Song, and the corporal tipped us the British Grenadiers, and the captain's servant started "God save the King," in which we all joined chorus, standing up, hand in hand, and then filled a bumper to him, bless his heart! and long may he reign! with four times four. I never heard such cheering in my life, except just before one charge which we made with the bayonet in Spain: this was all right, when the serjeant-major sent for me: 'Daniel,' says he, 'I am sorry to lose you: you are a good and clean soldier; but I say, my lad, you have not given up your musket.' 'Here she is, *major*,' was I about to say, smartly and briskly; 'I have cleaned her up nicely,' when I felt a weight about my heart, and my hand shook as if I had been afraid; (I think that I never was,) and a tear stole into my eye: 'Dang the piece,' I was going to pronounce, but I checked myself: she was true to me in the hour of danger, and was the King's property besides: 'She has tired my shoulder many a long day, but she saved my life, for I had just time to cock and present, when a French dragoon was upon me with his drawn sword, ready to cut me down at Waterloo; but Brown Bess settled his business for him in a crack.' So I gave the musket to the serjeant-major, and I heaved a sigh as I said

to him, 'I hope she may be as lucky in the next hand as she was in mine: Lord bless you! major, I wish you well.' 'And I wish you well, Dan; but the captain desires to see you before you go.' 'And I had rather he did not,' answered I, 'for I am not fit to see his honour, I am in such a womanish-like way; I don't know but I am all of a shake like.' 'Never mind, Dan; here's a glass of gin for you, and here's towards your good health; but you must not go without seeing the captain.' Well, he must be obeyed, thought I, and off I goes to his quarters; but as I marched along I said to myself, 'Now, Daniel, don't make a fool of thyself; the liquor may be in thy brain, and thy courage may fail thee at parting; no snivelling and be ———; but I must not swear: art thou sober? no; but upon this occasion, a gallon more liquor would have had no effect,—sense of duty, the character of a soldier, would have got me through it. Here goes: three gentle knocks at his room-door. 'Who goes there?' exclaimed he, in a fine martial tone of voice; which did my heart good, and which put me in mind of challenging a hundred times in a dark night on service. 'It is only I, sir.' 'O! Dan: I sent for you to wish you well.' 'And I you, sir, more than I can command words to express: I return your honour many thanks for all your kindness.' 'I had little in my power, Dan; not so much as you deserve; but here, I will not affront you by offering you money; here is a *dorita* to keep for my sake; and when you pull it out, you will remember when we were in the trenches together.' I took it, but could not answer; so I stood up more erect than ever I did in my life, that I might end like a true soldier, and I put my hand up to my cap: the captain then extended his, and shook mine heartily, which I thought more of than if he had given me a purse of gold; I felt as if I could have fought knee-deep in blood for him: 'Farewell, my honest fellow!' were his last words, which are now as fresh in my ears as when he spoke them, and I thought that in pronouncing the word *farewell*, there was a battle betwixt tenderness and manliness: the last carried the day, and he uttered the words *honest fellow*, like a brave soldier, and if I were not an honest fellow after that, I must be a d——d rascal. I wheeled sharp round, and got to the canteen in double-quick time, but my musket run in my head all the way: the good captain told the serjeant, that if any of my comrades wished to give me a bit of an escort, they should have leave out of barracks until eleven at night; so my right and left hand men took me between them, arm in arm; one carried my knapsack, and t'other

my stick, and the fifer and drummer played me out of the town, and gave me three cheers at parting.

“ ‘ Well, my boys,’ said I to all four at separating, ‘ I hope we may meet somewhere before we die ;’ so I buckles on my knapsack. ‘ Jack,’ says I to one, ‘ here’s a Spanish knife for you, that has cut many a ration for me ; you must give me a farthing for it, or it may cut love, and you, Bob, here’s an old Barcelona for you ; to be sure, it is somewhat the worse for wear, but it is the liker myself,—we have both seen some service.’ I gave my pipe and ‘*bacco*’-box to the drummer and fifer, and began the march : from the top of the first hill I saw them waving their caps, which I answered, and on again : now my eye catches the oak-stick, and how like a fool I looked without my side-arms and Brown Bess upon my shoulder ; here was the musket again in my mind, and I again felt what I cannot describe, a sort of an *all-overness* ;—I had lost my friends, yet we might meet again, but I had parted with my musket—for ever :” (a pause, after which his voice altered :) “ but I am tiring your patience,—the clock strikes, and I must cry the hour—Past eleven o’clock, and a cloudy night.”

And “ a cloudy night” life is, if feeling and philanthropy, sympathy and benevolence, light it not up,—if the warmth of charity and the rays of humanity sparkle not on our dreary path to direct our wandering steps ; a cloudy night, indeed, in which the soldier’s companion, Brown Bess, would be a mute remembrancer of fields well fought, of difficulties surmounted, and of days gone by, youth and strength, and scenes now lost in the lapse of time : localities sunk in the cloud of oblivion might then bloom again on memory’s page, and bring with them the friends and comrades who had figured on life’s canvas ; the fine-drawn thread of sensibility, the delicately-wrought web of affection, which knits man to man, comrade to comrade, patriot to country, and subject to his king, these are the links of life’s chain : many are imperceptible until the hand of nature plays upon them—until, led on from external objects to the recess of the heart, impelled by seemingly trivial things, which may spring a mine of ecstasy or agony. We acknowledge ourselves to be the children of circumstance, mutually dependent on one another,—beings not created for solitude, but if doomed to it,—living plants which would readily cling to some inanimate mark for attraction, when animated matter is removed from us in such an exile.

A musket and a sword are little in themselves ; but the hand which gave them,—the arm which employed them,—the victories which they won,—and the period of their

possession, may lend a charm and a value to them beyond description: for the arms of Achilles, Hector (vainly competing) destroyed himself; for the laurel of conquest, thousands have bled, sceptres have been broken, and thrones have been overturned; a few yards of silk or canvas, in the shape of a flag, will set whole kingdoms in a flame; to maintain the honour of that ensign the flower of a nation has often perished in the field, or sunk down in the arms of victory, or under the grim frown of defeat into a watery grave; a few yards of ribbon, some childish looking spangles, or lady-like embroidery, in the form of a decoration of nobility, have been deemed sufficient to reward a life of ambition, and to remunerate the martial leader for his honourable scars: but need we look further than the hour-glass, an ugly utensil of sand and coarse wood, clumsily put together, but rendered useful by elucidation; for the transparent glass divulges its moral: it is an emblem of life and death, and so is the musket; with the last sand of the one, and the report of the other, the vital spark disappears—a grave thought! which must terminate all our labours—conclude all our undertakings—and close the cold hand of

THE HERMIT IN LONDON.

NAVAL SONGS.—NO. I.

The Comparison.

A man's like a ship! when beginning the world,
His anchor is weigh'd, and his sails are unfurl'd,
All a-taunto he goes, while life's breezes are fair,
A stranger to grief—unacquainted with care.
Till, fearing no change, he grows careless and slack,
And misfortune's wind, *heading him*, lays him *aback*.
There he lies like a log, while the masts of his pride,
And the sails of his folly, roll over the side

Then the gay-sailing barks, who in company kept,
While the ocean of life with a wide sail he swept,
When they find but too late he can not *wear* nor *stay*,
Nor be *box-haul'd*, nor *club-haul'd*—they all bear away.
They leave him a wreck on the merciless sea,
Who but lately rode o'er it so gallant and free;
To founder unheeded, or drift to the shore,
As the tempest may drive him—they seek him no more.

Take a lesson all you, who not heeding the gale
Of misfortune, still carry less ballast than sail;
Know 'tis better 'neath *sense* and three topsails to glide,
Than with *royals* and folly to bound o'er the tide.
No wind is found lasting, and least of them all,
That wind you the wind of prosperity call;
Then be ready! for he who's prepared for each change,
Life's ocean in safety may fearlessly range.

ARION.

THE SHIPWRECKED SOLDIER'S CAIRN*.

“When there was a festival of the Lord, and a good dinner was prepared in the house of Tobias, one of the Children of Israel lay slain in the street; and he forthwith leaped up from his place at the table, and left his dinner, and came fasting to the body; and taking it up he carried it privately, that when the sun went down he might bury it.”

Bleach'd white by the blast, and wash'd clean by the wave,
I observed on the beach near Tramore,
The bones of some mortals, who worthy a grave,
Had been cast by a storm on the shore.

I said, haply the beings who graveless lie,
Have oft plac'd green sods on a brother;
And had I a shovel or spade, I would try
To get these poor fellows another.

Neither spade, nor shovel, nor sod was at hand,
Nor churchyard, nor cypress, nor willow;
The relics were strew'd on a bleak, barren strand,
Besieg'd every day by the billow.

These relics I hear are the bones of the brave,
Tom Kirwan † can tell you their story,
They fought for their country, where Moore found a grave,
And was left all alone with his glory.

Oh, who would not raise, with stones, gravel, or sand,
A Cairn ‡, on a day which was holy,
To hide from their view, who may walk on that shore,
What made me move sadly and slowly.

Of grant, and of stone, be a monument made,
Which shall dare the invading breakers;
Be the bones safe beneath that monument laid,
And blessings attend on its makers.

* *Wreck of the Sea Horse Transport.*

At the period of this melancholy wreck, which gave upwards of 360 officers, privates, women, children, and sailors, to “the angry spirit of the waters,” in the Bay of Tramore, several of the sufferers were cast ashore in such a putrid state as to render their removal difficult, and were buried in the sands upon the burrow; where “but little they'd reck if let sleep on,” though “we carved not a line, and we raised not a stone,” but left them “alone with their glory.” But the ocean “burst the earments” wherein we saw them quietly interred, and cast them forth again.

It is proposed to collect the scattered bones of these brave fellows who distinguished themselves in the Peninsula, at Waterloo, and other places, and deposit them beneath a monumental cairn of granted stone; to which, we have no doubt, several military and naval officers would be happy to contribute.

† Thomas Kirwan, whose name has been mentioned by Mr. Peel, Mr. Shiel, and others, as having saved eleven officers and soldiers at this wreck, by going through a dreadful storm and mountainous sea, at the peril of life, with other brave fellows from Tramore, who have never been rewarded.

‡ The Cairn was a pyramid of loose stones, piled up by the ancient Irish to mark the grave of any remarkable individual. The clergy and inhabitants of Tramore would cheerfully co-operate in the erection of a Cairn, if the army would begin it.

Observations on the Employment of Mahomedan Mercenaries in the Christian Armies, by Col. G. Fitzclarence, Member of the Asiatic Society of Paris. — Translated for the Naval and Military Magazine, from the Original Paper, published at Paris, in the Fifty-Sixth Cahier of the Journal Asiatique of February 1827.

At the present time, when the possessions of several European sovereigns, either border on Mussulman countries, or their authority extends over many millions in the east, and their subjects, not only Mahomedans, but of other religions, are enlisted among their troops; it may be considered interesting to trace the former instances when the followers of the Khoraun, devoid of even a pretence of religious excitement, have combated for the benefit of those, at once the strangers and revilers of their prophet and belief.

The followers of Mahomet are commanded in the Khoraun, constantly and unequivocally to promulgate by the sword the faith of their prophet*, while no act is declared more praiseworthy, and certain martyrdom is promised as the reward of those, who fall in the sacred cause †.

This warlike dogma, it will be found on reference to history, has not prevented their military prowess from being directed against other objects, and being drawn forth on principles far different from those contemplated by the lawgiver.

They have not only been arrayed against each other, —sovereign against sovereign, possessing the like belief,—but have been induced from circumstances of neighbourhood, hopes of profit, avidity of plunder, or dread of failure of employment or provision, to enrol themselves in the ranks and for the service of the followers of Christ, of Bhood, and of Bramah.

The commentators of the law of the Khoraun, from the examples of this nature, have considered the legality of opposing their brethren, if fighting on the side of infidels.

The first object is to spare, and unless it be impossible to postpone the battle, and every care be taken short of disgrace and defeat, death is the award of each soldier who kills a fellow Mussulman knowingly, and even if unknowingly he is to pay the price of redemption of blood.

* **جهاد** This implies a sacred war against those who are not of the orthodox faith, for their conversion or subjugation as tributaries, for although commenced on account of their infidelity, its result is not necessarily their becoming proselytes.

† The Popes, during the Crusades, spirited the Christians with the same hopes and promises.

The predatory life and habits of the ancient Arabs, like those of their prototypes the Tartars, have peculiarly suited both for soldiers; and the latter from the north, and the former from the south, have, from the earliest times, aided as mercenaries the powerful bordering countries.

The ranks of all armies belonging to nations in the vicinity of Arabia were ever filled by its hardy sons, whether at the remote period of the Kikanian race, of the Hebrews, of the Greeks, of the Romans, or of the various dynasties of Persia, from the conquest of Alexander to the period when that country sunk under the yoke of Mahomet's successors.

Their martial feelings, heightened and enflamed by the enthusiasm of religion, carried their victorious armies, within one hundred years after the death of Mahomet, to an extent of success (when considered with the rapidity) till then wholly unexampled.

This ardour found employment, at the command of their Imaum, for several centuries, along their extensive frontiers across the Jihon, against the Turks, and through the passes of Mount Taurus against the Romans; the latter people suffering almost every year* from the summer campaigns† of their perpetual enemy‡.

This constant war, particularly against the Romans, was continued as much with a political desire to keep alive military feeling, as from religious motives; the opportunities thus given, for the completion of the warlike vows of the fanatics, served alike both purposes.

The feeble Byzantine monarchs, who sought for mercenaries even from Thule§, would have gladly hired men of this warlike persuasion; but the sentiments of religion were yet too fresh for such a prostitution, while the estrangement was ever kept open by constant hostility||.

The maritime successes of the Mahomedans had gra-

* The doctors of the law recommend an army to be drawn forth once a year, *at least*, against the infidels, with this salvo, unless there are good and weighty reasons to the contrary.

† So constant were these *صايفه* *summer campaigns* against the Romans, that a peculiar word became in use, from the inroads being carried on through the passes of Taurus. And *مدربة* from *درب* a *narrow strait*, was synonymous with a hostile aggression against the territory of the successors of Constantine.

‡ The Emperor Leo, who throws much light on the mode of war of the surrounding nations, in the tenth century, thus terms the Saracens.

§ Vilharduoin informs us, that the stoutest defence made against the French crusaders, in 1202, was by a body of Saxon troops, who had fled from England on its conquest by the Normans.

|| A line of beacons, which extended from Tarsus to the Hellespont, must have expended much fuel if lighted on every alarm.

dually from the occupation of Cyprus by Moavia*, given them the principal islands of the Mediterranean—allowed their ravaging the shores of Italy and France—and even, at times, of settling permanently on the continent of Europe, while their depredations extended far into the interior; and one detachment crossed Mount St. Bernard, and burnt St. Maurice in the Valais, and Sicily fell into their hands from 827 to 851.

Their military character was universally known and rendered probable their being called on for aid, by any desperate people on the continent, and such an opportunity presented itself in the struggles of the Neapolitans against the Dukes of Benevento †.

Their good service caused their being employed within a few years after by these same dukes, their former enemies ‡, who cantoned a large body of them in the vicinity of Bari, which place they soon after made their own §. The rivals of this ducal family in the south, of Salerno, proposed to oppose their enemy with the like weapons, and sought from Spain Mussulmen hostile to those of Africa, and established them at Tarentum ||.

These soldiery were of the worst classes of their nation, and their devastations were constant and atrocious ¶, while neither of these princes dared or could check troops on whom they wholly depended.

They were still warm in their attachment to their religious creed, and they never failed to insult and destroy what was venerated by the Christians**.

With the power in their own hands they made themselves nearly independent, and held many places on the shores of

* 36 H.

† “Andrea, no avendo altro ripiego per salvarsi, mandò in Sicilia a far venire una grossa flotta di Saraceni. 837 A. D.”—*Muratori*.

‡ “Cioè chiamò in ajuto suo alquante brigate de’ Saraceni postati nella Calabria. 842 A. D.”—*Ibid*.

§ They seized this place by treachery. “Ebbe ordine da lui Pandone Governatore di Bari di dar quartiere a quegli’ Infideli fuori della città dalla parte del mare, ma i Saraceni, gente la più furba del mondo, andarono tanto spiando le fortificazioni della città, che trovarono modo una notte di arrampicarsi e di entrar dentro senza resistenza d’alcuno. 842 A. D.”—*Muratori*. Gianone adds, “Così Bari da’ Longobardi passo sotto la signoria de’ Saraceni, ed i Greci ve discacciarono poi i Saraceni, e per lungo tempo la dominarono.”

|| Speaking of the Duke of Salerno, Gianone exclaims, “E perche niente mancasse ad accelerar la ruina d’amendue, con peggior consiglio chiamò anche in suo ajuto da Spagna i Saraceni.”

¶ “Gran parte di quel paese restava disabilitato. 863 A. D.”—*Muratori*.

** Take this from one hundred other examples. “Preso per forza dalla cattedrale di Salerno gran copia d’oro, se ne servi per impegnare alla difesa de’ suoi stati il Comandante Saraceno de Tarento, chiamato Apolfar. 842 A. D.”—*Ibid*.

the Adriatic and in Calabria, as Bari, Cumes, Acripoli, Cabo della Licosa, Matera, Venosa, Canosa, and others; and from a strong hold on the banks of the Garigliano, they plundered the whole country to the walls of Rome.

The distress brought on the Lombards by the Saracens, was one of the principal inducements for the expedition of Louis II. into Italy*, who, in a war of several years, often promising a doubtful termination, curbed their excesses, and by the aid of the Greek Emperor, after a siege and blockade of five years, reduced Bari, their strongest hold, and permanently impaired their hopes of settlement and dominion.

It was in the following century, on the house of Saxony becoming pre-eminent in Italy, that the Emperors of Greece, Basil and Constantine, ranged, for the first time, under their banners the Mahomedans, whether of Africa, Sicily, or Asia †.

They opposed successfully the German Emperor, Otho I. and his successor, and at the victory of Bazentillo (that restored the south of Italy for some years to Constantinople) the German valour sunk under that of the Saracens ‡.

As the Normans became powerful on the *débris* of the French, German, Greek, and Saracen domination, the latter bore, with their usual bravery, a conspicuous though secondary part in the army of Guiscard, and aided his conquest of Calabria §, a province which had so narrowly escaped from the grasp of their compatriots.

For about 150 years subsequent to this period, the Mahomedans as mercenaries do not stand sufficiently prominent in the history of Italy to draw notice; during which time, it becomes necessary to examine their transactions in a western and more distant country, its shores equally washed by the Mediterranean.

The enormous territory ruled by the Beno Omiah, from the Cabo da Rocca to the foot of the Himalaya, did not long hold together.

After the division of the Khalifat among the Beno Abbas

* Louis was "risoluto di sterminare dal Ducato Beneventano la pessima generazione de' Saraceni, che tanti affanni recava a quelle contrade." — *Muratori*.

† "Anullo avendo servito le loro esortazioni e preghieri, si rivolsero per ajuto a' mori de Sicilia e d'Affrica promettendo loro buon Soldo e regali. 932." — *Ibid.*

‡ *Muratori* however says, the victory was regained after being first lost to the Saracens:—"Ma mentre i Cristiani sbandati son dietro a raccogliere le spoglie del campo, eccoti a mio credere comparir di nuovo raccolti e schierati i Saraceni che senza trovare resistenza, misero a fil di Spada quanti de' Cristiani vennero loro Allemani, e restaurono padroni del medesimo campo."

§ 1060 A.D.

in Asia, the Beno Aglab in Africa, and the last scion of the expelled Beno Omiah in Spain, the latter country, on the extinction of that family in 1038, again split into several kingdoms.

The degenerate Visigoths on being conquered and driven to the mountains, soon recovered their ancient valour, and never despaired of the ultimate liberation of their country.

Descending from the mountains of Asturias and Biscay, they regained the land of their forefathers, foot by foot, and inch by inch, from their former invaders and conquerors*.

This constant change of frontier, and mutual war of inroad, created a class of Mahomedan soldiery along the border, who became a scourge to friend and foe.

These have been so misunderstood, and so often confounded with another sort of troops in the Mahomedan armies, that a previous notice of the latter can alone make the former appear in their true light, and clear up the doubt which has heretofore obscured them.

The race who offered the most determined opposition to the early Arab armies, whether in Europe, Asia, or Africa, were the brave Berbers†, who were settled in the Desert on the north-west of the last of these continents, and whose name still exists in the modern Barbary‡.

For a length of time subsequent to their submission and conversion, they proved haughty, insubordinate, and rebellious, and have given alike trouble to all the dynasties that have ruled Western Africa.

The Arabs, like all other conquerors, from Alexander to the Europeans of the last and present century in the east, soon learned to use as tools, to conquer others, the inhabitants of countries already subdued.

The practice of employing tributary infidels has been constant, being considered by the commentators of the Khoraun as not contrary to law, though capable of being omitted without blame§.

Negro slaves, or Abyssinians and Kopts||, were early taken to fill the vacancies produced by active warfare

* “ Pero luègo su antigo valor i esfueron que el regalo i delicias tenian sepultado, con el trabajo i fatiga se restaura.”—*Monçada.*

† بربر

‡ بوبريه Massondy reports them to be originally of Syria, Palestine, and Egypt, having extended themselves west soon after the time of Alexander the Great, by the national high road, “ the Desert,” to plunder and conquest.

§ مباح

|| “ In a war with a Negro nation in Africa, 124 H. mention is made of Egyptian cavalry.”—*RODERICA TOLETANI de Rebus Hispania.*

among the original Arabs, and the highly-qualified Berbers were soon called upon for their quota.

These, under the name of Mogrebeat or Westerns*, from *mogrib*†, the west, from their relative situation to Damascus and Egypt, are early found around the Khalif's palace‡. A numerous corps of these hardy savages were led across the Straits of Gibraltar, under Taurick and Mousa§, and their name became famous in after ages in all annals, from the Ebro to the Nile, from the Nile to the Tigris, and beyond the distant banks of the Jihon||.

They have since been employed under every change of government in the east: they were soldiers of the Fateimites—they were in the army of the Osmanli, in 840 H. ¶ —they formed a numerous corps in the service of the Pacha of Jafah (surnamed the Butcher), being the most obedient and ready instruments of the cruelty which made his Delhis and other troops hold back***—and Ali Bey found a large garrison of them at the same place in 1809.

The Moors, as the conquerors were called in Spain, by having passed through and conquered the people of ancient Mauritania, followed up this system in that country, and the principal force of their sovereign consisted of the Berbers, who were a counterpart of the Swiss and Germans in Europe, during the 14th and 15th centuries. As the Christians gained ground, it was to these that the Kings of Cordova and Grenada, Seville and Toledo, looked for support and aid, while they had also enlisted many Goths††, their Christian subjects‡‡. After the division of the western Khalifat, they were distinguished by their tribes (principally four)§§, acting as auxiliaries under their own

* مغاربة

† مغرب

‡ *دار السعادت* and *دار الخلافت* or *در* This expression *Dur* is still used for the *Palace* of the Mahomedan sovereigns of the descendants of Timour in India and Osman at Constantinople. The French have translated this *Porte*, which has passed to England. In that country it might have remained in the original, as it is the English *Door*. There was a palace at Haleb, called *دار الزكاة* and a garden *بستان الدر* (“The Persian word *در* a *door*, and the Arabic word *دار* a *habitation*, must not be confounded.”—Note of the French editor, *Journal Asiatique*.)

§ Mousa made them furnish him with 19,000 men.

|| One of them, in 826 H. slew the Khalif Mochtader in a tumult.

¶ Hadji Khalfa.

** Brown's Travels.

†† Cardonne notices the proportion of Mosarabes to the Mahomedans was as one-half.

‡‡ Casiri, quoting an Arabic MS. at the Escorial, says, the soldiery were اندلس و بربري

§§ المرينية والتجانية والعجيسية العرب الغربية

Sheiks, and usually commanded by a relative of the African monarch*.

It is these troops Mariana mentions in the year 1232, in the following terms:—"Algunos de los Moros, llamado vulgarmente Almogares, fueron presos in esta cabalgada. Almogares se llamaban los soldados viejos y que estaban puestos en los castillos de guarnicion."

They were at that time the flower of the Moorish armies, and to them were entrusted the places of strength.

The derivation of the word Almogares is self-evident, from *Mogrebeat*, with the article joined, so constantly in words of Arabian origin †.

The hopeless pronunciation of the Arabian letter *z*, being softened into an *r*, as we still see in the south-west province of Portugal, from *Almogrib*, the west, into *Algarce*.

This long digression, which has undoubtedly established the origin and character of the troops mentioned by Mariana, will now admit of those less worthy, yet more generally known, being introduced without a chance of being again confounded.

The description of war so forcibly drawn in the Chronicle of the Cid, consisted of mutual inroad and devastation, the Spaniards as well as the Mussulmen burning each other's harvests, and carrying off slaves and flocks and herds ‡.

On the desolate frontier subject to these constant "*fo-rays*," were collected all the lawless of both nations, ever ready to join in rebellion or inroad. The Cid § himself, on his quarrel with the King, Don Alfonso, gathered together a full great host, both of Moors and Christians, and entered the land of the King, Don Alfonso, burning and destroying whatever he found ||.

* In the reign of Abd ul Rehman, who died 961 A.D. Turkish horse from Central Asia were in his service.

† Alkali, aldea, alcove, &c. We hear the sacred book of the Mahomedan faith called *the Alkoraun*!

‡ This war on the frontier, and the necessity of constant vigilance to be prepared against sudden inroad, has given to all elevated spots the name of an *atalaya*; to a watch-tower, that of *atalayador*; and the Spaniards have a verb *atalayar*, to watch from an elevated situation. These are from the Arabic verb طلع to view from a height. Hence طلايه and طلاء is a picket or outpost. We often meet in the Arab historians with طلاء المسلمين the pickets of the Mahomedans.

§ قايد العشر or قايد الجيش means a commander, whether of ten, or of an army.

|| Chronicle of the Cid.

Those on the Moorish side grew up in time to be good soldiers*, and became celebrated, not only in Spain, but their deeds and fame subsequently spread, at the end of the 13th and beginning of the following century, into Sicily, Italy, Asia Minor, and Greece.

These were the Almogavares, in the singular Almogavart, differing but in *one letter* from those already spoken of, but of a very different origin and occupation. The latter is at once explained in their etymology. غار in the Arabic is *plunder*, غارة a plundering excursion into an enemy's country, and from which the Persians have formed the word غارتیدن *to plunder*. Add to مغاور (*he who plunders*) the article *al*, and it will complete the deduction, proving the expression the purest Arabic. They equally acquired their name like the Pindarries of India, from their chief object and pursuit †.

As mercenaries, they were in the service of the Spanish sovereign and nobles in the 11th and subsequent centuries.

An ancient Spanish chronicle, describing an inroad of the Spaniards at the end of the 12th century, informs us, that Alvar Fanez took with him a great company of Moorish desperadoes, and other Moorish Almogavares: this remark would lead to the belief, that this *honourable* calling was occasionally filled by Spaniards, before the word became synonymous with that of the light-armed soldier §.

* The soldiery of the Mahomedans were originally posted in look-out places, called رباط, from ربا *an observer*, being little more than guard-houses, and the small round towers on the north of Persia, against the Tartars, still retain that appellation. Hence the frequent use of *rebia*, a corruption of *rebat*, as the final of Spanish towns: Calatrava is كلاء رباط the castle on the frontier; Fuenterrabia, is the fountain of the frontier guard-house.

It is remarkable, that two of the military religious orders of Spain have their names derived from the language of their enemy: Calatrava and Alcantara, or of the bridge القنطرة

† Monçada's Expedicion de los Catalannes i Aragoneses.

‡ Miedes, (*Historia del Rey D. Jayme el Conquistador*) as quoted by Mr. Southey, seeks their origin, as does Du Cange, in the word *dust*, men springing from the dust, or treading their enemy into the dust. It is very true, that غبر and غبرت and غبار are *dust*, in Arabic; but Miedes would have been nearer his purpose, had he, when he implies that *almogauria*, a plundering excursion, is derived from the name of these people, dissected that word, and considered its elements as the first principles of his etymology.

§ " Al mismo tempo los Almogavares sueltos i desenbarcados, con

In the next century (1265), at the siege of Grenada, we are told* in an anecdote, that three knights and two Almogavares greatly distinguished themselves; and adds, “los Almogavares eran peones labradores y hombres del campo,” which implies, that the expression had become general for all Moorish subjects of the lower classes.

They soon found their way into the armies of the Christian sovereigns, who probably thought with the old proverb, that *contre son ennemi on peut de tout bois faire flèches*, and who must have been happy to receive them †, having alone their uncertain feudatories and the loyalty of their nobles, to oppose to the permanent armies of the Mahomedans, whose Royal Guard ‡ consisted of many thousand men §.

The Spaniards, in time, seem to have borrowed this name, as the moderns have that of the *Hussars* of Hungary, for a corps of native Christians, though I consider, till the 14th century, many Moors were amongst them.

These furnished, from the knowledge of the country, acquired in their expedition on the frontier, recruits to the Spaniards, for their corps or society of horse and foot guides, borrowed from the Moors, and equivalent to the class called *Hircarrahs* in India ||.

Indeed, it was absolutely necessary to have been in the *Almogavar* horse to aspire to these places, though this is curious, if it be true, that the *ricos hombres* occasionally were among them. The first of these were called *Adalides*, and the latter *Almocadines*, both from the Arabic ¶; from which, it will be seen, the expression *guides*, used in the *Partida*, is just, as the words carry, in the original language, an equivalent meaning.

These were of the greatest importance to the army, and filled a situation of the utmost responsibility.

They were expected to know and point out where provision, wood, oats, and herbage, were to be found; where scouts were to be posted; and by their advice and local knowledge, direct every inroad.

sus dardos i espadas se arrojarõ sobre los que cargados di hierro se re-bolcavan en el lodo i ciento cõ sus cavallos.”—*Monçada*.

* Las Antiquidas de las Cividas de España, 1575.

† The “*Borderers*” on the frontier of Scotland and England, on the union of the two countries, on James the First’s accession to the throne of the latter, were finally suppressed by forming them into a regiment for the service of the United Provinces.

‡ شرطه

§ Abd ul Rehman had 12,000 for his household troops.

|| هرکاره

¶ A *guide* الدليل and الدلال and a *leader* المقدم

They were alone appointed by the king, but subsequent to an examination before a council of twelve of the best Adalides or Almocadines, who were first to report them as duly qualified and instructed in the description of knowledge absolutely necessary—that of the country, and giving approving testimonials of their courage, good natural sense, and fidelity.

To impress in their minds the importance of their office, peculiar forms marked their inauguration, and the Adalid received a dress, sword, horse, and armour of two sorts. The sword was girt on by a *rico hombre*: he was then raised on a shield, and drawing his sword, flourished it, expressing his determination to defy the enemies of the faith. Similiar ceremonies accompanied the appointment of the Almocadines.

The Adalid was after considered as little, if at all, inferior to a knight, (the ceremony indeed not being unlike the form that raised the latter to his rank) and had the privilege of arms and a banner*.

Knights and *ricos hombres* sought these situations, as they were much respected, but were attended with great peril; for, if once taken, the state ransomed, and then put him to a cruel death †.

The anxiety to retake them was so great, that in Barbary every man of the district gave a reward to the captor, in order that they might be destroyed. These severe laws were necessary, as treachery or desertion (from the necessary confidence placed in them) might endanger or destroy the army, and the excuse of being taken was not valid, as, like Cæsar's wife, they ought not even to be suspected.

The existence of this same class or system is universal in India, and I cannot better illustrate the subject, or seek a stronger parallel, than in what was noted in my Journal eight years since, on my return to Europe across India, from the Governor-General's head-quarters:—

“Major O'Brien has charge of what they call in this country the Intelligence department, and is convinced the enemy will not fight us, unless he receive considerable reinforcements, which he expects from the southward. The intelligence department, and the peculiar manner in which information is obtained in this country, in the presence of an enemy, and the slender support upon which it rests, surprised me.

“Major O'Brien has sixty pairs of Hircarrahs, who are

* Partida: I quote from Mr. Southey.

† Milagros de N. Señora de Montserrat: Barcelona, 1574, as quoted by the same.

men of very low station, but enterprising: they receive only five rupees a-month each, but rewards are held out to them for successful exertion. It is from them, and them only, he obtains information of the situation, strength, and movements of the enemy; and after digesting their various accounts, he moves the corps according to the judgment he forms on the result.

“The poor fellows run dreadful risks, but are well remunerated if they succeed in carrying letters to any post difficult of access, or are found to bring in good information.

“On my expressing my fears as to the possibility of their being bought over and betraying us when their small stipend was considered, I was assured, that they are to be trusted with the most unlimited confidence, so entirely, indeed, that the general has not placed any picquets at night distant from the camp, being contented with a chain of sentries a few hundred paces round, as the first we should hear of the enemy must be from these hard-working fellows, who lie in the jungles and on the roads, and never fail to discover any hostile movement.

“They always travel in pairs, and are put to most extraordinary shifts to secure themselves and the despatches*.”

It must not be considered strange for the Spaniards to have taken this system from the Moors, as they deigned also to borrow many other customs of the Arabs, particularly in warfare.

The Goths and Spaniards to the period of their conquest, had been used to the arms of the Romans, to the complete breast-plate, hanging shields, brazen helmets, broad-headed spurs, and saddles with (to the Arab) unfitting bows, and bore distinguishing marks in the colours; they, however, found it necessary, in order to cope with the celerity of movement of their invaders, to change to Arab saddles and diminished breast-plates†.

They did not partake in the constant and indefatigable exercises of the other military classes in Europe, it being unnecessary to accustom the knight and man at arms to bear the weight of the ponderous armour, until after the decline of the Moors, and their wars with the French, which made them anxious to cope with the contemporary

* Journal of a Route across India, through Egypt, to England, p. 75.

† The Berbers, in Spain, were occasionally armed with a club they called *امرأس* made of the knotted roots of the larger palm, called *قدف*. The stalks of the leaf of this tree gave the name to the *jerid*,

chivalry of the age. Activity and speed had previously been their object, and they had with this view accustomed themselves to the *jerid bazee* of the Persians, known to them as the *juego de canos*, and which we have seen of late played in Europe by our Persian visitors, consisting in hurling a light javelin*.

These light arms and equipments of the Spaniards lasted to the beginning of the 16th century, when they had to cope with the French cavalry in Italy, who despised and taunted them on the supposed inferiority of their system and horses, as being only adapted for combating the Moors.

Perhaps this may have been one of the reasons that caused Gonsalvo de Cordova first to form that celebrated infantry, which made Spain the leading military power in Europe for near a century and a half, to the fatal battle of Rocroix, 1643.

This infantry first used the drum of Arab origin. The other nations of Europe learned the kettle-drum for their cavalry from the German, who had taken them from the Osmanli.

It will be right, although out of proper chronology with the rest of my subject, to follow up these soldiery during the 13th and beginning of the 14th centuries, when they passed out of Spain into Sicily to co-operate in the wars of the house of Arragon against the French.

Their bravery during these campaigns was highly conspicuous, and the French respected as much the light-armed and irregular Almogavar, as they did the Spanish *hombre de armas*.

In the Sicilian wars, at the end of the 13th century, one who was taken, the French thought such a monster, that instead of killing him, they took him to the Prince of the Morea, their commander, as a curiosity. The Almogavar, indignant at some reflection on his appearance, offered, that if they would restore him his weapons, and there was any knight who would venture to fight him, armed on all points and on horseback, he would undertake the combat, on condition that he should be set at liberty if he were the conqueror, or otherways put to death. This challenge was accepted by a young French knight, who presented himself, and they went out to the field. The knight couched his spear, and ran at him: he leapt aside from the encounter, and at the same time threw his dart with a sure

* This is the most ancient in the east. Besides being as old as tradition in Arabia, it is mentioned under the Kikanian race; at least, so I consider the کوبازی warlike play of *Mirkond*.

aim, and drove it half-way to the hilt in the horse's breast: the horse fell, and in an instant the Almogavar was upon his enemy, knife in hand, had cut the lace of his helmet, and in another instant would have had his head off, had not the Prince interfered. The Prince then ordered him to be clothed, and sent to Messina. When the King of Arragon heard this, he held them in such esteem, that he ordered ten Frenchmen to be clothed, and sent to the Prince, saying, that for every one of his people whom he would set at liberty, he would give ten Frenchmen in exchange.

At the conclusion of this war, they removed into the service of the Greek Emperor, Andronicus, with that remarkable Company of Catalan and Arragonese mercenaries, the first formed of those celebrated bodies which became, in the 14th century, so general in the south of Europe.

The great Osman had just collected the *débris* of the Sultanat of Konie*, and already laid the foundation of that power which was destined, 150 years after, to extinguish the remnant of the Cesars, and to threaten eastern Europe with subjection.

Being free agents and volunteers, some spread into Italy, and took part in the wars of the early part of the 14th century, while others, who after joined the company of St. George, in Asia Minor, would not give up the castles they held in Calabria till they had received their arrears of pay †.

Monçada says, 4000 Almogavars, all infantry, accompanied Roger de Flor in the first fleet, being subsequently joined by 2000 more.

The opportune arrival of the company gave new hopes to the Emperor, who received them with unfeigned joy ‡, though their riotous conduct and jealousy of the auxiliaries of Genoese and Tartar horse in his service, filled the streets of Constantinople with confusion and bloodshed.

They here found in the imperial service a large body of Turcoples, who, says Monçada, had quitted Sultan

* Iconium, formed of the provinces north-west of Mount Taurus to the Hellespont, and which were only permanently conquered by the Mahomedans in the time of Malik Shah.

† “Aviêdo cobrado ya del Rey Carlos et dinero que le devia, i restituido los castillos de Calabria q' estavan en su poder.” I think this is a mistake. The Catalans were only in the service of Frederick, and as he was to restore all the places he had taken in Calabria by the treaty, these castles were probably some of them.

‡ “Fuede tan agradable al Emperador como si veniera del cielo.”—*Monçada.*

Azam*, and had become Christians†, though as the chief is named Melich‡, renders it very doubtful. It was this chief who became one of the agents in the treacherous murder of Roger de Flor§. The question of their origin is argued by the Byzantine historians, and the difference of opinion is very great||, which so far establishes the fact of their being distinct from the Catalans and Arragonese; but the idea considered by them as most conclusive is, that they were the remnants of the northern Barbarians, who had conquered Spain, or as descendants of the Avars¶.

Although no allusion is made to their religion, some must have been still Mahomedans; and it is remarkable, that in the disputes that arose among themselves after they quarrelled with the Greek empire, the Turks, Turcoples, and Almogavars, had ever a common feeling, opposed to the Catalans and Arragonese. On crossing the Hellespont, they partook in the honour of postponing, for a time, as the Crusaders had two centuries before, the destruction of the house of the Cesars; but their excesses were without bounds, and made the Greeks remark, that they were worse than the enemies they were brought to oppose**.

In becoming embroiled with the Emperor after his treacherous murder of their chief, their minds turned only to revenge, and they increased their numbers by seducing 3000 Turcoples from the service of the Emperor, and they sought assistance from the Mahomedans; and by regular treaty were joined by 1500 cavalry and 2000 infantry††, under the command of a chief, called Xemelich‡‡; and it is to their discredit, that they were the first to point out to the Mahomedan the road into Europe §§.

* Hassan? probably one of the petty chiefs, who, holding fiefs under the Sultan of Iconie, had all become independent till reduced by Osman.

† “Muchas compañías de Turcoples que dexaron a Sultan Azam, i se bautizaron.” Monçada, however, after adds, “los Turcoples con Meleco su capitan erā Cristianos, pero mas en el nombre que en los hechos.”

‡ ملك

§ “Entraron en la pieca donde se comia Georçé Alano, Meleco Turcople, con muchos de los suyos, i Gregorio el primero cerrò con Roger, i despues de muchas heridas, con ayuda de los suyos le cortò la Cabeça.”—*Monçada*.

|| “Entre otros que nos dexo cõfusos.”—*Ibid*.

¶ They call them *Αμογα Βαρι*.

** “Que hizieron mas daño en las ciudades de Asia que los Turcos enemigos del nombre Cristiano.”

†† Anales de la Corona de Aragon; but Monçada diminishes the numbers to 300 horse and 2000 foot.

‡‡ Shah Malik?

§§ Monçada makes for them but a bad defence on this point.

They accompanied the standard of St. George across Macedonia and Thrace, and entered the service of the Duke of Athens, a descendant of the French crusaders of 1202, (who seized for several years Constantinople, and divided Greece into large fiefs,) and they partook in the war that made him for a moment the most powerful of the Morea, and did good service in defeating and destroying him and his army, when they disagreed concerning the remuneration they expected.

On his death, the whole principality fell into their hands, and they settled as conquerors, and ruled for some years, nominally under governors of the Arragonese sovereign of Sicily.

The Turks and Turcoples who had accompanied them, on the establishment of comparative order, declined settling on lands offered them, and attempted to force their way back through Thrace, to Asia, destroying the country as they passed.

This wild scheme, when it is considered they had to pass across the whole territory of the offended Emperor, and to find vessels to cross the straits, where the galleys of their old enemies, the Genoese, rode triumphant, brought on them insurmountable difficulties.

The Turcoples, despairing of the event, offered and were received in the service of the Prince of Servia, on conditions that forced them to live in peace and tranquillity*.

The Turks, in number 1300 horse and 800 foot, under Catel† their chief, opened a negociation with the Greek Emperor to pass his country, and be furnished with ships to cross the Hellespont, which was accepted; but, according to the like policy that caused the murder of Roger de Flor, an opportunity was sought to destroy them.

They now defeated an army sent against them, and seized a large portion of Thrace, which they ravaged for near three years, 2000 men daring the whole Greek empire; but at last overtaken, loaded with plunder, they were broken and defeated, which was followed by the destruction of those who had fled from the battle.

It remains alone to add, that a corps of Almogavares, probably entirely of Christians, existed in the service of the King of Arragon in Spain, till after the middle of the 14th century.

The most remarkable and curious instance, yet little

* "En vida sosegada i quieta, bien deferete de la q̄ hasta alli tuvieron."—*Monçada*.

† Khaled?

known, of the use of Mahomedan mercenaries in Italy, under the house of Swabia, in the 13th century, will be the subject of another paper, should these hasty remarks receive the approbation of *mes confrères* of the Asiatic Society of Paris.

G. FITZCLARENCE.

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### THE GRAVE OF NAPOLEON.

[*Extract from a letter, written by a Young Gentleman on board an East Indiaman, which touched at St. Helena:—*

“ So much has been said of the grave of Napoleon, that little more could be added; I can, however, furnish you with a scene which took place there under my own eye. I was just approaching the grave, a very romantic spot, shaded by willows on one side, and having peach-trees on the other, the fruit of which I tasted, and near which runs a limpid streamlet, when I beheld a very beautiful young French lady leaning on the railing which surrounds the plain, unadorned tomb: she had come with a party from on board of a vessel then in the offing, and they landed with the view of contemplating the lone grave of Napoleon. She was weeping bitterly, and was alone, her party having walked on after viewing the spot; and so wrapt was she in meditation, that she paid not the least attention to my approach: the incident elicited the following impromptu, which is sent you, with all humility, from your affectionate son,—HENRY.”]

I SAW the soft fair with a tear in her eye,  
Which beam'd like a star in a deep azure sky,  
By pity distill'd, it was shed on the spot,  
Where the bones of Napoleon are thus destin'd to rot.

Was it pity alone which engender'd that tear,  
Which fell on his tomb-stone so lonely and drear  
Or had the belov'd of her bosom been torn,  
To fight in the ranks where the Eagle was borne?

Perhaps a dear brother surrender'd his breath,  
In adding fresh laurels to Buonaparte's wreath;  
Whate'er be the cause, fairest lady of France!  
That thy heart has soft sympathy's seen at a glance.

For its dew, which thus fell, the green sward to bedeck,  
Indignantly shines o'er an emperor's wreck;  
Be proud, then, green vale! for tho' rude cliffs surround thee,  
The grave of the warrior immortal has crown'd thee.

And as long as the dew-dripping willow shall grow,  
And the murmuring streamlet continue to flow,  
The tear of compassion, the sigh of the brave,  
Shall fall or be wafted to Buonaparte's grave.

Adieu, St. Helena, and thou lonely grave,  
Stern island of exile, and bed of the brave,  
Abhorr'd though thou art, by the loyal and free,  
Ambition may learn a sad lesson from thee!

*Campaigns in India.*

(From the *Private Journals* of the late Lieut.-Colonel Richard Scott, continued from p. 429, Vol. I.)

As already mentioned, Lord Macartney was resolved to remove the army from Madras. Under the command of Gen. Stuart it approached slowly to Cuddalore; and on the route we took possession of Termacoil, which had been abandoned by the enemy. We were also employed in fortifying Killenore Pagoda, where what rice and stores that could not be carried were to be deposited.

Notwithstanding the superiority of the British fleet, the indefatigable Suffrein continued to keep up a communication with Trincomalee and Cuddalore, of which we had ocular demonstration when we approached the sea, and had the mortification to learn that our store-ships were prevented from appearing at their stations, by the intervention of the French cruizers. This circumstance delayed our march, as it was necessary we should be perfect masters of the sea betwixt Madras and Cuddalore; but this could not be done without Sir E. Hughes quitting his station, and leaving Suffrein to take his measures for the support of the Cuddalore garrison.

On the 28th May\* (1783), the army marched to the Red Hills, from whence we observed the encampment of a small picket of the enemy's, which retired on the advance of two regiments of cavalry. On the 6th June, we marched to Trimangody, and on the 7th encamped south of Cuddalore, about four miles from the Bound Hedge.

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\* By a vessel arrived from Europe at Madras, we learnt, on the 23d May, that America had been declared independent, and peace in Europe was expected; that the Directors had voted a petition to his Majesty for the recal of Mr. Hastings, but that, at a general meeting of the proprietors, the motion of the Directors was set aside by a majority of 300, and that a committee was elected to investigate the conduct of the Directors in this business. Thus, with a full knowledge of all the strenuous exertions made by the Bengal government to furnish money, military stores, and provisions, to Madras and Bombay, during a most arduous war; also of marching two large detachments by land, and forwarding others by sea; do our honourable masters forget the exertions and the talents which have preserved their eastern possessions, whilst, in the west, our armies have been disgraced, and the honour of our country compromised by weak councils? We all in camp reprobate the conduct of the Directors, and extol that of the court of proprietors, and expect that it is merely done to send out some titled necessitous lordling to govern, by imbecile measures, these invaluable possessions, which have been acquired by the exertions of a Clive and a Lawrence, and retained by the talents and heroism of a Coote and a Goddard: it is truly revolting to all honest feeling: all here are convinced that nothing has been left undone by the Bengal presidency, to forward and promote the public service, and that no armies can have undergone greater privations than this has experienced since the commencement of the year 1780.

The fort of Cuddalore is situated on the sea shore, at the distance of two miles to the westward of a range of rude hills, called the Bandepollam Hills, of considerable height, and covered with underwood. The French expected that Gen. Stuart would approach from the northward by the usual route, and were prepared to receive him. He had, however, very judiciously determined on another plan, and which he conducted with such ability and secrecy as totally to deceive the enemy. The British army encamped on the great road, within four miles of the post which the French troops occupied, and which they meant resolutely to defend.

A severe contest was therefore expected; but, instead of marching to the attack, Gen. Stuart led the British army round the Bandepollam Hills, having employed the pioneers to cut a road during the night; and, to the astonishment of M. Bussy, our advanced guard appeared on the southern face of the fort, where he had not the most distant expectation of being attacked. This measure was very happily imagined and ably executed, but it unfortunately happened that the advantages which presented were not immediately seized, and the French General did not hesitate for a moment to benefit by our neglect. Contrary to expectation, Gen. Stuart found that the British fleet had not arrived at the station agreed upon betwixt himself and Sir E. Hughes. Hence he deferred taking up the ground he intended to occupy until its arrival, and the junction of a considerable reinforcement of European troops, which he also expected to have found lying in the roads to the southward of Cuddalore. The British army, therefore, encamped at the distance of four miles from the fort they were to besiege, and neglected to seize upon the Bandepollam Hills, which command the plain of Cuddalore. Bussy, with great judgment and promptitude, determined on throwing up works for the defence of his army, in this unexpected attack, and instantly occupied the hills which we had neglected, a post admirably adapted for the right shoulder of his defence, whilst his left was effectually secured by the garrison of Cuddalore. The French made such good use of their time, that when our fleet appeared, and our troops were disembarked, it was discovered that we could not possess the ground from whence it was necessary to commence our approaches, without a severe and bloody contest.

The errors which had been committed on shore were at least equalled by an unhappy mistake of the Admiral at sea. He had taken up a very proper position for co-operating with the army, when the appearance of Suffrein's fleet tempted him to quit his station, and accept what he con-

sidered an offer of battle. This was by no means the intention of the French Admiral, who used the precious opportunity of taking up the position which Sir Edward had occupied, and by this means obliged our provision and store ships to quit their stations before they had disembarked more than half their cargoes. Thus were we deprived of every assistance from sea during the whole of our operations, and our depôts of stores and provisions on the seashore were fired upon by the light ships of the enemy. The winds were unfavourable, and we had the mortification daily to witness Sir Edward's impotent attempts to approach within gun-shot of the French fleet.

During this interval of suspense and anxiety, M. Bussy's lines were advancing to perfection, and the General found it absolutely necessary no longer to delay the attack, as a few days more would have entirely completed them, and they already appeared so formidable as to raise considerable doubts of the event, in the minds of our most judicious officers. It fortunately happened that Bussy had neglected to secure the rear of the post on his right, or to examine the possibility of approaching it with sufficient accuracy. Lt.-Col. Kelly, of the Madras army, was well acquainted with the ground, and suggested to Gen. Stuart the practicability of attacking this post with success, and thereby completely turning their right flank, and of rendering their works untenable. It was readily adopted, and the management left entirely to Kelly, who was silently and laboriously forming a narrow path on one side of the hills, whilst the French were congratulating themselves on their strength and security on the other.

At length the 13th June was fixed upon for the important and arduous enterprise. The French army consisted of 5000 French regulars, strongly posted; the English of about 4000 Europeans and 7000 native troops. During the preceding night, two batteries of iron 18-pounders were formed on two hills in front of the left of our camp, which could fire with considerable effect on the centre of the enemy's lines.

The British army was formed into four divisions. The success of Lt.-Col. Kelly was to be the signal for commencing a cannonade, which was to be continued ten minutes, during which the line was to advance under its cover, and carry the enemy's works. Kelly succeeded; at dawn of day the British colours appeared in triumph on the Bandepollam Hills, and a fire of great guns and musquetry upon the enemy's lines, from that post, announced our complete success in that quarter. The fire from our iron

18-pounder batteries was tremendous, and it was evident that the enemy could not resist it. They were seen in the utmost confusion; the British divisions advanced, but their movement was greatly impeded by the heavy land they had to march over. Gen. Stuart thought that ten minutes would be sufficient for their advance to the point of attack, but when the cannonade from our batteries ceased, the line, after ten minutes of dreadful execution, had not proceeded more than half the distance.

The French quickly recovered from their confusion, and played upon our line from their great guns, as it advanced, with considerable effect. The centre division, under the command of Col. Gordon, consisting chiefly of Europeans, first closed with the enemy. A very heavy fire of musquetry commenced. The lines were here well constructed, and in great forwardness. Our troops could not force them, and, after persisting for some time in a very unequal contest, with an enemy covered up to the chin, they were obliged to retire. A young regiment (the 101st) retreated with such precipitation as encouraged the French to jump over their works and pursue them, which they did till checked by the fire from our batteries. The slaughter was great, but the French paid for their temerity, for when they attempted to regain their works they were saluted with the fire of musquetry, which reproached them for their unsoldier-like conduct. To Lieut. Desse, of the Madras army, was the General obliged for this unexpected success. This young officer commanded 4 companies of the 20th batt. of sepoy, which marched to the attack on the left of Col. Gordon's division: perceiving the enemy quit their works, he, with wonderful promptitude and gallantry, took possession of them; and being immediately supported by Lt.-Col. Stewart's division, which marched with that of Lt.-Col. Kelly, he was able to maintain his acquisition, which completed the conquest of one half of the enemy's lines; the other half remained an object of future contest, and the action subsided into a cannonade which continued till the evening.

The division under Lt.-Col. Stewart was ordered to support Lt.-Col. Kelly's attack, which was successfully executed, and the French driven from their works, on the right, after a gallant resistance, and great loss on both sides. Exhausted with fatigue, and tired of mutual slaughter, the action ceased, though our object had not been fully obtained. When it was suggested to Gen. Stuart to renew the attack, he replied, blood enough had been shed; that we should secure the advantages we had obtained; and he knew from experience that the French would evacuate

their part of the lines under cover of the night, when their vivacity was no longer supported by action. He was right in his conjecture. Soon after night-fall, they were heard removing their artillery, and agreeably to the orders of the British General, they were not irritated to action by opposition. The whole of the lines were in possession of the British early the next morning, and were converted into an approach to the siege of the fort, as well as a line of defence for our camp, which, in the absence of our fleet, was now become absolutely necessary.

This was the most bloody action that, I believe, was ever fought in India between Europeans. We had more than 80 officers killed and wounded, and upwards of 900 men, a majority of whom were Europeans. The French suffered still more severely, and beheld with astonishment the cool and determined conduct of the native troops : they attributed the retreat of the centre division to a masterly stratagem to draw them from their entrenchments, and I am informed that such is the opinion of the French officers to this day.

The 26th regiment had not the honour of sharing the glories or dangers of the 13th. We were posted to defend the rear of the camp, which it was thought would be attacked during the night, and brought to action by Tippoo's cavalry, but they did not venture within reach of our 6-pounders ; finding the rear guarded by our regiment and a small body of cavalry, they returned to console their allies.

Preparations were now made for the siege of Cuddalore, but it was apparent that we could only hope for success from the co-operation of the fleet, as we had not a sufficient supply of either military stores or provisions for the completion of so tedious and important an enterprise. In general, the land and sea breezes on the coast of Coromandel are regular, but at this time they were obstinately inauspicious to the British fleet. For many days together the wind blew from the land, and we had the mortification of daily seeing Suffrein parading along the coast, and supporting the French army, whilst our fleet was labouring in vain to bring him to action.

Such an interesting object naturally drew forth our attention. I was posted near the sea, and whenever there was the least prospect of an action, I did not neglect to take up a convenient stand to witness so novel and important a scene. On the evening of the 20th June the two fleets were within four or five miles of each other. It was at the option of Suffrein to attack or to decline an action. His fleet consisted of 15 ships of the line, whilst the English had 18, besides a considerable number of frigates. About 3 o'clock Suffrein

made the signal for the line abreast, and moved gallantly down to the attack. When he had approached within a long shot of the English fleet, he formed the line a-head, and a fire immediately commenced from the French ships. It was some time before it was returned by the English ships: the wind was with Suffrein, and he could choose his distance. The action continued till it was dark, and the two fleets had borne out of sight to the northward, affording us little hope that our admiral would be able to bring the vigilant Frenchman to a close and decisive action.

Sir Edward had intimated to the general that he could not long continue at sea for want of water, and the general in reply had signified to the admiral, that it was in vain to expect success at land, if the army was not supported by the fleet, as the provisions were nearly expended, and the sea was the only route by which we could receive competent supplies of stores and rice. Gen. Stuart suggested to the admiral that he might water at Porto Nova, and that he would send a detachment to cover the watering place and provide some cattle for the fleet; accordingly, on the 21st, the 26th regiment and 200 irregular cavalry were detached, under my command, upon this duty, with instructions to hoist our colours on the Danish factory of Porto Nova, as a signal of our being in possession of the watering place. I had also a letter for the admiral, soliciting him to persevere in keeping the sea.

As there was a considerable body of Tippoo's cavalry in this part of the country, and Porto Nova was in their possession (but their force uncertain), it was proper to proceed with caution, in order to prevent their knowledge of our approach. We succeeded in surprising the enemy, which consisted of some cavalry and irregular infantry; we soon dislodged them, and captured about 20 horses. Having secured ourselves in the strongest position we could select, and which perfectly guarded us from an attack of cavalry, we began to prepare for the arrival of our fleet.

My first duty was of a most disagreeable nature, but which must sometimes occur in the course of military operations in India. It was to seize the cattle of those inhabitants who looked up to me for protection. I saw them in considerable droves on the slip of land betwixt the Porto Nova river and the Colleroon, where they had been placed as most secure. Early the ensuing morning, a detachment of two companies marched to the further river, and on their return drove in all the cattle they could collect. The distress of the poor owners may be easily conceived; I convinced them of the necessity of the measure, and gave them certificates of the

number of cattle each man had lost, with an assurance that it would be faithfully paid at the conclusion of the war. I also returned them their buffaloes, which they represented as necessary to their subsistence, and had the happiness to receive their grateful thanks for the merciful execution of a distressing but necessary order from the general.

We had now performed our part, and looked out with eager anxiety for our *victorious* fleet. We were detached at the distance of sixteen miles from the army, and unless our fleet were masters of the sea were liable to an attack from the garrison of Cuddalore, either by sea or land. We slept on our arms every night, and on the 24th June were alarmed with the report of a few heavy guns, fired apparently in our camp, which in the stillness of the night had a most melancholy sound. We at once conceived it to be an attack upon our lines, and as provision was now become scarce, and the army sickly, our anxiety was not devoid of fear for the event.

In the morning we secured ourselves in the strongest position we could select, and which was perfectly guarded from an attack of cavalry; we began also to prepare for the arrival of the fleet. About 10 o'clock we descried a fleet lying in Cuddalore Roads, which we fondly hoped was the British; but, to my great sorrow, I was soon informed by a Catamaran waterman whom we had seized, that it was the enterprising, gallant Suffrein. I could scarcely credit this unwelcome intelligence, but a letter from the general in the evening confirmed it, and also acquainted me of an attempt to force our lines on the preceding night, but in which the French were repulsed with considerable loss.

This attack was conducted by the Count de Damas, and consisted of two columns of 500 choice troops each. Our lines were occupied at the two points attacked by the 24th reg. of Bengal sepoy, which made a gallant resistance, and also by one of the Madras battalions, under Lieut. Wahab, and behaved nobly. Lieut. Greuber, of the former corps, was killed, and Capt. Jas. Williamson, commanding it, wounded; Lieut. Ochterlony wounded and prisoner, and the colours of the regiment taken. This was desperate work. A column of men must succeed where they first penetrate, but a steady corps will at length repulse them: the attack was on the centre,—the flank companies stood firm, and kept up a severe fire,—the reserve of European grenadiers, under Lieut.-Col. Cathcart, were in motion to support the troops in the trenches,—and as the other column had not succeeded, and our great guns began to ply them with grape, the French troops who had penetrated laid down their arms, and their comrades on the outside scampered off to relate the

story of their repulse. The Count de Damas surrendered to Lieut. Wahab. Seeing none but native troops, and possessing great fears of their cruelty, his first address was an earnest request to be saved from the fury of the savages. Convinced at length of their obedience to their officers, and of their regularity, his next idea was of the ill success of the enterprise he had conducted. He asked where were the troops who had repulsed them; and when told that none but natives were actually engaged, he expressed astonishment and shame at having been conquered by an enemy whom he had been taught to believe would not contest the point of the bayonet with Europeans. On this occasion the Frenchmen and sepoys were found lying dead with their bayonets in each others' bodies,—a proof that both were brave and determined men.

The Count could not help expatiating on this subject when at breakfast with Gen. Stuart. "Repulsed by black troops was such a stain on his character; he should never recover—and without a wound! Shameful!" "Hoot, man," said the General, holding up the stump of his mutilated limb, "give me your leg, and take the honour"—a retort which Damas felt due to an ill-timed boasting regret, which would have been far better understood by an expressive silence.

It was soon learnt that the naval action had not been decisive, and that it was attended with every disadvantage of defeat to the British army; Sir E. Hughes actually having sailed for Madras, instead of Porto Nova, as agreed on with Gen. Stuart, and thereby leaving the army much straightened for provisions; the cattle also were in so weakly a state as to render us incapable of marching with our field artillery, much less to carry off a large battering train, and the stores collected for the siege. Discord and opposition at Madras continued to add to our distresses.

Gen. Stuart, feeling the critical situation of the army, took upon him to order Col. Fullarton to join him with the southern army. The Colonel commenced his march for the purpose, when he was ordered by Lord Macartney not to proceed. The General repeated his orders, and the Colonel was at a loss whom to obey. He never joined our army; but whether he halted in obedience to Lord Macartney, or from the necessity of defending our southern countries from the attacks of Tippoo, I cannot venture to decide;—such a playing at cross purposes was neither creditable to the Madras government, nor respectful to an officer who, like Gen. Stuart, had conducted the Cuddalore attack with considerable vigour and judgment.

In consequence of the desertion of the fleet, the French

were in fact superior to us in strength: our troops were in a state of sickness and debility from bad and insufficient food, and the marines of the French fleet were at liberty to act on shore. The detached situation of Porto Nova became an object of solicitude to Gen. Stuart, and called for our particular exertion. I contracted my post as much as possible, strengthened the streets with abbatiss and trenches, to prevent surprise, and we were determined to make a good defence. The enemy's ships consequently reconnoitred us: I was resolved to attack their boats in the water, rather than suffer them to land, and I was once apprised of their approach by a message from the general, who detached the regular cavalry to my support. On perceiving they were discovered, it was thought the French gave up the enterprise; a detachment of 1000 men certainly marched out of Cuddalore, but whether for this purpose or as a mere foraging party was never precisely ascertained.

It was now understood in our camp that the French were determined to make a vigorous and decisive effort before our fleet could return to the southward. In addition to their land forces, 3000 marines and sailors were landed, whom Suffrein himself intended to lead to the attack, and their utmost force was to be employed in a general assault upon our lines. The attack was expected, and from peculiar wants on our side not very desirable, when on the 6th July, at this critical moment, a cartel arrived in Cuddalore roads from Madras, announcing a peace betwixt Great Britain and France, which caused a cessation of hostilities, although neither party had received official accounts of the fact. I sincerely believe that the military on both sides were well pleased to shake hands; and I am sure that it was particularly grateful to me, as I expected that nothing but ruin would ensue from the misconduct and discord of our rulers.

Messrs. Sadlier, Staunton, and Waug, the gentlemen of the deputation from Madras, after having concluded the terms of cessation from hostilities, informed Gen. Stuart of the orders of the Madras government for his immediate return to the presidency, and resignation of the command of the army to the senior officer, as com.-in-chief of the company's army on the coast of Coromandel. Gen. Stuart acknowledged the authority of the Madras government, but in his capacity of com.-in-chief of his Majesty's troops, he was of opinion that he was not under their orders or control. He did not perhaps reflect that no general officer of his Majesty can serve, but by an especial letter of service; at least he did not allow that argument its full weight. The general, however, proceeded to Madras, where when the

army arrived it found the whole settlement in a flame, the government having ordered Gen. Stuart under arrest as Company's com.-in-chief, and disallowed his authority over his Majesty's troops. Hence arose great difference of opinion betwixt the senior officers in his Majesty's service,—some conceiving that as the King knew of Gen. Stuart's being employed in India, it was equal to a specific letter of service. Maj.-gen. Sir John Burgoyne positively refused to take the command of the united armies, and declared his intention of continuing to obey the orders of the senior officer. This officer was then put in arrest, and Gen. Stuart was seized by a party of sepoys, headed by Town Major Gomonde and Lord Macartney's private secretary (the latter in neither service), and hastily conveyed from his garden-house to his quarters in Fort St. George. This bold but precipitate measure was owing to intelligence which Lord Macartney had received, that Gen. Stuart was on the point of issuing orders to the King's troops to march to his support.

At this critical moment of internal discord, the Madras government adopted a bold but salutary measure, which had the effect of preventing the decision of those disputes by the sword. The highest rank possessed by any of his Majesty's officers serving in India was that of Major-general; the rank of Lieut.-general was given to Col. Lang, the Company's senior officer, and as their power of conferring this rank was supported by act of Parliament, it was, after some discussion, acknowledged by his Majesty's officers, and good order and subordination were in some measure restored to both services. Gen. Stuart was sent forcibly on board a ship, which sailed with him to England, where his remonstrances were not attended to. Probably, as he had been the means of Lord Pigot being sent to prison, Lord Macartney feared that he should experience the same treatment; and indeed party violence was carried to such excess, that the General\* was exactly the man to defend his own opinions by any lengths.

The peace between France and England was a thunder-bolt to the Mysorean chief: the news arrived when he had nearly reduced the fortress of Mangalore to capitulate. The French refused any longer to act against the English; and M. Cosigny may be said to have escaped, rather than to have marched from the camp of his ally to the French settlement of Mahé, on the Malabar coast. The Carnatic being freed from the army of Tippoo, a considerable detachment was sent to reinforce Col. Fullarton, who soon

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\* When Lord Macartney arrived in England, Gen. Stuart called him out: they fought a duel in Hyde Park, and his lordship was wounded; and here their enmities ended—no public inquiry took place.

after succeeded in capturing the fort of Paligauthery, which was taken by a bold *coup de main*, worthy to be recorded for the imitation of all military men, by Captain Thomas Maitland\*. He commanded in the trenches, and taking advantage of a rainy night to attack the covert way, which he did with so much success as to carry it, and follow the people into the fort, and being supported from the line, the place surrendered. 50,000 pagodas were found in the fort, besides much provisions and military stores.

These successes, and the gallant defence of Mangalore by Col. Campbell, and of Onore by Capt. Torriano, with the prospect of Col. Fullarton penetrating further into Tippoo's country; the late conquests on the Malabar coast by Col. Norman MacLeod; with some threatening, though not very successful attempts on his northern provinces, at length inclined the Mysorean chief to hearken to terms of peace. Messrs. Sadlier and Staunton were accordingly deputed by the Madras government, and Appaju Ram was sent by Tippoo, to negotiate with Lord Macartney. The two English ambassadors disagreeing, Mr. Huddlestone was added to the commission to support Mr. Staunton's opinions, and being Lord Macartney's private secretary, he was supposed to act in conformity to his Lordship's particular instructions. These dissensions ended in a duel between Lord Macartney and Mr. Sadlier, in which the former was wounded.

After a circuitous and tedious march, in which the English ambassadors were exhibited as soliciting for peace in the most degrading manner, they were at length admitted to the presence of the haughty and wily Mysorean, who received them with a presumption that ought to have been resisted, as the English were now in a situation to punish such insolence. The history of this negotiation is certainly wanting to complete our knowledge of these transactions at this important period. A peace was at length concluded, but attended with such presumption on the part of Tippoo, and with such humiliating concessions on the part of the English, that it was more a cessation of arms, arising from political and economical necessity, than a treaty of peace which each party was determined to observe. Certainly the private secretary of Lord Macartney ought not to have been associated with this political deputation; and it is even said that none of the ambassadors were even acquainted with the Persian or any other native language by which

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\* The late Lieut.-General Sir Thomas Maitland, G. C. B., a brave enterprising officer for nearly half a century.

to communicate their propositions, and that they were even obliged to require the aid of a common Dubash for an interpreter\*.

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It is now necessary that we should go back (see p. 169, vol. i.) to the detachment of the Bengal army proceeding, in 1778, to the support of the Bombay government. Col. Leslie received his final instructions while encamped near Corah, the place of rendezvous for the troops composing his detachment, the detail of which has been already mentioned. It proceeded to the banks of the Jumna, opposite Culpee, where it halted, some days being necessarily employed in negotiations with the Mahratta chiefs of that district and of Bundelcund for supplies of provisions, and the unmolested march of the army through their country. They promised a ready acquiescence and cheerful support of all the Colonel's propositions; but their duplicity and insincerity was evinced, even before their vackeels had quitted the camp, for their troops on the opposite side of the river began hostilities on the party on duty at the boats provided for crossing the river, and their whole conduct evinced that, Mahratta like, they only meant to amuse him from a prompt execution of his duty. He resolved, therefore, to proceed in compliance with his instructions, which directed him first to endeavour to conciliate the minds of the chiefs, through whose country his route lay; but failing in negociation, he was to proceed in defiance of opposition, the service being urgent, and the troops wanted at Bombay.

On the 19th May, about day-break, three battalions with their guns, under the command of Lt.-Col. Goddard, commenced their embarkation, and that officer dispatched a messenger to the killedar, desiring that he might pass unmolested; but before he had completely formed the first battalion that gained the opposite shore, he received a distant fire from the troops assembled near Culpee, which he did not resent till two of his sepoy were wounded. From his moderation the enemy became more daring, so that the

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\* This has been corroborated by an elegant historian, Colonel Wilks, though one can hardly suppose that an old civil servant, like Mr. Huddleston, could be ignorant of Persian. Certainly, owing to the absurd and common custom of conversing with the natives of Madras in English only, the cultivation of the Eastern languages had been much neglected; but since that period, we have had able negociators in Sir John Malcolm and many other eminent officers on the Madras establishment, such as Sir Thomas Munro and Colonel Munro; and the Indian languages are very generally acquired by the present civil and military servants on the coast.

covering guns were directed to be fired, which did execution, and corrected their temerity.

The detachment being completely formed on the Culpee side of the Jumna, Col. Goddard proceeded on his march, which lay through some rugged ground to a plain about a mile from the fort. He had detached Maj. Fullarton, with four grenadier companies, to his left, in order to secure his rear, and occupy some high ground, from whence the line of march was much annoyed; the Major was obliged, on account of deep broken ground, to make a circuit, but this movement cut off the retreat of the enemy; a few rounds caused them to give up the contest, and the fort was evacuated and taken possession of by Col. Goddard. On this occasion Maj. Fullarton\* and a few grenadier sepoys were wounded.

The possession of Culpee fort was acquired through the temerity of its killedar, in commencing an attack without any prospect of success; and having once testified hostile intentions, it became a post of consequence, whether considered as a pledge for more friendly behaviour in future, in the event of continued hostilities, or as necessary to keep up a communication for a time with our troops in the Dooab provinces.

The first division having thus established their camp on the Mahratta side, the park of artillery, magazine, and cavalry were crossed, and followed by the second division in a few days. The Colonel was engaged in negotiating with the hostile chiefs until the 30th, when their final acquiescence and promise of supplies for the march through their country was agreed upon, and a person of rank appointed as a pledge for their sincerity.

Col. Leslie having made these successful dispositions for his future progress, was checked in the moment of execution by an order from the Bombay government, forbidding his advance until he heard further from that presidency. In order to be in greater readiness to proceed, if the Bombay government should hereafter require it, as well as to possess a more favourable post for his army, Col. Leslie proposed to extend his front to the Bettorah river, ten coss on the Chatterpore road: he urged also the propriety of supporting the appearance of a progress, lest our allies, particularly the Berar Rajah, Moodajee Bouncella, should form unfavourable opinions from our total inactivity, and relax in the friendly intercourse which had been so happily estab-

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\* Major Fullarton entered the army in 1763, and died a Major-Gen. He was brother of Dr. Fullarton, the only survivor of the cruel massacre of the gentlemen at Patna.

lished. The Governor General and Council approved his proposal, and moreover directed, that during his continuance in the neighbourhood of Culpee, the expences of his force should be defrayed from the treasury of Lucnow, and his military chest to be reserved for future occasions.

On the 3d June the detachment proceeded to take up its station, and suffered much fatigue from the excessive heat of the sun and scarcity of water. Capt. James Crawford\*, an officer of much ability, and greatly beloved by the army, was on this march seized with a violent fever, which carried him off in a few hours. Counter orders were now received from Bombay for the army to advance, and passports were granted to Col. Leslie for its free march through the countries of Madajee Scindia, and Tokajee Holkar, on whose support that presidency relied. Col. Leslie proceeded, therefore, to Chatterpore, at which place he arrived on the 3d July; but notwithstanding very friendly assurances from these Mahratta chiefs, they combined to delay or impede the march of the British troops, to interrupt their supplies, to seize their cattle, and they also most barbarously murdered Capt. Munro, who had surrendered himself a prisoner. Though not respectable as enemies, they were critically detrimental as active marauders; it was therefore judged highly expedient to make an example, in order to deter others. The fort of Mhow was their strong hold; the garrison consisted of 600 cavalry and 2000 infantry; and Col. Goddard was detached with three battalions and a body of cavalry, and the fort was stormed and captured.

At Chatterpore Col. Leslie thought it most prudent to halt for some days, for the purpose of repairing the gun carriages, which were reported by the artillery officers to have been much shaken on the road from Culpee, as well as to complete his establishment of draft and carriage cattle. These untoward circumstances detained him till the 25th, and the heavy rains setting in, prevented his marching further till the 14th August.

On the 11th July, Mr. Elliot, the brother of the late Lord Minto†, was nominated ambassador, by Mr. Hastings, to the court of Moodajee Bouncella; but that gentleman died on the 12th Sept. on his route to Nagpore, to the deep regret of Mr. Hastings, whose celebrated lines on his death fully establish his fame as a poet and accomplished scholar.

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\* Capt. Crawford was so greatly regarded by his sepoys, that though so contrary to their customs, they requested to carry his corpse, and shed tears on its being deposited in the grave.

† Lord Minto most unaccountably was one of the managers of accusation against Warren Hastings: such was the perversity of party attachment, although his own brother's letters ought to have convinced him of the falsehood of the whole charges.

Col. Leslie entered into a train of negotiations contrary to his instructions. The board had most earnestly desired him to proceed expeditiously, and his delays were considered a breach of their instructions: a treaty which he had entered upon with the Bundlecund chiefs, in which the Company was made a party, was declared invalid, and a direct violation of the orders he had received: he was censured for having only marched 120 miles in four months, a period judged sufficient to have conducted the detachment to its ultimate destination; and he was therefore, by an order of council, passed on the 12th October, directed to give up the command of the detachment to Lt.-Col. Goddard; but he did not live to experience the mortification of his supersession in the command, for on the 27th Sept. he was attacked by a bilious fever, which put a period to his existence on the 3d October.

The command now devolved on Col. Goddard, an officer from whose experience and activity the steady execution of the enterprise was confidently looked for, and he did not deceive the general expectation. His first care was to inform himself fully of the service it now fell to his lot to conduct, and of which he had formed but an imperfect idea, owing to some unfortunate disagreements with his late commander, and which destroyed all mutual confidence.

On the 8th October Goddard commenced his march by a retrograde movement to the southward of Chatterpore, in order to get on the high road to Saugur, meaning to prosecute his march to the Nerbudda with the greatest expedition. He found little difficulty in conciliating the respect for the English nation, or in creating amity to each other, which Col. Leslie's interference in their family disputes was rather calculated to interrupt. From the distressed state of the Mahratta empire, he apprehended no obstructions equal to defeat the purpose which the detachment was ordered to effect. He pursued his march with the utmost alacrity. Balajee, who had been hostile, found it necessary to temporise, and sent a vackeel to request that the Colonel would alter his route through Saugur, the capital of his country, which he deserted on the approach of the English army. This request was complied with, and he on his part promised to afford it every support; but Goddard was aware how little dependance was to be placed on his promises, the moment it was his interest to break them. Whilst our army was in this territory, Balajee dreaded our resentment. He knew Goddard's anxiety to reach the Nerbudda, and that no insult would induce him to return in pursuit of him. Opposition to slight obstacles could alone

render them of effect, and this was a conduct Goddard determined studiously to avoid: his predecessor acted upon a different plan, and suffered greatly from it.

The Colonel affected a confidence in Balajee's professions, but determined to take every precaution to secure his rear from any insidious attempts. His suspicions were justified by the event, for on the very day of his quitting Balajee's territory, an attempt was made on his rear with 5000 horse: this base treachery was completely baffled, and the army continued its march through the Bilsah province, whose chief followed the example of Balajee, furnishing provisions whilst the country lay at the mercy of the army, but making attempts to delay their progress the moment they had quitted it.

The detachment next entered the territories of the Newab of Bhopal, and arrived at the capital of that name on the 20th November. This Newab was of a character and disposition very different to the Mahratta chieftains. He kept his engagements for supplying the troops with provisions, and also prevented Balajee's cavalry from harassing the rear, declaring he would repel them by force if they prosecuted the war in his territory\*. Col. Goddard took occasion, from these friendly dispositions, to prepare provisions for his march to the Nerbudda, which lay through a mountainous country almost uncultivated, and also prevailed upon the Newab to get boats in readiness for crossing that river on the arrival of his detachment. The conduct of the Newab of Bhopal was therefore that of an active ally more than a cool friend, which was subsequently not forgotten. The Peishwa had sent instructions to all the chieftains to impede, by every means, the crossing of the Nerbudda by the English troops.

The march of the army from Bhopal to Hoshungabad was attended with difficulty. It required exertions on the part of every individual to remove obstructions which rendered the road impracticable for artillery. They were actuated by the same spirit as their commander, and by persevering labour completed a march of 46 miles in a very short space of time. This cheerful alacrity drew from Col. Goddard his most grateful thanks.

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\* Sir John Malcolm gives a pleasing and singular history of the life of this soldier of fortune, not dissimilar to that of the father of the famous Zeinut ul Nissa, wife of Shaw Jehan, as to his success and his liberal conduct to Colonel Goddard. The conduct of his successors during the war conducted by the Marquis of Hastings was very properly rewarded by that judicious nobleman with considerable increase of territory to the State of Bhopal. Meer Jumlah was a great soldier, and the Bhopaulian, from an adventurer, rose by his merit to that government.

On the 21st Dec. the troops commenced the passage of the Nerbudda, and on the following day it was completed; a celerity arising from the fortunate discovery of a ford a small distance below the ghaut. So soon as he crossed the Nerbudda, he was attended by a confidential friend of Moodajee, who had been deputed from Nagpore to provide supplies, and express his master's attachment to the British government. Here it was determined that the detachment should refresh: the situation was healthy and commodious, and political measures were to be determined on previous to its proceeding further. After a short delay, Goddard marched with a rapidity that outran expectation, and afforded time for a halt without delaying the public service.

Col. Goddard finding that Lallah Jaddoo Roy was not empowered to discuss the object of his embassy, and Nagpore being upwards of 200 miles distance, he deputed an officer well versed in the Persian language, Lieut. Dalhousie Wetherstone, with full instructions on the subject of it.

The conduct of the Bombay government began now to have the effect of their unexpected exertions in favour of Ragoba's authority, and proved an obstacle to the offensive alliance with Moodajee Bouncella and the proposed aggrandizement of that prince; but he readily concurred in a defensive connexion, and afforded with alacrity every necessary supply of provisions.

By the determination of the Berar government, Col. Goddard was at liberty to support the Bombay measures, and he determined to proceed towards Poona with as little delay as possible, having received from the select committee letters pressing his advance, and informing him that their army was actually in the field. The Bengal government, with great promptitude, had attended to the Colonel's wants; they sent him bills for three lacks of rupees, a very seasonable supply for a chest exhausted by the improvident delay of his predecessor in command. As a proof of the amity which subsisted in the breast of Moodajee, and of the confidence which he placed in the Bengal government, that prince advanced two lacks of rupees, which the agent of Gopaul Doss, the great banker of Benares, who provided the bills, could not raise at the instant, and which had been solicited by Col. Goddard to facilitate his march to Poona.

On the 16th Jan. 1779, Goddard moved from Hoshungabad. He was attended by an agent of Moodajee, who having conducted him out of his master's territories, was instructed to remain on the borders and forward supplies of grain. He pursued his march with alacrity, hastened, if possible, by accounts of the critical situation of the Bombay

expedition, which now created considerable anxiety to the detachment. On the 26th he received a letter from the gentlemen appointed field deputies of the army, of the most unsatisfactory nature. It neither informed him of their good or ill success, but was couched in terms that might have arisen from either. This conduct was unpardonable, as at the very moment of writing it the deputies had issued an order for the return of their army to Bombay, having wholly abandoned the object of their expedition as impracticable. We will offer no comment on the treacherous conduct of this field committee. Goddard wisely and resolutely advanced, being then within four days' march of Berhampore. The Bombayers were at any rate engaged in a war with the Mahratta states; the Colonel, therefore, expected difficulties, and was prepared manfully to meet them\*. As he proceeded, the accounts which he could collect of the Bombay army were contradictory. He was led to believe from them either that Ragoba's restoration was accomplished, or that it had become unnecessary to prosecute it further. He found it necessary to halt at Berhampore, for the purpose of collecting provisions, which he hoped would afford time to unravel the mystery in which the field deputies had enveloped their conduct.

The detachment arrived at Berhampore on the 30th January, where the Colonel received three lines from Messrs. Carnac and Egerton, simply countermanding the undescribed orders which he had never received. This unaccountable reserve bore the appearance of studied neglect, and naturally roused his resentment: nor had he even received the order to which it referred, would he have had less reason to complain of their conduct. That order, as shortly appeared, was silent on their miscarriage, and informed him only that they had settled an agreement with the Poonah Durbar for the immediate return of his detachment to Bengal. Thus did the Bombay gentlemen persist, at a most critical moment, in a culpable silence, which had a tendency to involve the Bengal force in the very same misfortune into which they had unhappily forced that of Bombay. Without any certain intelligence, Goddard could only reason upon the rumours which he heard, and thence determine his own conduct. He marched from Berham-

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\* An officer of less ability and decision might have hesitated, might have failed, and the trophies of a sacrificed Bengal detachment might have been added to those so unfortunately acquired by the Bombay forces at Worgaum. We search for motives to account for common mistakes, and deeply regret when we meet with such instances of misconduct as admit of no sort of palliation.

pore on the 6th Feb. Surat was fixed upon as the situation most eligible for future operations, and where he could wait for instructions. His intentions were locked in his own breast, and some hints of a contrary nature thrown out to cover and facilitate his measures. His resolution was now confirmed by a letter from the Bombay government, directing him to proceed to Surat. It informed him that their army was on its return to Bombay; but although they must have recollected that their instructions were calculated to instigate the Mahratta to resentment, their field deputies having stipulated for the return of the Bengal force, yet they were entirely silent on the subject of their own disgrace and misfortunes. They did not even caution him, or insinuate the probability of his meeting with opposition on his march. The detachment reached the banks of the Gul Nuddy on the 9th Feb., distant about 80 miles from Berhampore: here his anxieties received some relief. A Mahratta vackeel from the Peishwa presented him with the order of the field deputies for his immediate return, and he was now informed of the extent of the misfortunes which had happened to their army. In this dilemma he wrote to the Poona government, informing them that he was, in obedience to the orders of the Bengal council, thus far on his way to Bombay; he professed his friendly disposition to the Mahratta state, and hoped that hostilities on their part would not give birth to other sentiments during the further prosecution of his march.

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We shall now give the proceedings of the Bombay expedition in support of Ragoba. If the expedition was conceived in imbecility, conducted with languor and temerity, and terminated in despair, the very first step of the Bombay government was weak and inconsistent: a committee was instituted for the conduct of a service which would admit of no beneficial division of authority: Col. Carnac was appointed president of the field committee, Col. Egerton, (the Com. in chief,) and Mr. Moystyn, members.

The army assembled at Panwell on the 25th Nov. 1778: it consisted of 172 artillery, 500 lascars, 549 European infantry, 2689 native infantry, and a suitable train of artillery. This force was joined by Ragoba with a more numerous though ill-disciplined army, and it was expected that it would be joined on its route to Poona by many powerful adherents of that chieftain.

The pass through the hills had been already secured without opposition by Capt. Stewart, at the head of the grenadiers; and the restoration of Ragoba was deemed as

already accomplished: the Bengal detachment was considered rather as necessary for the security of their new acquisitions, or as a garrison for Bombay, than required for present service, and their conduct shewed a total disinclination to admit sharers of military reputation: confident of success, they had even directed Col. Goddard to proceed to Poona without delay.

The committee appointed for the expedition was in a state of contention, and the service was impeded and ruined by their disputes. Messrs. Carnac and Moystyn did not leave Bombay until the 7th December. Col. Egerton had proceeded with the army to the Bhore Ghaut, where Capt. Stewart had already taken post. The ascent of the hills was a work of great labour and difficulty; the artillery was numerous, but essential to success. The bullocks and carts for the conveyance of provisions and baggage were disproportionate to so small an army, and caused unnecessary delay, on the success of which service celerity was absolutely required; but Messrs. Carnac and Moystyn did not reach the army until the 15th December. They commenced business in a manner which could not fail to give umbrage to their colleague, and also to the Com.-in-chief. Of the sincerity of the former, their conduct betrayed unwarrantable suspicion; and to the latter, it arrogated an unsupportable superiority and jealousy. Thus the expedition commenced in ill humour, and on the 16th the commission was opened. It expressly gave authority to the committee for concerting and conducting all the necessary operations, political and also military. Such an uncommon authority delegated to a committee, the majority of whom were in the civil service, was sufficiently mortifying to the commanding officer; but, not satisfied with directing at the council board, the subordination and control of the army was taken from the Com.-in-chief, and his authority insulted by its publication in general orders. Such were the commands of the President Carnac\*, in whom the sole authority now vested by the extreme illness of Mr. Moystyn. Col. Egerton refused obedience, on a pretended plea that the committee was not complete unless all the members were present: he determined not to serve on terms so disgraceful

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\* This officer came into the Bengal army as Captain, from the 39th regiment, in the year 1757, and certainly acquitted himself with much distinction in his action with Sujah ul Dowlah, and the Sha Zodda; and his conduct in this deputation can hardly be accounted for. In 1786, I saw him on his return from Oude, and he then appeared a most cheerful pleasant gentleman, and did not seem to feel the great depression in his fortunes.

to a soldier. By this means, time was given to refer the dispute to Bombay, and the service in the interim was carried on with that languor which might be naturally expected under such unmilitary authorities. The worst effects of such discordant opinions were soon exhibited; for, instead of united efforts for the public service, it was impeded by acrimonious and unprofitable accusations of misconduct.

The army did not encamp at the Bhoze Ghaut till the 3d Jan. 1779, waiting for provisions. The army of Mahrattas had assembled at Worgaum; and, encouraged by this apparent want of vigour in the British army, they detached parties to insult the English camp; they even cannonaded it daily, but with little effect. L.-Col. Kaye was desperately wounded by a rocket, which deprived the army of his valuable services, and he died shortly after at Bombay. Mr. Moystyn's services were likewise lost at this critical conjuncture, he dying at Bombay on the 1st Jan.

Having at length surmounted every obstacle to its march, the army broke ground on the 4th Jan. The enemy kept up a retreating cannonade, in which Capt. Stewart, an officer of distinguished merit, was killed, and his death was considered a public misfortune. Accounts were now received from Bombay, confirming the authority of Col. Carnac, and commanding that the commission should not be published in general orders. Col. Egerton had been ill for some time past; his physicians advised his return to Bombay, and he accordingly resigned the command of the army to Lt.-Col. Cockburn, but was speedily obliged to return to the British camp, on account of the enemy's horse having got into the rear of his party; he therefore acted as a member of the committee, but did not resume the command of the army.

The army arrived at Tellowgaum on the 9th January, the Mahrattas still hovering and cannonading the line; and as the army advanced, burning the towns, and destroying the grain, which lay on the route to Poona. Disappointed at meeting opposition where none was looked for, and alarmed at finding that Ragoba was not yet supported by his friends, the committee began to hesitate; they listened to insinuations against that chief, and encouraged suspicions of his veracity and integrity. He had probably been too sanguine in his hopes of support from his countrymen, but had no friends who were of consequence at the Durbar of affording him effectual assistance, except the English, and it was not therefore improbable that he meditated treachery against them. He attributed the cool-

ness of his friends to the unusual want of vigor on the part of the Bombay army, and pressed an immediate advance as the means of certain success. On the 10th, the two armies were in view of each other, and in this situation the committee received advices that 4000 horse, belonging to Moraba Firnese, had actually declared for Ragoba. Tookajee Holkar had also, the preceding day, shewn some little disposition to join, agreeably to his promise; and the chiefs of the former party had sent ambassadors to Bombay, offering submissive terms of accommodation.

Notwithstanding these favourable appearances, the despondency of the committee increased, nor could it be removed by the example of the troops, who were in high spirits from the prospect of an immediate action, and eager to be led against the enemy. Orders were nevertheless given on the 11th to L.-Col. Cockburn to march the army back as expeditiously as possible, and thus was the enterprize abandoned at the very moment of certain success: this fatal measure was actually resolved upon without being referred to a council of war, or consulting the Com. of the forces. Upon receiving the order Lt. Col. Cockburn remonstrated, he even expressed a firm confidence of success if only directed to advance, and predicted the fatal consequences of a retreat; his remonstrance was in vain, the order was confirmed, and the army dragged into dishonour, unequalled in the annals of British oriental history. It is also to be lamented that the Com. in Chief, who appears to have been ready to have performed his duty with firmness, should have submitted to evident disgrace by a retreat.

At 11 o'clock on the night of the 11th Jan. the troops were put in motion; the commander hoped to have stole a march, but the enemy were not long ignorant of their designs, which required neither treachery or divination to discover; the fact spoke too plainly for itself to be mistaken, and about two o'clock the advanced guard was attacked: the baggage and provisions were posted between it and the line; of course the distance was considerable. The followers, frightened and dismayed, fled to the line for protection, leaving their burthens and cattle to be plundered by the enemy; but this was only a feint, and calculated for delay, till the morning should afford an opportunity for more serious attacks. The Mahrattas were more intent on plunder than a substantial victory, and they retired loaded with spoil.

At 4 o'clock an attack on the rear guard commenced, and in a short time was extended to the line; both flanks were cannonaded, and the compliment was returned with

superior spirit. The commanding officer's attention was directed equally to the advance and rear guard; the former defended what baggage and provisions were left by the Mahratta cavalry, the latter was the point of resistance, as on that depended the very existence of the British force.

Col. Cockburn was determined to move the whole line to its support, as the enemy would instantly have swept away the slender stock of provisions and baggage. Capt. James Hartley \* commanded the rear guard; the very success of the day depended on his exertions, and they were such as proved him a most excellent officer. The enemy were sensible that if they could but once make an impression on the rear, their victory would be complete; and to effect it, all their efforts were directed to that point; their charges were fierce and frequent, the resistance they encountered most firm and undaunted. The brave example of Capt. Hartley and his officers, inspired his troops with determined bravery; the enemy were unsuccessful in every attack. Tired with repulse after repulse, they began to slacken in the vigour of their attacks, and at length were dismayed by the slaughter their eagerness had for many hours taught them to disregard or over-look: they despaired of success, and at four in the afternoon gave up the contest, and the British army proceeded to Worgaum.

The conduct of the troops had been such as to deserve the highest praise; they had not been defeated, and under a happier influence they would have proceeded to Poona, and entirely effected the objects of the expedition. It is some consolation, that in tracing the first feature of the decline of British glory in the East, we have not to lament general degeneracy. British officers and British soldiers will always do their duty, but their efforts must be wisely directed, or their bravery and their discipline are of no avail. The loss was inconsiderable, if we consider the length and the heat of the action. Of Europeans 77, and of native troops 285 were killed and wounded.

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\* Capt. Hartley, for his conduct on this memorable retreat, was advanced by the Bombay government to the brevet of Lieut.-col. He afterwards served under Gen. Goddard at the capture of Ahmedabad, at which place he signalized himself by his bravery. On the formation of 4 King's regiments, expressly for India, he came as Lieut.-col. into the 75th, and served under Sir Robert Abercrombie at the memorable attack on Tippoo's forces in the Coorgah Rajah's territories, afterwards before Seringapatam when attacked by Lord Cornwallis. He subsequently commanded the Bombay forces, as a Staff Major-General, in the provinces of Malabar and Canara. He died on the 4th Oct. 1799, and will long be lamented in Bombay as an officer of superior talents, activity, and enterprize.

The enemy suffered far more severely, but they did not despair of success from reiterated attacks. It was an unusual object, and their spirits were raised by the idea of pursuing the British, who so lately filled them with terror and dismay.

The committee were now undetermined how to act ; they halted at Worgaum, on the 12th, which only encouraged the Mahrattas to cannonade the camp. On the 13th they deliberated on terms which they should offer for the peaceable return of the army to Bombay, and on the 14th Mr. Holmes was deputed to the Mahratta chiefs to inform them that they had supported Ragoba in the firm persuasion that his restoration was a measure eagerly desired by the Mahratta states, but as they found his establishment opposed by the whole empire, and had seen with infinite concern their country laid waste and destroyed, they were determined no longer to be the occasion of such desolation, and should accordingly return to Bombay. This message, however ingenious, was treated with contempt. Mr. Holmes was received with haughtiness and reproach ; they demanded the delivery up of Ragoba,—a measure which would have entailed lasting dishonour on the British nation, and which they could not expect would be complied with. That chief, either disgusted at the treatment he had received, or despising a conduct so little consistent with the reputation of the English character, felt a desire to quit his present connexions, and to throw himself on the mercy of Scindia, who was one of the chiefs who had stipulated to support him, had the Bombay army marched to Poona, and he had even commenced a correspondence with that chief on the subject of his surrender, the day on which the committee determined to abandon his cause.

Scindia, willing to derive advantage from having Ragoba in his own possession, encouraged the idea, and promised to use his influence with the ministers in power to procure favourable terms ; they were ignorant of the transaction, and thus induced to demand as a sacrifice what had been already solicited : this was a lucky accident, at which the committee caught with eagerness, but no sooner did Mr. Holmes signify their acquiescence than the Mahrattas rose in their demands ; they insisted upon a new treaty being entered into on the spot, and would dictate the terms. In reply Mr. Holmes was instructed to inform them, that Messrs. Carnac and Egerton had not the power of entering into a treaty with the Mahratta states, but they were ready to deliver up Ragoba to Madajee Scindia, which they conceived would remove all obstacles to future peace and friendship.

The committee, finding that they were likely to be involved in greater difficulties, now thought proper to call for the opinion of Col. Cockburn relative to the practicability of a retreat. They had wasted three days in inaction; their conduct had the appearance of mean in exertion and submission to the enemy, who considered the Bombay army as wholly at their mercy: the same idea had gained ground among the troops, and Col. Cockburn was of opinion that, so situated, a retreat could not be effected. In this opinion he was supported by Col. Egerton: Col. Carnac thought the army capable of forcing a retreat, and took upon himself the responsibility of acting in opposition to their opinions, and therefore continued to negotiate for its retreat. Notwithstanding Mr. Holmes asserted the incompetence of the committee to conclude a general treaty which could be binding on the company, the Mahratta chiefs insisted on the measure,—however unauthorized, it would terminate the scene, and probably have its weight hereafter. They did not choose to risk the event of driving the British troops to despair, however ill conducted; they had witnessed their bravery, and thought it more prudent to secure the honour they had gained by a treaty, however informal, than again put it to the hazard of desperate hostility.

The committee hesitated, and resolved to send Mr. Holmes to Scindia, and endeavour to engage that chief's interest in procuring better terms than the Durbar meant to impose for the unmolested return of the army. Col. Carnac had even resolved ultimately to acquiesce in their demands, as he was of opinion that the declaration of incompetence in the committee to enter into a general treaty would render null and void any which might be concluded upon.

Mr. Holmes met with but an indifferent success. By a private treaty with Scindia, conceived in most mortifying terms, it was stipulated that the fort of Broach and its dependencies should be given to him, in consideration of his effecting their escape.

By the treaty with the Durbar, Ragoba was surrendered to Scindia, and the island of Salcette, and every other acquisition was, subsequent to the death of the late Peishwa, restored; and the Bengal detachment was also to return immediately; Mr. Farmer and Lieut. Stewart to be delivered up as hostages for the due performance of these articles; and on these conditions the Bombay army was permitted to return without molestation to their own presidency.

A party of horse were provided to escort the troops, and on the 17th they commenced their return. On the 22d

they concluded their march, and Messrs. Carnac and Egerton returned to Bombay the same evening\*.

An unfortunate event of such magnitude did not fail of being felt throughout the whole British settlements. It was announced to the Supreme Board on the 25th Feb. 1779, by a letter from the Madras government: the blow was severe, but every exertion was promptly used to avert its effects. Gen. Stibbert was ordered to march the 1st brigade to the banks of the Jumna, there to take a position from which he could most easily cross into the Mahratta districts. Another army was also ordered to take the field from Futtu Ghur, either to make a diversion higher up, by crossing at Ctyah, or to support Gen. Stibbert. These efforts, however, were rendered unnecessary by the energy and ability of Goddard, who was already at Surat, but they served to exhibit to all Hindoostan the power and ability of the British government, and to establish the important fact, that however distant the British settlements were apart, they possessed the capacity of supporting each other.

At this time the Madras government was employed in completing the overthrow of the French by an expedition against Mahé: the propriety of persisting in that measure was doubtful, as it would necessarily give umbrage to Hyder Alli, in whose dominions it was situated, and who had considered that factory as under his immediate protection. To withdraw from an expedition in which they had made some progress would be an acknowledgment of weakness and alarm at the success of the Mahrattas, which might eventually prove very pernicious to the British interests in general; they therefore determined to persist, and maintain a firm and vigorous conduct.

Had the Madras government confined their views to the decisive destruction of the French influence, it would have deserved applause, but they had already stepped out of their

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\* Thus ended an expedition which has thrown lasting dishonour on our arms and on our policy. It involved the principal actors in disgrace; Col. Carnac, Col. Egerton, and Lieut.-col. Cockburn were dismissed the service by the Court of Directors. The first possessed uncontrollable authority, and with him the responsibility vested; but we much lament the fate of Lt.-col. Cockburn, who did not deserve such severe censure, for had his first opinion been acted upon, the army would probably have met with brilliant success, and his character have been established as an officer of merit. Col. Egerton also, by belonging to the committee, and having relinquished his command, had no opportunity of exerting his military talents. Punishment on these two officers should have been inflicted by a court-martial, nor should the dismissal of military men be vested any where but with his Majesty, as no man's honour is safe when this privilege is exercised by a subject, however clothed by charted authority.

line, and planned measures which were shortly to rouse the resentment of the Nizam, as well as Hyder Alli Cawn, and this was to be effected by an assumption of authority which more properly belonged to the Supreme Council of Calcutta. Aware that the plans then in agitation, but specifically avowed to the Supreme Board, would probably involve them in a war, they took this opportunity of endeavouring to increase their military strength, but without disclosing their motives for such conduct.

In their letter communicating the disaster of the Bombay army, they recommended that Col. Goddard's detachment should be ordered to Chicacole, as they conceived it would be withdrawn in consequence of the convention of Worgaum, which, however unfortunate, might by this means contribute to their own exaltation. As a motive for a compliance with their request, they represented that the vicinity of the Nizam's territory to the Northern Circars might be the means of rendering them liable to invasion, and insinuated some suspicion of his future conduct; but they did not inform the Supreme Council that they meant to irritate that prince by entering into a negotiation with his brother, Bazalet Jung, which would inevitably draw upon them both his and Hyder's indignation. They had surreptitiously obtained the general acquiescence of all the Supreme Council for the acquirement of the Guntoor Circar, but studiously concealed their measures, as being at the hazard of a war with that potentate, or that they intended to risk the displeasure of Hyder by marching troops through his country to Mahé without his approbation.

Such were the hardy politics of the Madras government, and such the little respect they showed to the Supreme Council, which can alone, from their more exalted station, survey the chains of connexion which bind the empire together, and tend to general security. Both presidencies had observed a criminal silence in their political concerns, which tended not a little to embarrass the Supreme Council in their deliberations for the public welfare, and to precipitate a general war.

We will venture to hazard another conjecture. The Company's settlements formerly were independent of each other, and not unfrequently pursued opposite measures of policy; they were rather considered by their neighbouring potentates as independent governments in alliance with each other, than as members of one great state. In this point of view they did not excite that jealousy, or appear so formidable, as when their powers began to concentrate by the establishment of a general government. To the Indian

Princes it must have appeared as one great state gaining daily acquisitions, and as making long strides to universal empire, which in the end would not fail to annihilate their own existence. It was their obvious policy to attack it in its infancy,—and in its infancy it certainly was, from the refractory and disobedient conduct of the other presidencies. Whatever credit we may assume on the justice and propriety of our intentions, and of the motives which induced this measure, it had certainly the effect of a family compact, and tended to render our power exorbitant, and such as no wise neighbours could look upon with coolness and indifference.

The administration in Calcutta had not only difficulties to contest in the disobedient conduct of the other presidencies—they were unhappily divided amongst themselves; their dissensions had arisen to an alarming height, and the minds of men were agitated, in the expectation of a violent change of measures. Sir Eyre Coote had recently arrived at Madras, and his voice was soon to decide whether the direction of affairs was to rest with the present counsellors or the Gov. General. Fortunately Sir Eyre, after being a short time in Calcutta, and making himself thoroughly acquainted with the posture of political affairs, decided with the measures pursued by the Governor-General. He accordingly took his seat at the Council Board the 5th April 1779.

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Intelligence had now arrived at Calcutta of Goddard's successful march to Surat, and it was determined to invest him with full powers to treat with the Peishwa, and Ministers of the Mahratta States, for the renewal or confirmation of the treaty of Poorunder, provided they would recede from the pretensions they had acquired by their late negotiations with Messrs. Carnac and Egerton; and, further, that they would engage never to admit any French forces into their dominions, nor allow them to form any establishments on the Mahratta coasts.

These conditions were made the alternative of war or peace; and as the surest method of success was to be in readiness for either, the most vigorous preparations were voted, and immediately commenced: at the same time, letters were written to the Peishwa, Moodajee, and also to the Nizam: to the former, surprise was merely expressed that they should have entered into a treaty, which they well knew that Messrs. Carnac and Egerton were not authorised to negotiate. What had passed could not be recalled, but the supreme government expressed their desire to reconsider the treaty of Poorunder, and conclude a lasting peace, provided the Mahratta states would withdraw from French connexions, and root out all

future discontent by never permitting any of that nation to establish a footing on their territories.

Moodajee had lately deputed to Calcutta a pundit, in his confidence and esteem, to offer terms of connexion with the English, both offensive and defensive. The conduct of this prince had hitherto been indecisive; his letters were written in the style of a man whose mind was agitated by the earnest desire of accomplishing great events, without the spirit or firmness so necessary for execution. A letter was therefore written, thanking him for his attention to Col. Goddard's detachment, and also expressing hopes of a lasting friendship betwixt the two states: it was such a letter as would save him from their reproach, and perhaps their suspicion, at this delicate crisis. He felt the obligation, and acknowledged it by his conduct; and amidst all the various subsequent struggles with which the British Indian Empire was convulsed, Moodajee certainly evinced the character of a warm friend and most unwilling enemy, as well as during the remainder of his long life at the head of the Berar government.

The present posture of political affairs required great circumspection: a renewal of the war was certainly to be avoided, and yet it would be highly improper to express any desire of peace, or discover any timidity of conduct.

By a positive renunciation of French connexions the states of Poona would be either friendly, and, as neighbours, valuable; whilst under the mask of friendship, without much hesitation, they would only waver, or watch an opportunity of attacking the English, in conjunction with our natural enemy, when favourable circumstances should present themselves.

On the west of India the measures of the supreme government were dignified, and such as became men entrusted with the concerns of a great empire. The 1st brigade was already on the banks of the Jumna, and another army in the field near Futty Ghur; and Lt.-Col. Camac was furnished with artillery for his detachment, equal to four battalions, and ordered to encamp on our territories on the borders of Berar. In this situation the supreme council waited the result of Colonel Goddard's negotiations. He was informed that peace was their object, if it could possibly be obtained on honourable terms, and that by concluding such a peace he would render a most acceptable service to the company, and merit their highest approbation. The Colonel now received, at the instance of Sir Eyre Coote, an honourable mark of approbation, by being promoted to the rank of Brig.-Gen. and was recommended to the Court of Directors as an

officer highly qualified to be their Com.-in-chief at Bombay. He was received at that presidency with distinguished marks of attention, and admitted to a deliberative seat at the Council Board.

In the event of a renewal of the war, a plan of operations was now formed; the Bombay government was still intent on providing a territorial revenue equal to the expences of the settlement. The distinguished military and statesman-like talents of Gen. Goddard, promised ample means of regaining the reputation they had lost, and which they bore the reflection of with soreness and regret.

Gen. Goddard immediately addressed the Mahratta ministers, informing them of his appointment, and transmitting the terms of his future negociation; but at this critical moment an unexpected event happened, which could not fail having its influence on their political deliberations. This was the escape of Ragoba, whose hopes were raised on the arrival of Gen. Goddard's force. He had received many mortifications from Scindia, and was even deprived of his stipulated allowances, and had already begun to shew marks of indisposition towards that captured chief and his adherents: the disagreeable situation in which he was involved was aggravated by the conduct of Hurrie Bowagee, into whose charge he had been committed; and it was understood that it was contrary to the agreement. Scindia meant to have sent him shortly to one of his northern forts, of which treachery Ragoba had been informed, and consequently resolved to escape by the first opportunity. His designs were discovered, and Hurrie Punt communicated them to his principal, at the same time applying for a reinforcement of troops, as necessary for the security of his charge. Ragoba's dependants bore some disproportion to the escort under whose charge he was; his artillery, however, was superior, and his situation would not brook delay. On their arrival at the Nerbudda, the movements of Ragoba created suspicion, and Hurrie Bowagee brought the matter to an immediate decision by ordering his troops to fire on those of Ragoba. An engagement ensued, and Ragoba, by means of his artillery and his own personal energy, soon obtained the victory. Bowagee was severely wounded, and died some days afterwards; it was a confused tumult rather than an action. Ragoba proceeded to Broach, and shortly afterwards took refuge in the neighbourhood of Gen. Goddard's camp, who afforded him protection. He was received with open arms as an instrument which might be used with effect in future negociations, or in case hostilities gave permanence to the conquests which were meditated.

The event placed the parties in a very different situation from that supposed at Calcutta, and created difficulties not easily to be surmounted. The support Ragoba received from the English was not calculated to conciliate the minds of the Mahratta chiefs, yet, however desirous the supreme council were to overcome every obstacle, to the firm establishment of peace, they would not deliver that unfortunate man into the hands of his enemies; both honour and humanity forbid it: his death would probably have followed his surrender, and of the English he had a right to demand protection\*.

\* Thus are states, as well as individuals, the sport of fortune; and sagacious politicians as often the slaves of accidents as the directors of events. Of Hindostan this observation may be advanced with singular propriety. A judicious application of fortuitous events has been the distinguishing characteristic of her most celebrated men, and its history is filled with accounts of successful enterprise which cautious or political wisdom would condemn. It has been the theatre of romance; the enchanted ground, where valorous knights met the rewards of military prowess; and perhaps the only part of the world where even kingdoms could be bestowed for personal service;—for subships of immense provinces were often given to soldiers of fortune. Hence the princely munificence of Europe sinks to common and scanty boons, when compared with the magnificent gratitude of the house of Timur, now, alas! by his imbecile successors, levelled with the dust. We have uniformly seen the same causes produce the same effects: the voluptuous regions of Hindostan, the manly virtues of the descendants of the Great Timur, Acbar, and Aurungzebe, have, in their turn, fallen sacrifices to more hardy European invaders.

The opinions, habits, and constitution, of the Hindoos, require protection. They cannot support natural independence, and their conquerors, hitherto, have been only comparatively superior to themselves: the Moguls fell victims to a Persian invader, who was too wise to settle in such a fascinating region as Delhi.

The invasion of Nadir Shaw dismembered the empire; facilitated the ambition of subjects, who assumed the subships of extensive provinces, paying little or no revenue into the imperial exchequer; and this facilitated the encroachment of European ambition and the gradual establishment of an Empire in the East, more surprising still than any of its former revolutions, and which may probably prove more lasting than any preceding one, or, at least, coeval with British grandeur; but our stability depends as much on a judicious Governor-General, free from ministerial, or, what is more pernicious, parliamentary influence.

The existence of empires is generally measured by the protection it affords, and the happiness it confers on, its subjects. Short as the British influence has been prevailing in Hindostan, her possessions have experienced a longer calm, and her subjects a better security for their lives and property,—and still more from the important happiness they enjoy, from the unconstrained indulgence of their religion and prejudices,—than they have enjoyed for ages under the Mussulman rule. To laws which secure them these invaluable blessings they will now be obedient, and hereafter learn to support with zeal and fidelity their indulgent masters. Though little capable of military achievements themselves, are they mean instruments in their masters' hands? No; their

The Mahratta ministers deliberated on the proposals transmitted by Gen. Goddard: he did not receive their reply till the middle of July. They demanded the strict observance of the articles stipulated at Worgaum, and that no support should be afforded to Ragoba; they accused the Bombay government of insidious conduct in misinterpreting facts, and asserted, that in compliance with the desire of the supreme government, the French agent had been dismissed; they also insinuated, that nothing would have induced them to encourage a connexion with France but English hostility; they likewise expressed the confidence they had ever placed in treaties with the English, to which the seal of the company was affixed, and with great propriety asked, if it had been used without proper authority, why the daring violators were not most exemplarily punished?

These were obvious and not unsupported arguments, and such as they had a right to offer, however political, wise, or just it might be in our government to deny the powers assumed by the field deputies in the late expedition.

Gen. Goddard had learnt that their connexion with M.

passive courage, and their want of personal enterprise, are admirably calculated for European discipline,—they even swell into virtues of considerable magnitude; nor do we find it so difficult to rouse them even to acts of desperate exertion, as to lower the stern or uncontrollable disposition of our valliant though licentious countrymen, and confine their manly spirits within the strict but necessary trammels of military discipline.

It cannot surely be denied that the native infantry and cavalry of the East India Company, as also the golaundauze, and artillery, have been brought to such a pitch of perfection in their discipline, and to place such confidence in their officers, as to be truly respectable, and even to afford strong presumption that a certain superiority of numbers must ensure success against all the efforts of our European enemies; and our native armies might be doubled and trebled in a short period, nay to any given numbers, in a very few months, or in the time required for disciplining recruits; but the new measures for assimilating native regiments with the king's service, and diminishing the accustomed and proper control of the commanding officers of corps, have, it would appear, rather retarded the regular filling up of regiments with recruits, as formerly, so that much inconvenience results from the novel and unnatural change of system; for what is applicable to England or Europe may be most hurtful to our India establishments.

The advantages we hold in India will be permanent so long as Great Britain retains her rank in the scale of nations, and provides a constant succession of young adventurers, who shall blend the active uncontaminated spirit of Britons with the early acquired knowledge of the Eastern language, customs, and manners of her Indian subjects. They, and they alone, can preserve this invaluable empire to Great Britain.

If colonization be ever attempted, Britons and their descendants will become degenerated to the scale of the wretched native Portuguese; and if corrupt ministers send out their more adroit, corrupt, and full grown dependants, an empire will speedily be lost which might have been retained for ages.—ED.

St. Lubin was still alive ; these suspicions were confirmed by a letter, received from his secret agent at Poona, conveying a copy of one written by Nizam Alli, soubah of the Deccan, from which it was evident that an extensive plan of operations had actually been formed for approaching war. Under such hostile appearances the General prepared for war, as the only way of ending all disputes.

A Mahratta vackeel arrived at Surat on the 14th August : he was admitted to an audience on the following day, when it appeared that he was not even authorised to conclude a treaty. He contended that the seal of the Company, in whatever hands entrusted, should be held sacred, thereby intimating that the terms of the late convention had effectually superseded the treaty concluded by Col. Upton, to which the General was instructed to advert, and on its basis conduct the present negotiation. Of Ragoba, the minister observed a studied silence, and, from the conduct of this vackeel, the General concluded, that the point he aimed at was the confirmation of the late treaty, and, of course, that little success could be expected from pacific measures. The General fully explained to him the basis on which the supreme council would conclude a lasting peace, and that it was in vain to flatter him that the supreme council of Calcutta would confirm the treaty concluded with Messrs. Egerton and Carnac, or to sacrifice Ragoba to the cruel resentment of his enemies at the Durbar. There was now little doubt the object was war, and that they only meant to procrastinate, and to gain time till their plans were ripe for execution.

As before observed, the conduct of the Madras government had roused the resentment of the soubah of the Deccan, and also of Hyder Alli Cawn, and these chieftains had spirited up the Mahrattas to hostility, and proposed a general confederacy against the British settlements. In this grand effort for the reduction or total annihilation of the power of the British in India, they reasonably expected the assistance of the French, with whom we were now at war, and who had not neglected to turn the present discontents to their own advantage. In this confederacy they had engaged Moodajee Bounsla, who, as hitherto remarked, was rather a friend than an enemy to the British government, and even gave the Bengal council intimation of the measures in agitation against it. Gen. Goddard also had procured full accounts of this alarming confederacy in the month of November, and they were so well authenticated as to obtain belief, and to induce him to prepare for the event ; and he declared that unless he received in fifteen

days a reply to the proposals long since offered to the Poona Durbar, he should consider the neglect or evasion as a declaration of war, and act accordingly.

In the event of war the Governor-General hoped, by a determined plan of operations, to bring it to a successful issue; but on the 21st October, the Mahratta vakeel having returned from Poona, demanded the surrender of Salsette, and the delivery up of Ragoba to the Poona ministers, as the only basis on which they would agree to pacific measures. These terms being inadmissible, all further negociations were broken off, and these disputes were now to be decided by the sword. Gen. Goddard therefore returned to Bombay, to expedite a plan of immediate operations, and obtain supplies for his army: with these means in his hands he hoped to commence the campaign with an eclat that should at once throw a lustre on the British arms, wipe away the stain they had recently received, and promise decisive success to his future operations.

The Bombay government saw, with the utmost regret, the little prospect there was of establishing a peace; they therefore deliberated on the mode in which the war should be carried on with the greatest promptitude. It was inevitable, and spirited measures were properly considered as the most likely means to promote pacific dispositions hereafter in the breasts of the Poona ministers.

So various are the prejudices and interests of the native princes of Hindostan, and so little observant are they of existing engagements with each other, that there are few connexions which might not be broken, by a third power holding out to them objects by which to gratify their interests or flatter their ambition; and their histories show fully that they have so repeatedly betrayed each other, that all dependance on the faith of treaties is totally erased from their political creed. Public spirit and patriotism seldom, if ever, direct their conduct,—their political and military transactions having invariably been guided by present convenience, and only point at personal gratification.

Upon this principle of Eastern policy, which daily experience proves to exist, the Bombay government did not despair of attaching to their interests Futty Sing Guicowar, the Raja of Guzerat, and other chiefs in his neighbourhood, who had to complain of oppressions exercised towards them by the Peishwa, their immediate superior, or his powerful and self-created ministers. So evident was the prospect of acquiring additional strength by such an alliance, that Gen. Goddard had naturally turned his attention to the same obvious policy: they cordially united their efforts

to accomplish so wise and political a measure;—their hopes of success were confident, but if the dependants on the Mahrattas should at this alarming crisis have dropped their personal animosities, and proved firm to the national cause, it would have been equally proper to have commenced the war in Guzerat, which nature had contributed to render easy of defence; it was expected in the latter event to have proved an easy conquest, productive of supplies for the present war, and of revenue for the future support of the Bombay army and establishment, which had hitherto been a constant drain on the treasury of Bengal. On the other hand, by the projected alliance with Futty Sing, our army would be reinforced by a considerable body of cavalry, and the immediate possession of the Peishwa's share of the Guzerat, which yielded him a revenue of 40 lacks, or 480,000*l.* Thus provided with troops, provisions, and money, Gen. Goddard would be in the instant condition to carry on hostilities into the heart of the Mahratta empire. This was the determinate object of the Bombay government: the General obtained authority, and accordingly concluded a treaty with Futty Sing. He proceeded at the head of his army, and it lay with Futty Sing, to determine whether he would support, or risk his safety by declaring against us. This decided conduct on the part of the Bombay government was firmly supported by the Bengal administration.

The presidency of Madras was called upon in support of the general interests, and a detachment was ordered round to Surat, under the command of Lt.-Col. Browne, consisting of one company of artillery, six companies of European, and eight of native infantry,—a reinforcement which, with the Bengal force, and a division of the Bombay troops, would form an army truly respectable.

As an additional support to the war, the Governor General and Council formed an alliance with the Rana of Gohud, whose country was equally well calculated to prevent Mahratta incursions into the territories of our ally the Vizier of Oude from the Mahratta confederacy, and greatly facilitate the establishment of peace, and destruction of that alarming combination which threatened to involve every British settlement in defensive war.

The Rana of Gohud possessed a territory more important from its situation than value from the revenue it produced. The subjugation of this prince had long been a favourite object of the Mahratta chieftain, Madajee Scindia, whose possessions bordered on the Rana's province. Scindia possessed the ancient fortress of Gwalior, which had ever

been considered by the Mogul emperors as the key to the Deccan, and by the Western potentates as an equally strong hold, to favour their incursions into the interior of Hindostan; but important as it was, the pertinacious hostility of the Rana of Gohud proved an important check to his ambition. At this crisis the Mahrattas were doubly intent on reducing him; they augmented their force in his neighbourhood, and he doubted his ability to cope with such powerful invaders.

In this dilemma, the Rana applied to the British government for their support; he represented his increasing difficulties as proceeding from the hostile designs of the Mahrattas to invade the provinces of the Vizier, to which his country alone was an obstacle, rather than as efforts particularly directed against himself, and as such he insisted that it was not less incumbent on the British government than on himself vigorously to resist their attacks on his dominions. The council acknowledged his claim to their protection; they felt it their duty to provide such a barrier for the productive provinces of the Vizier, from which the expences of a full third of their military establishments were defrayed, which should keep the enemy at a distance, and serve as a strong hold, from whence occasional detachments might easily annoy the Mahratta districts, and engage their attention from a vigorous prosecution of the war against Gen Goddard; and the policy of this wise measure was fully justified by the event. Scindia was kept in continual alarm for his hereditary possessions, and at length drawn from the Guzerat for their protection; and to this happy circumstance may be attributed the very important peace of 1782, and ultimately its restoration throughout India.

By the recommendation of General Goddard, Major Popham, who had been sent round from Bombay, was directed to command the force destined to support the Rana of Gohud, consisting of one company of artillery, and Clode's, Mac Clary's, Bruce's, and his own battalions of sepoy; these were joined by some troops of the Rana. The fort of Lahar was taken by assault; but Mr. Hastings, considering that the capture of the hitherto regarded impregnable fortress of Gwalior would, if practicable, not only open the way to Scindia's country, but also add greatly to the credit of the British arms, and ultimately to a peace with that chieftain, he expressed his opinion of the attempt proving successful, from the confidence the garrison would have in the natural strength of this stupendous fortress; and it was accordingly undertaken.

[To be continued.]

## EXTRACTS FROM NAVAL HISTORY.—No. I.

FOR the information of such of our young readers as may not have either time or inclination to wade through large volumes on various (and sometimes not very interesting) matters, it has occurred to us to open a head of this description; and, in doing so, we beg it may be understood that in it we lay no claim to originality or deep research, but shall be perfectly contented if we should be so fortunate as to afford either instruction or amusement to the youngest of our readers.

We shall commence with an account of the Naval Laws established by Richard the 1st, in 1190, for the government of his fleet; which at that period, we are told, consisted of more than one hundred large ships and fifty gallies.

“Whosoever committed a murder on board ship, was sentenced to be tied to the person of the murdered body, and thrown into the sea.

“A mariner, or soldier killing another on shore, was adjudged to be fastened in like manner alive to the corpse, and buried with it in the earth.

“Whosoever was convicted, by a legal evidence, of having drawn a knife, or other dangerous weapon with an intention to strike any person, to the shedding of the least blood, was condemned to lose his head.

“Whosoever struck any person with his hand, although no blood might have issued from the part so stricken, was sentenced to be thrice plunged into the sea.

“The same punishment was inflicted on players at any unlicensed game.

“Whosoever addressed any reproachful language to any other person, or vented curses against him, was for every such contumely or curse, fined an ounce of silver.

“Whosoever was lawfully convicted of stealing, was sentenced to have his head shorn, covered with boiling tar, and feathered; and afterwards to be driven, with these marks of punishment, to the next landing-place, and there left.”

We shall merely observe, with reference to these regulations of Richard I., that it seems to us a question whether some of them might not be adopted advantageously at the present day, with a view of doing away with corporal punishments. Ducking a man three times in the sea, for striking another, would, as it appears to us, be a most effectual way of cooling his ire. The fining\* men for cursing would, probably, not be less effectual in guarding against that disgustingly prevalent practice; and if tarring and feathering would not be a much better preventative against theft, than the exposing to view and lacerating a poor creature's person, we are very much mistaken indeed.

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\* In the reign of Charles 2nd, this plan of pecuniary fines was again resorted to, in order to prevent men from absenting themselves from their ships whilst fitting. Two and sixpence a day was to be deducted from their pay, for each day's absence, and to be given to those who remained at their duty.

*A new plan of Defence.*

IN 1217, “the French having invaded England, Hubert de Burgh, Governor of Dover Castle, discovering a fleet of eighty stout ships standing over to the coast of Kent, put to sea with forty ships, and having gained the wind of them, ran down several of the smaller ships, and, closing with the others, *threw on board a quantity of quick lime, which, blowing in their faces, blinded them so effectually, that they found themselves obliged to bear away*; but, being instantly boarded by the English, they were all either taken or sunk.”

Thus were “eighty stout ships” of France destroyed by half the number of ships of this country, with the addition of a few bushels of lime!

*Anecdote of the celebrated Admiral Blake and the Priests of Spain, in 1655.*

“WHILE he (the Admiral) was lying at Malaga with the English fleet, some of his sailors being on shore, ridiculed the Host, which they met in the street: the priest highly resented this insult to their religion, and irritated the people to revenge themselves by beating the sailors very severely. When they returned on board, they complained to the Admiral, who sent a trumpet to the Governor demanding the Priest to be sent on board to him. The Governor returned for answer, ‘that he had no power over the church, and could not send him.’ Blake sent a second message to say, that he would not enter into the question, who had power to send him, but that if he was not sent within three hours, he would destroy the town. The inhabitants, alarmed at this threat, obliged the Governor to send the Priest; who, when he came on board, excused himself to the Admiral, by representing the improper behaviour of the sailors. Blake with much calmness and composure told him, ‘that if he had complained of this outrage, he would have punished them severely, for he would not suffer any of his men to affront the established religion of a place where he touched; but he blamed him for setting on a mob of Spaniards to beat them; that he would let him and the whole world know, that none but an Englishman could chastise an Englishman.’”

We shall conclude with this for the present.

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 FAREWELL. *By the late Bishop Heber.*

When eyes are beaming  
 What never tongue might tell,  
 When tears are streaming  
 From their chrystal cell;  
 When hands are link'd that dread to part,  
 And heart is met by throbbing heart,  
 Oh! bitter, bitter is the smart  
 Of them that bid Farewell.

When hope is chidden  
 That pain of bliss would tell,  
 And love forbidden  
 In the breast to dwell,  
 When, fetter'd by a viewless chain,  
 We turn and gaze, and gaze again,  
 Oh! death were mercy to the pain  
 Of them that bid Farewell.

*Memoir of Thomas Dahl, First Grenadier of France.*

BEFORE we give a sketch of this celebrated character, it is proper to show the importance attached to the post of First Grenadier of France, and for that purpose we must furnish a short account of the individual who preferred it to the rank of General, when offered to him by Napoleon.

The predecessor of Dahl was Henry, Count De Latour d'Auvergne. When young, he had entered the French service, contrary to the advice of his aristocratical relatives, who were too firmly attached to their legitimate Sovereign, to offer the least support to the authors of his death. But the young Henry considered serving his country to be equal, if not superior, to that of serving an individual. And the brilliant career of General Buonaparte (then carrying his victorious arms through the fertile plains of Italy) so inspired the young Count, that he determined to rival him in military renown: the one aspiring to be the first Soldier of the French republic, whilst the other aimed at being considered the first General in the world. The Count entered the army as a private soldier in the guards, and during the first campaign greatly distinguished himself; but in a general engagement with the Austrians, he performed such prodigies of valour that he attracted the notice of the Commander-in-chief, who after the battle sent for him to his tent and requested to know who he was. On being informed, he immediately offered him the command of a squadron; this he modestly refused: and on it being represented that he could gain more notice as an officer than as a private soldier, he answered, "my ambition is to be the first in my sphere,—my mental talents will not admit of my acquiring military fame as an officer, but with courage and strength I may anticipate the pleasure of being esteemed the first soldier in the French army." A second victory, still more decisive, again covered him with glory, and made the French General exclaim, "*D'Auvergne a bien mérité de la patrie!*" After this battle he was called the First Grenadier of France, and admitted to a seat in council, the same as a general officer.

The numerous achievements of Latour d'Auvergne would occupy more space than we can now bestow: we shall, therefore, conclude with the circumstances of his death. The regiment to which he belonged was, in an action, continually harassed by the Austrian horse; and one dreadful and successful charge broke in their square. Immediately all was confusion and dismay: to attempt a rally was impossible: and the only thing D'Auvergne thought of in that

moment was the regiment's honour. "Save the colours! Save the colours!" he vociferated to a standard-bearer, but the poor fellow was exhausted, and taken prisoner. On this, D'Auvergne rushed forward, regardless of the number of the enemy, tore the colours from an Austrian, dismounted them from their standard, and tied them round his body. He then, for nearly fifteen minutes, defended himself against a dozen dragoons; but at length, covered with wounds, he fell to the ground, still firmly grasping the blood-stained flag around him. A detachment of French troops, now coming up, saved the body, and it was conveyed to the camp.

Buonaparte, when informed of D'Auvergne's death, is said to have wept; observing, that France had lost "*le plus brave de ses enfans*." He then ordered the body to be opened and the heart to be taken out, and preserved in a tin box, to be worn by one worthy of such an honour. This box was, a few years afterwards, given to Dahl, as the most worthy: and whenever the regiment was inspected, the paymaster began by calling "*Latour d'Auvergne!*" and the man that carried the box, put his hand to it and answered "Here!" just as though the Count were still living.

Dahl is a well proportioned young man, about 5 feet 9 inches in height, French measure, [5 feet 11 inches, English,] of a very dark complexion, possessing a considerable share of bodily strength, and so perfectly master of the sword, that he has foiled the first French practitioners. He was born in the regiment, and at the age of thirty, he was considered the oldest soldier in the French army, in consequence of being allowed to count two years for one during the different campaigns he served under the French marshals.

The first laurels he obtained were under the command of Gen. Mercer, in Austria, by taking, with a picquet of only 12 men, a redoubt of the greatest importance. This he accomplished by stratagem more than by heroism. The redoubt was erected near the skirts of a thick wood, in order to prevent the French from penetrating to the reserve of the Austrians; and the manner that Dahl conducted himself, certainly reflects great credit on his ingenuity and personal address. To decoy the soldiers (about 20) from the redoubt, and without effecting which a regiment could not have carried it, Dahl went, with two others, (the remaining nine being concealed in the underwood) and placing themselves almost within pistol shot of the redoubt, behind three stout oak trees, kept up a steady fire whenever the enemy showed themselves; this manner of attack the

Austrians bore some time very patiently, but at length worn out by their audacity, without being able to retaliate with any success, for several were wounded by Dahl and his companions, they imprudently resolved to pursue them. This resolution was no sooner taken than executed; and throwing open the inclosure, twelve men rushed out with such impetuosity, that Dahl was nearly overcome before he could effect his escape: one of his companions was shot, and the other taken prisoner. In the meantime the nine men concealed in the wood, directly they saw the success of Dahl's stratagem, jumped up, and the redoubt was carried without firing a gun; so that the others, returning, found themselves completely at the mercy of the French, to whom they surrendered.

This achievement, when made known to Gen. Mercer, procured for Dahl the Cross of the Order of Merit, then very highly esteemed by the French soldiery.

In 1804, Dahl, then 15 years of age, was at the battle of Wagram; where he performed one of the most extraordinary as well as boldest actions ever yet recorded in the annals of military history. The evening previous to that memorable engagement which proved so disastrous to the Austrians, young Dahl offered to wager a trifling sum, that he would bring one of the enemy's advanced sentries a prisoner to his colonel's tent.—The wager was accepted, and the youth said at ten o'clock that evening his promise should be performed, or he would forfeit his deposit. To accomplish this point, he had not *only* to surprise the Austrian soldier on guard, but he had also to pass the advanced posts of the French army; therefore the task was doubly dangerous, as he risked his life with his friends in being suspected of desertion, as well as with the foe in being taken for a spy. He effected his purpose in the following manner:—He told the officer of the advanced post that his friend, Pière Suchon, was very ill, and unable to take his hour on guard, and begged that the officer would allow him to take his place. After much expostulation, on the part of the Captain, with regard to the age and boyish appearance of Dahl, he at length acceded to his desire; and he was accordingly permitted to relieve the French sentry posted in advance.

It was now 8 o'clock, and the night being misty, favoured the projects of Dahl. No sooner had the corporal retired, than, unfixing his bayonet and taking a pistol in one hand, he left his post and proceeded on his hands and feet over the spot that separated him from the Austrian guard: he crept cautiously forward, now and then listening to know whether

the rustling noise his movements occasioned attracted the attention of his destined prey: not the slightest alteration had occurred, the soldier still continued pacing to and fro, quite unconscious of the impending evil that awaited him. Dahl had remarked, during the day-time, a small hawthorn bush, that was nearly in front of the sentry, and which served occasionally to shelter him: this knowledge furnished Dahl with the means of executing his design: he still continued to advance towards the spot, and almost choaked himself by striving to retain his breath, lest it might betray him: once, and once only, did the Austrian appear to listen, and then Dahl remained as immovable as a rock: he again marched to and fro, and again Dahl respired. The German began humming, in a low tone, a national air, and Dahl reached, unperceived, the hawthorn-tree: there he remained quiet, until he had in some measure recovered himself; when, watching the opportunity, the moment the soldier's back was turned, he crept round the bush, and grasping the man in his arms firmly, said to him, in German, "if you utter a sentence you are a dead man;" presenting, at the same time, his pistol at the sentry's head. This sudden surprise almost deprived the Austrian of his faculties; he allowed himself to be disarmed without resistance, and submitting to all that Dahl required, he crawled on, before the youth, in the same manner (he himself had done) back to his own post; and so silent were their movements that not a soul knew any thing about the matter until Dahl was again relieved; when, conducting in triumph his captive to the Colonel's tent, he claimed the wager as fairly won.

Nothing could equal the surprise of the soldiers on witnessing this scene; they could scarcely believe the evidence of their senses. However, Dahl had no thanks from the officers—he had left his post—the safety of the army had been endangered through his desire of making himself conspicuous; the Colonel ordered him into custody, and three days after the battle of Wagram a general court martial was summoned. The articles of war were read, and after a long debate in favour of his youth and previously good and courageous behaviour, he was condemned to death; but the court recommended him to the mercy of the Com-in-chief, who graciously pardoned his crime, in consequence of the danger he had incurred in its execution. On this occasion Buonaparte thus addressed him:—"Young man, you have, by a rash inconsiderate action, brought on yourself the censure of your superiors: the action, in itself, was meritorious, and if authorized, would have been very praiseworthy.

You have been tried for your conduct by a military tribunal—your sentence was death! In consideration of your extreme youth you now receive a full pardon; your country is satisfied, and your General rewards your bravery by the Cross of the Legion of Honour, though he disapproves the act against military discipline, tending to create a bad example amongst your brother soldiers:” saying which, he detached the cross from his own breast, and placed it on that of Dahl:—“there,” added he, “go and render yourself worthy the honour of bearing it.”

The enthusiasm entertained by Dahl for the Emperor was extreme; and he solemnly swore that he never would swerve from the advice he had received. Since that period he daily rose in the opinion of the officers: where there was glory to be acquired, Dahl was sure to be found: no dangers, no perils, could abate his undaunted spirit.

We find him in 1810 with the army of Spain, where he again appears to advantage. The following exploit was achieved by him in the mountains of the Sierra Morena. A ruffian, of most extraordinary strength, had committed several acts of cruelty towards the French, whenever he had found them singly; and many were quartered and hung in different directions. The General had made several offers for his capture; none, however, were courageous enough to accept them, and the fellow made use of the most disgusting language, treating the French with the greatest contumely, and offering to meet any one who dared undertake to fight him in single combat. This circumstance was told to Dahl, who immediately accepted the challenge, provided he would swear that he would not act treacherously. The Brigand acceded, and swore on the cross he would fight him singly with the short dagger or sword. Dahl left the choice of weapons to his antagonist. Twelve witnesses were allowed on both sides; and the scene of action was to be a place in the mountains: the vanquished was to submit to the conqueror; and to any indignity he might think proper to impose on him. The day arrived—the Spaniard was confident of success—and told those around him that he would make the coward Frenchman kiss his foot—and that he would treat him as a slave. Dahl, not in the least awed by the muscular appearance of his adversary, coolly inquired when they were to begin; and observed, that when men fought they did not use the same weapons as women, but crowed when they had won the battle: for his part, he always considered that boasters were no better than downright poltroons: that a brave man would not attempt to intimidate his antagonist by

threats, but leave the chance of victory to his own strength and superiority of skill. The arrogant Spaniard, who mainly depended on his herculean frame, was startled at the coolness of Dahl, but recovering from his surprise, he quickly prepared for the encounter, and to crush the reptile, as he termed his adversary.

The Spaniard's dress was well adapted for the encounter: he wore a large leather belt that covered half his loins, suspended to which hung a very long sword; his feet were bare; his shirt turned up above the elbows; and on his right-hand a stout calf-skin glove. The dress of Dahl was that a French soldier generally wears: long grey trowsers, shoes, a light flannel shirt without sleeves, and a sword belt.

The heavy blows of the Spaniard were warded with ease by the experienced Dahl, who did not attempt to retaliate until his antagonist had used every feint known to him; and when finding himself foiled, he was so enraged that he dealt his blows at random, and strove by force alone to accomplish his purpose. With the greatest *sang froid* Dahl received the ill-directed thrusts, and his companions observed (even during the most furious attacks of the Spaniard) a smile of derision playing upon his countenance at the disappointed and savage look of revenge of his now almost wearied foe: once and once only did the French soldiers tremble for the life of their brave comrade; a stone, by accident, came under his left foot, and brought him on one knee to the ground. The Spaniard endeavoured to avail himself of the circumstance, and rushing with the greatest impetuosity on Dahl, aimed a blow at his head, that all imagined would have been decisive; but Dahl, supported by his left arm, parried it off, and springing from the ground, fell upon the ruffian with such strength and skill, that in less than five minutes he sent his sword ten yards in the air; then presenting the point of his own to his throat, told him, that unless he instantly submitted he would run him through the body. The Spaniards present, judging it was now high time to rescue their defeated comrade, broke into the circle, and one of them fired a pistol at Dahl, which fortunately produced no bad effect: this breach of promise, however, so enraged the French, that they instantly drew their swords, and swore that if Dahl was not permitted to bring off his conquered adversary, according to the agreement, they would all of them be revenged on the Spaniards there present: then freeing their champion from the faithless assassins, they proceeded down the mountains. Dahl having bound his fallen adversary

(hand and foot) carried him on his back the distance of nearly a quarter of a mile, to where the regiment was lying; not, however, without experiencing the greatest annoyance from the friends of the vanquished, who fired several times at the party, and even wounded one man very severely: this, however, was soon retaliated by the treatment given to the prisoner, for on their arrival at the fort, the Colonel commanding, ordered him into his presence, and thus addressed him. "So, my jolly butcher, you have done killing lambs, have you? and you wanted to find out the best manner of quartering a Frenchman, eh? I suppose that you intended asking your ruffian-chief to grant you a patent for cutting our throats? I'm sure you have practised enough upon some of us! What did you do with poor Fanfan: the man we left asleep near the village of B—?" The first question remained unanswered, but when he came to the last, the hitherto silent prisoner looked up with the most savage delight, and thundered in the ears of the Frenchman, "That Fanfan, whose head you found stuck on a pole near your gates, was the cause of my child's death! he was its murderer! and I avenged the deed. What did I do with Fanfan? I'll tell you. I bound him with cords, and carried him into a kitchen, where there was a large copper, and there I left him till I had filled it with water; then I made a great fire, and boiled the water; when, with the assistance of two friends, I tore off his clothes, bound him up so that he could not move, and then put him into the copper, with a coarse blanket round his neck, and his head above the surface. I let him remain for four hours—I heard his groans and laughed at them—I saw his agony and it rejoiced my very soul!—it was there he expired—his flesh boiled from off his bones—nothing but his head remained—and that only to let you Frenchmen know what it is to injure a Spaniard!"

When he had finished, the Colonel exclaimed—"Monster, the only favour you can expect is a death of tortures; to the *Salle de Danse*\* with him!—to the *Salle de Danse*!"

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\* A French officer, during his stay in Spain, invented a plan for torturing those Spaniards whom he suspected of being accessory to any acts of cruelty towards the French. Behind his house were standing three stout trees, at a distance of about fourteen yards asunder. The strongest branches were bent to the ground, and fastened to stakes, driven into the earth for that purpose. Whenever a Spaniard was condemned to death, he was tied to the several branches by cords well soaped, by the neck, wrists, and ankles; and at a given signal, the cords were slipped from the stakes, and the branches flying upwards in different directions, the unhappy sufferer was dragged into the air, and almost quartered. This the officer called his *Salle de Danse*.

The order was quickly obeyed, and the ferocious wretch was conveyed to the place of execution, where the death of Fanfan was cruelly revenged by his existing companions.

For this victory Dahl was greatly rewarded : in the first place, by the General's order he received a recompense of 2000 francs, and Joseph Buonaparte acknowledged his valour by presenting him with a military order.

On one occasion the life of M. Duriez (quarter-master of the first regiment of Grenadier Guards) was in the most imminent danger, in consequence of the convoy he was commanding being surrounded by a numerous band of the enemy's guerillas. The gallant quarter-master defended himself with the utmost bravery and courage, but, overpowered by numbers, he would certainly have fallen into their hands, had not Dahl rushed to his assistance, cutting his way through numbers of the enemy surrounding M. D. ; others followed his example, and the convoy was rescued. In this skirmish Dahl killed, with his own hand, *four* Spaniards, one of whom had his head nearly severed from his body, with one blow from the sword of the Frenchman.

At Madrid, on the 5th January, 1810, he rescued Major Delorme from the hands of five bravos, hired to assassinate him by a jealous signor. He was returning to the barracks occupied by his regiment, when, passing through a lane leading to the remotest part of the Prado, he heard a cry for help, and the report of pistols, together with the clashing of swords. He immediately rushed to the spot, and saw five men engaged with a French officer. As there was not a moment to be lost, he directly fired a pistol at the ruffians, one of whom fell ; he then made use of his sword, and soon disabled another, and the remaining three fled with all possible speed from the scene of action. He then looked round, and perceived the officer he had rescued, Major Delorme, extended on the ground, exhausted from the loss of blood that flowed copiously from a dagger wound he had received in his left shoulder from one of the assassins, who came behind him whilst defending himself against the others. At first he thought him dead, but a slight respiration satisfied him to the contrary : he carefully took him up, and having contrived to lodge his (the Major's) right arm round his neck, he carried him to an apothecary's shop, and got the wound dressed ; after which the Major opened his eyes, and recognized his deliverer to be Dahl, the First Grenadier of France.

Dahl was as humane as he was brave, and many instances might be recorded of his great generosity and goodness of heart. When the French army entered Badajoz, several

acts of brutality were committed by the soldiers : amongst the rest, the Signora C. and her young daughter, scarcely fifteen years of age, were nearly becoming victims to two serjeants of the line, who, half intoxicated, had forced open the Signora's chamber, and were proceeding to the most disgusting violence, when the cries of the women drew Dahl to the place. Nothing could equal his desire to punish the wretches, and springing towards them with the strength and courage of a lion, he seized one by the throat with such force that the fellow lost his breath, and remained insensible for nearly an hour ; the other, alarmed, drew his sword, which Dahl instantly wrested from him, and giving him several blows with the hilt, kicked him out of the room. The fellow swore he would be revenged, and for that reason went to get some of the men belonging to his own regiment to assist him. Meanwhile, the Signora and her daughter had thrown themselves at his feet, and poured forth their gratitude,—and the Signora even offered him her daughter in marriage, if he thought her worthy his acceptance as a reward for his brave and noble conduct. This offer Dahl politely refused, observing, that he had done no more than his duty in punishing two wretches who had disgraced the name of soldiers by their conduct. The serjeant, who had not recognized Dahl, returned with four or five men of his regiment, for the purpose of revenging the insult he had received : they entered the house, vociferating threats of vengeance on the devoted head of Dahl.—One of them, who recognized in him the First Grenadier of France, was silent.—Dahl having obliged the ladies to retire into another chamber, drew his sword, and enquired which of them wished to fight with him, or whether he was to fight them all at the same time ? The serjeant offered himself, and was in an instant disarmed by Dahl, who beat and disarmed them all, except the man who had recognized him, and who wisely declined any interference. The others accused him of cowardice ; but he answered, “ I'll fight any of you when and where you like, though I'll never raise my arm against the bravest man in our army, for I know him well, he is no other than Dahl, the First Grenadier of France ! ” The effect produced by this remark of their comrade was most burlesque : the serjeant hung down his head, and sneaked out of the room, whilst the others humbly apologized for their conduct, observing, that nothing but the misrepresentations of their serjeant would have induced them to fight him. He good-naturedly accepted their excuses, and told them that he forgave them freely, but begged in future they would not put such implicit faith

in a drunken man ; “ for,” added he, “ none but a drunken fellow would have compromised the dignity of a soldier by such brutality !” He then explained to them why he had struck the serjeant, and told them it was a soldier’s duty to *protect*, and not to insult females. The signora made a report to the commanding officer of Dahl’s conduct, and gave him a ring of great value.

In 1812, Dahl quitted Spain with his regiment, and shortly after joined the grand army preparing for the campaign in Russia. The intense cold produced most severe sufferings amongst the French conscripts unaccustomed to such weather : in one instance, fifteen young soldiers were found frozen to death in a small inclosure of brick or stone fence, in the vicinity of Moscow ; and two others were nearly bereft of existence, but were saved, through the exertions of Dahl, who procured a fire, and after rubbing their vital parts with brandy, wrapt them both in his great-coat, and by degrees restored them to life.

At the four days’ battles of Leipsic, Dahl was severely wounded by a musket ball, and left on the field ; where, after remaining four or five hours, in a state of insensibility, he was picked up by a detachment of Bavarians, and conducted a prisoner to the Russian camp. He experienced from the Cossacks much severe treatment : they sent him, with others, into the interior of the country, where several of his companions expired from want of proper attendance ; and after travelling nearly 200 miles, they were all shut up in a strong vaulted prison, where they received a very small portion of food for their daily subsistence. Dahl resolved, if possible, to make his escape ; and having communicated his designs to a young serjeant, his companion in misfortune, it was determined, with the aid of a large clapsed knife (which Dahl had about him unknown to his jailor) to cut a hole through the wall of the prison. Accordingly, at night, they put their plan in execution, and after encountering many dangers, from not understanding the language, and by the reception they met with from the peasants, who frequently denied them the common necessaries of life, they once more reached France.

But the face of affairs had undergone a complete change : the hitherto victorious army, commanded by the idolized Emperor, was, in its turn, obliged to retreat, in the greatest disorder ; and that immense assemblage, of seven hundred thousand soldiers, was now reduced to a mere skeleton ; the flower of his men had perished by the severity of the weather, and the arms of their victorious enemy, and that astonishing man, who with a nod could make kings

tremble on their thrones, was himself obliged to fly from his once vanquished but now conquering foes.

Dahl entered France in time to be present at the capitulation of Paris; after which, following his master to Fontainebleau, he saw the standard of France brought and burnt in the palace-yard—the cinders of which were put in a hogshead of wine, and every soldier present drank of it, to the sound of martial music and the cries of *Vive L'Empereur!*

After the abdication, Dahl retired to his native village, in Lorraine; where he remained until Napoleon again made his appearance, when he once more joined him, and fought under his immediate command at the battle of Waterloo. During the battle, Dahl received several wounds, which, however painful, did not induce him to quit his post to have them dressed. But when he saw that all was over he could not help shedding tears of disappointment, and reluctantly followed his companions, who urged him to save his life by a rapid retreat.

At the second entry of Louis the Eighteenth, the army was again organized, and Dahl was placed in the first regiment of the grenadiers of the Garde Royale, where he remained until 1821; when, for a slight fault, he was condemned to be sent to the galleys *for five years*. During the campaigns he served, he received seventeen wounds; nine from swords and bayonets, and eight from musket or pistol shots; every one of which have left scars. Great intercession was made to save him, but in vain; he was known to profess a strong regard for the late Emperor; and of which, the present government of France highly disapproved. Nevertheless, a brave soldier, one who had so often shed his blood for his country, might certainly have expected a better recompense than that of being sent, with the most depraved characters, to work for government, with irons round his wrists and ancles, for the space of five years.

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*Original Letter of His present Majesty, when Prince of Wales, to Alexander Davison, Esq. on the Death of Lord Nelson.*

I AM extremely obliged to you, my dear sir, for your confidential letter, which I received this morning. You may be well assured that did it depend upon me, there would not be a wish, a desire of our ever-to-be-lamented and much-loved friend, as well as adored hero, that I should not consider as a solemn obligation upon his friends, and his country to fulfil; it is a duty they owe his memory, and

his matchless and unrivalled excellence : such are my sentiments, and I should hope that there is still in this country, sufficient honour, virtue, and gratitude, to prompt us to ratify and to carry into effect the last dying request of our Nelson, and by that means proving not only to the whole world, but to future ages, that we were worthy of having such a man belonging to us.

It must be needless, my dear sir, to discuss over with you in particular, the irreparable loss dear Nelson ever must be, not merely to his friends but to his country, especially at the present crisis—and during the present most awful contest, his very name was a host of itself; Nelson and victory were one and the same to us, and it carried dismay and terror to the hearts of our enemies. But the subject is too painful a one to dwell longer upon ; as to myself, all that I can do, either publicly or privately, to testify the reverence, the respect I entertain for his memory as a Hero, and as the greatest public character that ever embellished the page of history, independent of what I can with the greatest truth term, the enthusiastic attachment I felt for him as a friend, I consider it as my duty to fulfil, and therefore, though I may be prevented from taking that ostensible and prominent situation at his funeral which I think my birth and high rank entitled me to claim, still nothing shall prevent me in a private character following his remains to their last resting place ; for though the station and the character may be less ostensible, less prominent, yet the feelings of the heart will not therefore be the less poignant, or the less acute.

I am, my dear sir, with the greatest truth,  
Ever very sincerely your's,

*Brighton, Dec. 18th, 1805*

To Alexander Davison, Esq. }  
St. James's Square, London. }

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A MAN OVERBOARD.

THE cry of fire in a populous city, at the dead of night, is doubtless calculated to strike every one (gifted with feeling) with a panic, that would cause him to exert himself to the utmost of his power, either for his own preserva-

tion, or to assist in rescuing his fellow creatures. But the cry of fire on shore is nothing to be compared with the cry of a man overboard at sea. The hardy sailor, wearied with the toils of the day, takes his glass of grog, and swings himself into his hammock : his weather-beaten cheek is no sooner laid upon his pillow than his eye closes, and he sleeps as soundly as those who recline on beds of down, " hushed to their slumbers by sounds of softest melody : " the lashing of the turbulent waves, the whistling of the wind through the blocks and rigging, the creaking of the masts, the flapping of the sails, nor all the noise created by those employed in working the ship, disturb him not ; he sleeps unconscious of them all. But, when the cry of a man overboard is heard, he springs from his hammock instantly, mounts on deck, flies to the boat, eager to be one of the foremost to aid in saving a life.

I remember, when we were on our voyage to India, witnessing a scene of this kind ; and I shall never forget the effect it had on me : it was sometime in the middle watch ; the breeze had freshened nearly to a gale, and the night was extremely dark ; it was found necessary to take a reef in the topsails, which was effected by the watch, but one man in laying in off the yard lost his hold, in consequence of the flapping of the sail, and was plunged into the sea. The word was soon passed, and the cry of a man overboard brought all hands upon deck, as quickly as though they had arose through it : not a word was spoken, but all flew aft, on the poop, eager to gain a seat in the boat, to assist, if possible, in rescuing the life of a fellow creature, at the peril of their own : the boat was soon lowered down, and the life buoy cut away. The gunner took the helm, and two of the principal officers, half-dressed, were tugging strenuously at the oars : a fine Newfoundland dog sprang from the poop ; but all was vain ; the sea ran very high, and the darkness of the night made it impossible to discern any object, save the hoary heads of the sombre waves : the ship was soon hove aback, but from the rapidity with which she was going through the water, the boat was out of sight astern : lights were hoisted, but it was nearly an hour before she returned to the ship ; during which time an awful silence reigned throughout ; not a word was spoken ; anxiety was depicted on every countenance, and the features of those who returned were sufficient to explain, without inquiry, the fate of the unfortunate man ; but it was not known, until the ship's company was mustered, who the individual was. It turned out to be Tom Garnet, a quarter-master, and one of the best seamen in the ship :

he was deservedly regretted by all hands, and I never saw more sympathy excited, for the loss of a fellow-creature, than that which was displayed by the whole crew for his loss. I was much affected at the conversations that took place upon deck, among the crew, concerning the loss of this poor fellow : two of his messmates were standing close to me, leaning over the gangway, and one of them, after whistling a part of a sea song, took a piece of tobacco from his pouch, and putting it into his mouth, gazed on the little seal-skin bag for a minute : he returned it hastily into his jacket pocket, and heaving a deep sigh at the same time, he addressed his companion with—"It can't be helped ; we must all bear up one day or another. Poor Tom Garnet ! it is just two years since we sailed round Cape Horn together ; he gave me this bacco pouch—damme, Jack, but I would have given my India whack to have saved him." "But what argufies talking ; poor Tom's gone to Davey's locker—he'll never weigh anchor again in this world, but it is to be hoped he will find pleasant weather in the next." These were the kind of conversations that were held by the crew : in almost every part of the ship you were sure to hear "Poor Tom !" ejaculated with a sigh : every one had something to say of him as a good fellow. The next morning the wind had moderated, and as we passed near a small island in the Straits of Gaspar, we discovered poor Neptune (the Newfoundland dog) standing on the beach ; a boat was lowered down, and the faithful animal brought safely on board : he must have swam an immense distance, as this island was upwards of ten miles from where he jumped overboard. The life buoy was also picked up floating near the beach, so that in all probability he had, on not being able to discover the man, swam to that. I need not add that he was ever after a greater favourite than before, and as he passed along the deck, the sailors, as they patted his shaggy head, would exclaim—"Poor Tom Garnet !"

And thus, day after day, and voyage after voyage, the seaman's life runs on, subject not only to the diseases and casualties of life, but continually exposed to the fate of war, if nations are at variance, and even in peace to hostile climates, hostile elements, and to dangers and accidents multiplied far beyond those which the landsman has to encounter. But Providence has especially gifted the hardy tar with a calmness and resignation of the very first order, and without which his perils and his sea-life would be unbearable. "A man overboard !"—the cry pierces every bold bosom, echoes in every manly heart ;—to save him is

the desire, the effort of all, although in so doing, the danger may prove vital to him who is emulous to rescue a brother from a watery grave. Success attends not the attempt: here sinks the sailor's heart, for well he knows that "'tis glorious to conquer, but God-like to save." Heaviness and sorrow sit upon the countenances of the crew awhile; but duty must be done—the ship must still be navigated—the sail must still be trimmed. A calm succeeds in the tar's mind; he chews his tobacco, and hums his naval song at one time: when on the watch perchance, his thoughts are wafted to parents dear or partner fond on shore; at another, his mind's eye seeks in vain for Tom Garnet, and he ruminates on his fate—he has disappeared from life's crew. The tar looks grave, but he paces the deck, and sings again, uncertain how long he may be mustered with his messmates, or amongst the children of men: true—but the duty must be done, and he is apparently indifferent. Yet who knows when and where the fervid mental orison ascends aloft to the Throne of Mercy for himself and friends? Who has examined the interior of the bold mariner, and can tell what thoughts and silent prayers have exhaled from the seat of feeling? Many, I believe—many, I am convinced; and so is every seaman!

NAUTICUS.

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*Military Services and Character of the late Lieut.-Gen.  
Sir George Prevost, Bart.*

THIS gallant but unfortunate officer was born a soldier; he was the son of Maj.-Gen. Augustus Prevost, who during the American war commanded the British troops in Georgia, and made such a gallant and distinguished defence of Savannah, when attacked by the French and American fleets and armies, both under the command of the French Admiral D'Estaing, who having determined on storming the works in a night attack, was defeated with great loss, and obliged to raise the siege.

Sir George was then a boy at school in England; but being appointed to an ensigncy in the 60th regiment, soon afterwards joined his regiment, and served with it for some time as a subaltern, and afterwards as his father's aid-de-camp. At the beginning of the revolutionary war he was a captain in the 25th regiment, and was soon promoted to a Majority in his old corps, the 60th, with both of which regiments he served actively and meritoriously in the West Indies for several years; particularly at St. Vincent's, where he was severely wounded, and at St. Lucia, where, having

been appointed to lead the advance of one of the attacking columns, he was again wounded. Under the command of that distinguished commander and excellent man, the late Sir Ralph Abercromby, he had frequent opportunities of displaying his zeal and undaunted courage, and the late Sir Thomas Picton and he became his two fighting colonels. Sir John Moore and the late Earl of Hopetoun having both been obliged to quit the pestilential climate of the West Indies, left the field open for the exertions of junior officers, and so high an opinion of them had Sir Ralph, that he appointed Col. Picton military commandant of the island of Trinidad, and Col. Prevost of St. Lucia,—both having been just wrested from the enemy, and both commands being considered very important and difficult, on account of the dislike of the colonists to the British government. Col. Prevost retained the government and military command of St. Lucia until the peace of Amiens, when it was delivered up to France, in virtue of that treaty: he then returned to England, and married a very amiable and excellent lady, the daughter of Gen. Phipps, Paymaster General to the Forces. As a distinguished officer in the service, he was received and highly noticed by H. late R. H. the Duke of York, who soon afterwards recommended him for the government of Dominica, from which the Hon. Andrew Cochrane Johnstone had been recalled, in consequence of the very peculiar circumstances attending the mutiny of his regiment, the 8th West India.

He was scarcely arrived at his new government, with the rank of Brigadier-General, when the war was renewed, and orders having been sent out to the West Indies to Gen. Grinfield and Sir Samuel, then Commodore, Hood, to make an immediate attack on the French colonies, not a moment was lost. An attack on St. Lucia had been previously discussed and arranged by the Commodore and Gen. Prevost, who had offered to lead the attack. The troops having embarked at Barbadoes, proceeded for St. Lucia, whilst the Osprey sloop of war sailed direct for Dominica, and embarked the Governor so secretly in the night, that his departure was not generally known until the accounts of the capture of St. Lucia arrived three days afterwards.

The British troops, consisting of the gallant 64th, then commanded by Colonel, afterwards Sir Edward Pakenham, the 68th regiment, and two West India regiments, were landing when Gen. Prevost arrived, and he led the storming party the same night, which entered Morue Fortunée, the strong hold of the island, and carried it by assault, although well defended. In this attack the gallant Col. Pakenham

received a severe wound, and his regiment and the 68th both sustained some loss, although less than was expected.

The plan and execution of this brilliant and successful *coup de main* was given, as it undoubtedly belonged, to Gen. Prevost. Much time and many lives were saved, by his prompt and energetic measures, by his local knowledge, and by the confidence reposed in him by the troops. The armament proceeded immediately to Tobago, which was speedily reduced; and the Governor of Dominica returned to his government, the very limited naval and military forces of the commanders not admitting of further conquests until reinforced. He lost no time in putting the island into the best state of defence; the Governor of Guadaloupe having declared his intention of retaliating on Gen. Prevost by attempting the conquest of Dominica: however, no attempt was then made. But, on the 22d of Feb. 1805, a French force from Rochefort, consisting of five sail of the line, seven frigates, brigs, &c. with 5000 troops on board, attempted to surprise the island; but, being becalmed between Martinique and Dominica, were not able to land until daylight; and then found General Prevost and his small garrison, which, with militia, did not exceed 700 men, ready to receive them. The French landed about a mile from the town of Roseau, whilst a very heavy fire from their ships of war was begun, and kept up without intermission, on the town and batteries. The light infantry companies of the brave 46th and 1st West India regiments, with some of the militia, had fortunately got possession of the barrier gate at Point Michel, where the enemy landed, which they most gallantly defended the whole day, being reinforced by the rest of the 46th regiment. To this point General Prevost immediately repaired himself. Under his eye, and the command of their own gallant officers, they resisted every attempt of the enemy to force it, who lost 500 men killed and wounded at this point, whilst ours did not exceed 50. But, amongst the mortally wounded was Major Nunn, of the 1st W. I., a gallant officer, the second in command, and who had been entrusted with the defence of this post. Major, now Col. O'Connell, of the 73d regiment, who then was captain of the light infantry of the same regiment, succeeded him in the command, and was also wounded. On this side the defence was admirable; and the French, with all their superiority of force, could make no impression: but, having succeeded in landing 1500 men on the other side of Roseau, where there were only three or four companies of militia to oppose them, they were then enabled to force their way into the town, which was by that time on fire; and Gen. Prevost was reluctantly obliged to withdraw the

regular troops from Point Michel, and to retire to the strong fortress of Prince Ruperts, having made a forced march across the island in 24 hours, by roads which were, till then, deemed impassable to all but Caribs. The town of Roseau capitulated; but before the French troops were fairly established on Morne Bruce, the fire had destroyed three-fourths of that rich and beautiful West India town, and reduced hundreds from a state of affluence and prosperity to indigence and misery.

The General lost not a moment in putting the fortress of Prince Ruperts into the best possible state of defence, and there awaited the summons and expected attack of the French commanders. The former arrived, and was rejected; the latter was not made. They employed several days in loading the captured ships at Roseau with the booty which they still found in its ruins, and what was spared by the flames; and having then been joined by one of their look-out cruizers, which brought intelligence of Sir Alex. Cochrane's arrival at Barbadoes in pursuit, they hastily reembarked the troops, and put to sea, once more summoning Gen. Prevost as they passed Prince Ruperts; but his answer was, "Come and take it."

The safe return of this fortunate squadron, commanded by Adm. Missiessy and Gen. Le Grange to Rochefort, is well known; and also its subsequent equally wonderful escapes from the British squadrons sent to look for it, under those active officers Sir Rd. Strachan, Sir J. Warren, and Duckworth. They all three met with enemies' squadrons, and defeated them, but not the lucky Rocheforts, who always got safe into port, making rich captures; and had very nearly taken or destroyed two immensely valuable convoys from the West Indies.

Gen. Prevost now did all in his power to restore a little order, and to bestow every assistance in his power on the ruined merchants and towns-people of Roseau. The magazines of provisions and ammunition were speedily supplied from Barbadoes; but the state of the colony was such as to require his personal representation to ministers; and he was preparing to embark with his family for England, when the arrival of the combined French and Spanish fleets at Martinico, consisting of 17 sail of the line and 7000 troops, necessarily occasioned delay; and he prepared the garrison and militia for immediate service, determined to defend Prince Ruperts to the last. There he immediately assembled the whole of his force, expecting that the island of Dominica would be again their object, as it had been the special one of the Rochefort squadron, by Bonaparte's own orders, who had tried in vain to

obtain its surrender at the treaty of Amiens. (It is situated between the two French islands of Martinico and Guadeloupe, once belonged to France, and is therefore a great eye-sore to them.) This powerful fleet, however, made no conquests in the West Indies beyond the Diamond Rock; which would have resisted all their force, had there been a sufficient supply of water and ammunition. The French commanders wasted their time in its reduction, until the arrival of Lord Nelson compelled them to depart for Europe; and the wrong intelligence conveyed to him from St. Lucia unfortunately induced him, against his own better judgment, to pursue them to Trinidad instead of to leeward. They passed within sight of the assembled garrison of Prince Ruperts on the 5th of June, and were swept by the calm and current almost under the guns of the garrison.

Gen. Prevost soon after returned to England, where he was exceedingly well received by his Sovereign and commander in chief, and received the honour of knighthood for his gallant services at St. Lucia and Dominica. He lost no time in laying before ministers the state of the colony; and a large grant of money was immediately bestowed, to enable the inhabitants to rebuild their houses, and to recommence business. Large supplies of provisions and necessaries were also forwarded to the colony, which tended much to relieve the sufferings of the people: but the town of Roseau has never regained the same state of prosperity which it enjoyed at the time of the French attack in 1805. Successive hurricanes have greatly retarded its restoration, and continually disappointed the hopes and prospects which at times presented themselves.

Gen. Prevost was preparing to return to his government in the West Indies, when that of Portsmouth was bestowed upon him, which was a marked compliment to his military character; and scarcely any officer, at that time, stood higher in the estimation of the country and of the British army. This command he held only for a year or two, when he was appointed governor and commander of the troops at Halifax, where he was received by the inhabitants with the most flattering marks of respect. Addresses had been voted to him by the Council and Assembly of Dominica on his departure from that colony; and similar ones were now presented to him on his arrival at Halifax.

At this period, 1809, instructions were sent out to the commanders of the naval and military forces in the Leeward islands, Sir G. Beckwith and Sir A. Cochrane, to prepare an expedition to go against Martinico; and orders were sent to Sir G. Prevost to embark from Halifax with four regiments, to assist and act as second in command

in this enterprize ; his local knowledge and experience of West India warfare being considered as particularly desirable. On his arrival at Barbadoes with the Fusileer brigade, he found the troops and ships all ready, but the commander in chief very undecided as to making the attempt. Nor was it until after repeated representations and remonstrances on the part of Sir G. Prevost, and the threat of returning to Halifax with his brigade, that Sir G. Beckwith was at last induced to make the attempt, which was happily crowned with success, and in which these gallant officers vied with each other in leading on their brave followers to glory and victory. Sir G. Prevost commanded the right wing of the army, which bore the brunt of driving the enemy from all their strongest positions, and which suffered severely, especially in officers, on that occasion.

For his meritorious services at the reduction of Martinico he received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, along with Sir G. Beckwith and Sir A. Cochrane ; and had scarcely returned to his government at Halifax with his troops, when he received orders to send the Fusileer brigade to join the army in Portugal, under Lord Wellington. With them went his two nephews, Capt. James Prevost of the 60th regt., and Henry Prevost of the 7th fusileers, both of whom soon afterwards fell,—James on the bloody field of Fuentes d'Honore, and Henry on that of Albuera ; the former serving as aid-de-camp to Gen. Sir C. Colville ; and the latter with his corps, which, on that eventful day, marched 1800 men into the field, in two fine battalions, and at the close of the battle could not muster 300, nor even a captain to command them, all being killed or wounded, with their gallant commander Sir W. Myers.

Sir G. Prevost at this time asked to be employed in the Peninsula ; but the appearance of an American war unfortunately prevented his request being complied with, as he was considered an officer highly qualified to command in that quarter ; and, accordingly, on Sir J. Sherbrooke's resignation of the command and government of Canada, he was appointed to succeed him. War was soon afterwards declared by the United States, and an American army organized to attempt the immediate conquest of Canada. The intimation of the declaration of war was forwarded to Sir George by the British minister before leaving the States, but, by some fatality, it did not reach him for a month afterwards ; and it was only by an express from a British merchant at New York to another at Quebec, that he was apprized of the event, and enabled to make the best preparations in his power to resist the attack ; his whole force for the defence of both Upper and Lower Canada not exceed-

ing 4000 regulars, and what militia could be assembled for temporary service. The American invading army was composed partly of provincials, and partly of militia and volunteers; and was foiled at all points by the gallantry and steadiness of the British under Gen. Brock, the Lieut.-Governor of Upper Canada; who, unfortunately for the army and his country, was killed in the defence of the province committed to his charge. Three other invading armies were provided by the enemy: as soon as one was defeated and dispersed another took its place; and, for the two following years, the Canadas had to sustain no less than four invasions at different points, and with very slender reinforcements of either soldiers or seamen. No officer ever, perhaps, laboured under greater difficulties, or discouragement, than did Sir G. Prevost at that period. The amount of his force did not warrant his allowing full scope to the enterprise and talent of the officers of his little army; but, on several occasions, the ability and military knowledge of Col. Harvey and others were displayed in such a manner as to occasion the defeat and dispersion of the Americans, and to raise their character to the highest pinnacle of fame. Whilst many distinguished themselves very highly, all conceded the palm of merit to that invaluable officer Col. Harvey, who still survives to wear his blushing honours, and well to serve his country in peace as in war.

During the earlier campaigns of the American war, Sir George's mind was constantly racked with anxiety and with disappointment. The charge of the Canadas, with such inadequate forces, was a truly anxious one; and the disappointments he experienced, of receiving reinforcements of soldiers and seamen, were enough to damp the strongest energies. At that time the Peninsula war demanded, and received, every man the country could spare; and all that Sir George could do was, to make the best defence in his power with such limited numbers, against a greatly superior and always increasing enemy. Napoleon's abdication at length took place, and large reinforcements from Lord Wellington's army arrived at Quebec, with orders to Sir George from the British government to carry the war into the enemy's country, and to beat them *at all points*, and *at all risks*. There is no doubt such were the wishes and intentions of the British cabinet, and that the 10,000 veterans from Bourdeaux were quite equal to have beaten double their numbers, had they been only led on to the attack.

Sir George now put himself at the head of this fine army, amounting to upwards of 12,000 men, and drove the Americans before him to Plattsburgh, where they

had fortifications and dockyards, and where lay their chief naval force on the lakes. A simultaneous attack on Plattsburgh by sea and land had been agreed on between Sir George and Captain Downie, the British naval commander ; and the officers and men of the British army were quite confident of victory, and, in fact, would have carried Plattsburgh on the day they approached it, with inconsiderable loss, had Gen. Sir T. Brisbane, Sir Manley Power, and Sir F. Robinson, been allowed, as they desired, to attack : delay, however, was unfortunately permitted to take place ; and the co-operation of the navy, and destruction of the American squadron, considered by Sir George to be indispensable. The gallant Downie, with ships scarcely out of harbour, and crews fresh on board, bore down, as required by the governor of the Canadas, and commenced a furious attack on the American flotilla ; which, however, from various causes, proved unsuccessful, and ended in his own destruction, and that of his squadron. The British troops, at this time, stood to their arms, the officers and men anxiously waiting orders to advance, every minute lost giving manifest advantage to the enemy, until their wounded minds and panting hearts could no longer be restrained ; and, time after time, the generals implored to be allowed to carry the lines and defences of Plattsburgh, and revenge, if they could not save, the gallant Downie,—but in vain. Sir George was now deserted by his former “good angel ;” and, his mind filled only with doubts and difficulties, he commanded a retreat, with one of the finest armies any general ever commanded : the officers, in despair, were seen to break their swords ; and the men lost all subordination and self-respect. Nearly 1000 left the ranks, and sought refuge in the *woods*, not *ranks*, of America. This truly unfortunate termination of the campaign closed all hope of making an impression on the enemy by carrying the war into the United States, and peace soon afterwards was concluded. Not a doubt remains that the army under Sir George would have carried Plattsburgh with half the loss of men it sustained by desertion, in three days after the retreat commenced : and I believe the American army, behind its lines, did not equal the attacking British force in numbers ; which so little regarded them that it never returned a shot to theirs, nor deployed for an instant, to retard its approach—so cheap did the Peninsula heroes hold them,—so easily could they have beaten them.

The disappointment and mortification of the ministry and British nation were beyond all bounds, when the accounts of this unexpected failure reached England ; and much in-

creased by the news from New Orleans coming immediately after. Sir George was recalled from his government and command, and he requested that a court-martial might be held to investigate his conduct. On his arrival in England this court-martial was put off from month to month, to await the arrival of the general and other officers who were still employed in Canada under the new commander in chief, Sir George Murray; whom peace overtook when preparing again to advance to the contest with the Americans. Sir George rested his defence entirely on the alleged impracticability of maintaining Plattsburgh, when carried, without the command of the lake. But this defence was untenable. The British ministers had ordered a blow to be struck; and why did he not carry the American works, take their army, and destroy the place, if necessary, and then retire at his leisure? No doubt now remains that this last opportunity of distinguishing himself, and of gloriously serving his king and country, was allowed to pass, from want of decision, and to tarnish instead of increase his own military fame; and had he survived his trial, it must have cast him into the shade as a British general for ever after.

Sir George Prevost erred extremely on this occasion; and he could not brook or survive a dishonoured name. The recollection of his former services, and gallant daring in early days, ought not, however, to be forgotten. Few can sustain the weight of responsibility which a chief command entails. Many excellent officers, in command of regiments and brigades, after successfully climbing the hill of fame so far, and gaining a name in arms, when executing, gallantly and fearlessly, the orders of their superiors in rank, have failed when entrusted with high and responsible command themselves. The late Sir J. Moore and Sir G. Prevost are instances, memorable and striking instances, of this great truth. The retreat of the former to Corunna ruined his fine army, and his own fair fame also: had he not fortunately fallen gloriously at the head of his troops, there can be no manner of doubt that, had he returned with his army unassailed by the enemy, a trial, and similar fate to that of Sir G. Prevost, awaited him;—the disappointed country, and cabinet, called for, and would have made him the victim. It was, however, gratifying to the friends, as it was due to the memory of a gallant soldier (although mistaken and unfortunate commander), and it was truly honourable to the late ministry and royal commander in chief, to grant to Sir George Prevost's son a coat of arms, with St. Lucia, Dominica, and Martinico embossed on the shield. Could the unfortunate warrior have raised his drooping

head, this would have made him die happy; as it was, it could only help to dry the mourner's tears, and to cherish the memory of a gallant spirit, who had often fought and bled for his king and country.

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*Account of the Bridge of Boats on the River Tigris, at Bagdad.*

BAGDAD is seated on both banks of the river Tigris, in latitude  $32^{\circ} 20'$  north, and longitude  $43^{\circ} 51'$  east; the communication is by a bridge of boats from the one side, which is in Mesopotamia, to the other situated in Persia. From the banks of the river on each side, and directly opposite to each other, are built two immense walls, which project from the banks into the river; they are 66 feet in length, by 28 in breadth. These walls serve as jetty-heads, and are built of excellent and well-burnt bricks, so high as not to be overflowed when the water is at the highest.

The bridge consists of 35 boats, all of the same construction and dimensions, the bows being sharp like the London wherries; the stern likewise bearing a near resemblance. Their length is 34 feet 6 inches, and their breadth 14 feet 8 inches. The distance from the jetty-heads to the first boats on each side, is 8 feet 6 inches; the space between each boat, is 6 feet 4 inches, which makes the River Tigris, at Bagdad, to be, from bank to bank, 871 feet 4 inches. From one side of the river to the other, two massy iron chains are extended: the iron bars, with which the links are made, are as large as a man's wrist. The ends of these chains are fastened to the rings of four extremely large anchors, which are buried in the earth—two within the wall of the great Mosque, on the Persian side; the other two within the wall of a warehouse, on the opposite side: each of these chains passes over the bows of 29 of the boats, and are kept in their proper places by one of the links being placed over an iron bolt, which stands erect on the bow of each boat. Over these 29 boats a stage is laid, made of strong planks gravelled over, with railing on each side, nearly four feet high: the space between each railing is near 24 feet, which gives the breadth of the bridge. The other six boats, of which the bridge is formed, are contrived so as to be moved when rafts or vessels pass down the river. From the jetty-heads, a stage is laid to the first boat, which reaches across that boat: from this boat, another is laid over the second and third boats; which reaches, and is fastened to the stage on the fourth boat, as the stage over the first boat is fastened to that over the second on each side. When boats, or large vessels, want to pass, it is suffi-

cient to loosen the first boat on that side where the vessels choose to pass; the boat with the stage on, immediately swings of itself with the current, and is soon replaced; but when large rafts pass, the next two boats, with the stages on them, must likewise be let loose, which causes an impediment to the passage over the bridge for at least half an hour. The bottoms of the boats are quite flat, drawing 6 inches water at the bow, and 4 at the stern.

There are always boats ready to supply the place of any of those which form the bridge, when they leak, or want any kind of repair. They are placed in less than 10 minutes, without moving either railings, planks, or even the gravel on the bridge. It is effected in the following manner:—the defective boat is loaded with stones sufficient to sink her so low as to prevent her from bearing any part of the bridge; at the same time, the bolts in the bows, which are let into a link of each chain, are likewise loosened. The boat thus liberated, is moved in a minute, and the new boat (being previously loaded as the other was) is hauled up in her place: the unloading is by means of many hands quickly taken out, until she bears a proportion of the bridge, when the iron bolts are introduced into the links of the chain. I have seen three boats shifted in this manner, each of them in less than ten minutes, which is mostly spent in loading the one, so as to liberate it, and in unloading the other, so as to exactly supply its place.

The current of water causes the bridge to have a great curve. The two chains on either side, from the first boats over which they are placed, and from thence to the walls of the buildings which they pass through, are only visible for about 20 feet from each of the boats, and for the same distance from the banks of the river; the remainder, owing to their great weight and length without support, being under water. As all vessels, of every size, on this river are flat bottomed, they pass over the chains without the least obstruction.

The water in the river is 8 months increasing, and only 4 decreasing\*. The depth of the water from the 7th to the 14th June, when at highest, was 46 feet 4 inches; and from the 30th Sept. to the 16th Oct., it was, at the lowest, 14 feet 6 inches deep. The current, when greatest, was at the rate of 7 miles, and when least,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles per hour.

When the water in the river is at the highest, the boats

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\* The melting of the snow in Armenia, occasions the floods of the Tigris in the spring; while the rains in the beginning of winter, create a gentle rise in November and December. The greatest rise is in April and May.

nearest the land are somewhat higher than the jetty-heads; consequently, there is an ascent in passing from them to the stages over the boats, in proportion as the water rises; and a consequent descent when the water falls. Therefore, when the water has fallen so that the gunwales of the nearest boats are about 4 feet lower than the top of the jetty-heads, the stages are then loosened from the jetties, and are hauled up higher, that is, to the westward: the 3 first boats and stages are higher in proportion: the end of the two first stages, which were before fastened to the jetty-heads, are now laid down on the bank of the river, and fastened to an anchor on each side, which are placed about 40 feet to the westward of each jetty. These stages remain in this state till the water in the river rises again so as to bring the stage within 4 feet from the top of the jetty-heads, at which time the stages are again moved, and fastened to the jetty-heads.

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*The Demon Ship. By T. Hood.*

'Twas off the wash—the sun went down—the sea look'd black and grim,  
For stormy clouds, with murky fleece, were mustering at the brim;  
Titanic shades! enormous gloom!—as if the solid night  
Of Erebus rose suddenly to seize upon the light!

It was a time for mariners to bear a wary eye,  
With such a dark conspiracy between the sea and sky!

Down went my helm—close reef'd—the tack held freely in my hand—  
With ballast snug—I put about, and scudded for the land.

Loud hiss'd the sea beneath her lee—my little boat flew fast,  
But faster still the rushing storm came borne upon the blast.

Lord! what a roaring hurricane beset the straining sail!

What furious sleet, with level drift, and fierce assaults of hail!

What darksome caverns yawn'd before! what jagged steeps behind!

Like battle steeds, with foamy manes, wild tossing in the wind.

Each after each sank down astern, exhausted in the chase,

But where it sank another rose and gallopp'd in its place;

As black as night—they turned to white, and cast against the cloud

A snowy sheet, as if each surge upturn'd a sailor's shroud:—

Still flew my boat; alas! alas! her course was nearly run!

Behold yon fatal billow rise—ten billows heap'd in one!

With fearful speed the dreary mass came rolling, rolling, fast,

As if the scooping sea contain'd one only wave at last!

Still on it came, with horrid roar, a swift pursuing grave;

It seem'd as tho' some cloud had turn'd its hugeness to a wave!

Its briny sleet began to beat beforehand in my face—

I felt the rearward keel begin to climb its swelling base!

I saw its Alpine hoary head impending over mine!

Another pulse—and down it rush'd—an avalanche of brine!

Brief pause had I, on God to cry, or think of wife and home;

The waters closed—and when I shriek'd, I shriek'd below the foam!

Beyond that rush I have no hint of any after deed—

For I was tossing on the waste, as senseless as a weed.

\* \* \* \* \*

“Where am I? in the breathing world, or in the world of death?”  
With sharp and sudden pang I drew another birth of breath;

My eyes drank in a doubtful light, my ears a doubtful sound—  
 And was that ship a *real* ship, whose tackle seem'd around?  
 A moon, as if the earthly moon, was shining up aloft;  
 But were those beams the very beams that I had seen so oft?  
 A face, that mock'd the human face, before me watch'd alone;  
 But were those eyes the eyes of man that look'd against my own?

Oh! never may the moon again disclose me such a sight  
 As met my gaze, when first I look'd on that accursed night!  
 I've seen a thousand horrid shapes begot of fierce extremes  
 Of fever; and most frightful things have haunted in my dreams—  
 Hyenas—cats—blood-loving bats—and apes with hateful stare,—  
 Pernicious snakes, and shaggy bulls—the lion and she-bear—  
 Strong enemies, with Judas looks, of treachery and spite—  
 Detested features, hardly dimm'd and banish'd by the light!  
 Pale-sheeted ghosts, with gory locks, upstarting from their tombs—  
 All phantasies and images that flit in midnight glooms—  
 Hags, goblins, demons, lemuress, have made me all aghast,—  
 But nothing like that GRIMLY ONE who stood beside the mast!

His cheek was black—his brow was black—his eyes and hair as dark:  
 His hand was black, and where it touch'd it left a sable mark;  
 His throat was black, his vest the same, and when I look'd beneath,  
 His breast was black—all, all, was black except his grinning teeth.  
 His sooty crew were like in hue, as black as Afric slaves!

Oh, horror! e'en the ship was black that plough'd the inky waves!

“Alas!” I cried, “for love of truth and blessed mercy's sake,  
 Where am I? in what dreadful ship? upon what dreadful lake?”

What shape is that, so very grim, and black as any coal?

It is Mahound, the Evil One, and he has won my soul!

Oh, mother dear! my tender nurse! dear meadows that beguil'd

My happy days, when I was yet a little sinless child:

My mother dear—my native fields, I never more shall see:

I'm sailing in the Devil's ship, upon the Devil's Sea!”

Loud laugh'd that SABLE MARINER, and loudly in return

His sooty crew sent forth a laugh that rang from stem to stern—

A dozen pair of grimly cheeks were crumpled on the nonce—

As many sets of grinning teeth came shining out at once:

A dozen gloomy shapes at once enjoy'd the merry fit,

With shriek and yell, and oaths as well, like Demons of the Pit.

They crow'd their fill, and then the Chief made answer for the whole:

“Our skins,” said he, “are black ye see, because we carry coal;

You'll find your mother sure enough, and see your native fields—

For this here ship has pick'd you up—the *Mary Ann* of Shields\*!”

### *The Experimental Squadron.*

We are indebted to an experienced naval officer for some authentic information relative to the proceedings of this little squadron during their recent cruize—the object of which, as our readers must have heard, was to ascertain the comparative sailing qualities of the several vessels, so as to enable the Board of Admiralty to judge of the claims of the respective projectors to superiority in ship-building; and we shall now lay it before our readers, with such

\* The talents of Mr. Hood were never more fully displayed than in this composition.

additional particulars as we have been able to collect from other quarters.

The following is a list of the several vessels, with their number of guns, and the names of the officers upon whose plans the vessels have been built:—

|                  |    |            |                                                 |
|------------------|----|------------|-------------------------------------------------|
| Challenger ..... | 28 | Guns ..... | Capt. Hayes, C. B.                              |
| Columbine .....  | 18 | „ .....    | Capt. Wm. Symonds.                              |
| Sapphire .....   | 28 | „ .....    | } The Shipwright Apprentices,<br>R. N. College. |
| Wolf .....       | 18 | „ .....    |                                                 |
| Acorn .....      | 18 | „ .....    | Sir Robert Seppings.                            |
| Satellite .....  | 18 | „ .....    | Ditto.                                          |
| Tyne .....       | 28 | „ .....    | Ditto.                                          |

These vessels sailed from St. Helens, on the 5th of April, under the command of Rear Admiral Sir Thomas Hardy, K. C. B., who had his flag flying on board the *Pyramus*. They were subsequently joined by the *Trinculo* and *Alert*; and continued cruising till the 25th of May, during which period they made twenty-two different trials. Some of the ships, however, were occasionally absent, to make good defects which they met with at sea,—a circumstance which must be taken into consideration when judging of the result of the trials, which we mean to do as briefly, but, at the same time, as *distinctly* as possible.

The *Challenger* was the foremost ship in eleven out of the twenty-two trials; the *Columbine* was six times a-head out of twenty trials; the *Sapphire* three times out of sixteen trials; and the *Wolf* *twice*; but she was not absent during the whole cruise. On one occasion, we understand, in a cruise of about nine hours, the *Challenger* beat the *Pyramus* eight miles to windward.

The *Wolf*, *Acorn*, and *Satellite*, were generally considered to be of the same rate of sailing. Of ten trials which the *TYNE* (Sir Robert Seppings's ship) made, she was *last* eight times, and *second last* twice; in short, she was considered to be so very inferior to the other vessels in point of sailing, that it was deemed absolutely necessary some alteration should be made in her; and this was the cause of her having been present at only ten of the trials.

The *Challenger* does great credit to Captain Hayes, being decidedly the best of the squadron; and it has afforded us much pleasure to hear that the Admiralty have rewarded the exertions of that ingenious officer, by a grant of 1000l.; in addition to which, we understand, they have ordered his pay, as commander of the vessel, to be increased, so as to make it equal to that of Captain of a third rate.

The *Columbine* was considered by most of the officers, to rank next to the *Challenger*; the *Sapphire* next; and,

as we said before, the Wolf, Acorn, and Satellite, were found to be pretty nearly equal.—All the new ships (except the poor Tyne) are said to be superior to the Trinculo and Alert, and on several occasions they beat the Pyramus, a 42-gun frigate!

Since writing the above, the vessels have sailed on a second cruize, the result of which we shall not fail to lay before our readers, as soon as a sufficient time shall have elapsed to enable us to obtain all the particulars with due correctness.

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*Tcherkassians—the New Russian Imperial Guard, formed by order of the Emperor Nicolas.*

A REGIMENT, called *the Cossacks of the Guard*, has long been established by the sovereigns of Russia, and stationed at St. Petersburg. It always consists of the finest young men amongst the Don Cossacks, whose capital city bears the name of Tcherkask, and stands on the banks of the river Don, in that vast stretch of wild territory which lies, an apparently interminable plain, the border-land of the Russian European dominions eastward, towards the Caucasus. The Hetman Platoff was the governor of that country; and besides this guard of its *elite*, it furnished eighty regiments, each regiment numbering six hundred men, to the service of the empire. But the Cossacks, from the government of Tcherkask, are a people totally distinct from the Tcherkassian Cossacks that form the new battalion of the Emperor Nicolas. These are Asiatics, and are natives of a district at the foot of the Caucasus, called Great and Little Kabarda, which runs to an immense extent westward, and also eastward, at the base of those mountains, till it meets the country of the Circassians, who command the highlands. These inhabitants of the low lands of Kabarda, bear the appellation Tcherkees, or Tcherkassians, claiming to themselves a sort of affinity with their near neighbours, the mountain Tcherkassians, whose name we Europeans, by common usage, spell Circassians.

But the people in question are the descendants of a mixed race, of various origins, characters, and customs, who became fugitives from their countries, or tribes, either in flight from a conqueror, or self-exiles, or from any other of those casualties continually occurring amongst hostile and half-savage nations. Amongst these, some adventurers from the Tcherkassian mountains joining them, all marks of former distinctions became gradually lost in that one appellation; and their manners correspondingly assimilated. At present, these low-land engrafts differ in no point of their costume from the native lords of the soil over their

head; but their personal appearances are much wilder, fiercer, and of less handsome features and forms. The Circassians (according to the common spelling of the word) are generally tall, robust, and finely proportioned, with bright complexions, dark eyes, and clean shining hair; wearing their beards short, and with an expression of frank good humour over their countenances. The Tcherkees, or Tcherkassians, on the contrary, are shorter of stature, though equally robust; with rough-hewn visages, and a resolute hardihood that nothing can subdue. They never appear without the common weapons of the country, an eighteen-inch dagger in their belt, a pistol, and two or three knives besides; with a carbine in one hand, and a small round shield (like that the Scots wore at the battle of Culloden,) on the left arm. They wear a low cap, a little pointed at top, and bound with fur, on their head: when in war they had a kind of helmet, and also a shirt of chain mail over their usual leather garment, with gambesons, and short boots with peaked toes.

It was from amongst this people (who became subject to Russia, about the same time with Georgia,) that the empire has formed its frontier corps, known by the general name of *Cossacks of the Line of Caucasus*; their principal duty being to watch the entering passes, and to escort travellers, caravans, &c.; but they are often drafted into the interior of the mountains, to man military posts; also into Georgia itself, and its very dangerous neighbourhoods; for they are the only soldiers able to attack the wild enemies around, on equal terms, with similar arms and similar warfare. When thus serving, they are as faithful as brave; and defend their charge or their post, with the most determined resolution.

This corps must have been very serviceable in the late (indeed, yet existing) contests amongst the mountains nearer the Araxes; and it is not surprising, that the present sovereign of an empire which extends its influence so far into Asia, should wish to surround his throne in Europe, with a specimen of the *elite*, from all the brave nations he commands, east and west. Sir Robert Porter, in his work on the Caucasus, has given some justly characteristic drawings of these Tcherkassians.

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*Naval Sketch—A Scene from Life on London Bridge.*

It was on one of those December days, when the wind, blowing from the northward, acts almost like a razor on the surface of the skin, and when, accompanied by small sharp rain, a mixture of damp and cold produce a chilling effect upon the frame and spirits, that a *ci-devant* midshipman, his hands in his pockets, and

“ Whistling as he went for want of thought,”

crossed London-bridge, which at that time was an asylum to the foot-sore, the pauper, and the weary of heart. The day had fallen, and every thing looked dull and dreary; the foot-path was encumbered by mud, and porters carrying weights, as well as other busy passengers, were jostling each other to obtain a footing on the dirty pavement: a fellow heavy laden came in contact with the royal reefer so powerfully, that he took a lee-lurch, and got foul of one of the seats in the arches. “ Avast there; luff up, you lubberly rigged son of a gun,” cried middy: “ couldn’t you hail ship before you were aboard of us?” The fellow, however, waddled on; but the middy had to turn about in order to regain his course, when suddenly he beheld a middle-aged figure, perishing with cold, a red night-cap on, an old jacket and trowsers, a pair of shoes in rags attached to his legs with a rope’s-end, no shirt, no stockings, nor any other attire; the face was climate-struck, it had braved the Equator and the Pole, the battle and the breeze, the scorching heat and the petrifying cold,—it was, as might be expected, thin, and moreover almost lost in a profusion of hair on each cheek, so that it would be difficult for the oldest acquaintance to recognize the features after long absence: nature had made the lips to smile, the eyes to beam in kindness, the fine high forehead to command respect; but time and hardships, disease and disappointment, had quenched the fire of the organ of sight and intelligence, the mirror of the soul, had prematurely furrowed that front of honest English high spirit and candour, and had taught the lip to fall in dejection and the treasured silence of woe: upon the whole, the figure had something fierce in it, but it was truly manly; the warrior’s arms were folded together, and his face, bent towards the ground, was still half up-turned, and seemed to say to rich merchants and venders passing by on foot and in carriages, “ There ye are, ye liers upon beds of down, ye feeders upon the poor man’s toil; often have you slept secure, and safely enjoyed your wealth, whilst poor Jack rode out the gale, hung on the rigging betwixt life and death, and endured the storm which held him every moment betwixt the chance of clinging to a fragment of the wreck and sinking into eternity; but, now the war is over, smart-money paid for a sharp wound, and neglect and oblivion, are the seaman’s portion.” The expression of his face and eyes seemed to speak thus; indeed, it spoke volumes; but its mute appeal was lost on the worldlings, who brushed by him, and who, bent on love of gain, scarcely were aware that their fellow-man

was starving by their side, too feeble and too much an outcast to work, yet too proud to beg: the middy's heart, however, was of that texture that it lent towards a brother-sailor, meet him where it might, and he naturally looked round at poor Jack on his beam-ends: he had but one penny in his pocket, and that the plaintive voice of a blind woman had drawn, as if by magic, from its deep recess. What was to be done?—for he should have liked to have taken this wreck of *a man of-war into tow*. The reflection caused him to examine more closely the shivering seaman, when a small scar, occasioned by a splinter, on the *bridge of the nose*, brought to his remembrance Bob Clewlines, who had served in the same ship: the tar recognized him also; but, so far from making himself known to him, he hid his face in his hand: the reefer, however, was resolved to bring him to. “What, Bob Clewlines!” cried he, “do I not hail an old shipmate in you, a quarter-master on board the ——, the bravest heart of oak, the best dancer, and the merriest songster of the whole ship's crew; and,” said he, audibly, that every one passing might hear and value fallen courage and fidelity, “and as prime a seaman as ever trimmed a sail, or served a gun: why, what the hell has broke up your old hulk this way?” The man could not find utterance; remembrance of unrequited services and other associations checked him. The middy stretched out his hand, which the broken-hearted sailor ventured not to take. “Come, Bob,” cried the other, “d—n all subordination now: we are all equals on life's quarter-deck, and when my fellow-man suffers, he rises a peg in my estimation. Why?—because unfeeling lubbers slight him. Come, tip us your fin. Your hand may be dirty, but your heart is as fair as a new sail in a sunny day. D—n me, I'll shew it against any lord's in the land. Come, heave ahead: follow me, old tarry-breeches; I'll soon set your timbers and rigging to rights; you shall have an entire refit. Come, bear a hand; set all your canvas; it's all in ribbons, I see, and shivers in the wind; but I'll keep out wind and weather for you.” Thus saying, he walked proudly with the poor tar, a-stern of him, until he came to a slop-shop: it was a Jew's. “Here, Moses,” quoth the middy, who detected the Israelite bending looks of disdain and mistrust on the poor man, as if he considered the contents of his shop as in danger: “come, Moses, a regular built outrig for this *gentleman*,” laying great stress on the word. This was pitching it strong, but his heart was carrying royals, sky-scrapers, moon-rakers, and his pulse was sailing at the rate of ten knots an hour at least; so elate was he to

serve a brave man in distress, and, above all, a son of the ocean: "come, let us have every thing good, and spic and span new."—"Pray, *Shair*, who's to pay?"—"Myself."—"O, your honour, that's right." The poor man retired to a back-room, and stepped forward clad from head to foot, and with two changes of linen and a pair of shoes (by the midshipman's order) tied up in a pocket-handkerchief under his arm. Bob Clewlines looked with a blush on his old clothes, and at this moment an almost naked boy passed by: the midshipman duly appreciated and truly interpreted one look of the tar. "Bob, I say, heave that overboard, and let the poor boy pick it up: one good turn deserves another." The payment was the next. "Three pounds, fifteen."—"Is that the lowest?"—"O, yesh: I don't gain five shillings by the whole deal."—"Well, then, do you take the case of my gold watch, and weigh it, and give me the produce of it."—"Let ush see: it's vary pretty, but not vary heavy; it's all fashion, you see: indeed, it's a great pity to part the vatch and the caish: watches are a drug now, or else I'd buy it; but, just to oblige you, I'll see what I can give."—"Don't trouble yourself, Mosey; just do as you are bid: you take the outside case, and I'll keep the watch."—"I shall lend you four pounds upon it," resumed the Israelite; "and you may depend upon my honour to return it to you, when you bringsh me de monish."—"No, you won't, Mosey; you'll do just what I bid you."—"It will spoil the watch."—"Not a bit; she must work without her jacket, as my friend has often done in all weathers. I shall sell the outside case to serve a shipmate in distress; but the watch was left me by a dear friend, so I shall keep her: a metal case will do as well for a little time, and when fortune's breeze springs up again, *the case will be altered.*"—"Vel, shair, you shall be obeyed: five pounds, five shillings, is just the price of the weight; there's the money."—"Good morning, Master Moses; but do you, Clewlines, set sail again; I want to get you into port: it is only what I owe you. Were you not the kindest creature to me in the world when I was confined to my birth with the yellow fever, and not expected to live a day? Come, come, you must take your cargo in; you must be victualled as well as refitted. I have got a chalk at a house near this,—another shipmate who is set up in business in a public line: call for what you want, and here's the loose change to keep your pocket until something turns up." Poor Bob got a good dinner, a good bed, and a snug hammock, that night; and shortly afterwards he obtained a birth in an Indiaman, and is now doing

well. The royal reefer's heart bounded with joy at performing this good action, to recover which he put himself for a month on short allowance. But this is only one of many such traits in the character of this heart of oak, whose name the writer is not authorized to state, but who will here remember this scene, and who, as we may have to name him again hereafter, we shall call Harry Hatchway.

We hail, with sentiments of national delight and exultation, the judicious appointment of the Duke of Clarence as Lord High Admiral of Great Britain: the title is a noble one; it sounds well; it is befitting of the first naval nation in the world, and will add lustre to the profession, and encouragement and dignity to her meteor flag. We could state many a fine trait of the Duke of Clarence, whose heart is with the navy, our pride, our right arm: under his patronage, doubtless, many a brave man, pining in the shade of oblivion, will be comforted and brought forward again. I think I see the yards of a man-of-war manned to receive the Duke, cheers rending the air, and hear a band playing "Rule Britannia." That is as it ought to be.

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#### *The Russian Military Colonies\*.*

In order to form a correct idea of the Military Colonies of Russia, it is necessary to examine their origin, the principal regulations, the advantages the colonists acquire, and those which in general accrue to government.

The recruiting system by ballot was formerly carried on in Russia, as the only then possible means for keeping up an army: but this means, sufficiently difficult in its first application, gave rise, after the extension of the frontiers of the empire, and the augmentation of the establishment of the army, to the following serious and annually increasing difficulties.

First, the inequality occasioned by the ballot.—Military service requires certain standard, age, and bodily efficiency; and it often happens that a family possessing several good workmen are not able to produce one good recruit, and the burden of the obligation falls from a numerous family on a weak one. Accordingly, the system of ballot does not embrace the whole population, but affects those families only which can produce persons possessing the necessary qualifications of soldiers; so that chance, and not an equal distribution, determines on whom the obligation is to fall.

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\* In our first volume, we introduced an important paper on this subject;—we are induced to present some further details of equal interest.

Second.—As men by the system of ballot were taken from their homes, and frequently transported to distant parts, their family connexions were at the same time interrupted, themselves separated from their wives and children, and torn from their former situation, to be placed in a new one, which did not correspond with their education and habits, and was even often diametrically opposite to them. Hence examples of obstinacy and exasperation frequently appeared among recruits; and, notwithstanding the severe measures adopted by government in such cases, men have often maimed themselves, in order to be liberated from this engagement.

Third.—The distribution of recruits among the different corps and regiments was attended with other difficulties. Long routes were unavoidable; and not only loss of time, but, what was of more importance, loss of health, resulted from fatiguing marches and change of climate. Hence the great mortality to which the recruits were subject, before they became inured to military service.

Fourth.—After the expiration of his period of service (25 years) the soldier returned home; but he seldom found either his relations or his property; he had become a stranger in his place of nativity, and he was under the hard necessity of spending the rest of his life as a day labourer.

Fifth.—In the same degree as this obligation was burdensome to individuals, it was also to the whole empire. In depriving those families which had few workmen of their best support, it reduced them to total debility; in increasing the number of orphans in the parish, the poor were also augmented, and thus agriculture and trade greatly prejudiced. The fear of the approaching period of service being no inconsiderable impediment to marriage, and separation being the cause of unfruitfulness, population was impeded, and immorality promoted.

*Difficulties in procuring subsistence for the troops.*—Since the introduction of standing armies into Europe, their subsistence has become the most important problem for all governments. The distribution of troops in the interior of the Russian empire is usually determined according to the position of the frontiers and the system of defence. In some places, where, agreeably to this system, troops were quartered, either the soil was incapable of cultivation, or no arrangements made for that purpose; but in fertile districts, and where arrangements could be made, troops cannot always be conveniently cantoned. Public works, such as making roads and digging canals, even if they could be combined with the regularity of military duty, could seldom

be brought to agree with the indispensable rules for the distribution of troops on the frontiers. In this manner the state was burdened with the subsistence of the troops nearly in the same degree in peace as in war, and the resources of other departments frequently exhausted, or at least diminished.

Quartering troops in the interior fell particularly heavy on the towns, and greatly impeded their improvement; and the inhabitants of villages were oppressed by the different services required of them, in transporting baggage, provisions, &c. Difficulties so apparent and important could not remain long unnoticed. But the necessary defence of the empire, continued wars, the want of resources, the difficulty of a change in the manner of procuring subsistence,—all these reasons caused the further continuance of the then existing order of things. But the prospect of a long continued peace has afforded the opportunity for the introduction of a better system for the organization and support of the Russian army.

In this new system two principles have been had in view. To unite all resources for the partial levying of troops in certain districts into one point, instead of the unjust balloting system, which was grievous to all parts of the empire, and thus relieving the other classes from the burden of recruiting, except in cases of a general war. And, further, to promote the population of the districts by means of the inhabitants already on the spot, and of the troops; by allotting to the former advantages conformable to the obligations laid on them; and by allowing to the latter the benefit of the soil, thereby affording them means not alone of subsistence, but also the enjoyment of domestic life without prejudice to their military duties.

The whole arrangement of the Military Colonies is founded on the above two principles,—all rules may be deduced from them. The plan is very simple, but its effect most important. From two opposite parts—from peasants and soldiers—to form a whole; to give the former a military education, without deranging either their agricultural occupations or their property; to transfer the latter into the class of husbandmen without abrogating military order; these are the great objects of the system.

The extent and difficulties of the plan may be easily imagined; but the accuracy of the principles, solidity of design, perseverance in execution, and a firm regard to futurity, must finally overcome all difficulties; for according to the result of several attempts, the justness of the principles has been confirmed, and the favourable prospect of the future secured.

Two different periods must be distinguished with regard to this regulation; that of the preliminary arrangement and that of futurity. In the first the hitherto estranged and unequal parts require peculiar regulations for each; in the second the diversity of the parts disappears—the whole population of the military district represents a single body under military organization and equal government. The first period is transient, each year, nearly each month; each progress, by combining its heterogeneous parts, and erasing its diversity, promotes by degrees more unity in the whole, and accelerates the second period, in which no peasants, no new and precarious military settlements, are seen, but a regular army, with the appropriate divisions of armies, corps, &c.

**FIRST PERIOD.**—The regulations for the preliminary arrangement for the original colonists are: Their property must be inviolate; their habitations repaired and provided with proper accommodation, and the agricultural utensils wanting purchased at the expence of the crown. In those districts containing untilled lands, the colonists must be provided with lands, either by cultivation or by purchase, at the expence of the crown. These lands are to be given to the colonists for ever, free of tax, on consideration of military service, to which they engage themselves. They are for ever freed from all taxes to the crown, and from feudal services in general. All men fit for service are numbered, and, after being divided into regiments, progressively drilled for duty, without injury to their domestic occupations. Men rendered by age unfit for service, are exempted from duty; the infirm and mutilated are supported at the public expence; and children, under age, receive an appropriate education according to their destination.

*Rules for the primitive arrangement for the colonizing troops.*—Each regiment destined to populate a colony, receives (tax-free) land, and a settlement properly regulated by government. In each district households are established, whose number is determined according to that of the original inhabitants, who are at first chosen as housekeepers, but, after the proper organization of the whole colony of the district, a certain part only of the regiment to consist of housekeepers, and form the basis of the colony; and the remainder, assisting the others in their work, to receive from them subsistence, and a proportionate part of the profits.

**SECOND PERIOD.**—*General constituent parts of the military districts and their government.*—The colonizing army

consists of infantry, cavalry, artillery, sappers, and pioneers: is divided into corps, divisions, brigades, and regiments. The land allotted to each regiment forms the regimental district; regimental districts form a brigade district; brigade districts form a division district, &c. The whole form an army circle. All military districts are excluded from civil jurisdiction, and are under military discipline. A regimental district is governed by a committee of the regiment; a brigade district by the brigadier-general; a division district by the general of division; a corps district by the commander of the corps: the general-in-chief governs all the corps districts.

The particular departments of each regiment or district are of two kinds—that of households, and that of service.

**HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT.**—This consists of the allotted lands, the dwelling and out-houses, horned and other cattle, the complete set of farming implements, domestic utensils and furniture, and of corn for seed and subsistence. The number of householders in each regimental district depends on the number of men under arms, and on the quality of their service. In those parts where the crown lands do not suffice to form the necessary number of households, it must be acquired by purchase, barter, or cultivation. The other requisites to be provided at the expence of the crown.

The whole colony of each regimental district is divided into two principal parts, moveable and immoveable. The immoveable part comprehends all those individuals who take no part in the campaign, and always remain in the colony. Those who go into the field, form the moveable part. The first are—husbandmen, cantonists, invalids, all inhabitants above forty-five years of age, and the families of those serving in the field. To the care of the husbandmen, a piece of land and the necessary agricultural implements are entrusted. They continue their domestic occupations during the absence of the regiment, and provide the families of the moveable part with subsistence. The individuals of the moveable part receive, during their stay in the colony, dwelling and maintenance for themselves and families, in lieu of which they lend their assistance to the husbandmen. The household descends according to the law of inheritance. Every thing earned, independently of the produce of the household, by the private industry of any individual, is personal property, and at the disposal of the possessor.

All male children born in the colony enter into the number of cantonists, which latter are divided into three classes—young, middle aged, and old. Those rendered

unfit for service, by infirmity or age, are comprehended in the invalids.

**SERVICE DEPARTMENT.**—This department is organized in every regimental district to the number of men for service kept up, by the following regulations:—Each regiment is divided into battalions and companies, or squadrons, agreeable to the species of arms to which they belong. The husbandmen in each regiment are formed into battalions, companies, or squadrons; and this part of the regiment remaining at the settlement during the absence of the other, exercises the younger men in the use of arms, and they, when qualified, are sent to the regiment to supply the place of those it may have lost.

*Further arrangements in each regimental district.*—A church is to be built. Besides individual households, general farming institutions are founded according to local circumstances, for the security of a permanent income to the whole district. Every cavalry district has a stud, to provide the colonists with horses, and for the improvement of the breed. Superfluous corn is collected in magazines. Proper buildings are erected for the accommodation of the courts of justice. A regulation for posts fixed, and measures taken for communication both by land and water. The baggage and the military chest at all times kept in complete order. Parade grounds, depôts for ammunition and accoutrements, and workshops for repairing arms, &c. in complete arrangement. Schools founded for the instruction of the middle-aged cantonists; and also an instructing battalion, squadron, or company, according to the species of arms, is formed for the same purpose.

*Advantages accruing to the Colonists, as an equivalent for the Military Services required of them:*—The crown-peasants are subject to the following taxes and duties:—Personal tax, tithes, military service by lot, land-tax, taxes in kind, and feudal services. But in the transformation of the peasants into military colonists, they retain the lands on which they dwell, with the following advantages:—The colonists are for ever freed from the above-mentioned taxes and duties. Their dwelling and out-houses to be, if necessary, repaired, or rebuilt, at the expence of the crown; any thing wanting in their household, cattle, &c. to be abundantly supplied from the same source. Scarcity of corn, impoverishment, or dearth, to be prevented, as much as possible, by means of magazines, and conflagrations by expedient measures. They are allowed all kinds of lawful profit and trades; their property is inviolate, and industry and activity will receive every encouragement towards

useful enterprises, by the institution of a loan capital. The children of colonists who serve in distant regiments, return home to their families, and are not separated from them, except in time of war. All children born in the colony, to be educated and instructed at the expence of the crown. Young men, already exercised, enter on their military duties without being separated from their families. The infirm, the maimed, and all those unfit for work, enjoy repose and nourishment in houses erected for that purpose; the sick in hospitals.

Generally speaking, the property of individuals must be unequal in the military colonies, for industry always maintains its title to profit and reward. But in combining and carefully applying all the above-mentioned measures, neither homeless orphans, helpless age, solitary infirm persons, idle mendicants, nor vicious manners, can be found in the colonies, without the probability of a cure for these defects.

The general advantages which accrue to the state from the military colonies are of great importance, and may be thus enumerated. Regeneration of the army within itself, consequently a decrease, and finally a complete termination of the recruiting system, (excepting in the case of an extraordinary war,) and a considerable relief to the whole empire. Resources for the subsistence of the troops from their own industry, consequently a successive decrease, and finally a perfect abolition of that part of the state expences. During peace, commodious and easy means of transferring the troops, and in war, a distribution agreeing with the situation of the frontiers, without burdening the other classes with the otherwise unavoidable billeting system. The possibility of supporting the just proportion of forces sufficient for the extent of the empire and its frontiers, without causing the state any effort. The moral improvement of the army, by means of education, domestic life, a regular division of the hours of labour, and by removing all encouragement to licentiousness. Strict observance of the military duties, by means of an appropriate education; by accustoming the men from their earliest youth to military exercises; to the fulfilment of their engagements, and to a rigorous observance of military order.

The improvement of the situations of individuals, a free use of the produce of their industry, family connexions in time of peace, security of families from poverty and misery during the absence of their husbands and fathers in the field, the return of the latter to domestic life, their personal superintendance of the education of their children, their interest in the progress made in

moral conduct, the example of the parents; finally, the certainty of attention and kindness in age and infirmity—all these advantages are the indestructible and permanent inheritance of the soldier in his colonizing transformation.

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*Practical Remarks on Rifle and Pistol Shooting.*

[Extracted from Colonel Maceroni's Unpublished Illustrations of his "Military Hints," inserted in our last Number.]

I HAVE made many experiments, and thought a good deal, by way of ascertaining the best caliber for answering the *particular* or *general* purposes to which the rifle may be applied. We all know that the resistance of the air is the chief obstacle which projected bodies have to encounter; it is so very great, that the range of projected spheres is more regulated by the degree of this resistance than by the velocity they receive from the powder; the increased velocity of the ball being met by a geometrically increased ratio of atmospheric resistance. The larger bullets, therefore, having less surface in proportion to their mass, are proportionately much less resisted; so that the flights of the larger exceed those of the lesser, in more than the proportion of their respective diameters. For instance, a 32lb. shot, whose diameter is about 6 inches, will, with even a less proportionate charge of powder, and at an equal elevation, range half as far again as a 9lb., whose diameter is 4 inches. The proportion which the surface of a sphere bears to its mass, increasing in a geometrical ratio to the decrease of its diameter; the smaller the sphere, the greater is the proportionate resistance it meets with in its flight. At length we find that small particles of the heaviest metals, becoming, as it were, nearly all surface, will actually float in the atmosphere, or remain suspended for a considerable time in the lightest fluids. Hence it is that, from the same piece, and with a similar charge of powder, we shall find that the range of an ounce of bird-shot will regularly extend with the increased size of the shot employed, until, in progression, we get to the ounce bullet itself, which fits the piece; and which, by the by, at an elevation, would not be impelled further if projected from a 24lb. cannon.

The theory of the air's *regular* resistance to the onward progress of the bullet, must also be applied to the *irregular* action of the wind *across* the line of its flight; which action also increases in the ratio of the decrease of the weight of the bullet. At the distance of 315 yards, I have found a strong cross wind to cause a rifle bullet of 19 to the pound to diverge from 3 to 4 feet. On the other hand, I have used a rifle, carrying a bullet of 10 to the pound,

which, with the same wind, did not, at the same distance, diverge more than about *one* foot. In constructing a butt for rifle practice, regard should, therefore, be had to the more usual direction of the wind; and, as far as the locality will allow, the butt should be placed so as to have the wind more frequently in the line of the range either way than across it.

For general, and especially for military purposes, such large rifles as the last-mentioned would, coupled with the ammunition, be found too heavy. The rifles commonly used in the United States, carry, I am told, a bullet of 32 to the pound. The adoption of so small a caliber, I take to have been occasioned by the use of the rifle being, in that country, originally and generally confined to the interior of thick forests, wherein it seldom happens that an object is to be fired at beyond the distance of 100 yards; and when, moreover, the wind is much less felt than in the open country.

Under the above circumstances, the half-ounce rifles are quite adequate to their purpose; but, in a more open, and especially in a mountainous country, the caliber of rifles should be considerably larger. In a hilly country, you are often in actual presence of the enemy, and capable of greatly annoying him, at distances at which, on a plain, your view is interrupted and confined by the least considerable of surrounding objects. In a hilly country, occasions are perpetually offering, wherein long rifle ranges would cause considerable mischief to your opponents. Such long ranges can never be obtained, or depended on, with the half-ounce rifles of the Americans and Tyrolese.

If the foregoing observations are founded on facts, it is easy to decide what sort of rifle should be applied to a *particular* purpose. With respect to *general* purposes, I am inclined to fix on the caliber of one ounce, or 16 bullets to the pound. The English government rifles are of 19 or 20 to the pound, to which caliber there is little objection; especially as it is the same as that of the cavalry carbines and pistols. However, I could advance several reasons—I do not call them *very* important ones—for preferring the French regulation, according to which, all the fire-arms of all the different corps, both of cavalry and infantry, are of one and the same caliber, of 16 bullets to the pound.

With respect to the rifle at least, I would most strenuously recommend the substitution of percussion for flint locks, over which the advantages of the former are as great, as the latter are superior to a huge wheel and pyrites locks of two centuries ago. In comparison to the percussion gun, the very best flint one absolutely hangs fire, and one out of

twenty is usually a *miss-fire*. A cap is put on much quicker than a flint lock is primed; there is no time lost in changing flints, and if Mr. Joyce's percussion powder be used there is no foulness or corrosion whatever; lastly, the rifles at present in use might be converted into copper caps, at a trifling expense\*, and new copper-cap locks will cost less than flint ones. The only objection to the change (and I own it is a very great one indeed) is the blind prejudice of custom!

To render the use of the copper-cap piece still more eligible, especially for military purposes, there should be no lateral vent-hole in the breech, but, in lieu of it, a broad convex-headed screw, which, upon being withdrawn, opens a passage into the chamber under the nipple, of an eighth of an inch diameter. By this simple contrivance, which I have applied to all my own guns, rifles, and pistols, should any obstruction occur either from wet or dirt, which cannot be removed by merely probing the nipple, it will infallibly be cleared out by removing the screw, scooping out the passage into the chamber, putting a little powder therein, and firing it off, after having probed the nipple and replaced the screw. The aperture formed by the removal of the screw, greatly adds to the facility of washing the barrel.

Instead of the brush and brass-wire pricker required for the present flint lock service, the use of percussion pieces would make it necessary to substitute a little instrument of steel resembling the letter T; one half of the horizontal part being a four, or, what is perhaps better, a three-sided pricker, or probe, of about 1-20th of an inch diameter. The other half of the horizontal piece forms a kind of little scoop, corresponding to the diameter of the lateral screw above mentioned; upon the removal of which it is to be employed. The centre piece, or foot of the T, is a turn screw, surmounted by a little ring, to attach it to the jacket. As, however, the instrument will not be often wanted, perhaps it had better be kept in the trap of the rifle-stock, in the inside of which I attach it, by a thong, to a little screw staple.

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\* I have invented a simple and efficacious method of rendering copper caps perfectly water-proof. It consists in dipping the open rim or base of the cap into green taper wax, melted in a plate over a lamp. The melted wax must not be so deep as to spread into the cap up to the percussion at the extremity, but only so high as to form a slight lining of the wax around its inner base. This will suffice to cause the cap to close hermetically over the nipple; so that, provided it be not cracked, and the gun have no lateral vent-hole (which it ought not to have), the loaded piece may be put over the lock into a pail of water, without affecting either the cap or the charge. For sporting purposes, it is sufficient to have a few such caps in store for wet weather. For military use, the whole of the caps might be so prepared at the laboratories.

Some persons recommend that, instead of the lateral screw above described, the nipple itself should be taken out, in case of obstruction, or for the purpose of washing the barrel. This is not only ineffective, but highly improper, as it requires the use of a particular shaped key, or pincer, to unscrew the nipple—whereas such things as will turn a screw, or serve the purpose of a pricker, are to be found everywhere.

The percussion powder for the caps, should by all means be composed of the nitrate of mercury, first brought into use by Mr. F. Joyce, of Old Compton-street. This, instead of having the slightest tendency to corrode the piece, would rather appear to possess an antioxidating property; for I have repeatedly found that, having fired upwards of 20 rounds with this percussion powder, and laid the piece by for a month without the least cleaning—it has been, at the expiration of that time, as perfectly free from the least speck of rust as the day it came new from the maker's shop. This would certainly not be the case even with a common flint lock; but as for the common percussion powder, composed of superoxigenated muriate of potash, it actually corrodes the parts of a gun as much as a drop of nitric acid itself; in fact, upon combustion, it evolves, and leaves a residuum of that active fluid upon the iron. The consequent rapid destruction of the parts is such as would, especially in military service, occasion great inconvenience.

I have often compared notes, and reflected upon the respective advantages belonging to the magazine and copper-cap locks, either for military or sporting purposes. Of magazine locks hitherto invented, the best and simplest is that by Forsyth, with the magazine sliding upon a plane, in which is the touch-hole, being connected with the cock by a bridle, which causes it to follow or precede its motions. For military use, this lock has the advantage over the copper cap, inasmuch as it saves the time and attention required for priming; nothing else being required than to cock and pull the trigger. In rifle practice, the use of this lock will more than retrieve the small additional portion of time which it requires to push down even my rifle cartridge, above what it takes to drop a cartridge into a common musket, with all its windage. On horseback, the advantages of such magazine locks are still more evident and important; as every one knows what an awkward loss of time and powder the operation of priming a flint lock occasions to a horseman in motion; whereas, with the magazine, containing 30 or 40 primings, and a swivel ram-rod, a carbine or pistol may be loaded with the same speed and

precision on horseback, at a trot or a gallop, as when sitting still in a chair. It is certainly easier to put on a copper cap than to prime a flint lock; but, with the magazine, there is no priming operation at all. With the common corrosive percussion powder above spoken of, the magazine lock certainly becomes very unfit for military purposes; for after having fired a shot or two, without subsequent cleaning, the lock will be nearly immovable the day after. However, in the late Spanish campaign of 1823, I had several magazine rifles and pistols, and no other than the corrosive percussion powder; but the officers and men to whom I entrusted them, were so proud and so careful of them, as to keep them always in the most perfect order. Any how it is evident that, for cavalry *officers* at least, the percussion *magazine* locks are undoubtedly to be preferred; and for both officers and men, I will observe *en passant*, that it is far better to have one double pistol than two, or half a dozen single ones; and that, whether one or two pistols be used, they should, upon going into action, be secured by a thong to the sword-belt, so as, in case of need, to be instantly disposed of by being dropped over the left shoulder. By having only one pistol, one holster may be converted into a convenient pouch. It is essential that, in double pistols, carbines, or rifles, the axis of the barrels should be perfectly parallel from breech to muzzle. If this be strictly attended to, it is not of much consequence whether they be disposed as in a fowling-piece, or, as it is called, "under and over." One "under and over" pistol, eight-inch barrels (the upper one rifled)—nineteen-bore—swivel ramrod,—with a moveable spring butt to be kept in the other holster when not in use, is an excellent weapon for an officer. The moveable butt must also serve the purpose of a mallet in loading the rifled barrel. Three or four slight taps will send the ball home; for, particularly on horseback, a rifle-barrel pistol cannot well be loaded by pushing with so small a ramrod. With the smooth barrel, the party may fire away, either with ball or my buck-shot cartridges, described in the next section and drawing, as fast as he pleases.

The copper cap offers the advantage of somewhat greater simplicity, and consequent less liability to derangement;—and above all, it is, with the application of wax above described, perfectly water-proof. For the rifle service, therefore, it might perhaps be preferable to the magazine; and certainly it is so in every respect for fowling-pieces; in the use of which, protection from the rain is of much more importance than the gain of a few seconds in loading, and

when none of the inconveniences of priming on horseback are experienced. Duelling pistols should decidedly be copper caps, or Moor's cup and priming balls. With such pistols there is no occasion whatever for a magazine; and I have found that a delicate trigger cannot be subjected to the slightest casual pull or strain of the magazine stirrup without great liability to accident.

A remarkable defect in all the rifle-shooting that I have ever seen is, the improper construction of the ramrod, which is much too light. From this it results, that either the bullet is inserted with too little constriction to ensure its revolving on its axis to the end of an *extensive* flight; or upon a tighter fit being attempted, much time and awkward exertion are expended in driving it properly "home."

The friction to be overcome in forcing a bullet into a rifle is, in some respects, analogous to that of a wedge or a nail in entering a piece of wood. Nobody would think of driving a nail or a wedge by mere *pressure* or *pushing*, which would not effect the object with a hundred times the force that would suffice in the shape of percussion or impingement. To load a rifle with a mallet is out of the question, especially for military purposes; but I find that the very best effect is produced by having the ramrod of solid brass, considerably heavier than the iron ones of the government rifles. I have also a bit of hard wood, turned into the shape of a pestle, acutely convex at the thick end; and to qualify it for hasty use, I fasten it by a string to a button of my jacket. With this I give the ball a smart tap, which drives it below the centre of its circumference, into the grooves of the barrel. If the latter be perfectly clean, the bullet will go down all the way by mere *pushing*; but this will not be the case after a few shots have been fired, unless the bullet be smaller than it should be. Any how, the ramrod ought always to be *slung* down once or twice, in conclusion,—as the particular *ring* and *jar*, so produced, furnish the only true criterion of the bullet being really "home."

The ramrod being of the proper weight, and the end applied to the bullet being nearly equal to its calibre, and well hollowed out, the bullet will be moved by it with a few easy *percussions*; and should the barrel be ever so foul towards the breech, one or two *slings*, with such a ramrod, will send the bullet "home" with the assuring ring. Neither a wooden nor a light metal ramrod will produce this effect after a few shots.

The ramrods I have had constructed for my own use are of solid brass, of about half an inch diameter, except the

end applied to the bullet, which for a couple of inches is so large as just to fit easily into the barrel. This large end is conically hollowed out, so as to contain between two and three drams of powder, which in leisure shooting serves to introduce the charge with the rifle reversed. The ball drawer, when required, screws into the other end of the rod.

The government rifle ramrods might, for economy's sake, be made of iron; but they should be much heavier than they are. *It is absolutely requisite to good and quick rifle-shooting, that the bullet should be driven into the mouth of the piece, by a stroke of some sort or other, previously to the use of the ramrod.* Should the little wooden pestle mentioned above be deemed inconvenient in *military* practice, which I opine it is not, a similar effect might be produced by a tap with the round, button-like end of the present rifle ramrods; though for the sake of the barrel I would recommend that this button should be of soft copper. Were it made more convex, it would drive the bullet further in.

It is evident, that for actual service the practice cannot be rendered too simple; so I only just mention, *en passant*, that in my own cartridge pouch twelve cartridges to be used first are made with thicker cotton, which, for distinction's sake, is red or blue. So, as the barrel becomes foul, I get to the other cartridges, of somewhat easier introduction. I have found it very pleasant even to divide my cartridges into *three* different fits—red, blue, and white. A rifle, however, deteriorates in accuracy of shooting, in proportion to the number of shots fired without cleaning the barrel. For the foulness accumulating mostly towards the breech, forms there a certain degree of constriction and obliteration of the grooves, into which part the bullet being forced, no longer fits the other and greater portion of the barrel, so as to ensure its spinning upon its axis to the end of a long range. After twenty-five shots, without cleaning, at 315 yards, I have found the bullets begin to deviate, as they no longer struck the target on the side which had come foremost from the barrel.

With respect to the rifleman's cartridge pouch, it should certainly be placed in front, buckling round the waist with a broad strap. The great thickness or projection which is given to the English rifle pouches has many inconveniences, one of which is, that the weight being concentrated into one almost cubic mass, causes great fatigue and annoyance, and perhaps injury, to the bearer. So far from having any such shape, I have found that the pouch ought to be so flat as only to contain *one* row of tin tubes for cartridges, twenty-four of which occupy a space of about fourteen inches from

hip to hip\*. The tubes being about five inches long, open at each end, but divided in the middle by a diaphragm, contain two cartridges each. When the uppermost row is consumed, to get at the others it is only required to draw out the tubes, and reverse them in the pouch. If the cartridges are closed up, according to the method recommended (figs. 4 and 5), they may, from the increased diameter of the folded end, be made to stick more or less firmly in the reversed half of the tubes, when these are drawn out to be turned. The pouch covers up with a flap of flexible leather, saturated with linseed oil, and secured at pleasure with a round button and loop. At one or both ends of the pouch is a little leather bag, which may contain one or more packets of spare cartridges. I prefer, however, the method I have observed amongst the Calabrians and Corsicans, who, had they rifles, would be the most formidable skirmishers in the world. Their pouches go all round the body; though sometimes it is, as it were, a double pouch, with only small intervals at each hip, occupied by a bayonet on one side, and a middling sized pistol on the other. From having only one row of tubes, these pouches are so little protuberant, as to be scarcely more perceptible under or over the jacket, than a simple belt would be. When the cartridges are exhausted in front, the pouch is easily slipped round as much as required. Moreover, the weight being so distributed all round the body, gives scarcely any incumbrance; and I have found it a further improvement, to partially support it by braees, worn under the jacket or waistcoat. Slips from the usual trowser "suspenders" will answer the purpose.

In describing my successful method of combining the use of a 9-foot lance with the rifle or fusée, I shall point out certain improvements in the calibre and construction of the rifle itself. At present I will confine myself to recommending some essential alterations in the method of exercising the troops to the use of that weapon, which will in most respects apply to the musket, carbine, and pistol.

In all the rifle or musket practice that I have ever seen or heard of, the men are made to fire at a target of about three feet diameter, *placed before a bank or mound of earth, which receives all the missing bullets!* Nothing can be more ineffectual in the way of instruction than this method! Every shot which misses the target, might as well have been fired vertically in the air, for any instruction it can have

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\* Supposing the rifle bullet to be 19 to the pound, and allowing to the cartridge two drams of powder, which, with a percussion rifle, of the proper weight, is enough for good shooting at *four hundred yards.*

afforded to the firer ! Even those bullets which *do* strike the target, will furnish no precise criteria of experience, unless the actual mark of each be immediately pointed out to the man who fired it.

The butt, or rather wall, for teaching rifle or musket shooting, should be *at least* twelve feet square, or rather twelve feet broad and twenty high. It should be covered entirely with cast-iron plates, of about three-quarters of an inch thick. A convenient moveable butt may be composed of a rectangular frame of wood, traversed like a window frame, by pieces of wood, at right angles, having holes at the intersections for the admission of flat-headed bolts, by which the four corners of the cast-iron plates, corresponding to the size of the square divisions, will be secured to the frame, in close connexion with each other. Such a butt being set up endways, need only be connected, by a pulley at the top, to a couple of poles fixed in the earth, or to the top of a moveable triangle. Any inclination either forward or backward may be given to it by means of the pulley. If it be inclined backwards at an angle of eighty to eighty-five degrees, the bullets, at medium and short ranges, will be reflected upwards nearly perpendicularly in the air.

The ground in front of the butt should be well levelled to the distance of about 30 yards, and covered with sifted road-scrapings, in preference to turf, gravel, or sand.

As unnecessary waste should in all cases be avoided, there is no reason why the recovery of the bullets should not be attended to. The best way to ensure this, is to give to the surface of the butt an inclination forward of about 10 degrees upon the horizontal line, which will cause the bullets to be reflected downwards upon the smooth ground in front. The recovered lead might be given as the perquisite of the "*marker*," or to the best shot at the drill.

A little on one side, and about five yards in advance of the butt, there should be a little screen or epaulement, behind which a man might safely stand to perform the office of "*marker*." This marker must be provided with a pot of lampblack and water, with a brush affixed to a long stick, and a pot of whitewash. He must also have a bit of chalk, or a box of various coloured wafers, to mark the shots. To prepare the butt for shooting, it must be blackened all over. An object is then to be designated in the middle, either with whitewash, or with one or more sheets of white paper, according to the distance, and the proficiency of the men who are to practise.

Instead of a circular object or target, I recommend for general practice, a perpendicular parallelogram of two, four, six, twelve, or more inches broad, and one, two,

three, or five feet high. If such a figure be made with whitening on the black butt, the bullets will make very distinct black marks upon it, while those which miss it will leave a white one on the butt. If paper be used, care must be taken that it be not moved about by the wind. Pieces of thick wrought iron of the shape and dimensions last described, to suit the different distances, &c. whitened and hung up against the butt, form excellent targets, especially for distant shooting. A loud gong-like clang announces the stroke of a bullet, while the marker may pretty well indicate with a white stick blackened at the end, its precise situation. He will also point out the site of those unresponsive shots which do not hit the mark. The presiding officer should use a telescope. This method will obviate the necessity of perpetually walking up to the target, which occasions much loss of time, confusion, and danger.

As I have always observed, that it gives most satisfaction to the firer, when he sees the object fired at actually knocked down from its situation, this result might easily be obtained either with plates of plaster of Paris, or with metal ones. It may be also well to observe, that a bright red is undoubtedly the colour which can be seen at the greatest distance, and consequently the properest for a "bull's eye."

Every shot being marked, and pointed out to the man who fired it, he will always be able to form *criteria*, by which to regulate his next attempt. Men might as well be made to shoot at a bottle in the dark, as to practise without knowing where their bullets struck, except when they may chance to hit the bull's eye! I will venture to assert, that five shots fired with care, comparison, and reflection, will produce more improvement than fifty expended in the usual irrational manner!

It is particularly requisite to attend to the *perpendicular* line; and that no shot be allowed to count, which strikes the butt at more than five feet from the ground. In service, it is far better that the bullet should fall rather short, than that it should go over the adversary's head; as in the former case, if it be on tolerably level ground, and in the right *perpendicular* direction, there is a great probability of its hitting him by *recochet*.

Both in rifle and pistol-shooting an absurd custom prevails, of pointing the piece *upwards* and bringing it *down* to a level with the object to be fired at. Instead of this practice, to which there are many objections, the piece should, previously to being cocked, be pointed *downwards*, at less than a yard from the foot of the firer. It is then to be steadily raised up in the line of the object, and when within

a certain distance from the proposed level, the trigger (if not a detent) should be gradually pressed, according to the knowledge which the firer has of it, so that it may just go off without any *pull*, at the desired moment. While the piece is in motion upwards, the perpendicular line described will be true and steady; and the faster the motion, the truer the line. When the perpendicular motion ceases, the horizontal vacillation begins. The aim, therefore, should not be prolonged beyond the arrival of the sight at the intended level, but whenever it is so, the piece must be lowered below it, and brought up again.

After a certain period of practice, the men should be obliged to fire by signal, and with a limited aim. For example: the man, with his left foot foremost, erect, and looking steadfastly at the object, with the piece pointing to the ground, as above mentioned; the word is given to "cock." Then "One—two—three—four!" at the rate of a seconds' pendulum. The raising of the piece must commence at "One," and the shot be off at "four!" After some time, the numbers may be counted quicker, and only extended to "three!" By this method, the men will learn to shoot in the most efficacious manner; for the most accurate marksman will find his ability comparatively unavailing in real service, unless he can apply it in a quick and off-handed way. He will find, that it is one thing to aim leisurely at a stationary iron target, and another to shoot at men in motion, who are briskly returning him the compliment!

By strict attention to the foregoing hints, any man endowed with an average share of aptness and intelligence, ought, in favourable weather, after the proper progression of instruction for a month, to put at least three balls out of six into a target of two feet by five, at the distance of four hundred measured yards. He would, moreover, with my rifle-cartridges, and the ramrod above described, load within less than twenty *per cent.* as fast as can be done with a common musket; which, fired by the same hand, at the same distance, would not hit a mark of twice the size, one time in fifty!

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*Correspondence addressed to the Editor of the Naval and Military Magazine.*

[The importance of this department of our work must be evident to every Officer: it affords the opportunity of the wishes and hopes of the Navy and Army being made known in every quarter, on all professional matters, or where their interest is concerned. In our last we inserted a letter, entitled "Horse Guards Levees," and we are happy to find the evil therein complained of has since been remedied\*.]

SIR,—I wish you would grant a page of your useful and

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\* See Order from the War-office, (Military Branch,) in this Number.

valuable work to the following remarks on the Medical Department of the Army, the interests of which as a body are at present in a woeful condition, owing to supineness on one hand, improper interference on the other, and the want of some influential person to advocate the cause of its members, and at least preserve to them a semblance of justice.

Let me preface, that I do not mean to reflect personally on the members of the Medical Board, nor any other branch of the Military Department. I wish only to state a few of the grievances which the medical officer at present labours under, confident that the case must at length excite attention, and, I hope, amelioration, by the revisal of the regulations which relate to the Medical Department of the Army.

Previous to saying more on the subject, I must in justice state, that at no time has the Medical Department been more efficient, or more deserving: certainly, never was more required from its members than at present, when owing to the zeal of the Director-General in the advancement of science, besides the scrupulous fulfilment of their medical duties, they are made to act as literary hacks to most of the celebrated medical writers and publishers of the day.

I am particularly urged to address you at this juncture, by a circumstance which recently occurred, and which requires but to be stated, to demonstrate its injustice. A late Gazette announces the promotion of Staff-surgeon Broadfoot to be deputy-inspector of hospitals, which staff-surgeon was on half-pay—moreover, when gazetted staff-surgeon some years ago, he was then also on half-pay as regimental surgeon, and, indeed, has not been on full pay since he was reduced as surgeon of the late Sicilian regiment, in 1816. Thus, contrary to the rules of the service, have two steps been lavished on this gentleman whilst on half-pay; and on which, with his increased rank, he still remains. What then were his merits to get promotion over the heads of many his seniors in the service, and who have been constantly employed? Why, he was the late Sir Thomas Maitland's medical attendant, besides holding a civil situation in the Ionian Islands, as superintendent of quarantine, for which he was liberally remunerated. The exertions of his late patron's noble friends doubtless have been the means of procuring Dr. B. this advancement, I confidently believe, against the inclination of the head of the Medical Department, who could hardly recommend for such a person whose services on full pay scarcely exceed ten years, when there are many who have served double that time, and are only regimental surgeons.

Perhaps it may be asked, why are they only regimental surgeons, when in almost every Gazette assistant-surgeons are promoted to the rank of staff-surgeon. This is another grievance. Does it proceed from want of merit, or acquirements, or ability? No: a regimental surgeon cannot be placed on half-pay at the will of an individual. He may at least serve his time to enable him to retire on an increased allowance; whilst a staff-surgeon is liable to be placed on half-pay, kept on it, or called up at the discretion of the Board. Thus many prefer remaining with their regiments to accepting a situation whose prospective advantages scarcely serve to counterbalance the want of security they would thereby incur; and are thereby debarred from promotion. This requires regulation. Were surgeons to take rank on the staff from the date of their commission as such, instead of being placed at the bottom of the list, and were they entitled to remain on full pay, and be employed, according to seniority, or some established system, as in the Ordnance Medical Department, they, no doubt, would gladly accept of the step, though it holds out no pecuniary advantages.

There are some other anomalies in the Department, which I shall briefly state.

Staff-surgeons, deputy-inspectors by brevet, when employed on the same station with a physician to the forces, derive no benefit from their brevet-rank, the physician being considered principal medical officer, though of a rank inferior to that of deputy-inspector. Of what use then is the brevet? why has it not advantages attached to it, analogous to army rank of the like nature?

Staff-surgeons, by custom of the service, rank before regimental surgeons, but the army regulations give no such precedence; on the contrary, it is ordered, that they are to take rank according to date of commission as captains: regimental surgeons do the same. Why, then, should a staff-surgeon of yesterday claim precedence of a regimental surgeon of, perhaps, twenty years standing?

Regimental assistant-surgeons, when placed on the staff as such, take rank from the date of their commission as assistant-surgeon; whilst regimental surgeons, translated to the staff, are placed at the bottom of the list, and have the mortification perhaps of serving under a junior, who had not gone to school when they attained the rank of surgeon. Should such a palpable *discrepance* be allowed to exist, I might use a harsher term, and say, injustice?

In the situation of medical officer of the army, no amelioration has taken place since the year 1804; whilst that of

every other description of officers has been repeatedly improved. Length of service entitles medical officers, who have attained the rank of surgeon, to increased pay, after certain periods ; but these periods must be completed on full pay. There is a hardship attached to this, in cases of reduction, which does not affect captains and other officers of the line, who, when brought again on full pay, receive the brevet rank, as a matter of course, to which their standing entitles them ; whereas medical officers have not only to bewail the loss of time passed on half-pay, but often to serve for considerable periods, with inferior emolument to others much their juniors in the service, who, without being more deserving, were only more fortunate in escaping reduction.

Apothecaries to the forces derive no advantage from length of service, though taken from the qualified members of the department. Is it not hard that, after twenty or thirty years faithful service, they do not participate in the advantage of increased pay, which the other medical officers of their rank enjoy ?

I would just glance at the very long services of some regimental and staff assistants, the number of whom so situated is, however, rapidly diminishing ; yet there are still a number who have served fourteen and sixteen years. Where merit in a junior is highly conspicuous, it ought, without doubt, to be rewarded. Care, however, should be taken not to disgust others, perhaps less known, though not less meritorious, and with greater claims. A few favoured personages, whose services about the board gave them local influence, and others whose connexions were sufficiently powerful to sway the will of the Director General, now fill, to the disadvantage of some of these old assistants, the places they should have occupied. But let this pass—as interest, where there is no bar to its employment, will ever serve its possessor ; but very old assistants, who, for want of opportunity, cannot be promoted, ought to have their pay increased after a certain period of service. On appointment, they have 7*s.* 6*d.* per diem ;—surely it would not be too much for the country, to grant them 10*s.* after ten years' service on full pay.

Such a publication as your's, Mr. Editor, has, for a considerable length of time, been a desideratum with military men. Appearing under such favourable auspices, I have no doubt of its success. “ May it live a thousand years.”

MEDICUS.

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ON GUNNERS AND GUNSTERS ; OR A DISSERTATION ON  
NAVAL AFFAIRS.

SIR,—You will probably be surprised at the heading of this

letter ; but when you read a little, I think you will do me the justice to say that I have not misapplied these terms.

According to Steele (see *Tatler*, No. 88), “ those persons who recount circumstances which have no manner of foundation in truth, *when they design to do mischief*, are comprehended under the appellation of *gunners* ; but *when they endeavour only to surprise and entertain*, they are distinguished by the name of *gunsters*.”—“ Gunners, therefore,” says Steele, “ are the pests of society, but the gunsters often the diversion. The gunner is destructive and hated ; the gunster innocent and laughed at. The first is prejudicial to others ; the other only to himself.”

I will now advert to the conduct of some of these *gunners* towards the naval department ; and I particularly request your attention to the inconsistencies of which they are guilty. At one time we are told of a gentleman getting up, in his place in parliament, to advocate the cause of our poor midshipmen in the navy, *several hundreds* of whom, it is represented, have served from 12 to 15 years, and are yet *without any remuneration for their past services*.—This seems hard ; and it is so considered by the public.—A few days afterwards, we hear of the same gentleman objecting most strongly to the numerous promotions in the navy, and the consequent increase to the item of half-pay. Now, I ask, how are *both* these complaints to be attended to ? Are midshipmen to be promoted without making an addition to the half-pay ?—or is it just, as Mr. Hume has suggested on a recent occasion\*, that a complete stoppage should be put to all future promotions in the navy ?—“ No,” it may be said, and it *has been* said, “ we don’t object to the promotion of persons whose long and faithful services entitle them to that reward ;—what we object to is, the unfairness exhibited in the selection of persons for promotion.”—This is a serious accusation ; and as it is one which, I am firmly persuaded, has no foundation, I shall take the liberty of entering into a few details which will at once put the matter in its true light, and enable the most ignorant to judge of the truth of the assertion. It appears, then, by the list of the navy, that there have been promoted, within the last 12 years (namely, since the peace), 1720 midshipmen to be lieutenants. Of these I am positively assured, by persons best capable of judging, that there have not been, at the utmost, more than 160, or 170, who have not been promoted either for long services or other claims, *totally independent of interest*. This extensive promotion is fully jus-

\* See Mr. Hume’s speech in the House of Commons, 17th Feb. See also a subsequent speech in the month of June.

tified by the peculiar situation of our navy at the conclusion of a long war, when it became necessary to discharge a great number of persons who, were it not for this promotion, would have been left without any means of subsistence. The justice of granting some provision to these persons appears so evident, that I shall not waste another word on the matter, but proceed at once to the case of those midshipmen who have been promoted without that length of service to which the others can lay claim.

When Mr. Hume and others object to the promotion of *the few*, they found their objection on a comparison with *the many*. Now I request Mr. Hume will answer me one question—how he would act himself, under the circumstances which I shall mention? There are, we will suppose, 500 midshipmen who are not only entitled to promotion, but who ought to have got it some years ago, had the circumstances of the country admitted of it.—It is acknowledged, however, that the situation of the country will not admit of such a burthen being thrown upon it at once, and that the only plan that can be adopted for the relief of these young men, is to promote them *gradually*.—The question I should like to ask is this—does Mr. Hume mean to say that, because it is impossible to promote a large body of persons, who may be said to have all nearly equal claims (*viz.* length of service), that *therefore* the claims of others, which are of a different description, should also be passed over?—To put the matter in a clearer light:—we will suppose Mr. Hume to apply to the Lord High Admiral for the promotion of an assistant surgeon\* in the navy, who is not entitled to promotion for *mere length of service*. Mr. Hume states his case very warmly—his being related to one of the first families in Aberdeen; the superiority of his education, &c. &c. The Board of Admiralty, giving credit to the statements of Mr. Hume, *coupled with what they had previously known of the young man*, promote this assistant surgeon without promoting all the others of the same standing: is there any thing censurable in this?—It is found impracticable to promote a large number of persons; but something occurring to distinguish one individual from the others of that class, he is promoted. I really cannot conceive how even Mr. Hume himself can torture this into an act of injustice to the others. And yet this is precisely what is complained of as persons obtaining their promotion *through interest*.

Before concluding this branch of my letter, I will notice

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\* I mention an assistant surgeon, because, as Mr. Hume has himself served in this capacity, it may be supposed that he has some knowledge of the claims of that class of persons.

an inaccuracy of which the honourable member is guilty, in calculating the number of persons thus, as it may be called, *specialy promoted*. When Mr. Hume hits on a midshipman who has been promoted after *merely* (for none are promoted before) six, seven, or eight years' service, he immediately *infers* that such promotion was obtained through interest with the board of admiralty. Mr. Hume, who has turned so much of his attention to the naval department, ought to know that there are certain *general* regulations and arrangements which are made for the benefit of the whole service, and under which officers are frequently promoted without reference either to length of service or to interest. For instance—when an officer strikes his flag, it has always been understood that his flag lieutenant, and the midshipman more immediately attached to his flag, should each be promoted. Again—there has been for some years an understanding that those young gentlemen who particularly distinguish themselves at the Royal Naval College, should, on their qualifying for a lieutenant's commission, receive that reward as an encouragement to others to attend to their studies. *These promotions*, be it observed, are made without any reference whatever to *rank, family, or connexions*. There are many other instances of a similar nature; but I particularize these merely to shew the unjustice of the conclusion that, *because* a midshipman is promoted shortly after his qualifying, and *because* it happens that he is related to one of the first families in the country, it must therefore follow that he has been promoted through interested motives, without any reference to the claims of the individual, or the benefit of the service.

So much for the gunners. Now for the gunsters.

And here I must express a hope, that the author of the *Naval Sketch Book* will not feel offended with me if I allude to him as one of this class. I can assure him that I have read his book with great pleasure, and that there is not one of his friends who will be more pleased at hearing of a *third* edition, than I shall be. But when I mention this, I must be permitted to remark that there are some parts of *The Naval Sketch Book* which, in my opinion, had better have been omitted. I allude to his *criticisms*—which were not called for in a work of the kind, and which, as I mean to prove, are not warranted by the facts of the case. I shall say nothing of his charges against the Navy Board, for having refused to look at plans because “their adoption would be contrary to the established regulations of the service;”—a description of answer which, *he* ought to have known, is usually given by that board when applied to by captains to

make any alteration in the *regular establishments* of ships; to which establishments they (the Navy Board) are bound to adhere. But the grounds upon which he has founded his complaint of a *want of encouragement* to persons submitting inventions, will be readily judged of when we state a few facts.

I do not wish to attribute anything like pique to our friend, the Author of *The Naval Sketch Book*; but it does so happen, as I am informed, that he is himself an inventor; though an unsuccessful one. The case is this:—about two years ago, Capt. Glasscock submitted a plan of what he called an “Improved Pump.” On inquiry into the merits of this invention, it was stated to be the opinion (not of the Navy Board, nor yet of the Board of Admiralty, against whom all his complaints are directed, but) of the dock-yard officers at Portsmouth, that the chain-pumps then (and which, I believe, are still) in use, were far superior to the pump recommended by our Author; which pump was therefore, *of course*, rejected.

But I shall pass over this matter, and proceed at once to the charge itself, namely, the great want of encouragement to persons who render any important service to the naval department.

It might be sufficient to state one or two cases in which individuals have been rewarded by this branch of the service; such as the granting 2,000*l.* to Sir Home Popham, for his signals; 5,000*l.* to Sir Robert Seppings, for his inventions; and a similar sum to Sir Byam Martin, for various improvements suggested by him: but lest it should be said by those dissatisfied persons who, as Franklin says, are always “inclined to look at the *ugly leg*,” I beg leave to mention a few others to which this objection cannot possibly be applied; such, for instance, as 200*l.* to a Mr. Burt, for a sounding machine; 510*l.* to Lieut. W. Rodger, of the navy, for a syphon for watering ships; 1000*l.* to Capt. Phillips, also of the navy, for his capstan; 1500*l.* to Mr. Pering, the Clerk of the Check at Woolwich, for an improvement in the construction of an anchor; 300*l.* to a Mr. Troughton, for an instrument invented by him; 100*l.* piece of plate to Dr. Annesley, an army surgeon in India; 400*l.* to a Mr. Barlow, for his improvements in compasses; and, within the last few months, the magnificent reward of 5000*l.* to a gentleman of the name of Rotch, for an ingenious invention for lowering the topmasts of ships; and, still more recently, 1000*l.* to Capt. Hayes, for improvements in ship-building.

In mentioning these grants, I beg it to be understood that I do not mean to give any thing like a complete list of

|                                       |       |    |   |
|---------------------------------------|-------|----|---|
| 60 . 6d. a-day . . . . .              | 1     | 10 | 0 |
| 744 commanders, 1s. a-day . . . . .   | 37    | 4  | 0 |
| 700 lieutenants, 1s. a-day . . . . .  | 35    | 0  | 0 |
| 2708 lieutenants, 2s. a-day . . . . . | 270   | 16 | 0 |
|                                       | <hr/> |    |   |
|                                       | 458   | 14 | 0 |

Deduct from this 6d. a-day for each of the 100 naval commanders who, according to your correspondent, are at present allowed so much more than the army majors . . . . . 2 10 0

And this leaves a sum *per day* of . . . . . £456 4 0,  
 or 166,513*l.* putting the admirals out of the question!  
 Would the country, I ask, submit to this? If so, in God's name, let it be done; but if not, let us hear no more of the *injustice* of this department, and the *injustice* of that department, in refusing to grant what is stated to be a reasonable request. D.

#### ROYAL ARTILLERY AND MARINES.

SIR,—Whilst it is universally allowed, that no military corps in the world, can be in a finer or higher state of discipline than are the British Royal Artillery and Marines; that none have rendered greater or more important services to the country, none been more efficient, loyal, and true to their king and colours, than these two gallant corps have been; yet, in both of them, the promotion of the officers has been extremely slow, rising, by seniority alone, from the rank of 2d lieutenant to that of lieutenant-general; and not only so, but having to await the promotion of the seniors of ten or twelve regiments or battalions before one step can be obtained. The artillery and marines are divided into battalions; but the promotion still does not go in the battalion, but to the senior on the list. I believe this has been long and loudly complained of by the officers of both these corps; and it is extraordinary that it has not sooner been remedied. In the East India Company's service, until very lately, the regiments consisted of two battalions, and the promotions went to the seniors, the same as in the artillery and marines; which was considered, at last, so injurious to officers, causing them to wait a double period of time for their promotion, that it has now been altogether changed. The corps are formed into single battalions; and the promotions go on in these battalions, without reference to any other. I am not aware that there is any good reason for not introducing the same system into the artillery and marines, which each consist of ten or twelve battalions, and afford no chance to any man to rise from being junior second lieu-

tenant to the rank of lieutenant-general, until he is grey-headed and feeble-minded.

The only régiments in the king's service, which have more than one battalion, are the three régiments of foot-guards, Royal Scots, 60th, and rifle brigade; and in these there is always much more promotion than there can be in the marines or artillery, where there is no purchase or sale of commissions; but where there are so many as ten battalions, it requires years and years to attain a single step in these meritorious and gallant corps. No officers are, or can be, more highly educated, or better acquainted with their profession, than are those of the royal artillery and engineers. Nor have, both officers and men, of any corps, deserved more and better of their country than have those of the marines and artillery. I have observed, with the utmost pleasure, the late minute inspection which his Royal Highness the Lord High Admiral has made of the marines, and his anxiety to make himself acquainted with the details of that service, as of every thing connected with the naval service, over which he now presides: and I do hope the great number of years which the subalterns of marines have served, and are still likely to serve, will not escape his Royal Highness's attention, but lead him to apply the needful remedy. The ordnance department, also, has of late been transferred from the hands of "our Wellington" to those of a gallant and dashing dragoon officer, who, I hope, will take a pride in promoting the interests and happiness of those whom he has been appointed to command,—of those who received such high commendations from their late Master General, one not accustomed to flatter, well acquainted with their services, and who had it in contemplation to separate the battalions, and allow the promotion to go on in each battalion, independent of the others. Why this was not carried into effect I have yet to learn, but that there was some obstacle there is no doubt. Whatever it may have been, I trust it is not insurmountable; and that a new æra of promotion will shortly dawn on both of these corps, which are ornaments to the service, and not to be formed or equipped in a day, or month, but require years to render them efficient; more especially the artillery, which suffered so great a reduction of strength at the conclusion of the war, and is still on the lowest possible scale of numbers. The Duke of Wellington contended hard for two more battalions being kept up; but the economical cabinet, and finance committee, determined against him; and when war again takes place, there is no doubt that these battalions will be then missed, and their reduction re-

gretted. To his Grace are the corps indebted for obtaining permission for such of the officers as wished to retire from the service after 20 years, to sell their commissions. This has given a considerable degree of promotion in the artillery, taken all the officers on half-pay into the service again on full pay, and allowed many meritorious officers with families to sell out, after well and faithfully serving their king and country, and to provide, in their old age, for their children. Nor was his Grace's recommendation of nearly a hundred young men, educated at Woolwich for the artillery, but for whom there were then no vacancies in that corps, to his late Royal Highness the Duke of York, for commissions in regiments of the line, less to be admired; whether we consider the recommendation, or the ready attention it met with from the royal duke. The regiments of the line were thus benefitted by the acquisition of highly educated, clever, and scientific young men; and the young men by receiving commissions so much earlier than they otherwise could have done, and with far superior chances of promotion in the service. At present there are vacancies in the artillery for twenty second lieutenants, so soon as the present young military academicians at Woolwich have passed their examinations, an occurrence which has not happened for many years before; and which would not have happened now, but for the appointment of their predecessors to the line. I have also had great pleasure in observing several lieutenants of artillery transferred from that corps to regiments of the line; a measure which I think will be beneficial to both, as the artillery officer thereby obtains promotion, or a better chance for it; and the regiment of the line obtains a scientific officer, by getting him from the artillery. On foreign service, it is by no means uncommon for regiments of the line to have a company trained to the use of great guns under their own officers; who cannot, however, be expected to have the same degree of science as regular artillery officers. Nor ought we to be above profiting by the experience of past events; and, by looking back on the history of the revolutionary war. If we turn our eyes towards that eventful history, do they not behold the most successful general of his day, or age, until our own Wellington arose, starting on the race of glory as a lieutenant of artillery, and soon outstripping all his competitors? The artillery is, indeed, the very best school for acquiring military knowledge and experience for a certain time; and the transfer of artillery officers to the line a measure which, if not carried too far, so as to disable their own corps, I am persuaded will tend much to the advantage and

improvement of the service; and, if I mistake not, will yet produce many excellent general officers, fit for any duty, and ready for any service. It would be unfair not to allow every praise to the Military Academy at Sandhurst, where many fine young men have been trained, and many accomplished officers of the line have been formed. I am convinced that the staff officers of the British army are now infinitely better acquainted with their duties than they were twenty years ago; and that the number of highly educated and qualified officers to be found in the British army is now as ten to one. When war again takes place, the advantages derived from the Royal Military College at Sandhurst will be allowed and appreciated by the nation, as I am sure it is by every military man of experience; indeed, by every man who does not study political economy under Mr. Joseph Hume; and, as his star seems to be on the wane, and neither to be worshipped by Whigs or Tories, I trust there will be no farther opposition to the necessary grants for that establishment, which was a favourite one with both the late commanders in chief; and will, I hope, equally experience his Majesty's royal and fostering care; and not less the Military Asylum at Chelsea, of which the royal York was the founder and father until his dying hour. His Majesty may supply the place of his lamented brother and the hero of Waterloo, to the army: none other ever can.

AN OLD SOLDIER.

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PUNISHMENTS IN THE 56TH REGIMENT.

SIR,—Having read with more than common attention an account which has appeared in the Times Newspaper of the 29th of June, of what took place at an inquest, held at Sunderland, on the body of a private soldier of the 56th regt., named *Peterkin*, who was alleged to have died in consequence of a certain punishment inflicted upon him by command of an officer of the regiment, I am induced to offer a very few remarks.

The punishment which this poor soldier is stated to have suffered, is the being *suspended from a railing by the wrists*. There seems to be no doubt whatever that the man was deserving of some punishment, and it is admitted that the only motive for resorting to this description of infliction was to avoid a greater and more objectionable practice—corporal punishment. That the man's death was not occasioned by this punishment, is to me evident on the face of the proceedings. Smith, the person who acted as serjeant-major at the time, states, that—“Peterkin was tied up for refusing to come to drill; he was not off the ground; he did not complain of the punishment, but laughed, and said

he would rather be there than marching about ; and when asked if he felt any injury or harm by it, he said, No." This is the serjeant's evidence ; and if he is not correct, there are, of course, many persons to convict him of falsehood.

Four medical men, who had examined the body of the deceased, stated that the wrists of both arms did not show the least marks of violence, nor was there any appearance of violence or disease on the shoulders. On the right lung, they all agreed, was a very extensive abscess, which, in their opinion, had caused the death of the deceased.

Mr. Hodson, the surgeon of the regt., corroborated the evidence of the other medical gentlemen as to the cause of the deceased's death. He added, that "the deceased bore no marks of punishment on his arms when he came to the hospital ; witness had to examine them in order to bleed him ; deceased never complained to witness of his being tied up by the wrists, nor of any other punishment."

The nurse to the hospital said, "the deceased had no marks of violence upon his wrists."

All this evidence combined seems to me quite conclusive that the punishment in question had nothing to do with the man's death. But, sir, I cannot avoid thinking that blame is attributable to one or more of the parties. How did it happen, I should like to know, that not a single officer was present at the punishment ; nay, more, that no officer was apprized of it ? Lieut. Harrison, from a want of knowledge, no doubt, denies that such a punishment was inflicted. "All punishments ordered in the regt. by the commanding officer came through him, and he could safely say that the deceased was never tied up by the wrists in the manner reported." That he *was* tied up is evident, for a private who underwent the same punishment says so ; and the serjeant-major, by whose order the punishment was inflicted, admits it. Capt. Hall, the commanding officer, is stated to have incidentally remarked, at the conclusion of the inquest, that the punishment of tying up was resorted to in order to prevent the necessity of flogging ; "but he solemnly declared, that, until yesterday morning, he was not aware that the deceased had been subjected to the punishment."

I do not profess to be well acquainted with the army regulations, but I cannot help regretting that the military gentlemen should adopt a course so different from that which is observed in the navy in this respect. By the general printed instructions, p. 148\*, the captain of the ship is invariably

\* I quote from the octavo edition, recently published by Mr. Murray, with a very full index ; the most useful book which, in my opinion, can be presented to a young officer.

required to be present at all punishments ; and so careful is the naval department in guarding against any irregularity of punishment, that it is particularly directed, p. 164, that “neither the first lieutenant, nor any other lieutenant, who may become commanding officer, is to order the infliction of corporal punishment on any person, which is to be done by the captain alone.”—I remain, sir,

Your very obedient Servant, D.

ON IMPRESSMENT.

SIR, — Few subjects have stronger claims on the consideration of the statesman of Great Britain than that of impressment of seamen for His Majesty’s service in time of war : none, which have received less, I believe, until within the last ten years. I am well aware that it has hitherto been deemed impossible to dispense with it, when the service of the country required large fleets to be fitted out, or when war, once declared, required large naval establishments and squadrons in every part of the world. All, then, admitted the hard necessity of the case, and necessity was in this case allowed to supersede all law, and to drag many thousands of His Majesty’s subjects, year after year, away from their wives and families, without the prospect of seeing them again until peace should take place. In time of war, this subject cannot receive that serious and due consideration which it requires ; because all are then averse to interfere in any way likely to produce dissatisfaction amongst the seamen, or to propose what cannot at such a time be granted. But the grievance of impressment—always a heavy one—was found to have been so particularly severe—to have so materially affected the prospects of thousands of our seamen, that although, at the end of the late war, pensions were liberally bestowed on many who had sacrificed their health and best years in their country’s service, yet so many still remained unprovided and unrewarded, because perhaps they had wanted a few months’ or weeks’ service of the time required, that it was melancholy and pitiable to see them turned adrift on the world, with worn-out constitutions, and a total inaptitude for the duties of the merchant-service, after being so long men-of-wars men. Some members of parliament, and some writers in the late *Naval Chronicle*, which had the merit of bringing many grievances before the eyes of the Board of Admiralty, and leading to their redress, as well of recording many brilliant deeds of our naval heroes during the late war,) did occasionally advert to this subject, and suggest remedies ; but since the peace, it has, I am happy to see, engaged the

attention both of naval officers and the Board of Admiralty, which, under Lord Melville's direction, conferred many benefits on the service, and made many excellent and highly-judicious improvements.

The appointment of H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence to be Lord High Admiral of England, and his declaration on a late occasion,—that he had no manner of doubt a sufficient number of British seamen would *always* henceforth be found *voluntarily* to stand forward in their country's service, gives me the strongest hopes that it is H. R. H.'s intention to originate some measures for effectually encouraging seamen to enter, and to render the dreadful system of impressment no longer necessary, even in time of war. I hail also with much satisfaction the establishment of the Naval and Military Magazine, which at the present moment is, I think, likely not only to interest and amuse professional men, but to advance the interests of both services, and conduce to their advantage, no less than to promote the public good. It is to be hoped, that a work devoted to these objects will experience a very large share of professional and public support, and my best wishes attend its success. A very clever publication on the subject of impressment, and the treatment of our seamen, has lately made its appearance, from the pen, it is believed, of a very able and intelligent post-captain, well acquainted with the men whose cause he undertakes, having served with and commanded them so long and so actively. This meritorious work has, I am happy to hear, made a powerful impression on the public mind, and also on the minds of those in power, without whose sanction no change can be hoped for or effected. Sir Francis Burdett, the champion of freedom on all occasions,—but, until now, without the power of *leading*, however he might charm and convince the listening senates,—has given notice of a motion on this important subject; and he is now not only the able champion of freedom, and of the rights of free-born Englishmen, but also the champion of the *present* administration, whose sanction I hope he will obtain to take the matter into consideration, and to submit it to a committee of the House of Commons, or to the Lord High Admiral and Council, who, I think, are well disposed towards its abolition, so soon as any effectual means or plan is devised and matured for manning the navy, by giving bounties, pensions, or other encouragement. These will be indispensable, and the want of the former is certainly one of the obstacles which has always stood in the way of manning our men of war by volunteers: it appears, indeed, absurd to expect that seamen will enter for a bounty of 40s., when recruits for the army are getting much larger;

and the only reason for continuing the naval bounty so low was the system of impressment remaining in force, which allowed Government to take the men when they wanted them. Of the injustice and cruelty of the system there can be no doubt, and I hope the time is at hand when it will be done away for ever. The registry of seamen is a grand step towards it; and, although I wish to see impressment done away with, I am not prepared to say that it can be so at once.

In time of war, landsmen are compelled to serve in the militia, or find substitutes; and so, in the navy, should, I think, sailors be obliged, by act of parliament, to serve in H. M.'s ships for a certain number of years—say, five or or seven—and then to be thereafter exempt from such service, except (as many would) they voluntarily prefer remaining in it. After ten years' service, I think a small increase of pay and pension should be given; and after twenty, the same as is now allowed, or more if it can be afforded. Of late years, a great improvement has taken place in the management of seamen on board our ships of war: discipline is maintained without that severity and tyranny, which, although it was not universal, yet, I am sorry to have to say, was so common as to have driven thousands of our hardiest and best seamen into the service of the United States, and to have deprived us of their services at a time when we most wanted them. Nor was this system of coercion and severity discountenanced by the Board of Admiralty, until towards the conclusion of the war. That long continued warfare had introduced into the navy very many men of the worst characters; the hulks and jails of every town in Britain supplied them; and no wonder if naval officers found it necessary to strike terror into such men, and to maintain a severity of discipline often foreign to their own noble and generous dispositions, and alone to be justified by necessity. But there were many other officers who punished *indiscriminately* the bold and active sailor and the jail-bird, and who were the cause of more desertions from the navy, and of more misery to their officers and men, than any could credit who had not witnessed such scenes. All of these did not escape censure. Some even found disgrace, and loss of ships and commissions, to be the just award of their cruel oppression and tyranny; but, in most cases, interest restored them to that service, from which they had perhaps driven thousands of our seamen.

Lord St. Vincent commanded in difficult and critical times; *his reign was one of terror* both to *officers* and *men*, and his system took *firm* root in the British navy, and peace

only has removed it, for a far better—a far more ennobling—and, I trust, an enduring one: Our ships of war are now entirely manned by volunteers; discipline is much more easily kept up; good men and able seamen are governed by encouragement and rewards, and punishment not often nor lightly inflicted. All gangway punishments must be registered and reported now in the navy, the same as punishments in the army, and tyranny and oppression not permitted to exist in any ship. The change for the better is so great, that none can believe it who have not seen it; and even officers of the navy, who have not been afloat since the peace, are struck with surprise and admiration on going on board of our ships, and beholding their fine crews of able, active, thorough-bred seamen, and fine looking marines; and when they are told that a punishment is a rare occurrence, they are heard to exclaim, “Changed times, indeed, since St. Vincent and his followers ruled the main:” but so did Nelson also, who was of a different school, and hated flogging,—the power to inflict which may still be necessary, but the desire to do so is now fast disappearing, discountenanced and checked, as it so properly is, by the heads of both services.

Two other circumstances, I think, require consideration in the case of our naval defenders: the one is, allowing them liberty ashore when it can be properly granted; leave to see their families and friends, and some means of husbanding for them their dearly-earned prize-money, which, in time of war, would often render not a few comfortable for life, if they could take care of it. It will be said, that sailors cannot be allowed to go on shore without the certainty of their spending all their money. No doubt this is true in part; but then it is only when they have been kept for many months or years afloat, without liberty ashore; for we do not see the sailors in the coasting trade do so; they will get drunk on pay-day perhaps, but that day comes once a month, and then they have less to spend, and less inclination to run out of their senses, than when let loose with too much cash, after having been prisoners on board for a long period of time. Perhaps the establishment of saving-banks, and regular quarterly payments of ships of war, both at home and on foreign stations, would be no small improvement in the condition of our seamen. The new naval regulations have wisely allowed of small advances and payments to them, to supply comforts,—and the monthly notes to their wives and families was a prodigious advantage to them; but still I can see no good reason why they are to want their pay for years on foreign stations.

The re-modelling and re-organization of our prize-courts, for the sake of both officers and men, and of the country, will, I hope, with the subject of impressment, attract the early and earnest attention of the Royal Lord High Admiral and Council. Much has certainly been done by his predecessor, and many improvements introduced since the peace. The navy, especially the ships, are in a high state of preparation. Peace is the period for making all *snug and right*,—for preparing for the bursting of a little spec, which, seen but at a distance, alarms not him who looks not *around* and *before him*, but to the skilful mariner gives timely warning to take in sail, remove all impediments to active duty, and to refresh and encourage his crew for coming danger and renewed exertions. A. L.

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ROYAL MARINES.—PAY OF THE NAVY.

SIR, — The distinguished commendation conferred by H. R. H. the Lord High Admiral on the divisions of Royal Marines recently honoured by his inspection, must prove highly gratifying to the corps; and whilst it gives an assurance to the nation of their emulation to rank with the line in military pre-eminence, it affords a flattering expectation of their services, should they be again required to uphold the glory of their country. As an individual earnestly interested in the honour of the corps, I shall presume to offer a few remarks connected with its welfare. I suggest that the whole corps should be RIFLE; which, I will endeavour to shew, will materially benefit the public service. In a naval action, the marines stationed at small arms are distributed in various parts of the upper deck, under the direction of their officers, as circumstances may require; firing, generally, at their own discretion. For such service, a rifle would be best calculated; for, although it may be argued that an ordinary musket may be discharged with greater rapidity, it must be allowed that one shot, aimed with precision, will do more execution than ten fired with promiscuous effect. A rifle-man should be stationed at each gun, to fire into the ports of the enemy whilst the gun to which he belonged is loading; when this was done, he could sling his rifle, and assist in running it out. At Trafalgar, some of the French used this system with great effect; for even on the lower deck of the British, men were killed by musketry. When acting in conjunction with the army, the marines are frequently subjected to great mortification, by being placed either in a fort or in the rear guard; because their incapacity for field evolutions, arising from their long services in detachments on ship-board, renders

them unfit to unite in battalion. But a rifle corps would immediately be effective in the advance, and in every situation where distinction was to be sought. It would, perhaps, be desirable to embark a field officer in every fleet and squadron, whose duty would consist in superintending the military discipline; and he should, as frequently as convenient, inspect the several detachments; and, when an opportunity might offer, unite them on shore to manœuvre.

When marines serving on shore are victualled from H. M.'s ships, the naval code of law is enforced, although there is an "enactment for their government while on shore," which explicitly states, "they shall be subject to punishment by sentence of a court-martial." Notwithstanding which, I have seen the line drawn up, and the boatswain's mate inflict the lash under the dictum of a naval captain! In many instances, the marines are deprived of advantages enjoyed by the army; for, although serving in the same territory, they are not allowed *bât* and forage money; but should they be so fortunate as to co-operate with the line, they instantly become entitled to this allowance. A friend of mine did the duty of adjutant to a battalion in Spain about three months; but he could neither obtain his staff pay nor the *bât* money. The marines serving in the Tagus at present, have, however, been granted this indulgence.

The navy have just cause to complain at the inequality of their pay, compared with the army. A colonel, even the junior on the list, has the same pay as the senior post captain; and the latter officers are divided into three classes, the junior's half-pay being only 6d. per diem more than a major. The commanders and lieutenants have equal reason to be dissatisfied. I trust I shall not be considered presumptive in expressing my earnest hope that a system of administering punishment in the navy, more seasoned with justice, will speedily be adopted. Can it be supposed that an officer, under irritated feelings, ought to have the power of ordering summary punishment at his own discretion? Would it not be better to have a military court, composed of three commissioned officers, or those of corresponding rank, to examine into every complaint preferred; and, after hearing the witnesses on oath, report their decision to the captain, who would either confirm or revise their proceedings? If such a course were followed, we should no longer experience that reluctance with which sailors enter a British man of war, but find men as eager to support the honour and glory of their country at sea, as they are to enlist under its banners in the field.

MILES.

July 23, 1827.

## BUONAPARTE AND THE BRITISH AT ACRE.

SIR,—Through the medium of your justly popular work, I beg leave to offer a few remarks on the following extract from *The Life of Napoleon Buonaparte*, by the Author of *Waverley*.—After describing the siege of Toulon, where the British Gen. O'Hara was taken prisoner in a sally, and Napoleon wounded, the author of the above biography writes—

“It is singular that, during his long warfare, Buonaparte was never personally engaged with the British, except in his first, and at Waterloo, his last and fatal battle. The attack upon Acre can scarce be termed an exception, as far as his own person was concerned.”

I venture to remark, whatever were the sense intended in the last limb of this extract, that the obvious meaning to the general reader, connecting it, as it stands, with its preceding part, would be—that *the British were NEVER personally engaged with BUONAPARTE at ACRE*; and, therefore, whatever of his directing mind, as commander-in-chief, might be there in the persons of his generals, *his actual presence was at a distance!*

In reply to this, I beg leave to present the testimonies of Gen. Berthier, and of Napoleon, that he (the latter) *was personally concerned at the siege of Acre; was engaged with the British there; and not only beaten off the field, but finally out of Egypt, by the consequences of his defeat.*

*Extracts from Gen. Berthier's Official Letters, to shew that the British, under the command of Commodore Sir Sidney Smith, at Acre, were the principal defenders of that place.*

“The flag of truce brought a letter from the *English* Commodore, the purport of which was, to inform us that the Dgezzar was under the *protection* of the *English* fleet;—and a packet was also brought to us, containing suppositious proclamations of the Porte, and certified by the signature *Sidney Smith.*”—Again:

“The *English* Commodore observed the troops of the Dgezzar to have been repulsed in a variety of sorties. He concerted a fresh sortie, in concert with the French emigrant, Phelippeaux. On 18th Germinal (April 7th), the enemy, at break of day, came on with an attack against our left and our centre; each column was headed by *naval troops*, belonging to the *English ships*. Their colours were seen waving in conjunction with those of the Dgezzar, and the *batteries were all manned by British troops*. The enemy made an attempt to surprise our advanced posts. They attacked like heroes, and were received by heroes; death only checked their bold career.”—*Berthier's Official Letters.*

*Extracts from the same, to shew that Napoleon Buonaparte was personally present at the Siege of Acre.*

“On the 13th Florial (May 7th), we descried nearly 30 sail of ships, which proved to be a Turkish flotilla, coming from the port of Mæris, in the isle of Rhodes, bringing very considerable reinforcements.—BUONAPARTE, *previous to the disembarkation of the succours sent to the enemy, ordered* the division of Bon to make the same attack during the night between the 18th and 19th which had been ordered for the preceding night. We lost, in that attack, 150 men killed and wounded, 17 of whom were officers.”—Again:

“BUONAPARTE gave orders for battering in breach the curtain to the right of the tower, on the morning of the 19th Floreal (May 8); the curtain fell, and discovered a breach far from being impracticable. BUONAPARTE RUSHED TOWARDS IT, AND ORDERED AN ASSAULT. The division of Lannes was on that duty. We now vigorously attacked the breach, and carried it. The action was then fought man to man. But the enemy were prepared, and on their guard. The column no longer retained the same impulsion, notwithstanding the heroic efforts of Gen. Lannes, who was severely wounded on this occasion. Night now came, and orders were given to retreat. Gen. Rambeaud was killed in the place. BUONAPARTE did not think it advisable farther to prolong his stay before Acre.”—*Berthier's Letters.*

*Extracts from Napoleon Buonaparte's Letters, shewing that he commanded in Person at the Siege of Acre, and therefore was personally engaged with the British defending that place.*

“We are now masters of the principal points of the rampart. The enemy had drawn a second line of entrenchments, which had the Castle of Dgezzar for their point of support. It remained for us to make our way through the town. It would have been necessary to open trenches before every house, and to sacrifice a great number of men, to which I was by no means inclined. The season, in addition to this, was too far advanced. The object which I had proposed to myself was accomplished, and now Egypt called me away. I ordered a battery of 24-pounders to be erected, for the purpose of demolishing the palace of the Dgezzar, and the principal buildings of the town. I ordered also a thousand bombs to be thrown in; which, in a place so confined, must have done considerable mischief. Having reduced Acre to a pile of rubbish, I shall repossess the desert, and be ready to receive the European or the Turkish army, which in Thermidor or Messidor (June or July) may be inclined to land in Egypt.”—*Buonaparte's Letters.*

So far the testimony of Napoleon himself, and of Gen. Berthier, chief of his staff, towards the fact of the former being, “in his own person, concerned” at the siege of Acre. But it is only a due respect to the *British Commodore* who commanded there, to bring forward his account too of the same thing.

*Extracts from Commodore Sir Sidney Smith's Despatches, shewing the Personal Presence, &c. of Napoleon Buonaparte at the Siege of Acre.*

“It was not till the evening of the day before yesterday, the 51st day of the siege, that Hassan Bey's fleet of corvettes and transports made its appearance. The approach of this additional strength was the signal to BUONAPARTE for a most vigorous and persevering assault, in hopes to get possession of the town before the reinforcement to the garrison could disembark.”—Again:

“The constant fire of the besiegers was suddenly increased tenfold. Our flanking fire from afloat was, as usual, plied to the utmost. The guns that could be worked to the greatest advantage, were a French brass 18-pounder, in the Light-house Castle, manned from the *Theseus*, under the direction of Mr. Schroder, master's mate; and the last mounted 24-pounder in the North Ravelin, manned from the *Tigre*, under the direction of Mr. Jones, midshipman. These guns being within grape distance of the head of the attacking column, added to the Turkish musketry, did great execution. The *Tigre's* two 68-pound carronades, mounted in two gernes lying in the mole, and worked under the direc-

tion of Mr. Bray, carpenter of the *Tigre* (one of the bravest and most intelligent men I ever served with), threw shells into the centre of this column with evident effect, and checked it considerably. Still, however, the enemy gained ground. Day-light shewed us the French standard on the outer angle of the (north-east) tower; and our flanking fire was become of less effect, the enemy having covered themselves in this lodgement and the approach to it by two traverses across the ditch, which they had constructed under the fire that had been opposed to them during the whole of the night, and which were now seen composed of sand-bags and the bodies of their dead built in with them, their bayonets only being visible above them. Hassan Bey's troops were as yet but half-way to shore. This was a most critical point of the contest; and an effort was necessary, to preserve the place till their arrival. I accordingly landed the boats at the mole (the *British boats*), and took the crews up to the breach armed with pikes. The enthusiastic gratitude of the Turks, at sight of such a reinforcement, at such a time, is not to be described. Many fugitives returned with us to the breach, which we found defended by a few brave Turks, whose most destructive missile weapons were heavy stones, which, striking the assailants on the head, overthrew the foremost down the slope, and impeded the progress of the rest. A succession, however, ascended to the assault; the heap of ruins between the two parties serving as a breast-work for both—the muzzles of their muskets touching, and the spear heads of their standards locked. Thus time was gained for the arrival of the first body of Hassan Bey's troops."—*Sir Sidney Smith to Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson.*

It is not necessary to follow any further the gallant conduct of our British seamen, who did not leave the place without *doing their duty* in the fullest sense of the word; but shall proceed immediately to a quotation from the same official paper, which gives us at once *Buonaparte in person.*

"The group of generals and aid-de-camps, which the shells from the 68-pounders (under the direction of Mr. Bray) had frequently dispersed, was now assembled on Richard Cœur de Lion's Mount. BUONAPARTE WAS DISTINGUISHABLE in the centre of a semi-circle; his gesticulations indicated a renewal of the attack; and his dispatching an aid-de-camp to the camp, shewed that he waited only for a reinforcement."—*Sir Sidney Smith to Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson.*

The official letters of the British Commodore, whence the extracts from him have been taken, may be found in the Annual Register of the time; where the whole particulars of so important a defeat of the great captain of the French, after his long train of victories in Italy, must be read with corresponding pleasure by those Britons who feel an honest pride in knowing that *Napoleon Buonaparte* has not been beaten *once only*, arm to arm with a *British commander*, but *twice!* His first overthrow having been at Acre, in the year 1799, when he raised the siege, and abandoned Palestine; and Egypt also, soon after. His second and last discomfiture was, indeed, in the glorious field of Waterloo; for there he lost an empire, and half Europe recovered its freedom. *Two fields* of remembrance of the *great military conqueror being engaged with British troops*, certainly more consonant to the feelings of Englishmen than excluding the

first, and taking in the affair of Toulon instead, where the *British were entirely worsted.*

And allow me to add, sir, that while myself, a humble individual, unites with all the world in admiration of the unparalleled talents of the Author of "The Life of Napoleon," I take leave to say, that the very universality of that world's admiration, carrying his writings into every quarter of the globe, by extracts in all periodicals, besides the volumes themselves—makes me so jealous for our *British* honour, as thus to lead me, through the channel of one of those most popular periodicals, to enquire how the ever memorable circumstances of the siege of Acre could have been so mistaken, or misprinted, as to give form to the sentence above quoted from so great a work!

I request to be considered, sir, with esteem of your literary labours,

A PLAIN DEALER.

July, 1827.

P. S.—It may not be amiss to mention, that Mr. Sharon Turner, in his much-respected *History of England*, when relating the feats of our crusade heroes in Palestine, ages ago, refers to the subsequent presence of British troops, &c. at Acre, in these words:—"It may not be uninteresting to contrast the feelings of Ingulf with those which the same scenes excited in a British hero nearly 800 years afterwards. After *Sir Sidney Smith's heroic defence of Acre, against Buonaparte*, he went to Jerusalem," &c.—Our late venerable monarch, too, conveyed the same impression on himself, of *British prowess there*, by ordering Sir Sidney Smith the motto of *Cœur de Lion*, as augmentation to his coat of arms.

#### THE SOLDIER'S CHILD.

"Some feelings are to mortals given,  
With less of earth in them than heaven;  
And if there be a human tear  
From passion's dross refined and clear,  
A tear so limpid and so meek,  
It would not stain an angel's cheek,  
'Tis that which pious fathers shed  
Upon a duteous daughter's head.—SCOTT.

HE who posts it on life's highway, whether in his own carriage and four, followed by a numerous retinue, or gallops alone on horseback, intent on pleasure or business, and anxious on either account to arrive with all possible speed at the end of his journey, can see but little of what passeth around him, on his way, and will have still less leisure, or opportunity of studying mankind, and of growing familiar and conversant with his humbler brethren; but he who walks observingly his path along, full of reflection, discrimination, and, above all, philanthropy, unfettered by pride, unencumbered by useless forms, dull rules, and obsolete prejudices, may learn a great deal worth knowing, and may be repaid for his researches, either by

additional information, the gratification of praise-worthy curiosity, or (the greatest advantage and enjoyment of all) by numberless occasions of performing benevolent actions.

It was on a fine autumnal evening, when the varied tints produced by the declining sun, gave a richness and mellowness to the landscape, and might have offered powerful inspiration to the pencil of science, that I wandered out for the sake of healthful exercise; and, after traversing a cross-road and a bye-path, through a number of fields, I entered the high road, and was proceeding to the next village with the intention of dining there, unless some snug pretty road-side inn presented itself to my view. I was provided with an umbrella, which answered the twofold purposes of a *parapluie* and a walking-stick; I had my cigar-case in one pocket, and Virgil in the other; for I know not a greater pleasure than the perusing the Georgics with the country and living nature round about me: cross-roads and paths through rich meadows are something like the flowery paths of youth, they delight and beguile the time; we never calculate where they may end, nor measure their distance by a retrospective view; still we pursue our course until fatigue overtakes us, night comes on, and the return is impossible: thus it was in some measure with me: I had forgotten the hour, the duration of the sun, and knew not how near I was from any village, or other place for rest and refreshment: I looked first at my watch, and next at the horizon: the day was nearly spent, the hour was much later than I had imagined; the sun was sinking majestically in the west, and I began to be downright tired: at this moment I espied the trunk of a tree which had been cut down, and which was placed by the road-side, probably until it was removed for the purposes of building. "This," said I, "will just do for a few minutes, and by that time some traveller may pass by, who may direct me to the next house of entertainment, which, however humble, would then have been most welcome. There was at the moment a poor soldier sitting on the prostrate elm, who would be the most likely person to give me that information, as he was evidently on his road to some town or village in this direction, and I had too much love for the cloth to deem it a degradation to repose by his side for a short period, and even to bear him company awhile on the road: he had his knapsack on his back, but neither musket nor side-arms; he was, therefore, evidently either going on pass, or discharged: a holly-stick was by the side of him, and, playing at a distance, was a sweet little curly-headed female child of about three years,

or three years and a half, old: the soldier looked climate and campaign worn, which made me set him down for a pensioner just discharged, and he had the visible lines of fatigue in all his features: he had taken off his cap with the intention of cooling himself, and under a few thin spare hairs beamed one of the handsomest countenances I ever beheld: the little child was playing with the cap, whilst he was wiping his forehead: sometimes she was archly and sportingly putting it on her head, taking up the stick and playing at soldiers, by presenting and shouldering alternately; sometimes was tossing it up and catching it again like a ball, and, lastly, she began picking out pieces of the feather, and after arranging them fantastically, she gave them to the wind, and laughed as she saw them wafted away. "Don't make father look quite like a fright, Sally," cried the tender parent, "although he be no longer fit for service; don't tear the feather quite to pieces; leave a little of it to remember the old corps, and all the marches we have had with it." The little girl obediently returned, kissed her father, and gave him the remnant of the feather, hanging down her head, as much as to say, "I am sorry that I have plucked so much of it." In extending his hand to receive it, I perceived a gold ring on his finger, and his knapsack, which he had unbuckled to ease his shoulders, appeared very full indeed, as if he had a more than ordinary good kit: he opened it, and taking from it a bit of bread and cheese and an apple, he gave it to Sally, who kissed him again, and insisted upon his taking the first bite. "How are your poor trotters, Sal?" said he, anxiously. "Very sore, daddy," replied the child. "Well, love, I'll carry you on my back the rest of the journey, and we have only two miles to go *to-day*, laying an emphasis on these two words, and heaving a sigh. He will have a heavy burden of it, betwixt the knapsack and the child, thought I to myself; I wish I could lighten it for him: the information of the distance was, however, consoling, and now I was close by the side of him. "Brother soldier," said I, sitting myself down, "do you feel much tired? I am so a little myself, so I'll sit down by you." "Your honour is most welcome," answered he, rising up, and putting his hand to his forehead gracefully, as if it had had a cap on it, and exhibiting an erect figure of about five feet eleven, finely made, but wasted by hardships, and, for ought I know, by scanty provisions; then sidelining away to make room for me, and to allow me to fall in on the right. "Kiss your hand to the officer, Sally," said he, and the child did so about a dozen times, and then offered me the remains

of her apple. "Sally, you must not make so free with the gentleman," uttered he, in a tone which was caution, but not rebuke, on which the child hung down her head. looked fondly in his face, and placed herself between his knees. "You seem tired," resumed I. "No, not much, your honour; we have travelled sixteen miles to-day, and I have had to carry the poor thing three parts of the way, and I'm heavy laden besides; she's a heavy charge upon me too; but" ——, and here his feelings forbad his utterance. "And where is her mother?" "Happier than we are, I hope," replied he, in a subdued tone. "I lost her three weeks after Sally was born; she got up too soon, caught cold, and I have been a widower ever since." "Poor mammy," sobbed out the babe; "Daddy prays for her every day:" here was a moment's pause of mutual feeling, commanding silence, but our hearts were communing together all the while in mute accord and sympathy. "Cheer up, my brave fellow," said I, affecting to be gayer than I was; "it is but a bad world at best, and" (with a view to distract him from unavailing regrets,) "you are discharged, I presume, and have got the pension;" but whilst I was uttering these words, he exclaimed, "As pretty a woman, your honour, as ever the sun shone upon; she was too good for me; not but that I loved her dearly, and treated her well; but then a private soldier has no business to marry at all; it is only bringing a poor girl into trouble, and exposing a young creature to a number of hardships which they can scarcely bear: poor Sally! she was the best of wives to me: that's her ring, your honour," shewing me the one on his finger; "it was never off her finger from the unlucky day that I put it on, until that of her death, and it shall go down to the cold grave with me: I have all her clothes in my knapsack, which I keep for my child, and all her's too, for she shall go decent if I live upon bread and water for it. Here he wept, and then, putting his hand again to his forehead, said—"I ask your honour's pardon: this is not like a man, much less a soldier; but somehow I am not so bold and tough-hearted as I was,—nature must have its course, and my retreat is beaten. Poor Sal! I shall be a great loss to her." "My dear brother soldier," said I, "weep not; but at the same time be not ashamed of the noblest feelings of the heart: the bravest men are always the kindest in disposition: he that fears his Creator and can feel for his fellow man, is the most likely to discharge his military duty well, and to act gloriously in the hour of danger: but we must not talk of that—I will be bound that you have always been what a British soldier ought to be.

But I hope you have got the pension." "Yes, your honour, but man is a restless being; I am not much more than forty, but care and hardships have made me old. I have been in the service since I was a boy of sixteen; I had a good trade before I enlisted, but I was an apprentice then, and my master was a great tyrant; so I ran away, and was mad until I got on a red coat. I thought a soldier's life must be the finest thing in the world; but your honour is well aware that it has not been all sunshine and feather-bed work with me. Well, I thought that hard, and now that I am discharged my heart sinks somehow like, and I long for my colours and comrades again: there were some brave lads amongst us, who were fond of me and very good to poor Sal; there was not a man in our company that would not have spared half of his rations rather than that poor child should have wanted, and my officers, bless their hearts, showed me a deal more respect than a common man might expect, and I dare say more than I deserved, for it does good to warm hearts to do good—but that, your honour, is all over now."—He shook his head—"a regiment is not the best place for a girl; but then she was a child born under our colours, as a body may say, and I was both father and mother to her." "And long may you be so," exclaimed I, with all my heart; "you must now do me a favour—tell me where you put up at the next village." "Bless your honour, there is but one public-house in the place, the sign of the Harrow, and it's not a fit place for a gentleman like you to sleep at." "It's a good deal better than the *bivouac*," said I: "moreover, hunger is the best sauce with respect to dinner, and if there is but one bed in the house, Sally and you shall have it, and I dare say you will lend me your great coat to lie down upon a bench with, and it won't be the first time that I have slept thus." "I would lend an officer my heart's blood, Sir," uttered he, with a tone of firmness and decision: "you may command any thing in my poor power." "Thank you: then I will go forward and order dinner for you, as I am not so heavy laden as you are." "That's too much trouble, your honour; besides, our fare must be very modest." "Leave that to me," replied I, and started off.

When I got to the top of a hill, I perceived the brave soldier stepping out in quick time, with his child on the top of his knapsack, her arms round his neck, and her little cheek laid against his, as if fatigue had made her sleepy. This picture gave a spur to my activity, and I put my best foot foremost, calculating on the agreeable surprise which a good dinner and a little rum and water would be to this exemplary soldier. There

was nothing to be had at the public-house but bacon and eggs; these I put in immediate requisition, and, discovering an old hen, as tough as a cable, hanging on a hook, "Send down to the chandler's shop," said I, "and get some rice; and stew me down this bird to rags."—No sooner said than done; which together with plenty of vegetables, some poor cheese, and apples by way of dessert, constituted rather a fairish dinner for humble and for hungry travellers. I was ready at the door with a mug of brown ale for the father, and got some roasted apples and brown sugar as a treat for the daughter. He at first refused sitting down at the table with me, but on my insisting on it, he complied. It would be too long to give the very entertaining, and, to him, creditable account of his campaigns and other services. He put Sally to bed, and drank two tumblers of rum and water with me after she had gone to rest. He concluded his narrative by informing me that he was on his way home to his native county, but had lost all his relations and friends, and, to use his own words, "he was a lone man, and would much sooner be at the head-quarters of his regiment." On rising to drink my health, he prefaced it in as good a style as a courtier could, by—"Sir, I don't know whom I have the honour of supping with; I dare say you are a Colonel or a Major." "Nothing like it," replied I. "Why, then, Captain, a long and a healthy life to you, and may you yet *come* (his expression) to command a brigade!" "If I could command myself, comrade, it would be the best thing which I could do; but here is your health in return, and I cordially thank you."

A bed was found for me at a *shop in the general line*, and the only one in the place: nothing could be cleaner, nor did I ever sleep better, nor wake in better spirits. The rich are not aware of how well the brave soldier deserves of his country,—he who is dislocated from his peaceful situation in life, and who endures all sorts of hardships, sickness, wounds, and perhaps a premature death for the safety of his country, and the honour of her flag. It is not the half-naked wretch alone who claims assistance from those who have the heavy responsibilities of riches in trust for their needy brethren: disease and idleness, the former very likely induced by the latter, may have brought the pauper to this state, but the broken soldier, even if he have a pension, must struggle hard to have the smallest taste of comfort when travelling on the road; and it would become nobility and wealth, without wounding his feelings, never to fail sparing him a bit of silver to drink his King's health. The rich man would not miss it at the year's end, and it would be carried over to the best

account that ever his name was attached to ; and when his ledger and banker's book, together with the proudest records of the great, must crumble to dust, this imperishable hand-writing would still appear on mercy's side of the book, to balance the account in his favour. Let not this lesson be slighted ; it is one amongst many given by

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THE DISCONSOLATE SOLDIER.

(Pity) "*sweetest and best of all human passions! let thy web of tenderness cover the pensive form of affliction, and soften the darkest shades of misery!*" STERNE.

It was just a year since I had seen the discharged soldier sitting on the trunk of a tree by the road-side : it was very improbable that he should be journeying to the same spot, but certain associations, which lead us to retrace our steps on life's footpath, to revisit scenes which have interested us and brought our feelings into action, induced me to pursue the same direction which I had done twelve months before. The tree was removed, but, to my surprise, I found the old soldier in the same place, seated on a heap of stones, his cheek leaning upon his hand, and his eyes cast on the ground, in form of meditation. He had now exchanged his uniform for a fustian jacket, and his military cap for a round hat. He was unshaven, seemed five years, at least, older than when I last saw him, and, as he rose up to salute me, I perceived that he had lost all the erect stature and smart soldier-like appearance which distinguished him from the labourer and handicraft before. I stretched out my hand towards him, and was just going to ask for his child, "How is—?" just hung on my lips, when I read the answer in the expression of his features, and pausing for a second, he prevented further inquiry by, "Your honour, she's no more." "No more! what a heavy sound!" "She's gone, Sir." I took his hand, and paused again. "Yes, Sir, and I am a lone man—so young (continued he—but it is right. This is a bitter world, and the only sweet which was mixed up with it—that which was my only comfort---is fled for ever. Poor Sally, it was more than I deserved to have such a child, so fond, so tender, so amusing ; such a companion; foolishly did I look forward to her being the prop of my old age,---her who should attend me in sickness, and receive my last breath. What right has a sinful man, such as I have been, to expect so much comfort in the close of life? as much as the soldier has to make certain of victory in every engagement, and to expect that he should come off triumphant and unhurt from every battle, when a greater power than man's arm directs the fate of it, and can put down a king with as much ease as a

private soldier; however, for any other misfortune which might have befallen me, I was prepared, and I could have borne it like a man, but this cuts me up altogether; however, I deserve it; I was a wayward, perverse thing in my youth, and now I am punished for it; I see my error; but now it is too late." "Not a bit," said I; "the humble submission, the lowly resignation of the penitent man is like the warm and plentiful shower falling upon arid land; however obdurate and unproductive the soil may seem to be, the hand which giveth and chasteneth can bestow fruitfulness upon it: as you loved your child with fondness and affection, thus fondly and dutifully resign her up; the greater the treasure she was to your soul, the greater the offering of sacrifice; the more essential she was to your happiness, the more dependent you were on her innocent endearments for peace and comfort, the more devoted will be your abandonment of worldly consolation, in order to seek it where alone it can be found. Come, brother soldier, life is a perpetual warfare; it is now high time for you to serve your last and most essential campaign: you have triumphed over the enemies of your country; now triumph over yourself; combat all self-seeking and short-lived enjoyments. You have faithfully served your king: I need not tell you what service is now required of you: listen neither to oblivion nor despair—they are equally distant from duty and religion: drown not in the deceitful bowl, the natural tears which paternal and regretful love draws from you, much less presume to murmur or despond. I would not," continued I, sitting on a stone by the side of him, "attempt to divert your thoughts from that babe, who was the rainbow of your sight, the very light of your declining eyes. No, (the poor fellow wept) no, indulge that melancholy recollection, but mingle it with a conviction that immaculacy dwells in an unsullied realm; think how happy you ought to be, if self-love were not in the way, that she is beyond the power of sorrow and of want, of sickness, danger, nay, of death. You are aware that you can bestow no such portion of felicity upon her, and why should you hesitate a moment to immolate your conveniences and gratifications at the shrine of devotion and truly fatherly feeling?" Visit the haunts where your dear child has been, see her in constant remembrance, let the tribute of a tear be paid to her memory, but mingle it with gratitude, and it will bring a twofold blessing and relief to you; it will ease the surcharged bosom, and satisfy a debt which you owe, and the payment of which will not be entered on a perishable record. Come, comrade, be of

good heart, of hope, and of courage." He rose, and thanked me, and brushing off the dew which sensibility had shed on his cheek, he looked calmer and happier. "I am ashamed of my weakness, your honour," said he, "but I am fast failing." "Be not ashamed of your weakness; it belongs to man, aye, and to the best of men; but be ashamed of indulging in it to excess: as to your failing, we are all failing daily—but cheer up. How does the world treat you?" "I am thankful that I have nothing to complain of on that head; my wants are few, and"—here his voice sunk. "And," repeated I, "you have not the beloved one to share your honest but humble fare." "That's it," replied he, with a submissive look. "And it is that solitary, childless sensation, which must make you aware that we can depend upon nothing mortal for solid happiness; our tenure here is too uncertain." "Very true, your honour." "Well, but cannot you employ your time in some easy but productive way?" "I am no scholar, sir," answered he, "but I garden here for a little amusement, and it brings in a few shillings at times." "Good! continue that; nature and vegetation, the earth, the plants and flowers, the variation of the seasons, and the beauties of the garden, are very good and moral books; there are sermons in them which are more eloquent than the words of men: reflect on them, and turn them to account."

We parted, and in about three weeks thereafter I was hailed by the old soldier, who was then working in a garden in Chelsea: he seemed as if my presence had relieved him from his fatigue, and, planting his spade in the ground, with a tone of decision, as if to say, "I am not a *common* hireling; and when I think fit to talk to a friend, a brother soldier, or a patron (I felt myself not the last, but rather a brother in arms), I may do so, as the King, God bless him! has placed me above actual want and servile dependence." In this attitude and temper of mind, he asked how I was, and requested me to come in and walk in his *employer's* (mark ye, my readers, not *master's*) garden;" I might take what I pleased,—he had something to say to me. I complied, for kindness should never be repulsed, and I accepted, from his hand, *one* rose (the multiplying beauty loses its effect, and diminishes the affection for one object, which fills either the heart or the eye, and which cannot be decided amongst many). "I was thinking," said the veteran, "of my dream of last night, and of your honour's kind advice and counsel." "How?" replied I. "Why, your honour, I have grown resigned of late, and nothing is so dear to me as the remembrance of her on whom I leaned

for all comfort here below ; *howsomedever*, she's no more (here was philosophy—nay, better than philosophy—it was religion). Last night I dreamed of the little dear (here he was not quite calm), and I felt her dear little maiden lips warm upon my cheek, and heard her angel-voice call me father, and add *poor, poor*—and poor I am (a soldier-like rally)—and I felt as comfortable when I awoke as——— (humble feeling puts down rhetoric ; he had no dictionary for the word) as comfortably," repeated he, "as any thing." But in descending to the want of speech, there was no want of sensibility : mourning is mute—woe is wordless. I understood him ; the correspondence of hearts needed no postscript—no explanatory note.

Suffice it to say, that the veteran lives on to this hour, betwixt industry and recreation : he is surrounded by medalled and wounded heroes, invalided and pensioned upon their high deserts, broken by the fatigues of war, wasted by the effects of climate, but encouraged by the reward of valour, and reclining upon the laurels which they have won. Mutilated in body and impaired in strength, these defenders of the country join with my esteemed veteran, and talk over the perils of the field of fight and the anguish of their wounds, until the former bloom in glory before them, and the throbbings of the latter sink beneath the oblivion of the bowl ; but still more, subdued by a sense of duty, hopefully looking upwards, and telling them that "Sorrow continueth a night, but joy cometh in the morning." And that morning, gentle reader, is not the hebdomadal change in the week ; its meaning goes further ; its arrival leaves no return of affliction ; and that it may be thus happily experienced by all my readers is the prayer of

THE HERMIT IN LONDON.



#### ANECDOTES OF THE LATE GENERAL SIR EYRE COOTE.

THE General and his staff were standing in a group one morning, when Hyder pointed a gun at them. The ball struck the ground near the General. "You had better move, sir," said one of his suite, "you are observed." "Never mind," said Coote, "they could not do that again."

On another occasion one of his aides-de-camp observed to him, that he endangered his health, and the fate of his army, by exposing himself so much to the sun. "Tut, tut," replied the General, "the sun has no more effect upon me than upon an old board." "Aye, but, sir," rejoined the aid-de-camp, "you should recollect that it would not be the first old board that the sun has split."

*The Life of Napoleon Buonaparte, Emperor of the French ; with a preliminary View of the French Revolution. By the Author of "Waverley."* 9 Vols. Post 8vo. 1827. Longman and Co.

It is beyond a question, that Buonaparte was never born to be an ordinary man. But for the convulsions of his time, he might have lived and died in worldly obscurity, and been buried in a country churchyard, along with the other

“ Hands that the rod of empire might have sway'd ;”

yet, “ the mind that burned within him” would have burned still, though only in a barrack-room or a closet. It is said, that his relation, the Corsican Paoli, struck with the talents, and style of language, of his earliest years, pronounced, even then, that he belonged to the class of persons whose memory has employed the pen of Plutarch.

We are scarcely disposed to pay to the hero of the French Revolution,—for such we denominate the man whose “ life” is given us in the present volumes, though their author considers the Revolution ended long before Buonaparte’s acquisition of power ;—we are scarcely disposed to pay to the hero of the French Revolution the compliment of comparing him with Julius Cæsar ; yet there was certainly this point of resemblance between the two, that Buonaparte, like Cæsar, had a divided passion for arms and for letters. Buonaparte’s education was military, and not classical ; but his mind was philosophical. His age, indeed, was philosophical, and not classical ; and it is in human nature for the generality to imbibe the spirit of the age they live in. Buonaparte always philosophised, whether with solidity or in visions. His stronger passion, perhaps, was for bodily action, and only his secondary for mental ; but one or the other was always alive ; and there could have been no circumstances under which, while health and strength remained to him, he would not have been busy, either in the affairs of the circle in which he moved, or in the pursuits of history, philosophy, and science. The youthful years of Buonaparte are thus touched upon by the author before us :

“ In 1783, Napoleon Buonaparte, then only fourteen years old, was, though under the usual age, selected by Monsieur de Keralio, the inspector of the twelve military schools, to be sent to have his education completed in the general school of Paris. It was a compliment paid to the precocity of his extraordinary mathematical talent, and the steadiness of his application. While at Paris he attracted the same notice as at Brienne ; and among other society, frequented that of the celebrated Abbé Raynal, and was admitted to his literary parties. His taste did not become correct, but his appetite for study in all departments was greatly enlarged ; and notwithstanding the quantity which he daily read, his me-

mory was strong enough to retain, and his judgment sufficiently ripe to arrange and digest, the knowledge which he then acquired; so that he had it at his command during all the rest of his busy life. Plutarch was his favourite author; upon the study of whom he had so modelled his opinions and habits of thought, that Paoli afterwards pronounced him a young man of an antique caste, and resembling one of the classical heroes.

“Some of his biographers have about this time ascribed to him the anecdote of a certain youthful pupil of the military school, who desired to ascend in the car of a balloon with the aeronaut Blanchard, and was so mortified at being refused, that he made an attempt to cut the balloon with his sword. The story has but a flimsy support, and indeed does not accord well with the character of the hero, which was deep and reflective, as well as bold and determined, and not likely to suffer its energies to escape in idle and useless adventure.

“A better authenticated anecdote states, that at this time he expressed himself disrespectfully towards the king in one of his letters to his family. According to the practice of the school, he was obliged to submit the letter to the censorship of Mons. Domairon, the Professor of Belles Lettres, who, taking notice of the offensive passage, insisted upon the letter being burnt, and added a severe rebuke. Long afterwards, in 1802, Mons. Domairon was commanded to attend Napoleon’s levee, in order that he might receive a pupil in the person of Jerome Buonaparte; when the First Consul reminded his old tutor, good-humouredly, that times had changed considerably since the burning of the letter.

“Napoleon Buonaparte, in his seventeenth year, received his first commission as second lieutenant in a regiment of artillery, and was almost immediately afterwards promoted to the rank of first lieutenant in the corps quartered at Valance. He mingled with society when he joined his regiment, more than he had hitherto been accustomed to do; mixed in public amusements, and exhibited the powers of pleasing which he possessed in an uncommon degree, when he chose to exert them. His handsome and intelligent features, with his active and neat, though slight figure, gave him additional advantages. His manners could scarcely be called elegant, but made up in vivacity and variety of expression, and often in great spirit and energy, for what they wanted in grace and polish.

“He became an adventurer for the honours of literature also, and was anonymously a competitor for the prize offered by the Academy of Lyons on Raynal’s question, ‘What are the principles and institutions, by application of which mankind can be raised to the highest pitch of happiness?’ The prize was adjudged to the young soldier. It is impossible to avoid feeling curiosity to know the character of the juvenile theories respecting government, advocated by one who at length attained the power of practically making what experiments he pleased. Probably his early ideas did not exactly coincide with his more mature practice; for when Talleyrand, many years afterwards, got the essay out of the records of the Academy, and returned it to the author, Buonaparte destroyed it after he had read a few pages. He also laboured under the temptation of writing a journey to Mount Cenis, after the manner of Sterne, which he was fortunate enough finally to resist. The affectation which pervades Sterne’s peculiar style of composition was not likely to be simplified under the pen of Buonaparte.” pp. 15—18, vol. iii.

Soon after the commencement of the disorders in France, Corsica itself became the scene of political agitation, upon a scale proportioned to its size; and this occurrence drew him back, for the last time, to his native island:

“Early in the year 1792, Buonaparte became a captain in the artillery by seniority; and in the same year, being at Paris, he witnessed the two insurrections of the 20th June and 10th August. He was accustomed to speak of the insurgents as the most despicable banditti, and to express with what ease a determined officer could have checked these apparently formidable, but dastardly and unweildy masses.

“Little anticipating the potent effect which the passing events were to bear on his own fortune, Buonaparte, anxious for the safety of his mother and family, was now desirous to exchange France for Corsica, where the same things were acting on a less distinguished stage.” pp. 19, 20, vol. iii.

The politics of Corsica, which resembled the other politics of the day, brought Buonaparte into hostile collision with General Paoli:

“But Paoli’s views of liberty were different from those which unhappily began to be popular in France. He was desirous of establishing that freedom, which is the protector, not the destroyer of property, and which confers practical happiness, instead of aiming at theoretical perfection. In a word, he endeavoured to keep Corsica free from the prevailing infection of Jacobinism; and in reward, he was denounced in the Assembly. Paoli, summoned to attend for the purpose of standing on his defence, declined the journey on account of his age, but offered to withdraw from the island.

“A large proportion of the inhabitants took part with the aged champion of their freedom, while the Convention sent an expedition, at the head of which were La Combe, Saint Michel, and Salicetti, one of the Corsican deputies to the Convention, with the usual instructions for bloodshed and pillage issued to their commissaries.

“Buonaparte was in Corsica, upon leave of absence from his regiment, when these events were taking place; and although he himself, and Paoli, had hitherto been on friendly terms, and some family relations existed between them, the young artillery officer did not hesitate which side to choose. He embraced that of the Convention with heart and hand; and his first military exploit was in the civil war of his native island. In the year 1793, he was dispatched from Bastia, in possession of the French party, to surprise his native town Ajaccio, then occupied by Paoli or his adherents. Buonaparte was acting provisionally, as commanding a battalion of National Guards. He landed in the gulf of Ajaccio with about fifty men, to take possession of a tower called the Torre di Capitello, on the opposite side of the gulf, and almost facing the city. He succeeded in taking the place; but as there arose a gale of wind which prevented his communicating with the frigate which had put him ashore, he was besieged in his new conquest by the opposite faction, and reduced to such distress, that he and his little garrison were obliged to feed on horse-flesh. After five days he was relieved by the frigate, and evacuated the Tower, having first in vain attempted to blow it up. The Torre di Capitello still shews marks of the damage it then sustained, and its remains may be looked on as a curiosity, as the first scene of *his* combats, before whom

—“ Temple and tower  
Went to the ground——”

A relation of Napoleon, Masserio by name, effectually defended Ajaccio against the force employed in the expedition.

“The strength of Paoli increasing, and the English preparing to assist him, Corsica became no longer a safe or convenient residence for the Buonaparte family. Indeed, both Napoleon and his brother Lucien, who had distinguished themselves as partisans of the French, were subjected to a decree of banishment from their native island; and Madame

Buonaparte, with her three daughters, and Jerome, who was as yet but a child, set sail under their protection, and settled for a time, first at Nice, and afterwards at Marseilles, where the family is supposed to have undergone considerable distress, until the dawning prospects of Napoleon afforded him the means of assisting them.

"Napoleon never again revisited Corsica, nor does he appear to have regarded it with any feelings of affection." pp. 20—23, vol. iii.

In the "Appendix" (vol. ix,) we have the following supplementary account of Buonaparte's Corsican *campaign* :

"Napoleon embraced that side which espoused the cause of the French Republican party. He was at this time Lieut.-Colonel of a regiment of the National Guard. The Colonel of the same regiment entertained different political sentiments from his young assistant; and, upon one occasion, Napoleon drew up a part of the regiment which adhered to him, and fired upon his commanding-officer and the rest. After this skirmish, he was engaged in others, until the party of Paoli becoming superior, Napoleon was solemnly banished from his native island." p. iii, iv. vol. ix.

Buonaparte wrote and published his "Letter to M. Matteo Buttafoco." This "Letter," as described by our author,

"is a diatribe against that Corsican nobleman, who had been, during the wars with France, the friend of the latter nation, and the opponent of the liberties of his country. He had been, of course, the enemy of the family of Paoli, to which Napoleon at this time (winter 1790) was warmly attached. We have preserved the composition entire, because, though the matter be uninteresting, the rough and vivid style of invective is singularly characteristic of the fiery youth, whose bosom one of his teachers compared to a volcano surcharged with molten granite, which it poured forth in torrents, whenever his passions were excited." p. xviii, vol. ix.

In this "Letter," also, which is dated "From my closet at Milleli, 23d Jan. year 2," though it was printed at Dole, in France, the subjoined sentence conveys to us some notion of Buonaparte's political favourites of the moment :

"O Lameth! O Robespierre! O Petion! O Volney! O Mirabeau! O Barnave! O Bailly! O La Fayette! this is the man who dares to seat himself by your side! Dropping with the blood of his brethren, stained by every sort of vice, he presents himself with confidence in the dress of a general, the reward of his crimes!" p. xxii, vol. ix.

Living in barracks in France, Buonaparte, shut out, for a time, from all share in the transactions of the hour, seems to have been almost upon the point of becoming a professional author. The history of his "Letter to M. Buttafoco"

"is given by M. J. B. Joly, printer at Dole, by whom one copy has been carefully preserved, corrected by the author in two places, and bearing to be his gift. Buonaparte caused an hundred and fifty copies to be thrown off and sent to Corsica. At the same time, Napoleon meditated other literary labours. He was then a lieutenant of artillery, quartered at Auxonne, and had composed a work, which might form two volumes, on the political, civil, and military history of Corsica. He invited M. Joly to visit him at Auxonne, with a view to print and publish this work. He came, and found the future Emperor in a naked barrack room, the sole furniture of which consisted of a wretched bed without curtains, a

table placed in the embrasure of a window, loaded with books and papers, and two chairs. His brother Louis, whom he was teaching mathematics, lay on a wretched mattress, in an adjoining closet. M. Joly and the author agreed on the price of the impression of the book, but Napoleon was at the time in uncertainty whether he was to remain at Auxonne or not. Shortly after, he was ordered to Toulon, where his extraordinary career first commenced. The work on Corsica was never printed, nor has a trace of it been discovered. M. Joly, naturally desirous of preserving every recollection of this interview with the future conqueror of nations, in the character and condition of a Grub-street author, mentions that the clerical dress and ornaments of the chaplain of the regiment, whose office had been just suppressed, were deposited with Napoleon by the other officers. He showed them to his visitor, and spoke of the ceremonies of religion without indecency, yet also without respect. "If you have not heard mass to-day, I can say it to you," was his expression to M. Joly." p. viii, vol. ix.

But, having justified, as we believe, that estimate of the natural genius of Buonaparte with which we set out, and the acknowledgment of which gives importance and interest even to the history of fortunes like his own, we shall now cite the Author of *Waverley* as to the family history of this extraordinary person :

"All that is known with certainty of Napoleon's family may be told in few words. The Buonapartes were a family of some distinction in the middle ages; their names are inscribed in the Golden Book at Treviso, and their armorial bearings are to be seen on several houses in Florence. But attached, during the civil war, to the party of the Ghibellines, they of course were persecuted by the Guelphs; and being exiled from Tuscany, one of the family took refuge in Corsica, and there established himself and his successors, who were regularly enrolled among the noble natives of the island, and enjoyed all the privileges of gentle blood.

"The father of Napoleon, Charles Buonaparte, was the principal descendant of this exiled family. He was regularly educated at Pisa, to the study of the law, and is stated to have possessed a very handsome person, a talent for eloquence, and a vivacity of intellect, which he transmitted to his son. He was a patriot, also, and a soldier, and assisted at the gallant stand made by Paoli against the French. It is said he would have emigrated along with Paoli, who was his friend, and, it is believed, his kinsman, but was withheld by the influence of his father's brother, Lucien Buonaparte, who was Archdeacon of the Cathedral of Ajaccio, and the wealthiest person of the family.

"It was in the middle of civil discord, fights and skirmishes, that Charles Buonaparte married Lætitia Ramolini, one of the most beautiful young women of the island, and possessed of a great deal of firmness of character. She partook the dangers of her husband during the years of civil war, and is said to have accompanied him on horseback in some military expeditions, or perhaps hasty flights, shortly before her being delivered of the future Emperor. Though left a widow in the prime of life, she had already borne her husband thirteen children, of whom five sons and three daughters survived him. I. Joseph, the eldest, who, though placed by his brother in an obnoxious situation, as intrusive king of Spain, held the reputation of a good and moderate man. II. Napoleon himself. III. Lucien, scarcely inferior to his brother in ambition and talent. IV. Louis, the merit of whose character consists in its unpretending worth, and who renounced a crown rather than consent to the oppression of his subjects. V. Jerome, whose disposition is said to have

been chiefly marked by a tendency to dissipation. The females were, I. Maria Anne, afterwards Grand Duchess of Tuscany, by the name of Elisa. II. Maria Annonciata, who became Maria Pauline, Princess of Borghese. III. Carlotta, or Caroline, wife of Murat, and Queen of Naples.

“The family of Buonaparte being reconciled to the French government after the emigration of Paoli, enjoyed the protection of the Count de Marbœuf, the French Governor of Corsica, by whose interest Charles was included in a deputation of the nobles of the island, sent to Louis XVI. in 1776. As a consequence of this mission, he was appointed to a judicial situation, that of assessor of the tribunal of Ajaccio, the income of which aided him to maintain his increasing family, which the smallness of his patrimony, and some habits of expence, would otherwise have rendered difficult. Charles Buonaparte, the father of Napoleon, died at the age of about forty years, of an ulcer in the stomach, on the 24th Feb. 1785. His celebrated son fell a victim to the same disease. During Napoleon’s grandeur, the community of Montpellier expressed a desire to erect a monument to the memory of Charles Buonaparte. His answer was both sensible and in good taste. ‘Had I lost my father yesterday,’ he said, ‘it would be natural to pay his memory some mark of respect consistent with my present situation. But it is twenty years since the event, and it is one in which the public can take no concern. Let us leave the dead in peace.’

“The subject of our narrative was born, according to the best accounts, and his own belief, upon the 15th day of August 1769, at his father’s house in Ajaccio, forming one side of a court which leads out of the Rue Charles. We read with interest, that his mother’s good constitution, and bold character of mind, having induced her to attend mass upon the day of his birth, (being the Festival of the Assumption,) she was obliged to return home immediately, and as there was no time to prepare a bed or bedroom, she was delivered of the future victor upon a temporary couch prepared for her accommodation, and covered with an ancient piece of tapestry, representing the heroes of the Iliad. The infant was christened by the name of Napoleon, an obscure saint, who had dropped to leeward, and fallen altogether out of the calendar, so that his namesake never knew which day he was to celebrate as the festival of his patron. When questioned on this subject by the bishop who confirmed him, he answered smartly, that there were a great many saints, and only 365 days to divide amongst them. The politeness of the Pope promoted the patron in order to compliment the god-child, and Saint Napoleon des Ursins was accommodated with a festival. To render this compliment, which no one but a Pope could have paid, still more flattering, the feast of Saint Napoleon was fixed for the 15th August, the birth-day of the Emperor, and the day on which he signed the Concordat. So that Napoleon had the rare honour of promoting his patron saint.

“The young Napoleon had, of course, the simple and hardy education proper to the natives of the mountainous island of his birth, and in his infancy was not remarkable for more than that animation of temper, and wilfulness and impatience of inactivity, by which children of quick parts and lively sensibility are usually distinguished. The winter of the year was generally passed by the family of his father at Ajaccio, where they still preserve and exhibit, as the ominous plaything of Napoleon’s boyhood, the model of a brass cannon, weighing about thirty pounds. We leave it to philosophers to inquire, whether the future love of war was suggested by the accidental possession of such a toy; or whether the tendency of the mind dictated the selection of it; or, lastly, whether the nature of the pastime, corresponding with the taste which chose it, may not have had each their action and reaction, and contributed between them to the formation of a character so warlike.” pp. 5—9, vol. iii.

His education and boyish history are next described :

“ The Count de Marbœuf, already mentioned as Governor of Corsica, interested himself in the young Napoleon, so much as to obtain him an appointment to the Royal Military School at Brienne, which was maintained at the royal expence, in order to bring up youths for the engineer and artillery service. The malignity of contemporary historians has ascribed a motive of gallantry towards Madame Buonaparte as the foundation of this kindness ; but Count Marbœuf had arrived at a period of life when such connexions are not to be presumed, nor did the scandal receive any currency from the natives of Ajaccio.

“ Nothing could be more suitable to the nature of young Buonaparte’s genius, than the line of study which thus fortunately was opened before him. His ardour for the abstract sciences amounted to a passion, and was combined with a singular aptitude for applying them to the purposes of war, while his attention to pursuits so interesting and exhaustless in themselves, was stimulated by his natural ambition and desire of distinction. Almost all the scientific teachers at Brienne, being accustomed to study the character of their pupils, and obliged by their duty to make memoranda and occasional reports on the subject, spoke of the talents of Buonaparte, and the progress of his studies, with admiration. Circumstances of various kinds, exaggerated or invented, have been circulated concerning the youth of a person so remarkable. The following are given upon good authority.

“ The conduct of Napoleon among his companions, was that of a studious and reserved youth, addicting himself deeply to the means of improvement, and rather avoiding than seeking the usual temptations to dissipation of time. He had few friends, and no intimates ; yet at different times, when he chose to exert it, he exhibited considerable influence over his fellow-students, and when there was any joint plan to be carried into effect, he was frequently chosen dictator of the little republic.

“ In the time of winter, Buonaparte upon one occasion engaged his companions in constructing a fortress out of the snow, regularly defended by ditches and bastions, according to the rules of fortification. It was considered as displaying the great powers of the juvenile engineer in the way of his profession, and was attacked and defended by the students, who divided into parties for the purpose, until the battle became so keen that their superiors thought it proper to proclaim a truce.

“ The young Buonaparte gave another instance of address and enterprise upon the following occasion. There was a fair held annually in the neighbourhood of Brienne, where the pupils of the Military School used to find a day’s amusement ; but on account of a quarrel betwixt them and the country people upon a former occasion, or for some such cause, the masters of the Institution had directed that the students should not, on the fair day, be permitted to go beyond their own precincts, which were surrounded with a wall. Under the direction of the young Corsican, however, the scholars had already laid a plot for securing their usual day’s diversion. They had undermined the wall which encompassed their exercising ground, with so much skill and secrecy, that their operations remained entirely unknown till the morning of the fair, when a part of the boundary unexpectedly fell, and gave a free passage to the imprisoned students, of which they immediately took the advantage, by hurrying to the prohibited scene of amusement.

“ But although on these, and perhaps other occasions, Buonaparte displayed some of the frolic temper of youth, mixed with the inventive genius and the talent for commanding others by which he was distinguished in after time, his life at school was in general that of a recluse

and severe student, acquiring by his judgment, and treasuring in his memory, that wonderful process of almost unlimited combination, by means of which he was afterwards able to simplify the most difficult and complicated undertakings. His mathematical teacher was proud of the young islander, as the boast of his school, and his other scientific instructors had the same reason to be satisfied.

“In languages Buonaparte was less a proficient, and never acquired the art of writing or spelling French, far less foreign languages, with accuracy or correctness; nor had the monks of Brienne any reason to pride themselves on the classical proficiency of their scholar. The full energies of his mind being devoted to the scientific pursuits of his profession, left little time or inclination for other studies.

Though of Italian origin, Buonaparte had not a decided taste for the fine arts, and his taste in composition seems to have leaned towards the grotesque and the bombastic. He used always the most exaggerated phrases; and it is seldom, if ever, that his bulletins present those touches of sublimity which are founded on dignity and simplicity of expression.

“Notwithstanding the external calmness and reserve of his deportment, he, who was destined for such great things, had, while yet a student at Brienne, a full share of that ambition for distinction and dread of disgrace, that restless and irritating love of fame, which is the spur to extraordinary attempts. Sparkles of this keen temper sometimes showed themselves. On one occasion, a harsh superintendent imposed on the future Emperor, for some trifling fault, the disgrace of wearing a penitential dress, and being excluded from the table of the students, and obliged to eat his meal apart. His pride felt the indignity so severely, that it brought on a severe nervous attack; to which, though otherwise of good constitution, he was subject upon occasions of extraordinary irritation. Father Petrault, the professor of mathematics, hastened to deliver his favourite pupil from the punishment by which he was so much affected.

It is also said, that an early disposition to the popular side distinguished Buonaparte even when at Brienne. Pichegru, afterwards so celebrated, who acted as his monitor in the military school, (a singular circumstance,) bore witness to his early principles, and to the peculiar energy and tenacity of his temper. He was long afterwards consulted whether means might not be found to engage the commander of the Italian armies in the royal interest. ‘It will be but lost time to attempt it,’ said Pichegru. ‘I knew him in his youth—his character is inflexible—he has taken his side, and he will not change it.’” pp. 11—15. vol. iii.

The most important anecdote, however, of his early life, betrays itself in the “Appendix,” where consequences of his Corsican adventures and animosities are made to appear as pursuing him even to the downfall of his throne and dynasty. Buonaparte, as we have seen, ranged himself, in Corsica, against his relation, Paoli:

“About the same time, another remarkable person, the well-known statesman Count Pozzo di Borgo, was distinguished as a rising character in the same island. He was the relation, and originally the friend and companion, of Napoleon, and enjoyed, like him, great consideration among his countrymen. But when civil dissensions arose, the friendship between the two relatives was broken off. Pozzo di Borgo, who already held an important situation in the community of Corsica, adhered to Paoli. Napoleon embraced that side which espoused the cause of the French Republican party.”

“He always blamed Pozzo di Borgo for having been active in procuring his exile; and with the strong love of revenge which is said to mark his country, never, amongst so many important affairs as afterwards required his attention, forgot his feud with his early rival. Wherever France obtained an ascendancy, an abode there became dangerous to the object of Napoleon’s hatred; to avoid which, Pozzo di Borgo was compelled to retreat from one kingdom to another, until at last he could only find shelter in England. But the fate of these two early acquaintances seemed strongly connected and interwoven. As Napoleon began to lose ground, the fortunes of his relative appeared to advance, and honours and advantages dropped upon him, in proportion to Napoleon’s descent from eminence. It was even his remarkable destiny to have, from his influence in the Russian councils, no small share in deciding upon the destiny of his powerful persecutor. When the councils of the allies were wavering respecting the march to Paris, it was the arguments of Count Pozzo di Borgo which supported the Emperor of Russia in his resolution to adopt that decisive measure.” pp. *iii—iv.* vol. 9.

Buonaparte, still without any distinguished military employment, next printed a pamphlet, political in its bearing, but military in its argument, and of which the character has been much misrepresented. It was called “*Le Souper de Beaucaire* ;” and the question has been, whether or not it evinced its author to have embraced and supported Jacobin principles? That it did so has appeared to be partly proved by the alleged facts, that Buonaparte, who, after his elevation at least, was always anxious to deny that he had ever been a Jacobin, expressed himself, at St. Helena, with studied contempt of the pamphlet; and that, while in power, “he caused the copies to be collected and destroyed with the utmost rigour, so that it is now almost impossible to meet with one. It is whimsical,” adds our author, “to observe,

“That in the manuscripts of St. Helena, he mentions this publication as one in which he assumed the mask of Jacobin principles, merely to convince the Girondists and Royalists that they were choosing an unfit time for insurrection, and attempting it in a hopeless manner. He adds, that it made many converts.” p. 31. vol. iii.

But the Author of *Waverley*, before closing his labours, has met with a copy of the “*Souper de Beaucaire* ;” and from the account which, in his Appendix, he gives of it, we learn, that though the object of the pamphlet was to persuade to submission to the Jacobins, yet the argument proceeded solely upon the military ground, that the moderate party in France had no adequate means of gaining the victory through force of arms; and that, consequently, resistance could but involve the country in a disastrous civil war. Now, it is plain, that such an argument might have been held, either through Jacobin predilections in its author, or otherwise; and we confess, that even the extracts before us do not offer to our minds sufficient evidence upon that point. It might be wished, that the “*Appen-*

dix" contained the whole of the pamphlet; but, for us, we can quote only a part of what is afforded to us:—

"The scene is laid at the period when the Federalists were making head against the Jacobin government in several of the towns of France, and particularly in Lyons and Marseilles. The date is 29th July, 1793. The plan of the work is as follows:—

"A miscellaneous party is supposed to meet at a table d'hôte at Beaucaire, during the last day of the great fair held at that place. The company consists of a military man, being the author himself, two merchants of Marseilles, a native of Nismes, and an artisan of Montpellier. They fall naturally into a train of conversation concerning the probable issue of the civil war. The Marseillaise, who have just learned the bad success of their countrymen's attack upon Avignon, from which they had been driven by the Jacobins, after holding it for a short time, (see Vol. II. p. 257,) are inquisitive to know the state of the army of the democrats, under Cartaux; and the information which they receive from the young soldier, is of a nature to strike them with apprehension."

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"In this tone the discussion proceeds, until the Marseillaise merchants, driven out of the field of dispute, are compelled to acknowledge, that submission is the best chance they have of escaping destruction. They agree to recommend it to their countrymen, and treat the young soldier with a few bottles of champagne, in grateful acknowledgment, that he had been at the trouble to clear up their ideas on the subject.

"From this analysis the reader will perceive, that nothing can be more inaccurate than to term the *Souper de Beaucaire*, a Jacobin pamphlet, although it is unquestionably written to urge the Federalists to submit to their inevitable fate, and avert extremity by doing so in time. The work is entirely free from all the exaggerated and cant language of the day. There is no mention of liberty, equality, or fraternity of the rights of man—no abstract discussion of political principles. The whole merits of the dispute between Paris and the departments are hurried over with little or no argument. Buonaparte urges the Marseillaise to submission, not because the principles which dictated their insurrection were erroneous, but because they had not means to maintain successful resistance; not because they had been confuted by the Jacobins in argument, but because they were unequal to the task of contending with them by force. Notwithstanding, therefore, what is said in the text, from erroneous information of the nature of this publication, there is nothing in it inconsistent with Napoleon's own account of the origin of the work, that it was written under the assumed character of a Jacobin, with the friendly intention of convincing the Girondists, that they were choosing an unfit time for insurrection, and attempting it in a hopeless manner. Nevertheless, even the colour of his vizard disgusted the author on recollection. He called in and destroyed every copy of the *Souper de Beaucaire* which could be found, so that only one remained, from which the reprint of Monsieur Pancoucke has been executed. The *Souper de Beaucaire* is written in a dry, dispassionate, and constrained style." pp. iv—vii. vol. 9.

We have dwelt upon this early portion of the "Life of Napoleon Buonaparte," because it strikes us as conveying more novelty of information than can be expected upon some others, and because it appears to us as every way of interest; but the great drama of that "Life" was now about to open in good earnest! Buonaparte, it will be distinctly seen, owed the foundation, as well as the progress

of his fortunes, at once to his natural intelligence, and to his professional capacity :

“ Buonaparte, since his return from Corsica, seems to have enjoyed some protection from his countryman Salicetti, the only one of the Corsican deputies who voted for the King's death, and a person to whom the young artillery officer had been known during the civil war of his native island.

“ Buonaparte's professional qualifications were still better vouched than the soundness of his political principles, though these were sufficiently decided. The notes which the inspectors of the Military School always preserve concerning their scholars, described his genius as being of the first order ; and to these he owed his promotion to the rank of a brigadier-general of artillery, with the command of the artillery during the siege of Toulon.

“ When he had arrived at the scene of action, and had visited the posts of the besieging army, he found so many marks of incapacity, that he could not conceal his astonishment. Batteries had been erected for destroying the English shipping, but they were three gun-shots' distance from the point which they were designed to command ; red-hot balls were preparing, but they were not heated in furnaces beside the guns, but in the country-houses in the neighbourhood at the most ridiculous distance, as if they had been articles of easy and ordinary transportation. Buonaparte with difficulty obtained General Cartaux's permission to make a shot or two by way of experiment ; and when they fell more than half-way short of the mark, the General had no excuse but to rail against the aristocrats, who had, he said, spoiled the quality of the powder with which he was supplied.” pp. 30—32. vol. iii.

Buonaparte's reputation at the military school, and among those who afterward witnessed his proficiency and military conduct, procured him to be employed at Toulon ; and the reputation which he acquired at Toulon was rewarded with a commission, as *Chef-de-Bataillon*, in the French army then acting in Italy ; but it seems also impossible to contest, that he had been indebted for his advancement thus far, to the additional recommendation of his professing the principles of Jacobinism, and therefore an attachment to the cause of Robespierre. The downfall of that tyrant was, for the time, his own :

“ In the remainder of the year 1794, there was little service of consequence in the Army of Italy, and the 9th and 10th Thermidor (27th and 28th July) of that year, brought the downfall of Robespierre, and threatened unfavourable consequences to Buonaparte, who had been the friend of the tyrant's brother, and was understood to have participated in the tone of exaggerated patriotism affected by his party. He endeavoured to shelter himself under his ignorance of the real tendency of the proceedings of those who had fallen ; an apology which resolves itself into the ordinary excuse, that he found his late friends had not been the persons he took them for. According to this line of defence, he made all haste to disclaim accession to the political schemes of which they were accused. ‘ I am somewhat affected,’ he wrote to a correspondent, “ at the fate of the younger Robespierre ; but had he been my brother, I would have poniarded him with my own hand, had I been aware that he was forming schemes of tyranny.’

“ Buonaparte's disclamations do not seem at first to have been favourably received. His situation was now precarious, and when those

members were restored to the Convention, who had been expelled and proscribed by the Jacobins, it became still more so. The re-action of the moderate party, accompanied by horrible recollections of the past, and fears for the future, began now to be more strongly felt, as their numbers in the Convention acquired strength. Those officers who had attached themselves to the Jacobin party, were the objects of their animosity; and besides, they were desirous to purify the armies, as far as possible, of those whom they considered as their own enemies, and those of good order; the rather, that the jacobinical principles still continued to be more favoured in the armies than in the interior.

“To the causes of this we have before alluded; but it may not be unnecessary to repeat, that the soldiers had experienced all the advantages of the fierce energies of a government which sent them out to conquest, and offered them the means of achieving it; and they had not been witnesses to the atrocities of their tyranny in the interior. It was highly desirable to the moderate party to diminish the influence of the Jacobins with the army, by dismissing the officers supposed most friendly to such principles. Buonaparte, among others, was superseded in his command, and for a time detained under arrest. This was removed by means of the influence which his countryman Salicetti still retained among the Thermidoriens, and Buonaparte appears to have visited Marseilles, though in a condition to give or receive little consolation from his family.

“In May 1795, he came to Paris to solicit employment in his profession. He found himself unfriended and indigent in the city of which he was, at no distant period, to be the ruler. Some individuals, however, assisted him, and among others the celebrated performer Talma, who had known him while at the Military School, and even then entertained high expectations of the part in life which was to be played by ‘*le petit Buonaparte.*’

“On the other hand, as a favourer of the Jacobins, his solicitations for employment were resolutely opposed by a person of considerable influence. Aubry, an old officer of artillery, president of the military committee, placed himself in strong opposition to his pretensions. He had been nominated as removed from the artillery service to be placed in that of the infantry. He remonstrated with great spirit against this proposed change; and when in the heat of discussion, Aubry objected his youth, Buonaparte replied, that presence in the field of battle ought to anticipate the claim of years. The president, who had not been much in action, considered his reply as a personal insult; and Napoleon, disdaining further answer, tendered his resignation. It was not, however, accepted; and he still remained in the rank of expectants, but among those whose hopes were entirely dependent upon their merits.

“Buonaparte had something of his native country in his disposition—he forgot neither benefits nor injuries. He was always, during the height of his grandeur, particularly kind to Talma, and honoured him even with a degree of intimacy. As for Aubry, being amongst those belonging to Pichegru’s party who were banished to Cayenne, he caused him to be excepted from the decree which permitted the return of those unfortunate exiles, and Aubry died at Demarara.

“Meantime, his situation becoming daily more unpleasant, Buonaparte solicited Barras and Freron, who, as Thermidoriens, had preserved their credit, for occupation in almost any line of his profession, and even negotiated for permission to go into the Turkish service, to train the Mussulmans to the use of artillery. A fanciful imagination may pursue him to the rank of Pacha, or higher; for go where he would he could not have remained in mediocrity. His own ideas had a similar tendency. ‘How strange,’ he said, ‘it would be, if a little Corsican officer of

artillery were to become King of Jerusalem !' He was offered a command in La Vendée, which he declined to accept, and was finally named to command a brigade of artillery in Holland." pp. 47—51. vol. iii.

In 1793, the Convention having become unpopular, the citizens of Paris, under General Danican, were in arms against it. This event produced the next and most decided step in the progressive rise of Buonaparte. It occasioned his recal from Holland; gave him, first, the Home command; married him to Madame Beauharnois; and, thirdly, placed him at the head of the Army of Italy:

"It was then that a few words from Barras, addressed to his colleagues, Carnot and Tallien, decided the fate of Europe for well nigh twenty years. 'I have the man,' he said, 'whom you want; a little Corsican officer, who will not stand upon ceremony.'

'The acquaintance of Barras and Buonaparte had been, as we have already said, formed at the siege of Toulon, and the former had not forgotten the inventive and decisive genius of the young officer, to whom the conquest of that city was to be ascribed. On the recommendation of Barras, Buonaparte was sent for." p. 72. vol. iii.

Buonaparte's further elevation was now rapid:

"The nature of the insurrection of the Sections was not ostensibly royalist, but several of its leaders were of that party in secret, and, if successful, it would most certainly have assumed that complexion. Thus the first step of Napoleon's rise commenced by the destruction of the hopes of the House of Bourbon, under the reviving influence of which, twenty years afterwards, he himself was obliged to succumb. But the long path which closed so darkly, was now opening upon him in light and joy. Buonaparte's high services, and the rank which he had obtained, rendered him now a young man of the first hope and expectation, mingling on terms of consideration among the rulers of the state, instead of being regarded as a neglected stranger, supporting himself with difficulty, and haunting public offices and bureaux in vain, to obtain some chance of preferment, or even employment.

"From second in command, the new General soon became General-in-chief of the Army of the Interior.

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 "Meantime circumstances, which we will relate according to his own statement, introduced Buonaparte to an acquaintance, which was destined to have much influence on his future fate. A fine boy, of ten or twelve years old, presented himself at the levee of the General of the Interior, with a request of a nature unusually interesting. He stated his name to be Eugene Beauharnois, son of the ci-devant Vicomte de Beauharnois, who, adhering to the revolutionary party, had been a general in the republican service upon the Rhine, and falling under the causeless suspicion of the Committee of Public Safety, was delivered to the Revolutionary Tribunal, and fell by its sentence just four days before the overthrow of Robespierre. Eugene was come to request of Buonaparte, as General of the Interior, that his father's sword might be restored to him. The prayer of the young supplicant was as interesting as his manners were engaging, and Napoleon felt so much interest in him, that he was induced to cultivate the acquaintance of Eugene's mother, afterwards the Empress Josephine.

"This lady was a Creolian, the daughter of a planter in St. Domingo. Her name at full length was Marie Joseph Rose Tascher de la Pagerie. She had suffered her share of revolutionary miseries. After her husband, General Beauharnois, had been deprived of his command, she was ar-

rested as a suspected person, and detained in prison till the general liberation, which succeeded the revolution of 9th Thermidor. While in confinement, Madame Beauharnois had formed an intimacy with a companion in distress, Madame Fontenai, now Madame Tallien, from which she derived great advantages after her friend's marriage. With a remarkably graceful person, amiable manners, and an inexhaustible fund of good humour, Madame Beauharnois was formed to be an ornament to society. Barras, the Thermidorien hero, himself an ex-noble, was fond of society, desirous of enjoying it on an agreeable scale, and of washing away the dregs which Jacobinism had mingled with all the dearest interests of life. He loved show, too, and pleasure, and might now indulge both without the risk of falling under the suspicion of incivism, which, in the reign of Terror, would have been incurred by any attempt to intermingle elegance with the enjoyments of social intercourse. At the apartments which he occupied, as one of the Directory, in the Luxemburg Palace, he gave its free course to his natural taste, and assembled an agreeable society of both sexes. Madame Tallien and her friend formed the soul of these assemblies, and it was supposed that Barras was not insensible to the charms of Madame Beauharnois,—a rumour which was likely to arise, whether with or without foundation.

“When Madame Beauharnois and General Buonaparte became intimate, the latter assures us, and we see no reason to doubt him, that although the lady was two or three years older than himself, yet being still in the full bloom of beauty, and extremely agreeable in her manners, he was induced, solely by her personal charms, to make her an offer of his hand, heart, and fortunes,—little supposing, of course, to what a pitch the latter were to arise.

“Although he himself is said to have been a fatalist, believing in destiny and in the influence of his star, he knew nothing, probably, of the prediction of a negro sorceress, who, while Marie Joseph was but a child, prophesied she should rise to a dignity greater than that of a queen, yet fall from it before her death. This was one of those vague auguries, delivered at random by fools or impostors, which the caprice of Fortune sometimes matches with a corresponding and conforming event. But without trusting to the African sibyl's prediction, Buonaparte may have formed his match under the auspices of ambition as well as love. The marrying Madame Beauharnois was a mean of uniting his fortune with those of Barras and Tallien, the first of whom governed France as one of the Directors; and the last, from talents and political connexions, had scarcely inferior influence. He had already deserved well of them for his conduct on the Day of the Sections, but he required their countenance to rise still higher; and without derogating from the bride's merits, we may suppose her influence in their society corresponded with the views of her lover. It is, however, certain, that he always regarded her with peculiar affection; that he relied on her fate, which he considered as linked with and strengthening his own; and reposed, besides, considerable confidence in Josephine's tact and address in political business. She had at all times the art of mitigating his temper, and turning aside the hasty determinations of his angry moments, not by directly opposing, but by gradually parrying and disarming them. It must be added to her great praise, that she was always a willing, and often a successful advocate, in the cause of humanity.

“They were married 9th March, 1796; and the dowry of the bride was the chief command of the Italian armies, a scene which opened a full career to the ambition of the youthful General. Buonaparte remained with his wife only three days after his marriage, hastened to see his family, who were still at Marseilles, and, having enjoyed the pleasure of exhibiting himself as a favourite of Fortune in the city which he had

lately left in the capacity of an indigent adventurer, proceeded rapidly to commence the career to which Fate called him, by placing himself at the head of the Italian army." pp. 78—84. vol. iii.

Having brought Napoleon Buonaparte to the era of his supreme command in Italy, the Author of *Waverley* thus descants upon the tactics which he there introduced :

“ For victory, he relied chiefly upon a system of tactics hitherto unpractised in war, or at least upon any considerable or uniform scale. It may not be unnecessary to pause, to take a general view of the principles which he now called into action.

“ Nations in the savage state, being constantly engaged in war, always form for themselves some peculiar mode of fighting, suited to the country they inhabit, and to the mode in which they are armed. The North-American Indian becomes formidable as a rifleman or sharpshooter, lays ambushes in his pathless forests, and practises all the arts of irregular war. The Arab, or Scythian, manœuvres his clouds of cavalry, so as to envelope and destroy his enemy in his deserts by sudden onsets, rapid retreats, and unexpected rallies; desolating the country around, cutting off his antagonist's supplies, and practising, in short, the species of war proper to a people superior in light cavalry.

“ The first stage of civilization is less favourable to success in war. As a nation advances in the peaceful arts, and the character of the soldier begins to be less familiarly united with that of the citizen, this system of natural tactics falls out of practice; and when foreign invasion, or civil broils, call the inhabitants to arms, they have no idea save that of finding out the enemy, rushing upon him, and committing the event to superior strength, bravery, or numbers. An example may be seen in the great civil war of England, where men fought on both sides, in almost every county of the kingdom, without any combination, or exact idea of uniting in mutual support, or manœuvring so as to form their insulated bands into an army of preponderating force. At least, what was attempted for that purpose must have been on the rudest plan possible, where, even in actual fight, that part of an army which obtained any advantage, pursued it as far as they could, instead of using their success for the support of their companions; so that the main body was often defeated when a victorious wing was in pursuit of those whom their first onset had broken.

“ But as war becomes a profession, and a subject of deep study, it is gradually discovered, that the principles of tactics depend upon mathematical and arithmetical science; and that the commander will be victorious who can assemble the greatest number of forces upon the same point at the same moment, notwithstanding an inferiority of numbers to the enemy when the general force is computed on both sides. No man ever possessed in a greater degree than Buonaparte, the power of calculation and combination necessary for directing such decisive manœuvres. It constituted indeed his secret—as it was for some time called—and that secret consisted in an imagination fertile in expedients which would never have occurred to others; clearness and precision in forming his plans; a mode of directing with certainty the separate moving columns which were to execute them, by arranging so that each division should arrive on the destined position at the exact time when their service was necessary; and above all, in the knowledge which enabled such a master-spirit to choose the most fitting subordinate implements, to attach them to his person, and, by explaining to them so much of his plan as it was necessary each should execute, to secure the exertion of their utmost ability in carrying it into effect.

“ Thus, not only were his manœuvres, however daring, executed with a precision which warlike operations had not attained before his time;

but they were also performed with a celerity which gave them almost always the effect of surprise. Napoleon was like lightning in the eyes of his enemies; and when repeated experience had taught them to expect this portentous rapidity of movement, it sometimes induced his opponents to wait, in a dubious and hesitating posture, for attacks, which, with less apprehension of their antagonist, they would have thought it more prudent to frustrate and to anticipate.

“Great sacrifices were necessary to enable the French troops to move with that degree of celerity which Buonaparte’s combinations required. He made no allowance for impediments or unexpected obstacles; the time which he had calculated for execution of manœuvres prescribed, was on no account to be exceeded—every sacrifice was to be made of baggage, stragglers, even artillery, rather than the column should arrive too late at the point of its destination. Hence, all that had hitherto been considered as essential not only to the health, but to the very existence of an army, was in a great measure dispensed with in the French service; and, for the first time, troops were seen to take the field without tents, without camp-equipage, without magazines of provisions, without military hospitals;—the soldiers eating as they could, sleeping where they could, dying where they could; but still advancing, still combating, and still victorious.

“It is true, that the abandonment of every object, save success in the field, augmented frightfully all the usual horrors of war. The soldier, with arms in his hands, and wanting bread, became a marauder in self-defence; and in supplying his wants by rapine, did mischief to the inhabitants in a degree infinitely beyond the benefit he himself received; for it may be said of military requisition, as truly as of despotism, that it resembles the proceedings of a savage, who cuts down a tree to come at the fruit. Still, though purchased at a high rate, that advantage was gained by this rapid system of tactics, which in a slower progress, during which the soldier was regularly maintained, and kept under the restraint of discipline, might have been rendered doubtful. It wasted the army through disease, fatigue, and all the consequences of want and toil; but still the victory was attained, and that was enough to make the survivors forget their hardships, and to draw forth new recruits to replace the fallen. Patient of labours, light of heart and temper, and elated by success beyond all painful recollections, the French soldiers were the very men calculated to execute this desperate species of service under a chief, who, their sagacity soon discovered, was sure to lead to victory all those, who could sustain the hardships by which it was to be won.

“The character of the mountainous countries, among which he was for the first time to exercise his system, was highly favourable to Buonaparte’s views. Presenting many lines and defensible positions, it induced the Austrian generals to become stationary, and occupy a considerable extent of ground, according to their old system of tactics. But though abounding in such positions as might at first sight seem absolutely impregnable, and were too often trusted to as such, the mountains also exhibited to the sagacious eye of a great captain, gorges, defiles, and difficult and unsuspected points of access, by which he could turn the positions that appeared in front so formidable; and, by threatening them on the flank and on the rear, compel the enemy to a battle at disadvantage, or to a retreat with loss.” pp. 88—92. vol. iii.

But, besides the enemy in his front, Buonaparte had to contend with an empty military chest:

“The forces which Buonaparte had under his command, were between fifty and sixty thousand good troops, having, many of them, been

brought from the Spanish campaign, in consequence of the peace with that country; but very indifferently provided with clothing, and suffering from the hardships they had endured in those mountainous, barren, and cold regions. The cavalry, in particular, were in very poor order; but the nature of their new field of action not admitting of their being much employed, rendered this of less consequence. The misery of the French army, until these Alpine campaigns were victoriously closed by the armistice of Cherasco, could, according to Buonaparte's authority, scarce bear description. The officers for several years had received no more than eight livres a month (twenty-pence sterling a-week) in name of pay, and staff-officers had not amongst them a single horse. Berthier preserved, as a curiosity, an order, dated on the day of the victory of Albenga, which munificently conferred a gratuity of three Louis d'ors upon every general of division. Among the generals to whom this donation was rendered acceptable by their wants, were, or might have been, many whose names became afterwards the praise and dread of war. Augereau, Massena, Serurier, Joubert, Lasnes, and Murat, all generals of the first consideration, served under Buonaparte in the Italian campaign." pp. 93—4. vol. iii.

It is not, however, for us, to attempt to follow, through the nine volumes standing in formidable array under view, the military, any more than the political career of the individual, whose victories, whose grandeur, whose virtues, whose crimes, and whose mad ambition, compose so much of the entire history of Europe, and of the European world or political system, during that period, long to endure, and short to look back to, during which he shone like a meteor, or destroyed like a thunderbolt, and then ceased and vanished! The military parts of the narrative will be read, by military readers, with a professional eye, and will almost everywhere invite that detailed remark upon which our space must forbid us to enter. The campaigns of so great and memorable a commander will be the critical study of professional men in all future time\*; and the present volumes, the light reading of our officers of the army and navy, will not be the less acceptable in those quarters, upon account of their containing, in the "Appendix," two original Military Memoirs; the one entitled, "Extract from Manuscript Observations on Napoleon's Russian Campaign, by an English Officer of Rank;" the other, "Remarks on the Campaign of 1815, by Capt. J. W. Pringle, of the Royal Engineers;" and from the latter of which we are induced to extract these prefatory paragraphs:

"The following observations were hastily made, at a time when much public interest was excited by the various accounts of the Campaign of 1815, edited by several individuals, all claiming the peculiar distinction of having been dictated by Napoleon, or written under his immediate direction. With some slight exceptions, and occasional anecdotes, they

\* A professional commentary on the Battle of Marengo, written by an English subaltern, illustrated with masterly plans, and printed for Egerton, is one of the fruits of this description of study; and the same author has ready for the press a similar work on the Battle of Jena. Ed.

nearly correspond, as far as relates to the military details. The 9th volume of the *Memoirs of Napoleon*, published by O'Meara, is perhaps the original from which the greatest part of the other productions are derived. It is now generally acknowledged to have been, to a certain extent, composed by Buonaparte.

“These works have had one particular object,—the defence of an unfortunate and a great man. The individual, however, is always held up to view: the actions are softened or strengthened to suit this purpose, and in the extension of this design, the reputation of his own officers, and a strict adherence to facts, are occasionally sacrificed. The military features of the campaign have remained unanswered; whilst the wounded honour and fame of his generals have called for some counter-statements, which throw curious light on the whole campaign, and on the machinery of a system which so long alarmed the world. These last are little known in Britain.

“Whoever has perused the mass of military works by French officers, most of them ably written, and many artfully composed, must feel how much they tend to encourage a peculiar feeling of national superiority in young minds, in a country where only their own military works are read. In these works they never find a French army beaten in the field, without some plausible reason; or, as Las Cases terms it, ‘a concurrence of unheard-of fatalities,’ to account for it. Upon the minds of young soldiers, this has an effect of the most powerful description.

“Great care appears to have been taken in these various works, to meet the accusations of military men, respecting the disposition and employment of the French army. Where a fault is admitted, the error is at least transferred from Buonaparte to the incapacity or remissness of his generals. The talents and honour of the British commanders are rated at a low state; their success attributed more to chance than to military skill, and the important result of the battle, less to the courage of the British troops, than to the opportune arrival of the Prussians, who they allege to have saved the British army from destruction. What are now termed liberal ideas, seem to have made it a fashion to assert and give credence to these accounts; and it is no uncommon occurrence to meet with Englishmen who doubt the glory and success of their countrymen on that eventful day. A wounded spirit of faction has contributed to this feeling, and in the indulgence of its own gratification, and under the mask of patriotism, endeavoured to throw a doubt over the military achievements of our countrymen, eagerly laid hold of any faults or failures, palliating, at the same time, those of their enemies, and often giving that implicit belief to the garbled accounts of the French, which they deny to the simple and manly despatch of a British General.

“There does appear in this a decay of that national feeling, and jealousy of our country's honour, the main-spring of all great actions, which other nations, our rivals, cling to with renewed ardour. No man could persuade a Frenchman that it was British valour which has conquered in almost every battle, from Cressy down to Waterloo; and it is impossible to forget that national pride, so honourable to the French name, which could make their unfortunate emigrants even forget for a while their own distresses, in the glory which crowned the arms of the Republicans at that Revolution, which drove them from their homes.

“The British works on the campaign, with one exception, are incomplete productions, written by persons unacquainted with military affairs, and hastily composed of rude materials, collected from imperfect sources.

“Whoever has endeavoured to analyze the accounts of modern actions,

and to separate in them what can be proved to be facts, from what is affirmed to be so, or to compare the private accounts (too often indiscreetly published,) with the official documents, and the information procured from proper sources, will not be surprised to find in these home-made accounts of this campaign, fulsome praises lavished on individuals and regiments; tales of charges, which one would imagine must have annihilated whole corps, and yet find not more than fifty or sixty men killed and wounded in a whole regiment.

“Our officers, whatever their corps may be, should be above the idea of vain boasting or exaggeration. It is much that we can claim, during a long period of eight years, the praise of having successfully contended with troops of the first military power in Europe; while our soldiers have disputed the palm of valour; and our officers, with less trumpeted claims than their boasted Marshals, have shown as great military skill; and our armies, in the moment of victory, a spirit of humanity and moderation, not frequently evinced by their antagonists.

“In the following observations, it is not pretended that any new matter can be given on a subject already so much discussed; still some facts and considerations are treated of, which have not been perhaps fully or fairly appreciated. Many charges of blame have been brought forward against the Generals of the allied forces; and superior talent in profiting by their mistakes, has been attributed to their opponents, which might well be accounted for, as arising from the situations in which they were relatively placed. In order to judge, for instance, of the credit given to Napoleon, of having surprised their armies in their cantonments, it is necessary to be aware of the state of both countries, (France and Belgium,) and the objects, besides the mere watching of the frontiers, to which the attention of the allied commanders was necessarily directed previous to the commencement of the war, and whilst it may be supposed as still in some measure doubtful.

“France, as is well known, is on the Belgian frontier studded with fortresses. Belgium, on the contrary, is now defenceless. The numerous fortresses in the Low Countries, so celebrated in our former wars, had been dismantled in the reign of the Emperor Joseph; and their destruction completed by the French, when they got possession of the country at the battle of Fleurus, 1794, with the exception of Antwerp, Ostend, and Nieuport, which they had kept up on account of their marine importance. These circumstances placed the two parties in very different situations, both for security, and for facility of preparing and carrying into execution the measures either for attack or defence.” pp. *xv*—*xcix*. vol. 9.

The subjoined observation, contained in a note, at one of the pages of the same memoir, will deserve to be professionally weighed:—

“It may here be remarked, that if the French had carried one quarter the number of eagles with their regiments that we have of colours, a much larger proportion would now be found at Whitehall. A weak battalion of English infantry always carries two large colours, very heavy and inconvenient, whilst a French eagle, about the size of a blackbird, was only given to a regiment composed of several battalions, which was easily secured in case of defeat.” p. *cxiii*.

Whether, as matter of literary or historical reputation, the “Author of *Waverley*” has benefited by the composition and publishing of this “*Life of Napoleon Buonaparte*,” is a question with respect to which we content ourselves with recording a doubt. The time in which it is

written, and in which it appears, is not without its disadvantages, both as to the undertaking itself, and as to the reputation to be derived from it by its author; while, with respect to the ultimate truth of history, the production of such a challenge to contemporaries as this, to deny or to confirm, to explain or to fill up, is obviously a circumstance to be rejoiced in, rather than regretted. That the task, nevertheless, should have been undertaken by the "Author of Waverley," rather than by some obscure workman for the booksellers, might seem somewhat derogatory, and therefore inconsistent, were we not previously aware of the universality of that author's labours, and (shall we say it?) the money-getting purpose which is sometimes the apparent leading object of his industry; insomuch that, perhaps, the superscription of "By an Author of All Work," would have been no less appropriate, upon the title-pages before us, than that of "By the Author of Waverley," which actually appears.

Considered, in the meantime, as no more than what it is,—a temporary and almost novel-like production,—we nearly forgive, for the sake of its sound English spirit, and patriotism,—accompanied, however, with candour toward the enemy,—not only general defects, but the many particular and grievous offences against pure, or even respectable English composition, and the many barbarous mistranslations of the French (as, "the *dress* of a general," above), which so repeatedly disfigure the work. That the "Author of Waverley" is here still writing "Waverleys," and not pretending to the grave style of history, the following example, though rather an extreme one, will serve to evince. It occurs in some original writing in the Appendix, upon the subject of the treasons of Theobald Wolfe Tone :—

"The author, for whom we entertain much compassion, seems to have been a gallant light-hearted Irishman, his head full of scraps of plays, and his heart in a high fever on account of the supposed wrongs which his country had sustained at the hands of Great Britain. His hatred, indeed, had arisen to a pitch which seems to have surprised himself, as appears from the conclusion of the following extracts, which prove that nothing less than the total destruction of Bristol was expected from Tate and his merry men, who had been industriously picked out as the greatest reprobates of the French army.

"We have that sort of opinion of Citizen Wolfe Tone, which leads us to think he would have wept heartily had he been to witness the havoc of which he seems ambitious to be an instrument. The violence of his expressions only shows how civil war and political fury can deform and warp the moral feelings. But we should have liked to have seen Pat's countenance when he learned that the Bande Noire had laid down their arms to a handful of Welsh militia, backed by the appearance of a body of market women, with red cloaks (such was the fact), whom they took for

the head of a supporting column. Even these attempts at pillage, in which they were supposed so dexterous, were foiled by the exertions of the sons of Owen Glendower. The only blood spilt was that of a French straggler, surprised by a Welsh farmer in the act of storming his hen-roost. The bold Briton knocked the assailant on the head with his flail, and, not knowing whom he had slain, buried him in the dunghill, until he learned by the report of the country that he had slain a French invader, when he was much astonished and delighted with his own valour. Such was the event of the invasion; Mr. Tone will tell us what was expected."

*Historical Researches on the Wars and Sports of the Mongols and Romans, in which Elephants and Wild Beasts were Employed or Slain, &c. &c. With a Map and Ten Plates.*

By JOHN RANKING, resident upwards of twenty years in Hindoostan and Russia. 4to. Longman and Co.

*Historical Researches on the Conquest of Peru, Mexico, &c. in the Thirteenth Century, by the Mongols, accompanied with Elephants, &c. &c. With Two Maps, &c.* By the Same. 8vo. London. Longman and Co. 1827.

In Tartary, in Siberia, in certain parts of Europe, and particularly in England, as contradistinguished from Scotland and Ireland, as also in North and South America, are found the fossil remains of animals which have been either identified with the elephant of modern zoology, or supposed to belong to extinct species, of greater or less resemblance to the elephant kind; and as, with the exception of South America, and spots within the lower latitudes of the northern part of the same continent, all these remains present themselves under climates in which the elephant is not at present known to live, nor conceived capable of existing, various hypotheses have been offered, for explaining the phenomenon described. In some of the foregoing situations, likewise, the fossil bones of the hyæna, hippopotamus, and other animals, pertaining, like the elephant, to the tropics, are equally found; sometimes in company with those of the elephant, and sometimes without any trace of the remains of elephants, or of *mammoths*, *mastodontes*, &c.

Previously to the modern advances of natural science, these remains, of vast dimensions even for animals, appear to have been uniformly mistaken, in all countries, for those of men of the vast stature which such remains would indicate; but, in later times, and in more enlightened countries, the animal origin of the bones being generally acknowledged, the only problem remaining for solution has been, the manner in which fossil remains of the animals of the tropics have come to find a place in the temperate, and even in the frozen regions of the earth? In attempting the explanation, some have had recourse to the hypothesis

of considerable changes in the position of the axis of the earth, so as to change the climates of its several parts, or resorted to the theory of Buffon, in consistency with which the polar regions would primitively have enjoyed warmer climates than at present. Pallas, the Siberian traveller, originally inclined to the theory of an ancient superior warmth of climate of the temperate and arctic zones; but, after personally visiting the spots where the remains are found, became of opinion, that they must have been transported thither by floods. The general flood is at present the instrument ordinarily supposed; but Mr. Tooke has suggested that supposed bones and teeth of elephants, &c. may be the bones of animals of the sea itself; while others have inclined to the opinion, that the appearance of remains of tropical animals in extra-tropical regions is to be ascribed only to the acts of man, who may have led them thither, either for the purposes of war, as in armies, or those of sport, as the exhibitions of the Roman amphitheatres, and of similar places of public entertainment. Peter the Great was of opinion, that the remains found on the banks of the river Don, or Tanais, were those of elephants in the army of Alexander; but Mr. Ranking observes, that Alexander never crossed the Tanais, but only the Jaxartes, which he mistook for the former river. Leibnitz and Linnaeus thought the tusks, called those of the mammoth, might really be those of the morse, or walrus; but these latter, says Mr. R., "are differently composed." Pennant, though only in submission, accedes to the theory of the general deluge; and Professor Buckland, in our own day, has insisted upon that conclusion. Martini, who was in China before Duhalde, thought the fossil bones found in Siberia were the remains of the animals employed in the wars of the Mongols with the Chinese and Hindoos; but this supposition has been disputed by Pallas and other authors. Marsigli suspected the fossil remains discovered in Europe to be those of the animals slain in the Roman games; and Camden has expressed himself to the same precise effect, with respect to those of our own island: "The bones," says the author of the *Britannia*, "of the abundance of elephants which Claudius brought with him to England, being casually found, have given rise to several groundless stories."

Mr. Ranking adopts the theories of Martini, Marsigli, and Camden, and therefore attributes the origin of these remains to the "Wars and Sports of the Romans and Mongols;" with the exception, however, that he believes a portion of the remains to be truly those of the walrus, or

sea-horse, which animal also, and with apparent success, he contends, is one to which there has been transferred the name of *mammoth*. Of the merits, in the meantime, of the geological or historical inquiry, whichever it may be, we propose to take no other notice in these pages, than as it has led our author into an active research, and even wide field of conjecture, chiefly military, regarding the Romans and Mongols. The curiosity of these volumes, with respect to this latter people, consists in the industry with which the writer has collected data of the warlike achievements, and the extensive dominion, which have distinguished a history of which so little is known in Europe.

The proper seat of the Mongols, whose name, as cited and used by Mr. Ranking, is very variously spelled, is in Siberia, a modern division of the ancient Scythia, now separated, in European geography, into the two regions of Tartary and Siberia. The Chinese give the name of Tartars to all the nations to the northward of themselves; but Russia esteems as Tartary, only the country stretching eastward from the Volga to the Sea of Japan, bounded to the southward by Persia, Tibet, and China, and to the northward by *Siberia*. Antiquity was perhaps but little acquainted with the extreme north; and "Seythians," says our author, "in ancient history, may seem to mean, in general, all those people eastward of the Black Sea, from the latitude 40 to the Frozen Ocean." The new division of the ancient Scythia, in the meantime, appears to be geographically, as well as politically, convenient and intelligible, if we place Tartary between the fortieth degree of north latitude and the mountains which divide the rivers which flow into the Arctic, or Frozen Sea, from those whose course is into the Indian Ocean. In that case, Siberia will be the whole of the vast region of the north of Asia, of which the rivers have a northward course; and in that region, upon the banks of the Munga-Goll, or Silver-river, a small stream that falls into the river Argun, near the banks of which are mines of silver, was that seat of the Mongols, Monguls, Mungalls, Moguls, Mung'ls, Mo'als, Magors, or Mongores, in which we are to find the origin of the name thus variously sounded and written. Before their conquest of Hindostan, says Mr. R., "Mongol was the usual spelling; but, with relation to that empire, Mogul has been preferred." Even Ptolemy places the ancestors of the Mongols in the country here referred to; that is, between the parallels of 50° and 60°, and longitude 120° and 140°.

Timu (perhaps Timu', Timur) Gin, afterwards called Gin-ghis Khan (ghis signifies conqueror) was born A. D.

1154; and it is from this era alone, to that of the conquest of China by Cublai, or Cooli Khan, in the year 1257, that Mr. R. attempts to give us the history of the wars and conquests of the Mongols: "How defective," says this writer, "is history, and how small a portion of that which does exist, is known to any one person!"—"Siberia was above three centuries governed by the Moguls; and not a word of its history is to be found, except what may be gleaned from authors foreign to that extensive region,—Persians, Chinese, Russians, and European missionaries and travellers." Our author should have explained himself, however, as referring only to European ignorance of Mongol history; for, assuredly, he does not mean, that it is unknown, as, indeed, he himself contradicts, either to the Mongols themselves, or to their immediate neighbours! "Kublai," it is elsewhere remarked by Mr. R., "on his conquest of China, governed and controlled an empire much more extensive and populous than was ever swayed by the Romans." That conqueror made many efforts to subdue Hindostan, but never succeeded, except against the kingdom of Bengalla, or Eastern Bengal. "Siberia," says Mr. R., "was connected with China and India, from the earliest ages." In the thirteenth century, "Timur Khan, governor of Yunnan, Eastern Bengal, and other provinces, was stationed in Siberia, for many years," with "vast invading armies, composed of Mongols, Persians, Chinese, and Arabs, to contest, upon the banks of the Irtish, and higher in the north, the possession of the most powerful monarchy that has ever been known."—"About a century afterwards, Tamerlane [Timur Leng, called also, Timur Bee, Beg, or Bey,] will be found in Siberia and Russia." Tamerlane's successor dissipated the plunder of Delhi, Bagdat, Damascus, and Bursa."

Of all these annals of Mongol conquest, Mr. R. has collected, from very many, and often new sources, a large amount of interesting particulars; his own immediate object, however, being to bring into view, the vast numbers of elephants which, as he always assumes, and in many instances proves, accompanied the armies of the Mongols; and throughout this part of his inquiry into Mongol history, comprehended within the first of his two works, historical data, rather than historical conjecture, occupy his pages. It belongs, however, to the history of Cublai Khan, who, after his acquisition of the throne of China, became known, in that country, by a Chinese name, to add, that, not satisfied with that great conquest, he had scarcely achieved it, before, confiding the expedition to his

commanders, he attempted the invasion and conquest of the Japan islands also. That expedition, of which the unfortunate issue is variously related, has supplied to Mr. R. the basis of a conjecture, in reliance upon which he boldly assumes, that the Mongol fleet crossed the Pacific Ocean—was laden with elephants—and, arrived upon the western coast of America, conquered the nations, and established the empires of Mexico and Peru,—to be reconquered, a little more than two centuries afterward, by the Spaniards from Europe. But, from all this latter part of Mr. R.'s historical and military conclusions, we are obliged to withhold any share of our consent; and of the haste with which our author imagines identities between the Mexicans and Peruvians and the Mongols, our subjoined remarks, while they illustrate some facts connected with real Asiatic warfare, will furnish an example that, a part being taken for the whole, must constitute some apology for our scepticism!

Mr. Ranking is exceedingly misled, where (Conquest of Peru, p. 354,) he thinks himself justified in resembling the pyramidal places of worship of the Mexicans, to the "pyramids" of Baber and Timur, of which, nevertheless, he cites particular descriptions:—"The Mogul Emperor, Baber, (Dow's History of Hindostan,) immediately after his celebrated victory, A. D. 1526, assumed the title of Ghazi; and, as a monument to perpetuate the memory of the battle, he ordered a pyramid to be built upon an eminence near the field, which, according to the custom of his age and nation, was stuck round with the heads of the slain."—"Timur," adds Mr. R., on the authority of Sherefeddin, "erected one hundred and twenty towers or pyramids, of ninety thousand skulls, at Bagdat."—"The Mongols of Asia," remarks Mr. R., meaning to distinguish those Mongols, from his own Mongols of America, "although Mahomedans, continued to build such structures, to awe and terrify their enemies." For our part, we think, Mr. Dow's account of the motive for building those "pyramids," or "towers," something nearer the truth than Mr. R.'s; that is, we believe that they were built, not to "awe and terrify," but as trophies, or exhibitions of spoil, or monuments of victory and triumph at home; and are to be compared, as to their motive, only with the triumphal arches and columns or pillars of more refined, though warlike nations. In reality, so little need is there for qualifying the rude, barbarous exhibitions of Baber, or even Timur, by any reference to the age or nation of either, or to make any exception in favour of Mahomedans, that the Persians of this day and hour are followers of a similar practice; but,

then, neither "pyramid," nor "tower," is the fit name for the structures raised! The latest of our English travellers in Persia (Mr. Alexander) beheld, *upon an eminence*, overlooking a river near the fort of Ardebeel, (lately constructed by Major Monteith, of the Madras Engineers, surveyor general in Persia,) and at the foot of Mount Sevelund, no fewer than five of these structures, decorated with the heads of a thousand Russians, whom the Persian troops have slain in the pending war with the northern potentate, and the figures of which structures present themselves in that gentleman's drawing of them and the surrounding landscape. From the recollection of the print in his work, it had occurred to us, in reference to the mistake of Mr. R., that they might more fitly be termed *obelisks* than "pyramids;" but, upon recurring to Mr. Alexander's pages, we find that they are there denominated "pillars," and are called by the Persians themselves, "Kellah-i-Minar," or "Pillars of Heads:"—"About a mile and a half from the camp," says Mr. A., "was a singular monument of barbarity. On a small hill on the plain were erected five Kellah-i-Minar, or Pillars of Heads. The Pillars were built of brick and lime; and into niches were thrust the heads of about one thousand Russians, which had been sent to the royal camp; they had been all pickled, and were placed round the Pillars in rows. A more disgusting sight can hardly be imagined: into the mouths of one of the heads a pipe had been insultingly stuck. The price of Russian heads at this time was five tomauns. The custom of making a *pyramid* of the heads of enemies has existed in Persia from time immemorial\*." After these illustrations of the subject in hand, will it not appear reasonable to conclude, that when Duhalde, as quoted by Mr. R., talks of "two pyramids in ruins," among the remains of the ancient Tartar city of Para-Hotun, it is the ruins of "pillars," or of obelisks, whether of heads or otherwise, to which he refers? Mr. R. laments that the learned Jesuit has omitted to mention the size of the "pyramids," and we may equally lament that we do not know the size of Timur's "pyramids" or "towers" of skulls at Bagdat, those of Baber of the year 1526, and those of Ardebeel of 1826; but that any of these Tartar or Seythian Kellah-i-Minar, built as trophies of victory have borne, at any time, or in any place, the slightest resemblance, either in size, figure, or destination, to the pyramidal places of divine worship in Teotihuacan, Choluba, or Papantla, in Mexico,

\* Alexander's Travels from India to England, 4to. London, 1827, p. 191. See New London Literary Gazette, Nos. 1 & 2.

is what we may with very tolerable safety most explicitly deny! Some share of precise information, we see, is gained by the accident of a drawing of the Kellah-i-Minar having been made by Mr. Alexander; and we have here one of the endless examples of the superior precision of knowledge, concerning all visible objects, to be conveyed by drawings, in preference to written representations! On the whole, and though with deference to the opinion too hastily taken up by Mr. R., we shall run no risk in affirming, that the inquiry affords an instance of the failure to establish an identity between the Mexicans and Mongols. It certainly has never happened, that the Mongols raised structures in any one particular resembling the religious pyramids of the Mexicans; and, upon the other hand, it is equally certain, that we have no reason to believe, that any thing like the Kellah-i-Minar of the Asiatic barbarians, has ever raised its head in any part of America!

All nations, in the meantime, while in a state of greater or less barbarism, have made some display or other of the bodies, or parts of the bodies, of their slaughtered enemies. To leave the bodies, in an entire state, upon the field of battle, is to bear away no ocular proof of the numbers of the slain. Heads and skulls, though of less bulky carriage, and more easily counted, are still a burdensome trophy. The Mexicans *did not*, like the Mongols and Persians, bear away the *heads* of the fallen (for they had neither Scythian waggons, nor even beasts of burden, unless we concede their elephants!) for the purpose; but, in ages prior to the fifteenth century, or to the arrival of the Spaniards, they *did* (Conquest, &c.) that which the Turks of Constantinople still do in the nineteenth;—they brought away the *ears* only, wisely contenting their unassisted hands with this lighter load, and wisely reflecting that every two *ears* stood for one enemy killed, almost as surely as one *head*! But the Americans; or American Indians, generally, have still further improved upon this method of diminishing the fatigues of the victor, and, at the same time, of increasing the durability of the trophy; that is, they have taken from the dead warrior (often, in their haste, they take it while he is still living!) nothing more than the scalp, or skin of the fore part of the head, with its pendent hair; a tolerable document of destruction, when won from enemies who wear long hair, but one that is not so eligible among Tartars, who shave the head close. Scalps, indeed, would afford but indifferent trophies of a public kind, where a mighty prince desires to accumulate the bloody spoils of his whole army, to signalise the assembled glory of himself and of

his people (that people building with stone or brick), and to exhibit them, bare to weather, upon the tops of hills, for the admiration of the traveller ; but dried scalps, the pride of single warriors, or of small communities, curiously ornamented with coloured shell-work, or porcupine quill, or cotton, the pride of the domestic tent or wigwam, or the occasional display of the common council-house, is a far more portable, and equally honourable testimonial ! From national circumstances like these, originate the various modes of pursuing one similar purpose ; and, if it be true, that among the Calmuc Tartars, and among the Calmuc Tartars alone, throughout the ancient continent, the practice of carrying away the scalps of the slain subsists, or has ever subsisted, in the manner still practised in America, that fact will establish, that the Calmuc Tartars alone, of all the nations of the ancient continent, bear, or have borne, in their condition and modes of life, a close resemblance to the nations of America. It deserves, however, to be recollected, that we hear nothing of the practice of scalping, in any history either of Mexico or Peru ; that in Mexico we hear of the substitute, and, perhaps, we should say more civilized, because public substitute, of taking the ears of the slaughtered ; that the use of scalping is not in use but by the more eastern nations of America ; a fact, at the same time, which may justify our inquiry, with some expression of surprise, whether neither Mexicans nor Peruvians, giving way to the imitative nature of man, ever adopted such a practice from their neighbours ; an act of imitation which even the descendants of Europeans, in the nineteenth century, have not wholly abstained from, as was seen in the example of the soldiers of the United States of North America, in their war with Great Britain of the year 1811 ?

But again, as to there being any thing *peculiar* to the Mongols, even in their building into pillars of brick or stone the skulls or pickled heads of their slaughtered enemies ; the simple truth is, that all the nations of the world do, or have done, something more or less resembling this, in one period or other of their history. The Turkish commanders still pay money to their troops for the ears which they are able to bring in, in sacks, from the scene of slaughter ; the Turkish Sultan still exhibits the heads and limbs of rebels upon the walls of the Seraglio ; the negro monarchs of Africa still make the skulls of their enemies the permanent architectural ornaments and friezes of the clay walls of their royal abodes ; England, till within a very recent date, stuck the heads and quarters of rebels and trai-

tors, if not of foreign enemies, upon the gates of her cities and castles; and even "pickled," like Persians of this day, the mutilated flesh of the men whose remains she thus disposed of\*! It is by the suggestion of examples like these, that we seek to warn such as engage in historical researches from treating as peculiar to men of some nations, that which is or has been common to many, and which therefore identifies that nation or nations, not with any one, or other limited number beside, but only with mankind at large! The practices of nations do and must correspond with their physical circumstances and moral condition; and, as a general rule, all men, in the same circumstances, do the same things. But there is still another source of historical mistake; that of falsely imagining a resemblance between things which are really dissimilar.

In taking leave, with this partial notice, of Mr. R.'s American hypothesis, we return with pleasure to his pursuit of actual historical data, in relation to the Roman "wars and sports," in Gaul, Britain, and elsewhere. The period, of nearly five hundred years' duration, through which the Roman power was exercised in all that part of Britain which is now called England, affords another of the remarkable examples of those blanks in history upon which Mr. R. so often, so forcibly, and so justly insists, and with his attempts to fill up the nothingness of which, we are highly pleased. Our readers will refer to them with equal pleasure; and, in so doing, will agree with us in rendering tribute to the industry, ingenuity, and attractive results of Mr. Ranking's "Historical Researches."

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*Journal of an Officer in the King's German Legion.*—Foolscap Svo. H. Colburn, 1827.

WE took up this work, expecting to find it a fit companion

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\* To afford an unquestionable demonstration to the multitude, that a national event has really taken place, is another of the least questionable of the motives for exhibitions thus barbarous, among the usages of barbarous nations. In proportion as a people are rude, and without the use of letters, and without that wide communication which is formed in highly civilized states, it is often difficult for governments to satisfy them of the certainty of an event which may be of the last importance to the peace and happiness of a country. In France, there are many who still dispute the fact of the death of Buonaparte. In Portugal, Dom Sebastian is popularly believed to be still living. In England, in the year 1402, Henry IV. made use of this last resort, for convincing the people that Harry Percy was no more. At the "sory bataill of Schrovesbury, that is to saye, between King Henry and Sir Henry Percy, sone of the erle of Northumberland, the which Sir Henry Percy was there selayn and there beryed;" "forasmoeche as some peple seyde that Sir Henry Percy was alyve, he was taken up agen out of his grave, and bounden upright between to mille stones, that alle men might se that he was ded."—*Chronicle of London*, 4to. 1827, p. 88.

to some of those amusing military narrations, which we have had the pleasure of noticing in our former numbers : but we are obliged to state, that we never met with a more tedious and uninteresting publication, ushered forth as from the pen of a soldier : and we should find it difficult to give our readers one extract, the merit of which would justify its insertion in our pages.

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*Personal Narrative of Travels in the United States, including Remarks on the American Navy. By the Hon. FREDERICK FITZGERALD DE ROOS. 8vo. London. 1827. Ainsworth.*

THE important novelty in Mr. Roos's book, and therefore its leading feature in a graver point of view, consists in the professional account which this intelligent young officer of the English Royal Navy here exhibits to England and the world, of the real condition and prospects of the United States, as one of the maritime powers of the globe. In another work, lately published\*, we have had the satisfaction to find, from the pen of a gentleman lately holding a commission in his Majesty's Army, that while Persia, upon the one hand, has nothing serious to fear from Russia for herself, the British dominions, upon the other, in India are equally safe from the attacks of the same northern empire ; and, in the volumes before us, M. De Roos dissipates for ever, or at least for a very sufficient lapse of ages, the fears of the most desponding, as to another of the rivals of British strength. The United States, according to the facts and considerations submitted by Mr. De Roos, neither have nor can acquire a navy, so long as United States they are, and so long as the New World shall be without a superabundant population. But, these things admitted, England is safe, at least for a season, as far as the United States' navy shall be concerned !

Remarks have been made upon the inaptitude of the site of the city of Washington for that of the metropolis of a great commercial and maritime people : and doubts have been hinted that there is no mistake connected with the motives for making choice of that particular spot of country. We could enlarge considerably in support of our persuasion, that in point of fact, and whatever certain parts of the people of the United States may desire, commercial and maritime pre-eminence is not, and never has been, the established aim of the Government ; but this is an inquiry too extended for our present purpose. Suffice it that, accord-

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\* Alexander's Travels from India to England, &c.

ing to Mr. De Roos, the United States have not, and cannot, even if they desire it, possess, a navy worth the name!

Our author corroborates, even to enthusiasm, all that has ever been said of the excellence of the ship-building of our transatlantic brethren, describing, at the same time, the build of the vessels which he examined, with the most valuable professional minuteness and intelligence; but the points of the argument are, first, that though the Government will sometimes spend money to build ships, it uniformly refuses the sums needful for preserving the ships when built; and secondly, that if it were to waste millions in building and preserving ships, it would be completely out of its power to man them! At present, the naval policy of the Government of Washington, if credit is to be given to Mr. De R., consists in neither more nor less than the playing off a succession of *Yankee tricks*, the direct object of which is to delude England and Europe into the belief, that the United States are, what they are not, a naval power! Their ships, as they are represented to us by Mr. De R., are nothing different from the painted gun-muzzles which sometimes appear along the sides of vessels, to deceive with the appearance of strength,—or the wooden guns which are sometimes set upon walls by land, for exactly the same politic purpose! But some of the explanations shall be now subjoined:

“I next went on board the *Ohio*,” says Mr. De R. “a two-decker, carrying a hundred and two guns; which was lying in ordinary, alongside the yard, but not housed over. A more splendid ship I never beheld: she had a poop, and guns along her gangways; the guns of her lower deck were mounted, and all her standing rigging was on board: she was wall-sided, and like all the American ships, her bows projected aloft. This practice, however, it is intended to discontinue in future, as it is found to render their ships extremely uneasy when at anchor. I was filled with astonishment at the negligence which permitted so fine a ship to remain exposed to the ruinous assaults of so deleterious a climate. She has only been built seven years, and from want of common attention and care, is already falling rapidly into decay. I afterwards learned that this vessel was an instance of the cunning, I will not call it wisdom, which frequently actuates the policy of the Americans. They fit out one of the finest specimens of their ship-building in a most complete and expensive style; commanded by their best officers, and manned with a war-complement of their choicest seamen. She proceeds to cruize in the Mediterranean, where she falls in with the fleets of European powers; exhibits before them her magnificent equipment, displays her various perfections, and leaves them impressed with exaggerated notions of the maritime power of the country which sent her forth; she returns to port, having effected her object; and such is the parsimony of the marine department, that she is denied the common expenses of repair.” pp. 62—3.

Here, however, some commentary, at the least, appears to be requisite, upon the naval “parsimony,” which Mr.

De R. imputes to the United States, and on his refusal to acknowledge the "wisdom" of their naval *tricks* in the Mediterranean. Our author concludes his invaluable remarks upon the United States' navy—or rather upon the naval capabilities of the United States—with this, that "notwithstanding the American *maritime* states persist in the notion that, as their merchant service is nearly as extensive as the British, so they could, upon a sudden emergency, man a naval armament with equal facility;" but all this belongs to a fundamental inquiry concerning the collision of interests, the opposition of wills, and the local delusions as to circumstances, which perpetually obtain in the United States. The United States can build admirable ships, but they cannot become a naval power; they have a long line, nevertheless, of sea-coast, exposed to naval warfare, and we do not see that it is any thing but "wisdom"—any thing but the fair and wise stratagem of a maritime country, thus limited in its naval means—to endeavour to *deceive* foreign countries into a notion of its naval strength. Then, as to "parsimony," notwithstanding the interests, the habits, and, perhaps, the *prejudices*, of the *maritime* states (interests, habits, and prejudices which had their sway during the presidency which first succeeded Washington's), the predominant feeling in the United States is against the creation of maritime means: and, if something like conciliation of the discordant views of the same states is to be attempted, by the occasional sacrifice of money for keeping up the *appearance* of a navy, still it is prudence, and not *parsimony*, to let the ships perish as fast as they are built, rather than either expend more money, or even contribute to the real acquisition of a navy! Besides, if the only real value, which the *general* government sets upon ships, is the means which they afford of playing off a deception in the Mediterranean, is it not most to the purpose to send fresh and fresh ships into that quarter, and to let those which have figured their day perish, like *old moons*, when the service for which they were built has been performed? Our readers must turn to Mr. De Roos's several accounts of the Dockyards of Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, as well as to the whole of his sixth chapter, to satisfy themselves of the solidity of his conclusions respecting the naval means and prospects of the United States, and upon which we can dwell but little further. For ourselves, though hitherto unpossessed of all the nautical details now so acceptably placed in our hands, it is long, since, upon more general grounds, we had arrived

at similar opinions with those which are here so irrefragably supported, and in reference to which we shall cite only a few more words from our author :

“ There certainly exists,” says Mr. De R., “ a strong impression among the nations of Europe, that the maritime power of the United States is rapidly augmenting ; and that the day is not far distant when she may dispute with Great Britain the sovereignty of the seas. Perhaps this extraordinary notion was derived from the delusive brilliancy of certain naval successes obtained by the Americans during the last war with England. The superficial inquirer was content to read in the *Gazette* of the capture of English by American frigates, and was filled with wonder and alarm at the rising power of the formidable Republic : it was enough for him that a British ship was taken ; nor did he appreciate the circumstance, that what was styled in America a frigate, approached much nearer to the dimensions of a seventy-four. How rapidly do these flimsy apprehensions, which the vanity and policy of the Americans have so diligently encouraged, vanish on a nearer inspection !”

“ With regard,” adds Mr. De R., “ to the probabilities of America becoming a great maritime power, I cannot do better than quote the arguments so ably concentrated upon the subject by Mr. Haliburton, in a pamphlet on the Importance of the Colonies, which I regret to find is at present confined to private circulation.

“ ‘ It ought not to be taken for granted (as it unfortunately is by many) that America must inevitably become a great maritime power. Many predict that she will be so, because she possesses a great extent of coast, has the means of supporting an immense population, and abounds in rich productions, with which she can carry on an extensive foreign trade.

“ ‘ It must be admitted, that a country so situated may become very powerful upon the ocean ; and it is highly probable that the navy of the United States will very soon be a valuable addition to the fleets of any of the European powers in future wars. But let it be recollected, that France and Spain possess all the advantages which have been enumerated, and yet their united naval force has ever been unequal to overpower that of Great Britain. And to what is it owing, that thirty millions of Frenchmen, aided by ten millions of Spaniards, are unable to equip and man fleets sufficiently powerful to destroy the navy of an island which does not possess half that population ?—Principally to this ; that the inhabitants of the inland parts of France and Spain, which form so large a portion of their population, reside in a country which affords them the means of subsistence, without obliging them to seek it abroad ; and they are therefore indisposed to encounter the hardships of a seaman’s life ; whereas Great Britain is everywhere surrounded by the ocean ; the most inland parts of the island are not very distant from the sea ; and, as the productions of the soil would not support a very numerous population, a large proportion of its people are compelled to seek their subsistence by engaging in the fisheries, or in the coasting and foreign trade ; and it is from this hardy and enterprising portion of her subjects, that Great Britain derives the means of establishing and maintaining her superiority upon the ocean.

“ ‘ Now, it is evident that the United States of America, even now, resemble the countries of France and Spain in this particular more than Great Britain ; and as their people recede from the ocean, and plant themselves in the valleys beyond the Alleghany mountains, the resemblance will be still greater. By far the greater part of the inhabitants of those distant regions will live and die without ever having placed their feet upon the deck of a ship, and will consequently add nothing to the

maritime population of the country: the rich productions of their fertile vallies will find their way to New Orleans\*, and there provide abundant means of carrying on foreign trade: but the carriers of these productions to the foreign market, will either be foreigners, or natives of the Atlantic States.

“ ‘ It is to these States, then, that America must look to provide the seamen who are to man her navy; and among these, New York and New England will stand pre-eminent. The Southern States of Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia, it is true, carry on an extensive foreign trade; but, independent of their being destitute of any very commodious harbours for ships of war of the larger classes, their climate, and the nature of their population, equally unfit them to produce hardy and enterprizing mariners. They have few, if any vessels, engaged in the fisheries; and are therefore destitute of that first great nursery for seamen.

“ ‘ The mercantile sea-ports to the southward of the Delaware, will, doubtless, produce a very respectable number of sailors at the commencement of a war; but, as it is notorious that merchants usually navigate their vessels with the smallest possible number of hands, the employment of these men in the navy, in a country where the labouring classes cannot provide substitutes for them, will not only be productive of great inconvenience to the mercantile interest, but will render it difficult, if not impracticable, for the American navy to procure farther recruits from the Southern States, after it has made its first sweep from the ships of the merchants; for surely those who are destined to wrest the sovereignty of the sea from Great Britain, will not be selected from the indolent slaves of the southern planter.

“ ‘ I submit it, then,’ ” (continues Mr. H.) “ ‘ to the consideration of those who will reflect seriously upon this subject, whether the maritime population of the United States of America must not be principally derived from New York and New England. I do not deny, that seamen will frequently be met with from other portions of the Union; but I mean to contend that these are the only States in that Union who possess a population which, by their habits and pursuits, are calculated to raise America as a naval power. Let us then view their present situation, and consider whether there is much probability of their increasing the means they now possess of adding to the naval strength of their country.

“ ‘ The states of New York and New England are now old settled countries. The population of the former may become more numerous in the back parts of the country, but an increase in that quarter will add but little to her maritime strength. But New England, and the south-eastern parts of New York, are already so fully peopled, that frequent emigrations take place from them to the inland States. Massachusetts does not, and I believe we may say cannot, raise within herself bread to support her present population; and therefore can never expect to increase her numbers very rapidly; while the western territory offers to her youth the tempting prospect of obtaining a livelihood in that rich country upon easier terms than they can procure it within her limits.

“ ‘ Let it not then be deemed chimerical to say, that America has no immediate prospect of becoming a great naval power.

“ ‘ If the confederation of these States continue, they will no doubt become rich and powerful to a degree that may defy all aggression; but it does not follow, that they will acquire a naval force that will prove formidable to the powers of Europe. Germany has been among the most powerful nations of Europe, and Austria and Hungary now produce

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\* It may be observed here that the exclusive use of steam-boats upon the Mississippi will even lessen the number of fresh-water sailors which must otherwise have been employed upon that immense river.

valuable articles of export; but these countries, from their geographical situations, cannot produce a maritime population. Other nations have therefore become the carriers of their productions, and they have never possessed any power upon the ocean. The inland States of America are precisely in the same situation; and I close these observations by repeating, first, that the sources of the naval power of America must be principally derived from the states of New York and New England; and, secondly, that there will be no great increase of the maritime population of those States until the western territory is fully peopled. When these fertile valleys are all occupied, and no longer hold out a temptation to the youth of the Atlantic States to remove thither, then they must follow the example of their ancestors in Great Britain; and if the soil of their native country will not yield them a subsistence, they must seek it from the sea which washes its shores. But that day, I think it will be admitted by all, is far distant; ages must elapse before that vast country, through which the Ohio, the Missouri, and the Mississippi roll, will afford no farther room for the enterprising emigrant.\*

“Such is the argument of Mr. Haliburton; to which I may be permitted to add, that so extensive is the line of sea-coast of our own North-American colonies, and so admirable a nursery do they afford for the rearing of seamen, that I am inclined to believe they would soon prove very powerful competitors with the United States upon the sea, even without the aid of the mother country. Let it be recollected, that they include the shores of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the St. Lawrence, and Newfoundland: that their numerous and commodious harbours are in constant activity from the vessels employed in the fisheries, the timber trade, and in foreign commerce. That the race of men is hardy and vigorous; and that there are few farmers in these ports who are not capable of conducting their craft to the neighbouring ports. Strong indeed must be the provocation that would induce the Congress to engage in a war with Great Britain: the growing preponderance of the inland States bids fair to oppose a powerful obstacle to such an occurrence. So little importance did Mr. Jefferson attach to the maritime interests of the United States, that, during his presidency, he went the length of recommending the abandonment of the carrying trade, and urged the policy of remaining at home, and selling the produce of the republic to the foreigners who came in search of it. Though his counsels were rejected, the suggestion is not forgotten, and, as the weight of the inland States increases in the scale, becomes daily more popular.” pp. 68—78.

It was the late Mr. William James, the author of the *Naval History*\*, and whose premature decease, leaving a destitute widow, has recently been announced in the newspapers,—it was that intelligent patriot, and fearless, and indefatigable writer, who, emerging from an attorney's office instead of the cockpit, and without ever acting the part of a seaman, qualified himself, through the sole force of genius, for the most scientific, as well as the most minute detail of naval affairs;—it was Mr. James who, beginning with the moment of the first naval actions of the late war with the United States, and ceasing only at his death, first laboured to undeceive his countrymen as to the real character of our naval defeats; but Mr. De Roos supplies us with an explanation of the delusive appellation of *frigates*, or other

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\* *Naval History*, &c. By William James.

descriptions below the real rates of ships, set forth in the United States; such as, while it exculpates those States from any fresh charge of wilful deceit *abroad*, furnishes a plain instance of deceit *at home*, and a new proof of the existence of that *double will*, in the conduct of the affairs of the United States, which have been insisted upon as incessantly distracting the counsels, and paralyzing the efforts, of that power :

“A mistaken notion,” observes Mr. De R. “has gone abroad, as to the Americans calling such ships as the *Pennsylvania*\* *seventy-fours*, which, at first sight, and to one unacquainted with the reason, bears the appearance of intentional deception. But this is explained by the peculiar wording of the Act of Congress, by which a fund was voted for the gradual increase of the American Navy. In it the largest vessels were described as *seventy-fours*; but great latitude being allowed to the Commissioners of the Navy, they built them on a much more extended scale. The only official mode of registering these is as *seventy-fours*, but, for all purposes of comparison, they must be classed according to the guns which they actually carry, and in this light they are considered by all liberal Americans.” pp. 41—2.

It was at Baltimore that the *Pennsylvania* was building; and here Mr. De R. justly compliments, not only the professional skill, but the moral and patriotic integrity of one of the ship-builders—unless the fear and probability of discovery was the preservative against error :

“Baltimore,” says our author, “is famous for its ship-building; and being anxious to see some specimens of it, we went down to the part of the town where the yards are situated. There we saw a schooner building for the purpose of smuggling on the coasts of China. Every thing was sacrificed to swiftness, and I think she was the most lovely vessel I ever saw. We visited several yards, and I met with a builder who had a book of drafts of all the fast-sailing schooners built in Baltimore, which had so much puzzled our cruizers during the war. It was the very thing I wanted; but, after an hour spent in entreaty, I could not induce him to part with one leaf of the precious volume. Though provoked at his refusal, I could not help admiring the public spirit which dictated his conduct; for the offer I made him must have been tempting to a person in his station of life.” p. 38.

Mr. De R. has given a Statement† of the whole Navy of

\* “A three-decker, which is said by the Americans to be the largest ship in the world. But I believe her scantling to be very nearly the same as that of our *Nelson*.” “The *Pennsylvania* has a round stern, and mounts a *hundred and thirty-five* guns, including those on her gangways. There was also a round-sterned *sixty-gun frigate* on the stocks.”—p. 41.

† *American Navy, as it existed in the beginning of 1826.*

#### SHIPS OF THE LINE, 7.

| Names.           | Official No. of Guns. | Actual No. of Guns. | When Built. | Where Built. | Station.                 |
|------------------|-----------------------|---------------------|-------------|--------------|--------------------------|
| Columbus . . .   | 74                    | —                   | 1819        | Washington   | Boston in ordi-<br>nary. |
| Delaware . . .   | 74                    | —                   | —           | Norfolk      | Norfolk, ditto.          |
| Franklin . . .   | 74                    | 86                  | 1815        | Philadelphia | New York, ditto.         |
| Independence . . | 74                    | —                   | 1814        | Boston       | Boston, ditto.           |

the United States, for the beginning of the year 1826, founded on the latest official return, and on his own personal observation. "With the exception of one line-of-battleship and two frigates," says Mr. De R. "I believe I have

| Names.                   | Official No. of Guns. | Actual No. of Guns. | When Built. | Where Built.     | Station.                                   |
|--------------------------|-----------------------|---------------------|-------------|------------------|--------------------------------------------|
| North Carolina . . . .   | 74                    | 102                 | —           | Philadelphia     | Mediterranean.                             |
| Ohio . . . . .           | 74                    | 102                 | 1810        | New York         | New York in ordinary.                      |
| Washington . . . . .     | 74                    | —                   | 1816        | Portsmouth N.H.  | New York, ditto.                           |
| FRIGATES, 1st Class. 6.  |                       |                     |             |                  |                                            |
| Brandywine . . . . .     | 44                    | 62                  | —           | Washington       | Mediterranean.                             |
| Constitution . . . . .   | 44                    | 56                  | 1797        | Boston           | Mediterranean.                             |
| Gueriere . . . . .       | 44                    | —                   | 1814        | Philadelphia     | Norfolk, in ordinary.                      |
| Java . . . . .           | 44                    | 60                  | 1814        | Baltimore        | Boston, ditto.                             |
| Potomac . . . . .        | 44                    | 60                  | —           | Washington       | Hauled up at Washington.                   |
| United States . . . . .  | 44                    | 54                  | 1797        | Philadelphia     | Pacific.                                   |
| FRIGATES, 2d Class. 4.   |                       |                     |             |                  |                                            |
| Congress . . . . .       | 36                    | —                   | 1797        | Portsmouth N. H. | Repairing, at Washington.                  |
| Constellation . . . . .  | 36                    | 48                  | 1797        | Baltimore        | Gulf of Mexico.                            |
| Macedonian . . . . .     | 36                    | 48                  | —           | —                | Repairing at Norfolk.                      |
| Fulton (Steam) . . . . . | —                     | —                   | —           | —                | This vessel I have mentioned as a failure. |

CORVETTES. 2.

|                      |    |   |      |                  |                |
|----------------------|----|---|------|------------------|----------------|
| John Adams . . . . . | 24 | — | 1799 | Charleston S. C. | West Indies.   |
| Cyane . . . . .      | 24 | — | —    | —                | Mediterranean. |

SLOOPS OF WAR. 4.

|                   |    |    |      |            |                |
|-------------------|----|----|------|------------|----------------|
| Erie . . . . .    | 18 | —  | 1813 | Baltimore  | Mediterranean. |
| Hornet . . . . .  | 18 | 20 | 1805 | Washington | West Indies.   |
| Ontario . . . . . | 18 | —  | 1813 | Baltimore  | Mediterranean. |
| Peacock . . . . . | 18 | —  | 1813 | New York.  | Pacific.       |

OTHER VESSELS.

| Names.                       | Official No. of Guns. | Where Built.    | Station.                                                     |
|------------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------|--------------------------------------------------------------|
| Dolphin (schooner) . . . . . | 12                    | Philadelphia    | Seven of these are employed in different parts of the world. |
| Fox ditto . . . . .          | 3                     | Purchased       |                                                              |
| Grampus ditto . . . . .      | 12                    | Washington      |                                                              |
| Porpoise ditto . . . . .     | 12                    | Portsmouth N.H. |                                                              |
| Shark ditto . . . . .        | 12                    | Washington      |                                                              |
| Spark (brig) . . . . .       | 12                    | Purchased       |                                                              |
| Terrier (schooner) . . . . . | 3                     | —               |                                                              |
| Decoy (ship) . . . . .       | 3                     | —               |                                                              |
| Alert ditto . . . . .        | —                     | —               |                                                              |
| Seagull (galliot) . . . . .  | —                     | —               |                                                              |

ABSTRACT.

|                               | In Commission. | In Ordinary. |
|-------------------------------|----------------|--------------|
| Ships of the Line . . . . .   | 1              | 6            |
| Frigates, 1st Class . . . . . | 3              | 3            |
| — 2d Class . . . . .          | 1              | 3            |
| Corvettes . . . . .           | 2              | 0            |
| Sloops of War . . . . .       | 4              | 0            |
| Schooners, &c. . . . .        | 7              | 2            |

inspected the whole of the unemployed American vessels of war." Subjoined, we extract some general observations, particularly on the system pursued as to the models of ships :

"The fund appropriated to the gradual augmentation of the navy, from its scantiness, must be of very slow operation. In commission they have one line of a battle-ship, six sloops, and several schooners. I was told, that on the new system which they have adopted, the Americans propose to divide their ships into five classes, namely, 3-deckers; 2-deckers of 102 guns; frigates of 60 guns; corvettes of 22 guns, and schooners. The principal builder is one of the Commissioners of the Navy.

"On the model of every ship a committee is held—the draft determined on, and transmitted to the builders of the dock-yards; and as periodical inspections take place, no deviation from the original model can occur.

"This system of classification, and admirable adherence to improved models, have been attended by the most beneficial results, which are visible in the beauty and excellent qualities of the ships of the United States."

But thus far, though only in general terms, as to the means of the United States for offensive naval warfare. The naval defence of its own coasts and seaports is a separate question. The general strength of the United States, in a defensive point of view, is admitted; but as to the

## SHIPS AND VESSELS BUILDING.

| Dock-yard.       | Ships of the Line.                    | Frigates.                          | Sloops of War.                     |
|------------------|---------------------------------------|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| Boston           | { Vermont, 102 }<br>{ Virginia, 102 } | ....                               | { Warren, 22 }<br>{ Falmouth, 22 } |
| New York         | ....                                  | { Savannah, 62 }<br>{ Sabina, 62 } | { Fairfield, 22 }                  |
| Norfolk          | Natchez, 102                          | ....                               | ....                               |
| Philadelphia     | Pennsylvania, 135                     | Rariton, 62                        | ....                               |
| Portsmouth N. H. | Alabama, 102                          | Santu, 62                          | ....                               |
| Washington       | ...                                   | Snsquehanna, 62                    | ....                               |

## TOTAL.

|              | Ships of the Line. | Frigates. | Sloops of War. |
|--------------|--------------------|-----------|----------------|
| Built . . .  | 7                  | 10        | 16             |
| Building . . | 5                  | 5         | 3              |
|              | 12                 | 15        | 19             |

Grand Total—46 Vessels of War, of all descriptions, built and building.

## NAVY LIST OF THE UNITED STATES, 1825-6.

CAPTAINS, 33. Senior, Commission of, dated 1799; of Junior, dated 1825. Pay of Captains commanding ships above 32 guns, 100 dollars a month, and eight rations; ditto under 32 guns, 75 dollars a month, and six rations.

MASTERS COMMANDANTS, 27. Senior, Commission of, dated 1814; of Junior, ditto, 1825. Pay, 60 dollars a month, and five rations.

LIEUTENANTS, 212. Senior, Commission of, dated 1809. Junior, ditto, 1825. Pay of ditto, commanding, 50 dollars a month, and four rations; not commanding, 40 dollars a month, and three rations.

SAILING MASTERS, 43; SURGEONS, 40; MATES, 35; PURSERS, 42; CHAPLAINS, 10; MIDSHIPMEN PASSED, 16; MIDSHIPMEN, 367.

In 1819, the number of Captains was 34; Masters Commandant, 22; Lieutenants, 205; Surgeons, 50; so that in seven years no increase has taken place in this department.

particular question of naval means of defence, exclusive of the paucity and neglected preservation of ships, and the unconquerable scarcity of hands, we learn from Mr. De Roos the failure and decay of the great steam-frigate, the *Fulton*, about which so much has been said, as to its fearful powers of defence for the harbour of New York:

"Here," says Mr. De R., "I saw the *Fulton* steam-frigate. She was rigged, and her sails bent, for the exercise of raw recruits for the navy. She is constructed on the plan of a ship cut in halves longitudinally. The two sections are united by the beams of the decks, and the engine which propels her is placed in the centre.

"Her bow is planked round, and has a cut-water affixed to it. She is fitted to go either forwards or backwards, and for this purpose has four rudders, two at each extremity. Her sides are five feet thick, and built of live oak. She is considered as a complete failure, the projector, *Fulton*, having died before the engine was completed. She is not painted, and has altogether a most awkward and unnatural appearance. The machinery was not on board when I saw her. I am authorized by general opinion in thinking, that even had the builder lived to terminate his work, she would never have succeeded.

"Here I had an opportunity of observing the extreme difficulty which the Americans experience in manning their navy. A large bounty is offered by the government to seamen; but it is found inadequate to induce them to enter the service in sufficient numbers. In England, no bounty is given, and sailors are at liberty to select the ship in which they choose to serve. This was found to be impracticable in the United States, in consequence of the excessive desertion; and it became necessary to fit up the *Fulton*, as a general receiving ship, where men are entered for the service of the navy, and kept under strict surveillance. This vessel is commanded by a captain; and to such straits are they reduced for seamen, that she is completely fitted out for sea, with masts, yards, and sails, for the purpose of drilling raw recruits from the inland states, and converting them into sailors!

"It happened that, while I was in the yard, the officer of the rendezvous brought up his report. In the course of that day he had procured only two men, one of whom was a landsman. I was assured, that he was well satisfied with this wretched acquisition, which surprised me the more as I was aware that the Brandywine and Boston were fitting out, and that they were greatly in want of hands. This scarcity of men is by no means confined to their ships of war; American merchantmen are well known to be principally manned by foreign seamen." pp. 64-7.

It is, then, upon data like these, that Mr. De Roos authorizes us to believe, that the United States can never depend upon native maritime strength, even for the defence of their own coasts and harbours:

"Notwithstanding the foregoing remarks, the American maritime States," says our author, "persist in the notion that, as their merchant-service is nearly as extensive as the British, so they could, upon a sudden emergency, man a naval armament with equal facility. Than this theory nothing can be more fallacious. Such is the nature of their trade, that their vessels, which are chiefly worked by foreign seamen, are scattered over the face of the globe, and are not available for immediate and unexpected demands. The government, destitute of the powers of impressment, and thrown upon its pecuniary resources, would be compelled to bid high in the market for hired assistance; and

thus entrust to mercenary hands the protection of her [their] coasts, and the honour of her [their] flag." pp. 78—9.

We may be allowed to strengthen these remarks, by the addition of one fact, and by a few words in explanation. The United States' ship, *North Carolina*, Commodore Rogers, of 110 guns, either now is, or very lately was, in the Mediterranean, manned with an entire crew of British seamen. Either the pay or the lustre attached to a commission, procures native officers for the United States' navy; but the difficulty is, to obtain native crews. It is nearly the same in the merchant-service. The profits of a master of a ship, half seaman and half merchant, procure native captains and masters for merchantmen; but the number of natives who will consent to sail before the mast is small.

But contemplations like the foregoing, and for the suggestion of which both our people and government must feel themselves so much indebted to Mr. De Roos, at once warm and elevate the feelings of the British patriot. They demonstrate, that in every dispute with the United States, there is no claim but upon our justice,—none whatever upon our fears. Canada,—hourly advancing in civil and military strength, and in the lakes of which Mr. De Roos found exactly the same relative conditions of the two navies as in the Atlantic,—is at once our guard and our means of offence to the north and west; and Halifax and Bermuda, joined with Canada and the West India Islands, place us, nearly at all points, upon the frontier of the United States—and with a relative strength, naval and military, such as the reader is now enabled to judge of for himself.

“The people of Nova Scotia,” says Mr. De R., “are remarkable for their loyalty. Like the two Canadas, they cordially abhor their American neighbours;”

And he then adds,

“The harbour of Halifax is magnificent, and sufficiently large to contain any quantity of shipping. The dock-yard, situated a little above the town, is at present in a state of comparative inactivity, but in the most perfect order and repair. The establishment is completely furnished with every species of store, and would be ready at the shortest notice, to meet any sudden emergency.

“The possession of this fine harbour and dock-yard, on the immediate confines of the United States, is of immense importance, and calculated to allay the apprehensions of alarmists at the idea of an American war. Let them also consider, that we possess an arsenal even greater in value, and more threatening in position. I allude to Bermuda, which may be said to be a thorn in the very heart of maritime America. Strongly fortified, and completely stored, it is within three days' sail of the shores which are the seat of her vital strength.” pp. 109—110.

Such, then, is the geographical expansion of one of the limbs of the gigantic territory of the English crown; and such the English security and means of defence, local and general, against every possible aggression upon the part of the United States of North America!

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*Lectures on the Tactics of Cavalry, by Count Von Bismark, Colonel of the 3d Rl. Wirtemberg Reg. of Cavalry, General of Brigade. Translated from the German, with Notes, by Major N. LUDLOW BEAMISH. 8vo. 1827. W. H. Ainsworth.—The same, by Major FREDERICK JOHNSTON. 12mo. Ridgway.*

THE reputation of Count Von Bismark's works has at length attracted the attention of British military writers; and, as if in atonement for past neglect, we find, nearly at the same moment, two cavalry officers acknowledging the merits of the German publication, by appearing before the public in the character of translators. Major Johnston has given us the first part only, or the *Vorlesungen*, consisting of twelve Lectures on the Tactics of Cavalry. Major Beamish has added the Appendix, with its plates of illustration; and has also given a most elaborate and valuable addition, in the form of notes upon the text.

The principal improvements in Cavalry Tactics which Count Von Bismark has suggested are, the substitution of *subdivisions* for *threes*, the addition of a skirmishing division to each squadron, and the establishment of one description of cavalry only. The first and most important of these changes, namely, that of substituting *subdivisions* for *threes*, is a subject which has long occupied the attention of cavalry tacticians, as well in this country as on the continent. Like most subjects, there is something to be said on both sides; but if the question were to be decided by a majority of voices, we are inclined to think that the verdict would be given in favour of the division system. Indeed, this system appears to have been solely the result of experience; for it was invariably found, that when regiments had become weakened in action, and their telling off by *threes* and *fours* was destroyed, they had recourse to manœuvring by *divisions*; and with this fact Count Von Bismark appears to have been much impressed in his re-organization of the Wirtemberg cavalry, and consequent publication of his new system of tactics.

Major Beamish, in a note upon the 6th Lecture, p. 132, has investigated this important point of tactical discussion:

“The comparative merits of *division* movements, and movements by *threes*, have, of late, much occupied the attention of our cavalry tacti-

cians ; and although the inconvenience and disadvantages of *threes* are almost universally acknowledged by them, yet prejudice and habit have hitherto so far overcome conviction, that the necessary improvement, in this most important branch of our cavalry tactics, is yet withheld. Experience is the best director of the judgment on most occasions ; and in none may it be more confidently appealed to, than in the substitution here proposed by the author ; for on experience Count Bismark's system is founded. Experience proves the inevitable extension of files in flank marching by *threes*, the repeated derangement of the telling off in action ; the difficulty of performing the movement *threes about*, in deep ground, or with tired horses ; and the serious inconvenience of manœuvring with the rear rank in front : these are the principal objections to the system now followed by the British cavalry ; and are certainly of sufficient importance to warrant an inquiry into the means, if any, of obviating such disadvantages : the author's system offers a remedy for each. In flank marching by *divisions* or *subdivisions*, there is *no extension* ; in manœuvring by *divisions* the telling off is uninjured by the casualties in action. In going about, by divisions, the tired horse has every advantage ; and, in retiring by divisions, the inconvenience of having the rear rank in front is totally obviated. Dundas, in his Cavalry Regulations, seems to have fully acknowledged the advantage which moving by divisions, or subdivisions, has over that by threes ; although he appears to doubt how far the former was generally practicable. In sec. 14. p. 43, of the 8vo edit., he expressly says, ' Although the nature of routes and roads may sometimes limit common marches to be made on a very small front, yet flank marches near an enemy, or changes of position in presence of an enemy, cannot be effected with precision, firmness, or certainty, on a less front than ranks by threes, or, indeed, *when possible*, on a front of a division (or of a subdivision, if the squadron is strong, as from 48 to 60 files) ; for then the steadiness and correctness of pivot officers may insure the instant—Halt ! Wheel into line ! and Advance upon the enemy.' (*Instructions and Regulations for the Formations and Movements of Cavalry*. Egerton. 1807.) The doubt here expressed as to the *possibility* of manœuvring on a front of a division, or subdivision, in the presence of the enemy, is fully cleared up, by the truly *practical* manœuvres attached to this work. All the changes of position, deployments, flank marches, formations, &c. are made upon a front never exceeding that of a sub-division of eight files ; and as the movements are founded upon experience, so are they admirably calculated for practice. Far different from those complicated manœuvres of Dundas, which, like Chinese puzzles, only engross time and labour to the unprofitable end of forming useless combinations, the author's rational plan presents us with those movements only which are calculated for a *service system*, and, dismissing all unnecessary and *parade* exhibitions, lays down, for the study of the young officer, manœuvres, the utility and acquirement of which are within his comprehension.

" Although the formation by *threes* has lately been introduced into our infantry tactics, its inconveniences have been admitted by the eminent author of the Revised Regulations. ' It may be observed,' says Sir Henry Torrens, ' that the *formation by threes* is liable to the *repeated derangement* which the casualties in action cause in the telling off.' (*Field Exercises and Evolutions of the Army, as revised by Major-Gen. Sir Henry Torrens*, p. 107.) Old prejudices and habits have ever been the grand impediments to illumination and improvement ; and in no place is this more conspicuous than in our system of cavalry tactics. It may be urged, that the renowned deeds of the British army give us a just claim to originality of system ; and that, to adopt the improvements in tactics made by other

nations, would be tacitly to acknowledge the imperfections of our own : but, be it remembered, that the famed Regulations of Dundas are an almost literal translation of those of Frederick the Great ; that the English rules for the rifle service were originally taken from a celebrated German publication ; and that, for our modern system of *military equitation*, we are also indebted to another country. 'A mischievous error,' says an enlightened writer\*, 'is gaining ground in the public mind : it is frequently very confidently asserted, that our tactics are brought as near to perfection as possible. Let it be recollected, for a moment, that our system is entirely borrowed, either from the Prussian, in its principles, or from the French, in its arrangement of parts ; and that the eminent judges of tactics, in these military nations, by no means deem their respective systems *complete*, and are constantly discussing their defects, and offering remedies for their improvement ;

"Fas est et ab hoste doceri." p. 135.

These reasonings are well put ; but Major Beamish might have offered a much more conclusive argument against the employment of threes, by stating the mathematical fact admitted by Dundas, namely, that "a squadron wheeled by threes to a flank has extended one-sixth into its interval." This circumstance alone is sufficient to overturn the system ; and when to this inevitable extension, is united that which is almost invariably produced by the inattention of the riders, and the want of precision in the movements of the horses, we shall find that manœuvring by threes is attended with most serious objections.

The next point taken up by Major Beamish is that relating to skirmishers, which subject is thus briefly observed upon :

"The formation and drill of skirmishers is a subject which has long called for revision in the British service. How ridiculous are the exhibitions (*soi disant skirmishing*,) which our cavalry reviews and inspections present ! and how can it be otherwise ? It is not to be presumed, nor is it possible, that whatever men may happen to be upon the flanks, or in any other part of a squadron, regiment, or line, can be always such as are best appropriated for the peculiar and difficult duty of skirmishing. Perfection, nay, mediocrity, in this service, is not easily acquired : a good horseman—a good swordsman—a good shot—intelligence, activity, intrepidity, all are necessary to the formation of a good skirmisher. How then can it be supposed, that men, taken indiscriminately from the line, can be fitted for a duty requiring so many qualifications ? The author's suggestions, on this subject, demand the utmost attention. The division of the German cavalry into squadrons, each commanded by a captain, renders an assimilation to his plan not practicable in our service ; but a modification thereof could not but be attended with advantageous results. Twelve men, for instance, might be selected from each troop, of known intelligence and activity, for the purpose of being instructed, and perfected in the duty of skirmishing. These men should be chosen from among the best riders, the most expert swordsmen, and the best shots in the troop. They should also unite the qualifications of intelligence and activity, which indeed are generally co-existent with the above-mentioned acquirements. The greatest attention should be paid to their constant

\* Lieut.-Col. Macdonald, F. R. S., the translator of the French Tactics, and the author of several valuable military publications.

practice in those several branches where their excellence is expected and required. They should be made to acquire a certainty of aim, by firing, from horseback, at the target. They should be employed on responsible commands, to try their integrity and intelligence, and only retained in the situation when found fully deserving of it. Skirmishers should, in fact, be *picked men*; the distinction would then be considered as promotion, and the system would not only furnish us with effective skirmishers, but diffuse general improvement among the men of the regiment, by the emulation which it would create." p. 127.

Major Beamish indulges in rather a severe philippic against the government, on the subject of carbine locks, which he states to be greatly defective. These observations, although highly coloured, yet contain a sufficient number of facts to warrant us in giving an extract.

"The manner in which the British government is imposed upon, with regard to carbine locks, is really quite deplorable: instead of improving in their construction, we have absolutely retrograded. The locks which were issued thirty years ago are infinitely superior to those of the present manufacture. The date of the old carbine locks is 1797: they were the first issued to the heavy cavalry after the long musquets were taken from them. The new pattern was issued in 1821, and intended to serve 20 years: these new locks are now, at the expiration of nearly half their period of service, far inferior to those issued in 1797. Both the *tumbler* and *sear* of the modern locks, instead of being made of *steel*, are nothing but *iron, case-hardened*; the *hammer* is made of equally bad material; the *main spring* is in general defective; and the works, from not being *freed*, become impaired by friction, and are constantly getting out of order. The consequence is, that, after a few shots, not above half the carbines will go off! If a carbine lock was *honestly* constructed, according to the present English principle, it ought to answer every purpose. An improvement might certainly be made in the *hammer*, which, from the extreme friction at that part, is now so frequently found out of order. If the hammer was made of better materials, and a *bridge* added to the spring, the friction would be considerably diminished, and the hammer would be found to move with ease and certainty. The stiffness of our modern carbine locks, and the extreme difficulty in making the trigger act, is well known to every cavalry officer who has tried to fire off a carbine; even if he is so fortunate as to succeed in moving the cock, the *main-spring* is frequently insufficient to drive back the hammer. *Swivels* are also much wanting to the carbines of the heavy cavalry, at least to those intended for the use of skirmishers. Many of the ramrods now fall out, and are lost, when the carbine hangs from the belt; as may be seen on the skirmishers being ordered to 'fall in.' Arms, with such defects, are worse than useless; and the most zealous skirmisher, thus provided, must fail in his exertions." p. 142.

In a note upon this note (a mode of book-making which, by the way, we must strongly object to), Major Beamish proposes an expedient for proving the elasticity of carbine locks, previous to the issue, which is as simple as ingenious:

"The following simple expedient might be resorted to, to prove the elasticity of a carbine lock. Suppose a given weight be determined on to represent the force required to cock the carbine, then let a spring steel-yard be applied, and the piece cocked by drawing it out: if the extension of the steel-yard is not greater than that which would be produced

by the given weight, it will be evident that the spring of the lock possesses the necessary degree of elasticity. The steel-yard may be applied to the hammer in a similar way; and the elastic power of its spring may be determined by the length to which the graduated bar of the steel-yard is drawn out in the act of pulling back the hammer: for, if a certain weight has been previously assumed, to express the requisite degree of elasticity in the spring of the hammer, the conformity of this weight with that shewn by the steel-yard, will prove that the lock has been properly constructed."

One of the most striking novelties in this work is a proposition for transforming the British Cavalry into *Heavy Lancers*. The note containing this suggestion, however wild in its observations, is too spirited to be omitted:

" 'De toutes les armes dont on se sert à cheval,' says Montecuculi, 'la lance est la meilleure.' This weapon is not yet properly estimated in the British service. An imperfect knowledge of its capabilities, and an ill-founded prejudice against its use, have conspired to render the lance absolutely unpopular with our tacticians; and, perhaps, if a majority of opinions was now taken on the subject, it would be decreed, that a regiment of lancers was more ornamental than useful. The history, however, of all ages, shows, that the lance is the most formidable and the most effective weapon that cavalry can be armed with. It was the distinguishing weapon of the days of chivalry;—it was the principal arm of that cavalry, whom nothing but the Swiss infantry could resist; and, in modern times, it has been most successfully employed in the French armies. The misapplication of the lance, in our service, is a sufficient proof of how little it is understood. That weapon is peculiarly adapted for *heavy cavalry*; and in the hands of *light dragoons*, upon *light horses*, is deprived of half its advantages. If the useless carbine, with its weighty appendages, was taken from our heavy cavalry, and a twelve-foot lance substituted in its stead, those troops would become, perhaps, the most formidable *line cavalry* in Europe. Both the *personnel* and *materiel* of the British cavalry qualify it, in the highest degree, for this description of force. The size, strength, and swiftness of the horse; the weight, steadiness, and moral force of the man,—are qualities which should not be deprived of the means that would render them most effective. It may be urged, in objection to this change, that the substitution of the lance for the carbine, in our regiments of heavy cavalry, would deprive those regiments of the power of *skirmishing*, which circumstances might sometimes render necessary: but if a modification of the author's *skirmishing* system was adopted, as has been suggested by the translator, in page 127, every regiment would then be provided with a squadron of *skirmishers*; and one squadron of men, who had been perfected in the duty of *skirmishing*, would be more serviceable than an entire regiment of such operators with the carbine, as we have at present." p. 143.

The new style of lancers is again alluded to in p. 346:

"LANCERS should constitute the standard cavalry of England: no nation possesses such materials for their formation:—no nation possesses such means of bringing them to perfection. If solid squares of infantry are ever to be penetrated by cavalry, it is to be performed by lancers; not, however, armed with such weapons as they use at present, but with a lance of sufficient length to overcome the infantry bayonet; which, thus opposed, would be no longer formidable."

Many other improvements in the British cavalry are suggested by this writer; such as abolishing the cuirass, simplifying the organization of regiments, &c., of which

our limits will not permit a detail. The classical part of the work, however, merits a particular notice; and as observations coming under this head are generally viewed with some little curiosity, when proceeding from the pen of a military writer, we shall not hesitate to select a pleasing specimen, which occurs in a note on the 12th Lecture. Von Bismark states, that the Scolothians have had the reputation of being the first people who tamed the horse; on which Major Beamish observes,—

“ Virgil gives the Lapithæ credit for this daring act :

‘ Frena Pelethronii Lapithæ gyrosque dedere  
Impositi dorso, atque equitem docuere sub armis  
Insultare solo, et gressus glomerare superbos.’

*Georgics*, lib. iii.

‘ The Lapithæ to chariots add the state  
Of bits and bridles : taught the steed to bound,  
To run the ring, and trace the mazy round ;  
To stop, to fly, the rules of war to know ;  
T’ obey the rider, and to dare the foe.’

*Dryden.*

“ This, however, is all nonsense : the employment of horses, both for riding and driving, is frequently alluded to in the Old Testament. The Canaanites, to whom Joshua gave battle at the waters of Merom, had horsemen as well as chariots; and the Arabs may certainly claim a better right than the Scythians to the honour of having been the first horse-breakers. As to the Centaurs, their history appears to be involved in glorious uncertainty. The most inquisitive and judicious of the ancient antiquarians, says Mitford, appear to have been at a loss what to think of the Centaurs. Strabo calls them ἀγρίον τι φῦλον (savage), a mode of expression implying his uncertainty about them. Hesiod and Homer seem to have known nothing of their equine form, and never speak of them as a savage race. The Scholiast on Homer, indeed, says, that where Nestor is speaking of mountain beasts destroyed by Theseus, he means the Centaurs : but this interpretation is as unwarrantable as unnecessary; for the meaning of the words, in their common acceptance, is obvious. In the *Odyssey*, we find the Centaur Eurytion mentioned, with the honourable epithet of ἀγακλυτός (illustrious); which is not likely to have been given to one of a tribe of mountain beasts, or hairy savages. He got drunk, certainly; but it was in good company. Pindar describes the Centaur Chiron as a most paradoxical being; which yet, in the fourth Pythian, has been defined φῆρ θεῖος (a godlike wild beast). But even in Xenophon’s time, it appears the term Centaur did not of itself describe the imaginary animal, half man and half horse; for that author, wanting to particularize such creatures, never calls them simply Centaurs, but always Hippo-Centaurs (horse Centaurs). (See Mitford’s *Hist. of Greece*, vol. i. sec. iii. p. 29, note.) Heyne derives the word Centaur from κεντεῖν τὴν αἶραν (spurring or lashing the air); and supposes it to have been given to one of the Thesalian tribes, in consequence of the great velocity of their movements.”—p. 268.

There is a *cavalry* style about the learning in this note which lightens the natural dryness of the discussion, and prevents the non-classical reader from being wearied with the quotations and references. Indeed, Major Beamish seems to have been fully aware how unpalatable such sub-

jects are to the general reader ; and has invariably dressed up his collections of authorities, and scientific discussions, in such a manner as to render them both amusing and instructive.

Some curious facts are brought forward in this work, which evince a most diversified course of reading, and extreme diligence in inquiry. Among others, is a receipt for making gunpowder, taken from an Arabic MS., and supposed to have been written about the time of the Crusades. This document, if genuine, will place the invention of gunpowder so far back as the year 1254, instead of 1380, when it is said to have been invented by Schwartz.

Major Beamish appears, also, to have got at the real definition of the word *dragoon* ; which he proves, most satisfactorily, to have originated from the name of the weapon first used by this description of troops, and which, from its muzzle being ornamented with a monster's head, was called *dragon*. Johnson, Menage, Pere Daniel, and other authorities, who have followed each other in erroneous definitions of this word, are placed in a most ludicrous point of view by the learned translator ; and the common occurrence of suppositions ultimately terminating in facts, is amusingly illustrated.

Some rather severe observations on the limited learning of our cavalry officers, and the injudicious means adopted for their instruction, conclude the notes on the Lectures. These observations are too true to admit of discussion ; and we have reason to congratulate the military world upon the brilliant exceptions to such remarks in the translators of Bismark.

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*Horary Tables, for finding the Time by Inspection, to facilitate the Operations for obtaining the Longitude at Sea, by Chronometers and Lunar Observations: also for finding both the Latitude and Time, by noting the exact Interval by a Chronometer, between two observed Altitudes of the Sun, or of a fixed Star ; or by the simultaneous Observations of the Altitudes of any two Celestial Objects, &c.*—By T. LYNN, late Commander E. I. Company's Service. 4to. 1827. Parbury and Co.

WE have very great satisfaction in directing the attention of our naval friends to this very valuable work, the objects of which are fully explained in its title. The computations throughout appear to have been made with the most minute accuracy, and can be depended upon—and thus the mariner is relieved from the trouble of tedious calculations. We shall annex the opinion of that excellent officer, Sir Thomas Hardy,—an opinion that should obtain the general support of the navy to this elaborate work :

H. M. S. *Galatea*, Portsmouth Harbour, 17th June, 1827.

SIR,—In reply to your letter of the 29th of March last, I beg to acquaint you, that Mr. William Aykbone, Master of the *Pyramis*, made

use of your "Horary Tables" during my late cruize, and found the method of finding the latitude by two altitudes of the sun with one hour's elapsed time between the observations, to come out as near the truth as possible. In some cases, when Scilly Light-house was in sight, the bearings proved the correctness of the observations. He also used the method of determining the latitude by altitudes of the sun and moon taken at the same time, and found it to answer very correctly. The method of finding the time by these tables is also as simple as convenient.

(Signed)

T. M. Hardy, Rear-Admiral.

*Thomas Lynn, Esq.* 148, *Leadenhall-street.*

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*The History of the Battle of Agincourt, and of the Expedition of Henry the Fifth into France; to which is added, The Roll of the Men at Arms in the English Army.*—By NICHOLAS HARRIS NICOLAS, Esq., Barrister at Law, Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries. 12mo. London. Johnson. 1827.

THIS history is critical, and minutely documentary. It illustrates with extraordinary fulness, and at every point upon the most authentic data, the whole of the transactions it relates, and forms, still more completely than in all other respects, a most valuable contribution to the military history of the country; including even the smallest details of the arrangements and resources of our ancient armies, the proportions and equipments of the several descriptions of the fighting men and their followers, and the various arms employed in European warfare, in the age of Henry the Fifth.

The justice of the claims set up by Henry is the first object of Mr. Nicolas's animadversion; and upon this head, as well as in illustration of the steps taken by the English king before the final appeal to arms, our author produces, upon French authority, two remarkable letters, addressed by Henry to Charles, but probably written by Cardinal Beaufort. Mr. N., in concert with Dr. Lingard, pronounces the pretensions of Edward III to the crown of France to have been without a shadow of justice, and those of Henry V to have been still more extravagant. Still there is nothing in the letters but the most ghostly strain of argument upon the just and religious nature of Henry's demands, and of Charles's obligation to comply; and unless we can find a resource, in supposing (what we allow scarcely possible,) that Henry, certainly religious to fanaticism, could have been under a delusion as to the law of his asserted inheritance, we have no escape but to conclude, with Mr. N., that of these letters, the "most important features are falsehood, hypocrisy, and impiety." Though Henry's original demand went to the extent of the crown of France, he

afterwards reduced it to that of the restoration to the English crown of those provinces which, after having belonged to France, had been won by English arms, and then reconquered by France again; with the addition of the hand of the Princess Catherine in marriage, accompanied by an exorbitant and unprecedented dowry. Be all this, however, as it may, it appears to us, from Henry's challenge to the Dauphin, to decide the claim in single combat, and constant (though possibly hypocritical) protest against the willingness to shed the blood of others in the quarrel, that he did consider, (or at least affect to consider) his claim on lands in France as an inheritance from which he was withheld, and for the recovery of which he wished to proceed upon the ordinary principles of law, and in the nature of the judicial process of "writ of right;" that is, of meeting his opponent in arms, and proving the right "upon his body." Henry, in addressing himself to the French court, described (p. xiv.) his demand as "an appeal of right;"—"voyc de justice."

Mr. N. discusses the familiar statement, so inseparable from Shakspeare's play, of the tennis-balls sent by the Dauphin to Henry, in derision of his capacity, from youth and former dissolute habits, to make war. Hume and others have regarded the insult as improbable, especially as contrasted with the historical proofs of an anxiety upon the part of France to conciliate the mind of Henry; and it appears that the tale is told only by English historians and poets. We submit to Mr. N., whether or not it is impossible, that this jest upon the youth and early life of Henry originated in England itself;—whether some English wag, of the beginning of the fifteenth century, may not have said, that the Dauphin *might* have sent tennis-balls; and whether, when the story was once afloat, it might not be made use of for inflaming the zeal of the people, in support of the King's favourite enterprise? It appears, however, (p. lxiii) that the French court was possibly "lulled into security, by a mistaken estimate of Henry's power;" and that, by its ambassadors, (p. lxii) it not only denied his right to the crown of France, but even to that of England, "which belongs," said they, "to the true heirs of the late King Richard." In reality, was not the invasion of France a stroke of policy, having for its object to divert the attention of the English from the examination of the title of the son of Henry of Bolingbroke, and an example of the foreign wars, and wars of rapine, and want of just principle for their apology, which so commonly attend the usurped or disputed possession of a throne?—The

following is a third religious letter, from Henry to the French King:—

“Most serene Prince our cousin and adversary, the two great and noble kingdoms of England and France, formerly brothers, but now divided, had usually been eminent throughout all the world by their triumphs. They combined but for the generous object of enriching and adorning the house of God, to place peace in all her boundaries, to make it flourish within its whole extent, and to join their arms against her adversaries, as against the public enemies. They never encountered them that they did not happily subdue them; but alas! this faithful union is vanished: we are fallen into the unhappy disposition of Lot and Abraham: the honour of this fraternal friendship is buried: her death and her sepulchre have revived dissension, that old enemy of human nature, which may justly be called the mother of Hatred and of War. The Sovereign Judge of Sovereigns will be our witness one day of the sincere inclination with which we have sought peace, and how we have employed prayers and promises to persuade you to it, even by giving up the possession of a State, which belongs to us by hereditary right, and which nature would oblige us to preserve for our posterity. We are not so blind of sense and courage, but that we are resolved at last to fight with all our strength even to death; but as the law of Deuteronomy commands, that whoever appears in arms before a town, should offer it peace before it is besieged, we have, even up to the present time, done all which our rank allows peaceably to recover the possession of that which belongs to us by legitimate succession, and to reunite to our crown that which you wrongfully and by violence possess; so much so, that from your refusing justice, we may rightly have recourse to the force of arms. Our honour, however, and the testimony of our conscience, obliges us once more in going against you, to demand the reason of your refusal, to exhort you, in the name of the merciful bowels of Jesus Christ, to do us justice, and to say to you that which he teaches, *Friend, give me that which you owe me—Amice, reddere quod debes, et fiat nobis ipsius Dei summi nutu.* To avoid a deluge of human blood, restore to us our inheritance which you unjustly detain, or render us at least that which we have so many times demanded by our ambassadors. Only the love and fear of God, and the advantage of peace, have made us contented with so little, and we were willing on that account to remit fifty thousand crowns of that which we have been offered in marriage, to shew that we are more inclined to peace than to avarice; that we prefer the title which our father has left us to those to which we have legitimate pretensions by representation from our forefathers; and that we are more disposed to lead an innocent life with your fair and noble daughter Katherine, our very dear cousin, than to enrich ourselves with the treasures of iniquity, to adore the idol of riches, and to extend and increase our crown, which God forbid, to the prejudice of our conscience. Given under our private seal, in our town of Southampton, upon the sea-side, the 28th of July.” pp. lxxi. lxxii.

But we must overleap all that intervenes, and hasten to the scene of action. Mr. N. depends every where upon contemporary manuscripts, and commonly upon the narratives of those who shared in the expedition; of which the following passage, so well remembered, in its tenour, from Shakspeare's play, which always strongly identifies itself, in English minds, with the name of Henry V, will corroborate this remark, as to the sources, and critical

historical accuracy, of Mr. N.'s narration. It relates to the passage of the river Somme :—

“ Now we commenced crossing about the first hour after noonday, and it wanted an hour to night when we had entirely passed over. On which occasion we passed a joyful night in the next farm-houses, which had been left by the French on our first arrival over the water; considering with great joy, that in about eight days, according to the general calculation, we should complete our march; and we firmly hoped that the army of the enemy, which was said to be waiting for us at the head of the river, would not harass us with attacks. Nevertheless, on the morrow, viz. Sunday, the Duke of Orleans, and the Duke of Bourbon, who were nearly allied to the King, having the command of the French army, sent three heralds to announce that they would fight with him before he came to Calais; but without assigning the day or place. In consequence, our King, thankful for the favour of God, and wholly relying upon his help, and the righteousness of his own cause, addressed his army with great spirit and tenderness, and disposed himself for battle on the morrow; when advancing on his march, he met with no resistance. And passing by the walled town of Peron on our left, we found the horsemen of the French army setting out from the town towards us, with the view of drawing us within the shot and missiles of the enemy, but our horsemen making a stand, they quickly fled into the town. And after we had passed the town about a mile, we found the roads strangely trodden by the French army, as if they had gone before us in many thousands. And then we who were the remnant of the people, not to say of the more powerful, dreading the impending battle, raised our hearts and eyes to heaven, crying with voices of the deepest earnestness, for God to have compassion upon us and of his unspeakable goodness to turn away from us the power of the French.

“ After that, we directed our march towards the river of Swords, leaving on the following Wednesday, the walled town of . . . . . one league on the left. And on the next day, viz. Thursday, descending the valley towards the said river of Swords, it was told the King, by the scouts and advanced guard of horse, that many thousands of the enemy were on the other side of the river, about one league on our right. We passed therefore over the river as quickly as we could; and when we reached the top of the hill, on the other side, we saw three columns of the French emerge from the upper part of the valley, about a mile from us, who at length being formed into battalions, companies, and troops, in multitudes compared with us, halted a little more than half a mile opposite to us, filling a very wide field, as with an innumerable host of locusts; a moderate sized valley being betwixt us and them. Our King in the meantime animated his army with great courteousness and intrepidity, and arranged them in battalions and wings, as if they were immediately to come to battle. Every one who had not before cleansed his conscience by confession, then took the armour of penitence, nor was there at that time a want of any thing but priests. Amongst other speeches which I noticed, was this: a certain lord, Walter Hungerford, knight, was regretting in the King's presence, that he had not, in addition to the small retinue which he had there, ten thousand of the best English archers, who would be desirous of being with him. When the King said, “ thou speakest foolishly; for by the God of heaven, on whose grace I have relied, and in whom I have a firm hope of victory, I would not, even if I could, increase my number by one; for those whom I have are the people of God, whom he thinks me worthy to have at this time; dost thou not believe, the Almighty with these, his humble few, is able to conquer the haughty opposition of the French, who pride

themselves on their numbers, and their own strength, as if it might be said they could do as they liked? and in my opinion God, of his true justice, would not bring any disaster upon one of so great confidence, as neither fell out to Judas Maccabeus, until he became distrustful, and thence deservedly fell into ruin\*. The enemy having, for a little while, examined and considered our small force, drew themselves into a plain beyond a wood, not far off on the left, between us and them, where our route lay towards Calais. Our King conjecturing that their intention was to go round the wood, and come upon us by that way, or making a circuit through the more distant forests in the neighbourhood, to surround us on every side, forthwith removed his troops, and continually took a position opposite to them. And when at length, after some delays, we were nearly overtaken by sunset, the French, perhaps not thinking it proper that war should be carried on at night, since it is not

“\* In a former note, the fidelity with which Shakspeare has in some instances followed history, was noticed; but a more remarkable example is afforded, by comparing the following extract with the passage in the text. It is true that the poet does not make Henry talk of ‘Judas Maccabeus,’ nor is the language imputed to him of so pious a nature as is recorded above, but which, however ill suited to the stage, is much more consonant to the character which historians have given of that prince :

*Westmorland.* Oh that we now had here  
But one ten thousand of those men in England,  
That do no work to-day!

*K. Henry.* What’s he that wishes so?  
My cousin Westmorland?—No, my fair cousin;  
If we are mark’d to die, we are enough  
To do our country loss; and if to live,  
The fewer men, the greater share of honour.  
God’s will! I pray thee, wish not one man more, &c.

*King Henry V. Act. IV. Scene iii.*

“Shakspeare was indebted to Hollingshed for this anecdote, which is also mentioned by Elmhams and Titus Livius, who state that the observation was made by “one of the host.” Whilst alluding to Shakspeare, it may be observed, as a singular anomaly, that though he so very closely adhered to history in many parts of King Henry V. he should have deviated so much from it in the *Dramatis Personæ*. He makes the Duke of Bedford accompany Henry to Harfleur and Agincourt, when it is notorious that he was regent of England; the Earl of Dorset, (with respect to whom Shakspeare has, as Mr. Malone has pointed out, committed an anachronism, by styling him Duke of Exeter, for he was not raised to that dignity until the following year, 18 Nov. 1416,) was left to command Harfleur; the Earl of Westmorland, (Act IV. sc. iii.) instead of quitting England with the expedition, or being at Agincourt, had been appointed to defend the marches of Scotland, (see p. xxviii. *ante*); nor, though the Earl of Salisbury, (Act IV. sc. vii.) contracted to furnish a certain number of followers, (see p. 83, *infra*,) does it appear that he was either at Harfleur or Agincourt; and the Earl of Warwick, (Act IV. sc. vii.) had returned to England ill before the King left Harfleur. On the other hand, the poet has not introduced the Earl of Suffolk, the Lords Camoys, or Fitz-Hugh, Sir Walter Hungerford, Sir John Cornwall, and Sir Gilbert Humfrevill, or others who were highly conspicuous during the whole expedition; and the only characters he has adopted, who really were present at Agincourt, are the Dukes of Gloucester and York, and Sir Thomas Erpynglam.”

fit, took the villages and orchards in the neighbourhood, proposing to rest until morning." pp. clxxv. clxxix.

Henry was driven to slaughter his prisoners :

"Just as the success of the English became manifest, a report reached Henry, that a body of the enemy had rallied, and was attacking his rear; and perceiving that several parties of the enemy were assembling on different parts of the field, necessity obliged him to adopt a measure which has few parallels in modern warfare, by commanding an indiscriminate massacre of his numerous captives. At this fact human nature recoils, and nothing but the most urgent motives of self-preservation can prevent us from deeming it an act of barbarous atrocity; but that such necessity did exist, is not even questioned by the French writers themselves: nor is it too much to believe, that Henry had recourse to it with repugnance. St. Remy, in stating the circumstance, says, that when the order was issued, that every man should kill his prisoner, they refused to obey it; not, however, from humanity, but from an unwillingness to lose the benefit of their ransom, as the greater part were persons of distinction. The King consequently selected an esquire and two hundred archers to perform the horrible office, who obeyed his commands in a manner which he describes as being 'a fearful sight to see.' Few were spared, excepting the Dukes of Orleans and Bourbon, and some other illustrious noblemen who were attached to the person of the King of France. As soon as the parties of the French army, to whom, for having been the cause of this carnage, that writer applies the most opprobrious epithets, discovered that the English were ready to receive them, they took to flight; and such among them as were not mounted, were speedily put to death. Among the many instances of heroism that occurred during the battle, Henry's conduct is particularly mentioned. The Duke of York having been wounded and struck to the ground by the Duke of Alençon, whose gallantry is highly extolled, Henry rushed forward to his assistance, and as he was stooping to raise him, Alençon gave him a blow on his bacinet, which struck off a part of his crown; but being surrounded by the King's guards, he found himself in the utmost danger, and lifting up his arm cried out, 'I am the Duke of Alençon, and I yield myself to you;' but whilst the King was extending his hand to receive his pledge, that distinguished nobleman was slain. St. Remy however relates, that the blow which struck off part of Henry's crown, was given by one of a body of eighteen knights, who had sworn that they would force themselves sufficiently near to where the King of England fought, to strike the royal diadem from his head, or that they would die in the attempt; a vow which was literally fulfilled; for though one of them with his axe struck a point from the crown, they were all cut to pieces. The fact is also noticed by Elmham, who says that it was the Duke of Gloucester to whose aid the King hastened; and adds, that even if he had been of inferior rank, the extraordinary valour which he displayed would have insured him distinction above all other persons. The English archers, to whose gallantry the victory may be chiefly attributed, wore very little armour: they were habited in jackets, and had their hosen loose, with hatchets or swords hanging from their girdles, whilst many were barefooted and without hats." pp. ccexl. cccxlv.

In his "Preface," Mr. N. had remarked,

"If an author, without being accused of overweening vanity, may be permitted to anticipate that his work will be attended by any particular result, the hope may be expressed, that this account of the Battle of Agincourt will tend to remove the absurd impression, that that victory

must be contemplated with humiliating feelings in France. There is no truth with which the consideration of it has more deeply impressed him than that the bravery of the French character, its exalted patriotism, and chivalrous courage, instead of being tarnished, acquired new lustre on that memorable occasion. The French army was, it is true, almost annihilated by scarcely a tenth of its numbers; but that defeat was the result of a concatenation of circumstances, which left no just stain upon its military fame, beyond that of error in judgment on the part of its leaders." p. xii.

And, in his own perspicuous narrative, from which we are now quoting, Mr. N. thus disposes of the question raised :

"The battle lasted about three hours: the slaughter on the part of the French was appalling, and cannot be more forcibly described than in the words of the chronicler in the text, who informs us, that when some of the enemy were slain, those behind pressed over their bodies, so that the living fell over the dead, and others again falling on the living, they were immediately put to death; and in three places so large was the pile of corpses, and of those who were thrown upon them, that the English stood on the heaps, which exceeded a man's height, and butchered their adversaries below with their swords and axes! This horrible picture needs no comment to convey to the imagination the impetuosity with which the English fought, or the manner in which the immense body of the French fell, almost passive victims, to their fury. Nor can the numerical inferiority of the English be deemed, even in the slightest shape, to impeach the courage of their enemies; for what resistance could be offered to the attack of even a small body of men, the natural bravery of whom was increased to desperation, by an army whose powers of action were absolutely paralyzed? When such a mass is thrown into confusion, and before it has time to rally, it is attacked in a manner similar to that by the English army at Agincourt, what other result can be expected, than that the assailants will on their part gain a bloodless victory, whilst the objects of their vengeance are butchered, like so many sheep, unresisting, because powerless from their very numbers, and the weight of their weapons? Most truly indeed has a French writer observed, that this day proved, that there are some occasions upon which an immense force tends to injure its possessor, rather than those against whom it is assembled; and doubtless it is to the fact, that the French had by far too large an army in the field, that its defeat is to be mainly attributed. Of the valour, discipline, and conduct of the 'handful' of English, no words can do justice, but fortunately no powers of language are required. The event itself is their best eulogy, and when viewed without reference to the injudicious situation chosen by the commander of the French army, their success seems to have been scarcely less than miraculous. Without attempting to take one laurel from the brows of the victors, or wishing, even in the remotest shape, to lessen the glory of a triumph which has never been surpassed, it may be concluded, that any army, no matter of what extent, would, under precisely similar circumstances, be again and again annihilated: that the leaders of the French were alone to blame for the defeat they sustained at Agincourt, not from any want of bravery or skill after it commenced, but for suffering them to be attacked in such a position; and that brilliant as is the event in the English annals, it is in no otherwise humiliating to the French, than as it arose from the want of military caution in the commanders of the period. He, therefore, who attempts to deduce from that battle an argument of superior prowess on the part of the English, betrays the most consummate ignorance of the real merits

of the case, for, in all human probability, had the situations of the two armies been reversed, the victory would still have belonged to the inferior number." pp. cccxliv. cccxlvii.

After collecting "every contemporaneous writer's account of the proceedings of the English army, from its departure until its glorious achievement of the Battle of Agincourt\*," Mr. N. proceeds to "endeavour to deduce from the various statements of his authorities, a connected narrative of those facts which may be received as truth." To that "connected narrative" we conclude with referring our readers, satisfied that they will not rise from it without thanking the author's assiduous prosecution of his labours upon so striking a part of English history.

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\* Among the small additions which Mr. Nicolas may yet be able to make to his extensive and elaborate collection, a single letter remains to be extracted from Mr. Ellis's Second Series, in a note to which work, the total number, or effective strength, of the English army at Agincourt, is reckoned at 10,731. Chaplains and *minstrels* were in great numbers; yet (such were the religious feelings of the English!) there was a complaint of dearth of attendant priests.—Dr. Smith, we may here add, has communicated to the Royal Society of Literature, from the Bibliothèque du Roi, in Paris, a copy of a Memorial to the Court of Requests of Paris, entitled, *Factum du Sieur de Gaucourt, &c.* The Sieur complains of a breach of pecuniary engagements upon the part of Henry V; an offence of which Mr. Nicolas has given reasons for thinking that Henry's royal predecessors also, were but too customarily guilty.—REV.

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### *The Roll of Agincourt, and the Battle of Agincourt.*

The Roll of Agincourt revives amongst us all the old enthusiasm which the digging up of the ground itself, by Colonel Woodford, after our last continental victories, excited in every Englishman's breast. We remember, then, handling the relics he found, with as much awe as interest; and particularly a ring, enamelled with the little blue flower we in England call "forget-me-not." There were also gold coins, and fragments of military weapons. Colonel Woodford paid a soldier's respect to the brave clay he had disturbed; and drawing a line round the particular spot he had explored, which was that where the party of French knights had been buried, he had a hedge planted there:—an apt memorial of the deathless laurels, vanquished and victor won in that ever-famous conflict.

But as in the Roll of Agincourt, we find the name of an ancestor, we suppose, of Sir Robert Ker Porter, viz. *William Porter* among those *Lances* who were with the *Earl of Suff' the sonne, that was at the Battle of Egynd*—, we recalled to recollection a fine historical picture of this very battle, which we saw some years ago, in a superb frame, filling the whole side of the Egyptian Hall, at the Mansion-House; and which was painted, and presented to the city of London, by Sir Robert Ker Porter. We are surprised to hear, that it is not there now; and, as Englishmen, we think that our worthy countrymen in the city should not, and particularly at this time, when the written memorials of our fathers'

Great deeds again arise  
To men's eyes!

put their own just feeling so completely *hors de combat*, as to hold so noble a portrait of the past, any longer among the *missing* of that glorious field.

*Narrative of a Captivity and Adventures in France and Flanders, between the years 1803 and 1809.* By Capt. EDWARD BOYS, R.N. late a Midshipman of His Majesty's ship *Phœbe*. 12mo. London. Long. 1827.

CAPTAIN BOYS's book, which would have read the better for a small additional share of the mechanism of preparation for the press, or of ordinary literary structure, derives, even from absence of attention to some of the minor rules of art, a character for originality, and for the detail of unassisted truth; and the adventures it details are of a nature to keep the reader's attention upon the stretch, as well as his sympathy excited, from the beginning to the end.

Capt. B., then a midshipman of H. M.'s ship *Phœbe*, was taken prisoner in 1803, while detached in an armed boat off the harbour of Toulon, and carried into that port. After confinement for some time at Verdun, where he witnessed the condition of the English *détenus*, he was transferred to Valenciennes, from amidst the circumvallations of which fortress, he, with three other English mids, none of them upon parole, made such an escape as seamen only might seem capable of accomplishing. After the failure of many schemes and preparations, the elopement actually took place :

“Our intentions were, to march to the sea side, and range the coast to Breskins, in the island of Cadsand, opposite Flushing; and, if means of getting afloat were not found, before arriving at that place, we proposed to embark in the passage-boat for Flushing, and, about mid-channel, rise and seize the vessel. It was now blowing very fresh, and was so dark and cloudy that not a star could be seen; the leaves were falling in abundance, and as they were blown over the stones, kept up a constant rustling noise, which was particularly favourable to the enterprise; indeed, things wore so promising an appearance, that we resolved to take leave of a few other of our brother officers: eight of them were accordingly sent for: to these I detailed our exact situation, the difficulties we had to contend with, and the means of surmounting them; reminded them of our letter to the commandant, of last month, and the glory of putting our threats into execution, in spite of his increased vigilance; read the one we had that afternoon written, and proposed, that any of them should follow that chose, but with this stipulation, that they allowed four hours to elapse before they made the attempt. Upon which, it being a quarter past eight, Hunter and myself, with woollen socks over our shoes, that our footsteps might not be heard, and each having a rope, a small poker or a stake, and knapsack, took leave of our friends, and departed. We first went into the back yard, and, assisted by Rochfort, who was now convalescent, but not sufficiently strong to join the party, got over the wall, passed through the garden and palisades, crossed the road, and climbed silently upon our hands and knees up the bank, at the back of the north guard room, lying perfectly still, as the sentinels approached, and as they receded, again advancing, until we reached the parapet over the gateway leading to the upper citadel.

“ Here the breast work over which we had to creep was about five feet high, and fourteen thick, and it being the highest part of the citadel, we were in danger of being seen by several sentinels below; but, fortunately, the cold bleak wind induced some of them to take shelter in their boxes. With the utmost precaution we crept upon the summit, and down the breast work towards the outer edge of the rampart, when the sentinel made his quarter-hourly cry of ‘*Sentinelle prenez garde à vous,*’ similar to our ‘*All’s well:*’ this, though it created for a moment rather an unpleasant sensation, convinced me that we had reached thus far unobserved.

“ I then forced the poker into the earth, and, by rising, and falling with nearly my whole weight, hammered it down with my chest; about two feet behind, I did the same with the stake, fastening a small line from the upper part of the poker to the lower part of the stake: this done, we made the well-rope secure round the poker, and gently let it down through one of the grooves in the rampart, which receives a beam of the draw-bridge when up. I then cautiously descended this half chimney, as it were, by the rope: when I had reached about two-thirds of the way down, part of a brick fell, struck against the side, and rebounded against my chest; this I luckily caught between my knees, and carried down without noise.

“ I crossed the bridge, and waited for Hunter, who descended with equal care and silence. We then entered the ravelin, proceeded through the arched passage which forms an obtuse angle, with a massive door leading to the upper citadel, and, with my picklock, endeavoured to open it; but not finding the bolt yield with gentle pressure, I added the other hand, and gradually increased the force until I exerted my whole strength, when suddenly something broke. I then tried to file the catch of the bolt, but that being cast iron, the file made no impression; we then endeavoured to cut away the stone in the wall which receives the bolt, but that was fortified with a bar of iron, so that that was impracticable; the picklocks were again applied, but with no better success. It now appeared complete check-mate, and, as the last resource, it was proposed to return to the bridge, slip down the piles, and float along the canal on our backs, there being too little water to swim, and too much mud to ford it. Hunter then suggested the getting up the rope again, and attempting some other part of the fortress. In the midst of our consultation, it occurred to me, that it would be possible to undermine the gate: this plan was no sooner proposed than commenced, but having no other implements than our pocket knives, some time elapsed before we could indulge any reasonable hopes of success: the pavement stones under the door were about ten inches square, and so closely bound together, that it was a most difficult, and very tedious process. About a quarter of an hour had been thus employed, when we were alarmed by a sudden noise, similar to the distant report of a gun, echoing in tremulous reverberations through the arched passage, and, as the sound became fainter, it resembled the cautious opening of the great gate, creating a belief that we were discovered. We jumped up, drew back towards the bridge, intending, if possible, to steal past the *gens d’armes*, and slip down the piles into the canal, but the noise subsiding, we stood still, fancying we heard the footsteps of a body of men. The recollection of the barbarous murders at Bitchie, on a similar occasion, instantly presented itself to my sensitive imagination: it is impossible to describe the conflicting sensations which rushed upon my mind during this awful pause: fully impressed with the conviction of discovery, and of falling immediate victims to the merciless rage of ferocious blood-hounds, I stood and listened, with my knife in savage grasp, waiting the dreadful issue, when suddenly I felt a glow flush

through my veins, which hurried me on with the desperate determination to succeed or make a sacrifice of life in the attempt. We had scarcely reached the turning, when footsteps were again heard; and, in a whispering tone, "Boys!" this welcome sound created so sudden a transition from desperation to serenity, from despair to a pleasing conviction of success, that in an instant all was hope and joy. Reinforced by our two friends, we again returned to our work of mining, with as much cheerfulness and confidence as though already embarked for England. They told us the noise was occasioned by the fall of a knapsack, which Mansall, unable to carry down the rope, had given to Whitehurst, from whom it slipped, and falling upon a hollow sounding bridge, between two lofty ramparts, echoed through the arched passage with sufficient effect to excite alarm. Whitehurst, with much presence of mind, stood perfectly still when he landed on the bridge, and heard the sentinel walk up to the door on the inside, and stand still also: at this time, they were not more than four feet from each other, and had the sentinel stood listening a minute longer, he must have heard Mansell land. Three of us continued mining until half-past ten, when the first stone was raised, and in twenty minutes the second; about eleven, the hole was large enough to allow us to creep under the door; the draw-bridge was up; there was, however, sufficient space between it and the door to allow us to climb up, and the bridge being square, there was, of course, an opening under the arch: through this opening we crept, lowering ourselves down by the line, which was passed round the chain of the bridge, and, keeping both parts in our hands, landed on the "garde fous." Had these bars been taken away, escape would have been impossible, there being not sufficient line for descending into the ditch. We then proceeded through another arched passage, with the intention of undermining the second door, but to our great surprise and joy, we found the gens d'armes had neglected to lock it. The draw-bridge was up; this, however, detained us but a short time; we got down, crossed the ditch upon the "garde fous," as before, and landed in the upper citadel. We proceeded to the north-east curtain, fixed the stake and fastened the rope: as I was getting down, with my chest against the edge of the parapet, the stake gave way. Whitehurst, who was sitting by it, snatched hold of the rope, and Mansell, of his coat, whilst I endeavoured to grasp the grass, by which I was saved from a fall of about *fifty feet*. Fortunately there was a solitary tree in the citadel; from this a second stake was cut, and the rope doubly secured, as before; we all got down safe with our knapsacks, except Whitehurst, who, when about two-thirds of the way, from placing his feet against the rampart, and not letting them slip so fast as his hands, got himself in nearly a horizontal position; seeing his danger, I seized the rope, and placed myself in rather an inclined posture under him; he fell upon my arm and shoulder with a violent shock; fortunately neither of us were hurt; but it is somewhat remarkable, that within the lapse of a few minutes, we should have preserved each other from probable destruction. We all shook hands, and, in the excess of joy, heartily congratulated ourselves upon this providential success, after a most perilous and laborious work of three hours and three quarters. Having put our knapsacks a little in order, we mounted the glacis, and followed a footpath which led to the eastward. But a few minutes elapsed before several objects were observed on the ground, which imagination, ever on the alert, metamorphosed into gens d'armes in ambush; we, however, marched on, when, to our no small relief, they were discovered to be cattle. Gaining the high road, we passed (two and two, about forty paces apart,) through a very long village, and having travelled three or four miles, felt ourselves so excessively thirsty, that we stopped to drink

at a ditch : in the act of stooping, a sudden flash of lightning, from the southward, so frightened us, (supposing it to be the alarm-gun,) that instead of waiting to drink, we ran for nearly half an hour." 97-108.

But the toils and troubles of the escape out of the enemy's country were now, as it subsequently appeared, but just begun ; and nothing, as these pages lead us to suppose, could have ultimately permitted the deliverance, but the accidental meeting of our English youths with Madame Derikre, then the hostess of the Cat, near Blankenberg ; but who had once been a servant in an English family, and who here signalized her devotion to " her dear English :"

" At eight A.M., being surprised by an old woman collecting wood, who immediately fled in the utmost consternation, we also decamped, deeming it imprudent to remain in any spot where we had been seen : scarcely had we quitted the copse, when two sportsmen were observed to enter it ; we immediately jumped over a ditch, hobbled about two miles to the eastward, crept into an almost impenetrable thicket, and there remained in the rain till nine P.M. We then gained the high road, and continued our route to Blankenberg, a village on the coast, a few miles to the eastward of Ostend. At ten, passing by a solitary public-house, we observed through the window, an old man, two women, and a boy, sitting round a comfortable fire, at supper : Hunter and myself entered for the purpose of purchasing provisions, to take on board any vessel we might be enabled to seize, being then about four miles from the sea : we asked for gin : the woman of the house rose and stared at us, apparently alarmed at our appearance ; we repeated the demand without obtaining a reply ; still gazing, for a few seconds, regardless of our request, she rapturously exclaimed, ' Mon Dieu, ce sont des Anglois !' immediately offering us chairs. Somewhat disconcerted at this unexpected reception, we again asked for gin ; to which she replied, ' Take seats, and you shall have whatever my house can afford.' We thanked her for the attention, reiterating our request ; she insisted we should partake of her fare, assuring us that not a soul should enter the house during our stay, if we would but sit down ; we again refused, observing, that being conscripts, ordered into garrison at Blankenberg, we were fearful of punishment should we not arrive there that night according to orders ; she burst into a loud laugh, running to bar the door and window-shutters, at the same time ordering the servant to fry more ham and eggs : we assured her it was useless, as we had already taken supper at Bruges, and that we dare not stay, adding, it was a pretty compliment to us Frenchmen to call us English : she jocosely replied, ' Well, then, you are not English, but it is so long since I saw any of my good folks, that I insist on your eating some ham and eggs with me ; besides you will not be able to get away from Blankenberg to night.' We used every means in our power to dispossess her of her suspicions, to all which she only replied, ' Take chairs, if it is only for a few minutes, and then ' par complaisance,' I will believe you.' Her persevering deportment, bearing the almost certain stamp of sincerity, together with our hungry inclinations, induced us to accept the invitation, and partake of her luxuries, knowing there could be little danger, as Whitehurst and Mansell were on the look out. During our most comfortable regale, she talked of nothing but her dear English, (notwithstanding our repeated endeavour to change the subject,) dwelling particularly on the happiness of her former life, when in the service of an English family. She uttered several broken sentences in English, of which we took not the slightest notice, but which confirmed

in our minds the idea of her having lived sometime where the language was spoken. Being just about to rise, furnished with provisions for our companions, a loud rap announced some one at the door:—the woman started up, seized me by the arm, and, pushing me into the next room, exclaimed, 'Pour l'amour de Dieu par ici, les gens-d'armes.' Although we felt sure it was Whitehurst, yet we had no objection to see the result of this manœuvre, and therefore made no resistance to her wishes, but complied with seeming reluctance; still, as it was possible he might have knocked to warn us of the approach of some one, we followed her to the back door; at parting, she took me by the hand, and repeated her assurance of the impossibility of getting off from Blankenberg that night, and desired us to return, adding, 'Good night, friends, I shall see you again.' Nothing but a thorough conviction of our being absconding prisoners of war, added to a sincere regard for the English, could have produced such conduct; certainly neither our actions nor accent betrayed us, for they were less foreign to the French than her own." pp. 126-129.

Often and often did the young prisoners take a final leave of the "Cat;" but, just as often, for months after months, did their untoward fate send them back to the hospitality and zeal of Madame Derikre, and the sympathizing cares of "Cocher, the servant maid," Madame Derikre's son, and the dog "Fox." The following relates one of the unsuccessful efforts:—

"With heart elate, as in the moment of victory, on the night of the 4th of March, I made my thirteenth and last trip to Blankenberg, and leaving my comrades at 'Mynheer's' house, went with him to the beach to reconnoitre; when finding several vessels nearly afloat, we returned to our party, with the joyful information. Furnished with provisions and a lantern, we took a friendly leave of Winderkin's family, proceeded silently to the water's edge, and jumped on board the easternmost vessel, in the pleasing confidence of having at length evaded the vigilance of the enemy, and of being on the eve of restoration to our native soil. The wind was fresh and squally from the W.N.W., with a good deal of swell; the moon, although only three days after the full, was so obscured by dark clouds, that the night was very favourable for our purpose. The vessel was moored by five hawsers; two a-head, and three astern; it was arranged, that Whitehurst and Mansell should throw over-board the latter, Hunter and myself the former; this was preferred to cutting them. We had been so long in Flanders, and received such protection from the natives, that all harsh feeling which might have existed towards an enemy, was so mellowed into compassion for their sufferings under the Corsican yoke, that we were unwilling to injure one of them, and therefore had determined, if in our power, to send back the craft, which, being a fishing 'schuyt,' might probably be the only support of an indigent family. Whilst Whitehurst and Mansell were executing the duty allotted to them, Hunter and myself got ready the foresail, and paid over-board one of the hawsers. The tide now rolled in, the vessel floated, and we hove her out to within about four fathoms of her buoy. Whitehurst and myself being ready to cut the other hawser, and hoist the sail, Hunter went to the helm, when he found the rudder was not shipped, but lying on the poop. We instantly ran aft, and got it over the stern, but the vessel pitched so heavily, that it was not possible to ship the lower pintle. We were now apprehensive of the total failure of the attempt; for to go to sea without a rudder would have been madness, and being nearly under the battery, we were in momentary expectation of being fired into. Several minutes were passed in this state

of anxiety and danger, still persevering in the attempt to ship the rudder, but at length finding it impossible, without a guide below, and feeling that our only hope was dependant upon the success of this important effort, in the excitement of the moment, I jumped over-board; at the same instant, the vessel springing a little a-head, and the sea washing me astern, it was not without the greatest exertion I could swim up to get hold of the stern-post. Hunter seeing that I was dashed from her by every wave, threw me a rope; this I made fast round my waist, and then, with some trouble, succeeded in shipping the rudder. The effort of swimming and getting on board again, although assisted by my comrades, so completely exhausted me, that I lay on my back for some time, incapable of moving a limb; but at length, rallying, I went forward to help to hoist the foresail, while Hunter cut the hawser, and then ran to the helm. The sail was no sooner up than the vessel sprang off, as if participating in our impatience, and glorying in our deliverance; such, however, is the uncertainty and vanity of all human projects, that at the very moment when we believed ourselves in the arms of liberty, and our feelings were worked up to the highest pitch of exultation, a violent shock suddenly arrested our progress. We flew aft, and found that a few fathoms of the starboard-quarter hawser having been accidentally left on board, as it ran out, a kink was formed near the end, which getting jammed between the head of the rudder and the stern post, had brought the vessel up all standing; the knife was instantly applied, but the hawser was so excessively taut and hard, that it was scarcely through one strand, ere the increasing squall had swung her round off upon the beach. At this critical juncture, as the forlorn hope, we jumped out to seize another vessel, which was still afloat; when Winderkins seeing a body of men running upon the top of the sand-hills, in order to surround us, gave the alarm: we immediately made a resolute rush directly across, leaving our knapsacks, and every thing but the clothes on our backs, in the vessel; the summit was gained just in time to slip over on the other side unseen. We ran along the hills towards the village for about a hundred yards, when, mistaking a broad ditch for a road, I fell in, but scrambled out on the opposite side. Mansell, who was close at my heels, thinking that I had jumped in on purpose, followed; this obliged the others to jump also. Having regained the 'Cat,' we related the heart-rending disaster to Madame Derikre. Fearing, from the many articles left in the vessel, that some of them would give a clue to our late abode, and be the means of causing a strict search, she was desired to destroy every thing that could lead to discovery, or suspicion; then taking all the bread in the house, and leaving Mansell there, the rest immediately set out for *Windmill Wood*, on the other side of Bruges, where we arrived a little before daylight." pp. 161-166.

Liberty, however, was the final reward of so much suffering and exertion: and, now that the reader is apprised of the nature of these pages, every one of which will move his heart, as well as awaken his imagination, he cannot too early turn to their entire perusal.

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*History of the War in the Peninsula, under Napoleon; to which is prefixed, a View of the Political and Military State of the Four Belligerent Powers.* By General Foy. Published by the Countess Foy. Translated from the French. Svo. Vol. I. London. Treuttel and Wurtz. 1827.

WE rejoice exceedingly in the appearance of this translation

of the first volume of General Foy's "History of the War in the Peninsula;" and, contemptible as the whole work most positively promises to be, we trust that not a line of it will fail to reach the British public. General Foy, living and dead, has been one of the idols of the surviving Jacobins of France, and of those worthy Englishmen who take a base-born pride in identifying themselves with all that is morally bad in France; and it delights us when, as so often happens, one or other of these favourites of the ignorant and vulgar in the several ranks of society, is exposed, or, as is more commonly the case, exposes himself, in the real light of day! But, for the rest, we have no disposition whatever to visit the impertinence and brutality of General Foy as a vice in any manner national. It is not as a Frenchman that we would either condemn or excuse this mountebank and calumniator; for who is so secluded as not to know, that it is, at all times, as easy to find a vulgar and ignorant Englishman, as a vulgar and ignorant Frenchman, garrulous, and overflowing with vituperation and malignity against every thing that is either excellent or respectable in England, or honourable among men? The Duke of Wellington—every great military name—the British army—officers—privates—skill—discipline—courage—humanity, and every, even the humblest, military virtue, on the side of England, shares, with General Foy, the fate of every thing else that is English;—the English government, English politics, English principles, English morals, and the rest; and yet, what is there that flows out, with the slaver, from the mouth of this ape and tiger,—the foolish, and flippant, and ferocious declaimer and politician of the Liberals in France,—that is not flowing daily from mouths equally foolish, and flippant, and wolf-like, of English blood and speech? But, take first the picture of the structure of mind of this model of "benevolent impartiality" (so called by the French author of the Preface), and see whether it be not the faithful and natural portrait of just such a busy, superficial, and *unmeditative* animal, as is the most fit to fill up the idea of human perfection, in the eyes of the coarse multitude of politicians?

"Removed all at once from the agitated and adventurous life of camps, he was not, like many others, reduced to sink under an oppressive indolence. The chances of war, and the warm and studious taste which he always had for his glorious profession, were not sufficient to occupy all his faculties; that sphere, however vast it might be, had never bounded his thoughts and his imagination. Stimulated by the thirst for information, wherever he had found a country to observe, a fact to note down, a book to read, a conversation to listen to, his whole attention was devoted to it. Exact knowledge and freedom of judgment were,

under all circumstances, imperious wants with him. It was not merely necessary for him to collect and combine all that presented itself to his eyes, but his mind being more active than meditative, more practical than theoretical, he was anxious to derive some positive results from his continual studies. During the whole of his life, seldom a day passed without his writing, frequently even to minuteness, what he had seen, learned, or thought. The numerous volumes of this curious journal which he left behind him, afford the best evidence of his prodigious activity."

In like manner as the author of this volume (an artifice, however, which we must acknowledge to be really *French*) resorts to the use of the most despicable terms of phraseology, for glozing over the systematic rapine and excesses of the French armies, and allows himself the vilest whinings in the way of affected humanity, while he unblushingly tramples upon the holiest claims of human sympathy; so, both the French preface-writer and English translator venture to insult the understanding of the reader, by an offer of apologies too thin to hide one feature of the foul deformity:

"We must also take into account the period at which the author wrote, and the feelings by which he must then have been actuated. Certainly his impartiality was not at all affected by them; he thought and judged then as he thought and judged since; but, at a later period, the expression might not have been precisely the same. He who was in his nature tolerant and kind, who, in the warmth of debate, probably never treated with disrespect either the opinions or the personal feelings of an opponent, would have pushed that sort of delicacy to a scrupulous extent. We see that such was his idea, not merely with respect to his own countrymen, but also to strangers and enemies \*."

The falsehood, and the want of argument, both of this text, and in the note, are evident, as soon as we observe, that "the period at which the author wrote" is not even pretended to have influenced his "impartiality" (his "benevolent impartiality!"), but only his mode of expressing it: "Certainly," to repeat the words of his French defender, "his impartiality was not at all affected by them [his feelings];—he thought and judged then, as he thought and judged since;—but, at a later period, the expression might not have been precisely the same." And yet it is for these very "feelings," which were "not at all affected by the period," that the English translator has the folly to ask our indulgence, expressly upon account of "the period!" But Gen. Foy, all this time, has quite enough to recommend him to Englishmen of the same stamp with his

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\* "The translator is afraid that there are more passages than one in the work, which, on this side of the Channel at least, are likely to require the full benefit of this apology. But he thinks it will require no extraordinary effort on the part of an English reader to accept it, and to make allowance for the feelings under which such passages were dictated."

French admirers. He promises (p. 183) a "revolution which must, sooner or later, devour one generation of Englishmen;" and the author of the Preface extracts, in proof of his "scrupulous delicacy" in estimating the *pro* and the *con*, even as to "strangers and enemies," this exquisite morsel of Jacobin virtue and namby-pamby:

"Why should we be the personal enemies of the English? Wilson at Oporto, and Stuart in Sicily, were generous men. And there are many such. Besides, the conduct of the English was compulsory; their morality is in them a second nature. When they serve their aristocracy at the expense of humanity, they ought to be judged as we Frenchmen should be, when our army was ravaging Europe for the want of administrative foresight...."

The political and moral character of this volume is the whole of which our limits permit us to speak. The military details may be looked into, though always suspiciously, for facts; and, under this aspect, the present work is one of the very many which the military student will compare with the "Author of Waverley," and with other more solid contributors to the history of our recent wars.

#### ANECDOTE OF THE LATE DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

AFTER the peace of Aix la Chapelle, a number of officers of regiments were reduced. One of these gentlemen having accidentally introduced himself into a subscription billiard-room at a coffee-house near St. James's, found the Duke of Cumberland at play with a Colonel of the Guards. It was a match for a considerable sum, and the termination of it was looked for with apparent eagerness by the numerous spectators. H. R. H. lost the game; and, immediately putting his hand into his pocket, discovered he had lost a gold snuff-box, on the top of which was a fine portrait of Frederick of Prussia, set round with brilliants. A general confusion ensued: the door was immediately locked, and a search called for, which was readily assented to by all present except the stranger, who declared he would lose his life before he would submit to the proposal: little doubt was then entertained but he was the pickpocket, and resistance appeared useless. The indignant soldier then requested that H. R. H. would honour him with a private interview: to this the Duke assented, and the company remained in the greatest suspense. On entering the room, the officer thus addressed the Duke;—"May it please your Royal Highness, I am a soldier; but my sword is no longer of service to me or my country, and the only means I have to support the character of a gentleman (which no distress shall induce me to forfeit,) is the half-pay which I receive from the bounty of my Sovereign. My name is C—, my rank a lieutenant in the old Buffs. I dined this day at a chop-house, where I paid for a rump-steak; but, eating only half of it, I have the remainder wrapped up in paper in my pocket, for another scanty meal at my humble lodgings;" and, immediately producing it, added, "I am now, sir, ready to undergo the strictest search." "I'll be damned if you shall," replied the Duke; and, on their return to the billiard-room, the flap of H. R. H.'s coat struck against the entrance, when it was discovered that the seam of his pocket was unsewed, and the lost valuable was safe in the silk lining. A few days after the gallant officer received a captain's commission, with a flattering letter of promise from the Royal Duke of future promotion.

## DISTRIBUTION OF THE ARMY IN SEPTEMBER, 1827.

| REGIMENTS.          | COLONELS.                                                | Serv. Co.s   | Reserve Co.s |
|---------------------|----------------------------------------------------------|--------------|--------------|
| 1st Life-gds.       | Earl of Harrington, G.C.H.                               | H. Park Bks. |              |
| 2d do.              | Earl Cathcart, K.T.                                      | Windsor      |              |
| Royal Horse-guards  | H. R. H., Duke of Cumberland, K.G., G.C.P., & G.C.H.     | Regt's Park  |              |
| 1st Drag. gds.      | Sir Henry Fane, G.C.B.                                   | Edinburgh    |              |
| 2d do.              | Wm. Loftus                                               | Dublin       |              |
| 3d do.              | Sir W. Payne, Bart.                                      | Cork         |              |
| 4th do.             | Sir G. Anson, K.C.B.                                     | Weymouth     |              |
| 5th do.             | Prince of Saxe Coburg, K.G., G.C.B., & G.C.H.            | Leeds        |              |
| 6th do.             | Hon. R. Taylor                                           | Manchester   |              |
| 7th do.             | Sir Robert Bolton, K.C.H.                                | Coventry     |              |
| 1st Dragoons        | Thomas Garth                                             | Newbridge    |              |
| 2d do.              | Sir James Steuart, Bart.                                 | Cahir        |              |
| 3rd Light Drag.     | Vis. Combermere, G.C.B. G.C.H.                           | Dublin       |              |
| 4th do.             | Francis Hugonin                                          | Bombay       |              |
| 6th Dragoons        | Earl of Pembroke, K.G.                                   | Nottingham   |              |
| 7th Hussars         | Marquis of Anglesey, K.G., G.C.B. & G.C.H.               | Brighton     |              |
| 8th do.             | Sir B. Tarleton, Bt. & G.C.B.                            | Dundalk      |              |
| 9th Lancers         | Earl of Rosslyn, G.C.B.                                  | York         |              |
| 10th Hussars        | M. of Londonderry, G.C.B. G.C.H.                         | Portugal     | Ipswich      |
| 11th Light Dragoons | Lord W. C. Bentinck, M.P. G.C.B. & G.C.H.                | Bengal       |              |
| 12th Lancers        | Sir R. H. Vivian, K.C.B. K.C.H.                          | Portugal     | Norwich      |
| 13th L. Drag.       | Hon. H. D. Grey                                          | Madras       |              |
| 14th do.            | Sir J. O. Vandeleur, K.C.B.                              | Ballinrobe   |              |
| 15th Hussars        | Sir C. Grant, K.C.B. K.C.H.                              | Cantebury    |              |
| 16th Lancers        | Earl Harcourt, G.C.B.                                    | Bengal       |              |
| 17th do.            | Lord R. E. H. Somerset, K.C.B.                           | Hounslow     |              |
| R. Wag. Train       | Sir G. Scovel, K.C.B.                                    | Croydon      |              |
| Gr. Gds. 1st bat.   | His Grace the Duke of Wellington, K.G., G.C.B., & G.C.H. | Portugal     |              |
| 2d bat.             |                                                          | Westminster  |              |
| 3d bat.             |                                                          | Dublin       |              |
| Coldm. 1st bat.     | H. R. H. Duke of Cambridge, K.G. G.C.B. & G.C.H.         | King's Mews  |              |
| 2d bat.             |                                                          | Portman St.  |              |
| 3d ditto 1st bat.   | H. R. H. Duke of Gloucester, K.G. G.C.B. & G.C.H.        | Knightsbrid. |              |
| 2d bat.             |                                                          | Portugal     |              |
| 1st Foot, 1st bat.  | Duke of Gordon, G.C.B.                                   | Barbadoes    | Stirling     |
| 2d bat.             |                                                          | Madras       | Chatham      |
| 2d do.              | Sir H. Torrens, K.C.B.                                   | Bombay       | Canterbury   |
| 3d do.              | Sir H. Clinton, G.C.B. G.C.H.                            | Bengal       | Sheerness    |
| 4th do.             | Earl of Chatham, K.G.                                    | Portugal     | Tynemouth    |
| 5th do.             | Sir H. Johnson, Bart., & G.C.B.                          | Bolton       |              |
| 6th do.             | Sir G. Nugent, Bart., G.C.B.                             | Bombay       | Canterbury   |
| 7th do.             | Sir A. Clark, G.C.B.                                     | Corfu        | Chester      |
| 8th do.             | Henry Bayly                                              | Londonderry  |              |
| 9th do.             | Sir R. Brownrigg, Bt. & G.C.B.                           | Plymouth     |              |
| 10th do.            | Sir J. Lambert, K.C.B.                                   | Portugal     |              |
| 11th Foot           | Sir H. T. Montresor, K.C.B. G.C.H.                       | Portugal     | Spike Island |
| 12th do.            | Hon. R. Meade                                            | Gibraltar    | Fermoy       |
| 13th do.            | E. Morrison                                              | Bengal       | Longford     |
| 14th do.            | Lord Lynedoch, G.C.B.                                    | Bengal       | Chatham      |
| 15th do.            | Sir M. Disney, K.C.B.                                    | Bengal       | Chatham      |
| 16th do.            | Visc. Beresford, G.C.B. G.C.H.                           | Up. Canada   | Yonghall     |
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| 19th do.            | Sir H. Turner, K.C. & K.C.H.                             | Corfu        | Gosport      |
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| 41st do . . .  | Hon. Sir E. Stopford, K.C.B.     | Madras . .       | Dover        |
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| 43d do . . .   | Lord Howden, G.C.B. & K.C.       | Portugal . .     | Devonport    |
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| 46th do . . .  | H. Wynyard . . . . .             | Ditto . .        | Ditto        |
| 47th do . . .  | Hon. Sir A. Hope, G.C.B.         | Bengal* . .      | Canterbury   |
| 48th do . . .  | Lord C. Fitzroy . . . . .        | Madras . .       | Deal         |
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| 57th do . . .  | Sir H. Dalrymple, Bart. . . . .  | N. S. Wales . .  | Chatham      |
| 58th do . . .  | Lord F. Bentinck, C.B. . . . .   | Naas . .         |              |
| 59th do . . .  | A. Ross . . . . .                | Bengal* . .      | Chatham      |
| 60th 1st batt. | N.C. Burton . . . . .            | Portugal . .     | Devonport    |
| 2d batt.       | Hon. E. Phipps . . . . .         | Berbeece* . .    | Gosport      |
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| 80th do . . .  | Sir R. S. Donkin, K.C.B. G.C.H.  | Malta . .        | Isle of Man  |
| 81st do . . .  | Sir J. Kempt, G.C.B. & G.C.H.    | N. Brunswick     | Guernsey     |

\* Ordered home.

† Ditto to India

‡ Ditto to Gibraltar.

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| 85th do . . .      | Sir Herbert Taylor, G.C.H.         | Gibraltar                                       | Dover        |
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| 98th do . . .      | H. Conran . . . . .                | Cape                                            | Tralee       |
| 99th do . . .      | G. J. Hall . . . . .               | Mauritius                                       | Clare Castle |
| Rifle B. 1st batt. | Sir A. F. Barnard, K.C.B. K.C.H.   | Halifax, N.S.                                   | Drogheda     |
| 2d batt.           | Sir T. S. Beckwith, K.C.B. . . . . | Malta                                           | Cashel       |
| R. Staff Corps.    | Sir R. D. Jackson, K.C.B. . . . .  | Hythe, Portugal and all the<br>British Colonies |              |
| 1st W. India reg.  | Lord C. H. Somerset . . . . .      | Trinidad                                        |              |
| 2d W. India reg.   | Sir J. Byng, K.C.B. . . . .        | N. Providence                                   |              |
| Ceylon Rifle       | F. Maitland . . . . .              | Ceylon                                          |              |
| Cape Cavalry       | H. Somerset, (Lt.-Col.) . . . . .  | Cape                                            |              |
| African Corps      | Sir N. Campbell, Kt. & c.B.        | Sierra Leone                                    |              |
| Vet. Comp.         | T. K. Burke c.B. . . . .           | Newfoundld                                      |              |
| Vet. Comp.         | H. Dumaresq . . . . .              | N. S. Wales                                     |              |
| Malta Feuc.        | Count F. Rivarola. . . . .         | Malta                                           |              |

\* Ordered home.

### MAJOR SCHILL\*.

*Inscription on a Pillar in an open Field near Stralsund.*

Who rests this nameless mound beneath,  
Thus rudely pil'd upon the heath?  
Naked to winds' and waters' sweep,  
Does here some gloomy outcast sleep?  
Yet many a footstep freshly round  
Marks it as lov'd, as holiest, ground.  
Stranger! this mound is all the grave  
Of one who liv'd as liv'd the brave;  
Nor ever heart's devoted tide  
More nobly pour'd than when he died.  
Stranger! no stone might dare to tell  
His name who on this red spot fell.  
These steps are steps of German men,  
Who, when the tyrant's in his den,  
Come crowding round, with midnight tread,  
To vow their vengeance o'er the dead—  
Dead! no! that spirit's lightning still—  
Stranger, thou seest the grave of Schill!

\* This celebrated Prussian cavalry officer, in 1807, took from Buonaparte seven beautiful Arabian horses, presented to him by the Grand Signior. Enraged at the loss, the Emperor set a price of 100 Napoleons on Schill's head. The Major gave himself little concern about the menaces of the Emperor, on whose head he, in his turn, set a price; and, to show him how he valued him, he offered but a very small sum. Napoleon, who was very fond of his horses, sent to demand them of Schill, promising to pay him 4000 crowns in gold, or whatever they might be worth. He sent a letter to him on the subject, addressed, "Au Capitaine des Brigands, Schill." The answer was as follows:

"Dear Brother,—I am the more pleased at having taken some of your horses, as I see, by your letter, that you put so great a value upon them, but I cannot accept the 4000 crowns in gold, as I am not at all in want of money; and should I have occasion for any, I shall always find sufficient in the military chests of the French army, which I am sure of taking. If, however, instead of this, you will replace the four horses which you stole from the Brandenburg gate at Berlin, you shall have those I have taken without further payment."

Addressed—"Au Colonel de tous les Brigands, mon honorable frère Napoleon."

Naval and Military English Archives.

I.

HENRY the Fifth, in addition to his other claims to warlike renown, is to be remembered as the founder of the British Navy :

“ The Kings of England, in the eleventh, twelfth, and thirteenth centuries,” says Mr. Ellis, (in his invaluable collection of Original Letters illustrative of English History,) “ had occasionally large fleets under their command, but they consisted of merchant ships only, gathered from the different ports of England, or hired from foreign countries; those of England, on such emergencies, being pressed, with their crews, into the King’s service.

“ In 1304 the largest ship of war in England, according to Dr. Henry, had a crew of only 40 men; and in the fleet of Edward the Third at the siege of Calais, in 1346, the complement of each ship upon an average must have been under 20 men. The following was the equipment of the ship, which in 1406, 7 Hen. IV. carried Philippa, his sister, Queen of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, to her home. Two guns, 40 pounds of powder, 40 stones for guns, 40 tampons, 4 touches, 1 mallet, 2 fire-pans, 40 pavys, 24 bows, and 40 sheaf of arrows. Rym. Fœd. tom. viii. p. 447.”

“ The following Letter,” adds Mr. Ellis, “ from John Alecre, details minutely the progress of certain workmen at Bayonne in constructing a vessel of considerable size, which the King had ordered to be built. Bayonne was then the last town in the Duchy of Aquitaine. The mayor and corporation had contracted with the King for the completion of this vessel within a certain time; but the writer of the letter thinks it could not be ready, and that it would take even four or five years to finish. The ship, as the timbers had been laid down, was *a hundred and eighty-six feet in length.*

“ From a passage in a rhyming pamphlet written in 1433, printed by Hakluyt, intitled “ The Libel of English Policie,” it appears that Henry the Fifth built other large ships :

‘ And if I should conclude all by the King  
Henry the fift, what was his purposing,  
When at Hampton *he made the great DROMONS*  
Which passed other great ships of all the Commons;  
*The Trinitie, the Grace de Dieu, the Holy Ghost,*  
And other moc, which as now he lost.’

“ The ships of the King and those of the Commons are here distinguished; the ROYAL NAVY from the vessels which were supplied by the sea-ports, or hired abroad.

“ The entire list of Henry’s own ships, in the fourth year of his reign, is preserved among the Proceedings of his Council. They consisted of three vessels of the greater size, three carracks, eight barges, and ten balingers or smaller barges\*.

“ In a document of the antecedent year, among the same Proceedings of Council, we have the pay of the officers and sailors of the King’s great

\* LES NOMS DES NIEFS ET VESSEAUX DU ROY.

“ *Grand Niefs*—La Trinitie, Le Seint Esprit, iij. Carrakes, Le Nicholas.

“ *Barges*—Le Katerine, Le Gabriel, Le Thomas, La Marie, Le Roode Cog, La petite Trinitie, ij. autres.

“ *Balingers*—Le George, La Ave, Le Gabriel de Hareslieu, Le Craechere, Le James, Le Cigne, Le petit Johan, Le Nicholas, ij. autres.

“ MS. Cotton. Cleop. F. III. fol. 152 b.

ships, employed in keeping the narrow seas. The admiral received for a quarter of a year and 39 days service, wages for 50 men at arms at xij d. per day each; and for 150 bowmen, at vj d. a day each; making a total of 812l. 10s. For the wages during the same time of four masters of respective ships, and 250 mariners, the former at vj d. a day, and the mariners at iij d. he received 819l. 5s.

“The name of *DROMONS* given in the “*Libel of English Policie*” to the great ships of Henry the Fifth, requires explanation. The term was of a date much earlier than the 15th century, and seems to have been borrowed from the Saracens. It meant ships of the largest size and strongest construction. The famous ship which was taken by King Richard the First near the Port of Acon, and which contained no fewer than 1500 men, is so named by Matthew Paris. ‘*Navis quædam permaxima, quam DROMONDAM appellant, missa a Saladino fratre Salaadini Soldano Babylonie, de civitate Baruch, immensis referta divitiis. Erat in illa ignis Græcus, serpentumque ignotorum plurima vasa plena; et bellatores mille quingenti.*’”

A second, and “very curious letter,” printed by Mr. Ellis, and “preserved in the Cottonian Manuscript Vesp. C. xii. fol. 127, from an English agent in Spain to one of the chancellors of Henry the Fifth, forms, in part, a comment upon that of John Alcetre; and seems to have been written somewhere near the same time. It shows that the desire of Henry the Fifth to have vessels of a large size was not unnoticed by the Spaniards, who appear to have offered him several, particularly two Carracks, one of which is described as of a tonnage equal to *fourteen hundred*, and the other to *ten hundred* BOATS. The Carrack is supposed to have obtained its name from its capacity for carriage. Du Cange says, ‘*CARRICA, Carica, navigii species, navis oneraria, Gallis Vaisseau de charge, unde forte nomen.*’”

The subjoined is the Letter of John Alcetre :

*John Alcetre to King Henry the Fifth, upon the progress made in building a Ship for the King at Bayonne, A. D. 14 9*

[MS. DONAT. MUS. BRIT. 4902, art. 45. from MS. COTTON. CALIG. D. V.]

“Most excellent, most hiest, myghtiest Prynce and most Soverayne Lord, all maner of low supjection afore sayde. Lykyth yt to youre ryall Majeste to wete the governance and the makyng of youre Shippe at Bayon. At the makyng of this Letter yt was in this estate, that ys to wetyng xxxvj. strakys \* in hyth y bordyd, on the weelie strakys byth y layde xj. bemys; the mast beme ys yn leynthe xlvj. comyn fete, and the beme of the hameron afore ys in leynthe xxxix. fete, and the beme of the hameron by hyude is in leynthe xxxiiij. fete; fro the onemost ende of the Stemme in to the Poste by hnd ys in leynthe a hondryd iiijxx. and vj. fete; and the Stemme ys in hithe iiijxx and xvj. fete; and the Post xlvij. fete; and the Kele ys in leynthe a hondryd and xij. fete: but he is y rotyt †, and must be chaungyd.

“Also lykyth yt to youre ryall Mageste to wete that yowre Shippe wolle nat be redy at the terme that they have by hote ‡ yow; and, by that y canse, nat this iiij. or v. yere hereaftyr. For the Mayre and his consortes havyth y rendyd yowre size § iiij d. of the lb. at yowre grete dampnage, and hare || profyte: for yt is worth iiij. ¶ so muche as they payth. Therefore like as y have wreté to yowre ryall Mageste here afore, for and all the money that comyth of yowre syze § schold go to the Shippes workys, yowre Shippe wold be sone a redy, and zit of that litill somme that yowre syze § ys, y rendyd, fore they takyth therof to thare owne use. And in this degre yowre workys of yowre Shippe mow nat gon forthe, and by eny thyng that y can se they wolle lefe of the

\* stretchers or stretching-pieces. † rotted. ‡ promised.  
§ assize. || their. ¶ i. e. thrice.

making of yowre Shippe in short tyme, but yf ye make othyr ordynance therto.

“Allso lyketh yt to yowre ryall Mageste to wete that they mow nat excuse han \* by Bord ne Tymbyr, for they mow have y now in the Contrey, as gode as eny may be ; and as touchyng to Carpenters they mow have y now yf they wolde, but they leten han \* go where they wollyth.

“Allso lykyth yt to yowre ryal Mageste to wete that y mote nat knowe of no costages ne dispensys, ne yn what maner yowre money ys by sette †, but y lyke as han selfen ‡ lust. And y levying all myne occupacions besy me, and travayle me abowte the making of yowre Shippe.

“Most excellent, most hiest, mightiest Prince, and most Soverayne Lord, Almyghty Jhesus have you in his kepyng.

“Wrete at Bayon the xxv. day of Averell,

“By youre pore subjecte and trew lege man

“JOHN ALCETRE.”

## II.

In a subsequent part of this first volume of the second series of Mr. Ellis's collection, occurs the subjoined Letter of Sir Edward Howard, with Mr. Ellis's appendages :

“It is unfortunate,” says Mr. Ellis, “that this curious document is so much mutilated as to be, in some parts, quite unintelligible.

“Sir Edward Howard, the writer of it, fell a victim to his temerity in the harbour of Brest, in the very year in which he penned this Letter.

“The Regent, the largest vessel in the English Navy, commanded by Sir Thomas Knyvet, had been burnt in 1512, in a contest with the French fleet under Primauguet, when Sir Thomas Knyvet lost his life. Sir Edward Howard made a vow to revenge the death of his friend, and fell himself in trying to accomplish it.”

### “LETTER.

“*Sir Edward Howard, Lord Admiral, to King Henry the Eighth, upon the State of the King's Fleet, A. D. 1513.*

[MS. COTTON. CALIG. D. VI. fo. 101. *Orig.*]

“Plesith your Grace to understand that the Saterdag in the mornyng after your Grace departyd from your Fleet, we went downe to have goon in to the depps, but or we cam at the danger off the entryngg in to the depps called Gyrdelar hed, the wynd feeryd §, owt of the west north west in to the est north est, wherfor we wer fayn to goo to an ancre for that day. And the same mornyng that I cam toward the depps I commanded a...|| off the smal shippes as wold goo the next way to the Downes, to get them over the landes end, and...went that way both the new Barkes, the Lesard, the Swallow, and an viij moor off the smal Shippes. The reysdew kept with us thorow the depps: and, Sir, al Palin Sondey we steryd ¶ not, for the wynd was heer with us at est by sowth, whiche was the rygth curse \*\* that we shuld draw to d.. On mondey the wynd cam west sowth west, which was very good for us, and .. we slept it not, for at the begynyng off the flood we were al under sayle. And..... first setting off ..... slakyng wher the Kateryn Fortaleza sayld very weel ..... Alsuche shippes as maad sayl even to gydder with her onys a quarter off a ..... ij myl saylyng your good shipp the Flowr I trow off al shippes that ever sayld rekenyng ..... every shipp, and cam within ij speer length off the Kateryn, & spak to John Fle ..... Peter Seman, & to Freman mas-

\* them. † beset. ‡ themselves § veered. || all? ¶ stirred

\*\* course.

ter, to beer record that the Mary Roose dyd feche her at the to .... best way an the Marys wurst way, and so, Sir, within a myle saylyng left her and flyt .. at the sterne; and she al the other saving a v or syx smal shippis whiche cut o .. the forland the next wey. And Sir then our curs chanced \* and went hard upon a bowlyn .. the forland wher the Mary Roose, your noble shipp, fet the Mary George, the Kateryn prove a back th..... lord Ferys hyryd, the Leonard off Dertmowth, and som off them weer iiij long myle afor m ..... or ever I cam to the forland. The next shipp that was to me, but the Sovereyn, was iij myl behynd; but the Sovereyn past not half a myle behynd me. Sir she is the noblest shipp off sayle ..... gret shipp at this howr that I trow be in cristendom. A shipp of C tone wyl not be soner at her .. abowt then she.. When I came to an ancre I called for pen & ynk to mark what shippes ..... to me for thei cam al by me to an ancre The first next the Mary Roose was the Sovereyn, then the Nycholas, then the Leonard of Dertmowth, then the Mary Georg, then the Herry of Hampton, then the Anne, then the Nycholas Montrygo called the Sanche .... de Garra, then the Kateryn, then the Mary ..... Sir one after another. Ther was a fowle tayle between the Mary Roose, and the aftermost was the Marya de Loretta. And the Crist was one off the wurst this day - she may beer .... sayl, no mor may the Kateryn; I trust we shal remedy her wel inowgh that she shal felaw with the best. Sir she is over laden with ordenauns, besyd her hevy toppes, which ar big inowgh for a shipp of viii or ix C †. Sir we had not ben at an ancre at the forland but the wynd .... upp at the norther burd so stryvably that we cowlde ryd no lenger ther without gret danger, .. we weyd to get us in to the Downes thorough the Gowlls. And when we wer in the myddes, between the brakks & the Godwyn, the wynd ferd ‡ owt agayn to the west sowth west, wher we wer feyn to mak with your gret Shippes iij or iiij tornys, and God knoweth..... row chanel at low water. As we took it, the Sovereyn and the Mary staid a quarter off a myle off the Goodwyn sandes and the Marya de Loretta offerd her ..... off it and was fayne to goo abowt with a for wynd bak ..... wher that she lyth I ..... fechen the Downes with many tornys, and thankyd be God ..... Downes at an ancre in safte. And I pray God that he sendour vital sh.... for in cristendom out of one realme was never seen such a fleet a.... with our Barkettes com to us that the first fair wynd that cometh we myght be doying ..... saw never poor men so in corraag to be doying as your men bee. I besech your Grace ..... myscontent that I mak so long a matter in wrytyng to yow, and off no mater off substance, but that ye commanded me to send your Grace word how every Shipp dyd sail; and this same was the best tryall that cowlde be, for we went both slakying and by a bowlyn, and a cool a cors & a bouet in such wyse that few shippes lakkyd no water in, over the lee wales; Sir the shippes off Bristow be her with me. I assur yowr Grace gorgeas shippes for ther burdon, one that Antony Poyages is in upon a ix<sup>xx</sup>. and another of vij<sup>xx</sup>. and another of vij<sup>xx</sup>. § I had not spoke when I wrot this letter. I understand thei lak vital; I have writton to Master Amener || for itt and for the maryneres. Your Grace must command Master Amner to mak a warrant to Ble .... to deliver to Hopton CC. hernes ¶ for them, which shall send it down in the vytall ..... no mor news to writ to your Grace as att this tyme, but that the next fair wedd ..... lye heer in the Downes, I wyl send furth your ij new-barkes the Lysard ..... barges the Baptyst off Herwyche, to play up and down between Dover and Caleys..

\* changed. † eight or nine hundred ton. ‡ veered.

§ Nine, eight, and seven score. || Master Almoner, that is Wolsey.

¶ qu. harness.

.... purchas wyl fal in ther handes that we mygth have some news ther-  
by owt off.... Sir for Godes sak hast your Consell to send us down our  
vital, for iff we shall lye long the comon voys wyl roon that we lye &  
kep in the Downes, & doo no good but spend mony and vital. And so  
the noys wyl ron to our shames, thow your Grace know well that we can  
no otherwys doo without we shuld leve our vital and felaws behynd us.  
I remit al thys to the order off your moost noble Grace, whom I pray  
God preserve from al adversite, and send yow as much victory off  
your enemys as ever had eny off your noble Ancetry. Writton in the  
Mary Roose by your moost bownden subject & your poor Adnerall,

“EDWARD HOWARD.

“To the Kynges noble Grace from the Admerall.

“The reader will not be displeasid to have three Papers introduced  
here as appendages to the present Letter, which afford a complete View  
of the State and Condition of Henry the Eighth's Navy in the 17th and  
18th years of his reign.

“They are preserved among the Rolls and Charters which formerly  
belonged to his own Library, marked 14 B. xxii. xxiii. xxiv.

1.

“Here aftur ensueth the Names of all the Kings Schipps, aswell that  
rydeth within the Portte and Haven of Portsineh as thoo that rydeth  
within the Ryvere of Themmys, the xxij<sup>th</sup>. daye of Octobre in the xvij<sup>th</sup>.  
yeer of owre moste drade Soveren Lorde Kinge Henry the viij<sup>th</sup>.

The GABRYELL ROYALL, of the tonnege of DCC. tonnes; and of the  
age of xvj. yeres.

The MARYE ROSSE, of the tonnege of vC. tonne; ande of the age of  
xiiij. yeres.

The PETUR POMGARNET, of the tonnege of CCC.xl. tonnes; and of the  
age of xiiij. yeres.

The JOHN BAPTISTE, of the tonnege of iiij.C. tonnes; and of age xij.  
yeres.

The GRETTE BARKE, of tonnege CC. tonnes; and of age xij. yere.

The LESSER BARKE, of the tonnege of Clx. tonnes; and of age xij.  
yere.

The MARY JAMES, of tonnege CClx. tonne; and of age xvj. yere.

The MARY GEORGE, of tonnege CCxl. tonnes; and of age xv. yeres.

The MARY AND JOHNE, of the tonnege of ij.C. tonne; and of age iiij.  
yeres.

The PRIMEROSE, of the tonnege of Clx. tonne; and of age ij. yere.

The MINION, off the tonnege of Clxxx. tonne; and all newe.

The MAUDELEN OF DEFFORDE, of the tonnege of Cxx. tonne; and of  
the age of iiij. yeres.

The KATERNE BARKE, of the tonneg of C. tonne; and of age iiij.  
yeres.

The MARY IMPERALL, of tonnege Cxx. ; and of age too yere.

The BARKE OF BULLEN\*, of the tonnege of lxxx. tonne; and of the  
age of xiiij. yeres.

The TRINITE HENRYE, of the age of vj. yeres; and of tonnege iiij.<sup>xx</sup>.  
tonne.

The BARKE OF MURLESSE†, of tonnege of lx. tonne; and newe  
made.

The SWEPSTAKE, of the tonnege of lxxv. tonne; and iii. yere olde.

The SWALOWE, off the tonnege of lx. tonne; and newe made.

The GRYFFYN, of tonnege off lxxx. tonne; and of age xiiij. yeres.

The GRETT SABRA, of the tonnege of fyfitye tonnes; and iiij. yere olde.

\* Bologne.

† Morlaix.

The LESSERE SABRA, of the tonnege of xl. tonne; and of age iij. yeres.

The JOHN OF GRENEWYCHE, of the tonnege of l. tonne; and of xij. yere olde.

The PRISSE \* taken by Thomas Sperte, of the tonnege of three score tonne; and of age xv. yeres.

The HULKE of the tonnege of Clx. tonnes; and of age iij. yere.

The MARY GYLFORDE, of the tonnege of Clx. tonne; and of age oon yere."

## 2.

"An Abstracte of the Daily Charges for the Kyngs Shippes yet remaynyng the xvj. day of November in the xviiij. yere of his Reigne.

The HENRY GRACE A DIEU. } For wages of viij. maryners her keepers, every moneth with their vitailles iijij<sup>li</sup>. vj<sup>s</sup>. viij<sup>d</sup>. that is in the yere accompting xiiij. monethes in the yere lvj<sup>li</sup>. xix<sup>s</sup>. viij<sup>d</sup>.

The MARY ROSE. } For wages and vitailles of viij. maryners her keepers, every moneth iijij<sup>li</sup>. xij<sup>s</sup>. viij<sup>d</sup>. that is in a like yere lx<sup>li</sup>. iijij<sup>s</sup>. viij<sup>d</sup>.

Item more for vj. cables that she must consume every yere, by estymacion xliij<sup>li</sup>.

The GABRIELL ROIALL. } Item for wages and vitailles of x. maryners her keepers, every moneth v<sup>li</sup>. xiiij. iijij<sup>d</sup>. in a lyke yere lxxiiij<sup>li</sup>. xiiij<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>.

Item for viij. cables that she must consume every yere by estymacion iijij<sup>xx</sup>.<sup>li</sup>.

The PETER POMEGARNARD. } For wages and vitailles of vj. maryners keepers, every moneth iijij<sup>li</sup>. xij. That is in a lyke yere xlviij<sup>li</sup>. xvj<sup>s</sup>.

Item more for vj. cabulls that she must consume every yere by estymacion xliij<sup>li</sup>.

The GREAT BARK. } For wages and vitailles of iij. maryners her keepers, every moneth xlviij<sup>s</sup>. viij<sup>d</sup>. That is in a lyke yere xxx<sup>li</sup>. vj<sup>s</sup>. viij<sup>d</sup>.

Item more for vj. cabulls that she must consume yerely by estimacion xxx<sup>li</sup>.

The LESSE BARK. } For wages and vitailles of iij. maryners her keepers, every moneth xxxvj<sup>s</sup>. viij<sup>d</sup>. That is in a lyke yere xxiiij<sup>li</sup>. xvj<sup>s</sup>. viij<sup>d</sup>.

Item more for iij. cabulls that she must consume every yere by estymacion xx<sup>li</sup>.

The GREAT GALLEY. } For wages and vitailles of oon maryner her keeper, every moneth x<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>. That is in a lyke yere vj<sup>li</sup>. xiiij<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>.

The MARY GEORGE. } For wages and vitailles of oon maryner her keeper, every moneth x<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>. That is in a lyke yere vj<sup>li</sup>. xiiij<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>.

Item more for ij. cabulls that she must yerely consume x<sup>li</sup>.

The KATERYN GALEY. } For wages and vitailles of oon mariner her keeper, every moneth x<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>. That is in a like yere vj<sup>li</sup>. xiiij<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>.

Item for ij. cabulls that she must consume yerely by estimacion vj<sup>li</sup>. xiiij<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>.

The SWEPE-STAK. } For wages and vitailles of oon maryner her keeper, every moneth x<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>. That is in a lyke yere vj<sup>li</sup>. xiiij<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>.

Item more for ij. cabulls that she must consume by estymacion vj<sup>li</sup>. xiiij<sup>s</sup>. iijij<sup>d</sup>.

\* Prize.

*The SWALLOWE.* } For wages and vitailles of oon mariner her keper,  
every monethe x<sup>s</sup>. iiij<sup>d</sup>. That is in a lyke yere vj<sup>li</sup>.  
xiiij<sup>s</sup>. iiij<sup>d</sup>.

Item more for ij. cabulls that she must consume  
yerely by estymacion vj<sup>li</sup>.

Sum of wages and vitailles every moneth xxv<sup>li</sup>. vj<sup>d</sup>. That is in the  
yere of xiiij. monethes CCClxxv<sup>li</sup>. vj<sup>s</sup>. vj<sup>d</sup>. And of the cabulls every  
yere by estymacion CCxliij<sup>li</sup>. vj<sup>s</sup>. viij<sup>d</sup>.

Sum total v<sup>c</sup>.lxvij<sup>li</sup>. xiiij<sup>s</sup>. ij<sup>d</sup>.

And more othir twoo Ships called *the MYNEON* \* and *the MARY GILDEFORD* be not yet comen from Burdeux, wherfore the charges in keypyng of theym is not here put in.

Also more for mayntenynge of the great Ships Dock at Portesmouth, and calkyng of alle the said Ships, yt cannot be nerly extemed."

3.

"Hereafter insuyth certeyn Articles whereyn is conteynyed as well the state, maner, and what ease the Kyng our most Sovereyn Lords Shypps be nowe, as in of and for the costs and charges that our seyde Sovereyn Lorde susteynyth and yerly ys atte for them.

"The HARRY GRACE DE DEWE rydyth at Norflete wher as she spendyth yerly ij. C<sup>li</sup>. in wagys and vyttels; and more then ij. C<sup>li</sup>. and above in cabulles, cabulletes, and haulsers, con yere with an other. And as we thynke the myght be a dokk at Eryth made for hyr for vj. C<sup>li</sup>. wherin she myght be brought and kepte nye a flote both a full See and lowe water, and at her ease and more suer then where she ys: and oons within thys v. yere there must a Dok be made for hyr to calke and serche hyr under water, and then shall the sayd Dok cost as muche in maner as yt shall doo nowe; and the charges afforeseyd not mynyshyd; whyche wylbe in v. yere ij. thousand pound besyde the adventur of foule wether and the sse .....

"The GABRYELL RYALL, the KATERYN FORTUNE, the JOHN BAPTYST, the BARBERA, the MARY GLORIA, the MARY JOHN, the MARY GEORGE, and the NEW BARKE, they spende yerly in wages and vyttell a Cxxxvj<sup>li</sup>. x<sup>s</sup>. and they spende in cabuls, cabulletes, and haulsers, at the lest as muche more; whyche Shypps ar good for merchandyse to goo into Spayne, Levant, Bordeowse, Ysland, and Flaunders, yf they myght be sett a warke, and yf not our seyde Sovereyn Lorde shall within fewe yerys loose his seyde Shypps and charges afforeseyd, except they be new kalkyd and trymmyd.....

"The GREATE GALEY, the MARY ROOSE, the PETER POUNGARNETT, the GREAT BARKE, the LESSE BARKE, and the ij. ROBARGES \* whych vij. Shypps spende xxxix<sup>li</sup>. whyche Shypps be good for the werrys, or els to be kept for our Sovereyn Lordes pleasure, and yett they must be kalkyd, theroverlopyes, summer castels, and dekks, shortely after Marche.....

"Whyche Shypps byfore that they were brought in to the Dok where they be nowe, stode the Kyngs Grace in charge of vij. C. marke, within a lyttyl more or lesse, every yere.

"The SOVEREYN, the GREATE NYCHOLAS, the MARY JAMYS, and the HARRY OF HAMPTON, all they must have an newe makynge or they do the Kyngs Grace ony servyce; whyche Shypps spende noo thyng but them self."

\* Mignon.

† Row barges.

“The Royal Manuscript in the Museum, 14 B. xxviii. preserves the charges of the King’s Navy for a month, for 36 Ships, then at Portsmouth, in the 31st Hen. VIII. amounting to 1425l. 0s. 10d. The number of Seamen was 1613. Each ship had a certain number of *dead shares* allowed, according to its complement, varying from six to twenty-one in different ships, at five and six shillings a share.”

### III.

The third document which we extract from Mr. Ellis’s work refers to the British Military service :

“A Letter from a wounded Soldier, who had fought at Azincourt, to the Council of his Sovereign, for the King (Henry VI.) was then an infant, has a claim,” says Mr. Ellis, “upon the feelings of the generous.

“At that period hospitals for decayed soldiers were unknown; standing armies not having been established, the soldier’s character was not distinct from that of the citizen; when disabled in war, his only resource was the receipt of alms.

“Of THOMAS HOSTEL it is probable no other memorial now exists.

“The taking of the Carracks, mentioned in this Letter, occurred at the relief of Harfleur in 1416. Hardyng the chronicler, who was likewise there, has a chapter ‘Of the battle of the Seine, and of the Carracks there taken in the Sea afore the mouth of Seine.’ Hall speaking of this Engagement, says, “After long fight the Victory fell to the Englishmen, and they toke and sunk almost the whole Navy of France, in the which were many ships, hulks, and carracks, to the number of five hundred, of the which *three great Carracks* were sent into England.’”

“LETTER.—*Thomas Hostel to King Henry the Sixth, for alms.*

[MS. DONAT. BRIT. MUS. 4603. art. 100. A. D. 1422.]

“To the Kyng oure Soverain Lord

“Besechith mekely youre poure liegeman and humble horatour Thomas Hostell, that in consideration of his service doon to your noble progenitours of ful blessid memory Kyng Henrj the iiij<sup>th</sup>. and Kyng Henri the fift, whoos soules God assoille; being at the Siege of Harflewre, there smyten with a springolt \* through the hede, lesing his oon ye †, and his cheke boon broken; also at the Bataille of Avingcourt, and after at the takyng of the Carrakes on the See, there with a gadde of yren his plates smyten in sondre, and sore hurt, maymed, and wounded; by meane whereof he being sore febeled and debrused, now falle to greet age and poverty; gretly endetted; and may not helpe himself; havyng not wherewith to be susteyned ne releved but of menes ‡ gracious almesse; and being for his said service never yit recompensed ne rewarded, it plesse your high and excellent Grace, the premises tenderly considered, of your benigne pitee and grace, to releve and refresh your said pouere Oratour, as it shal plesse you, with your most gracious Almesse at the reverence of God and in werk of charitee; and he shal devoutly pray for the soules of your said noble Progenitours, and for your moost noble and high estate.”

### FREDERICK THE GREAT.

HIS Majesty, while reviewing his guard, happened at a time to take out his snuff-box, and was tapping on the lid, when one of his grenadiers stepped out of the ranks and said, “Please your Majesty, give me a pinch of your snuff!” The King asked what he meant by such freedom, and he replied, “In my country, sir, when any one taps on the box, it is a sign that every one round is welcome to a pinch, and I thought your Majesty meant as much.” The King laughed at the odd result of this odd custom, and presented the box, a gold one enriched with jewels, to the soldier, bidding him keep it for his sake.

\* The springolt was a dart, thrown from the Espringal, and had brass plates, instead of feathers, to make its flight steady. † eye ‡ men’s

## RECORD OF THE SERVICES OF BRITISH REGIMENTS.

\*\*\* *We particularly request to be favoured with Communications for this Department  
of the Magazine.*

### TWENTY-SIXTH (OR CAMERONIAN) REGIMENT OF FOOT.

*The Sphinx, with the word "Egypt"—Corunna.*

[Facings, yellow—Lace, silver.]

THE religious persecutions, which the cruel and ill judged policy pursued by the Stuart family, enforced against their subjects of the Presbyterian persuasion in Scotland, gave rise to the formation of various bodies of men, who, driven to desperation by ill usage, occasionally appeared in arms in opposition to a Government, which denied them all freedom of worship. And they finally became ready and well-trained supporters of the glorious revolution of 1688, to which the encroachments of king James II. on their civil as well as religious liberties, at length urged his unwilling subjects of both kingdoms. This revolution, which commenced in both countries in November 1688, was rendered decisive in Scotland in March following, when the Duke of Hamilton obtained the ascendancy in the Convention; in effecting which the Cameronians were most active agents, especially in the transactions of the 18th. On the following day the Cameronians manifested their zeal and devotion to this great cause by furnishing a body of 1200 men, who were raised "on the instant, without beat of drum and without levy money," and being afterwards regimented, they were placed under the command of the Earl of Angus, to whom the Estates granted a warrant. The king's confirmation appears to have been antedated to the 19th April, 1689, the date of the act of parliament, which accepted the offer of the Earls of Argyll, Marr, Glencairne, and Angus, and the Lords Strathnaven, Blantyre, and Bargan, and of the Laird of Grant. These regiments were to be 600 men each, except the Earl of Angus's, which was to be 1200 strong. The Cameronians were then enrolled as the 22d regiment.

Before their final formation as a regiment they had had an opportunity of rendering an important service to their country, by protecting, together with the militia and some of the Argyll highlanders, the early sittings of the convention, whose safety was endangered by the garrison of the castle, which the Duke of Gordon still held. They were relieved before the castle by the troops under Sir John Lanier; and the security of the estates was afterwards confirmed by the arrival, in March, of three Scottish regiments which had been employed in the Dutch service, and had attended William to England under the command of Gen. Mackay.

Though the sanction of the estates was obtained on the 19th April, their organization appears not to have been completed till the 12th May, when a field officer came to Douglas to see them embodied; and on the 14th they were mustered by Mr. Buntine, the Muster Master General, on the Holm, near the town of Douglas, by the side of Douglas water.

Early in June they were at Dumblain, Stirling, and St. Ninians, where they received an issue of 400 stand of arms, and shortly after they joined Gen. Mackay, to watch the movements of Dundee, whose activity, influence, and abilities rendered his operations very dangerous. His success at Killcrankie, at which battle the regiment was not present, might have proved highly prejudicial to the Protestant cause, had it not been more than counterbalanced by the wound and subsequent death of this extraordinary man. Mackay, who had made a skilful retreat with two unbroken regiments, soon regained the ascendancy, having to contend with Gen. Cannon, an adversary every way inferior to his predecessor Dundee. The Cameronians, whom he had left at Dunkeld the day before the battle, joined the remains of his army on its retreat to Stirling.

In the month of July they lay at Perth as a check on the Highlanders, who had made several irruptions into the lowlands, to plunder and levy contribu-

tions. After receiving some reinforcements he again moved forward to counteract the designs of Cannon, who however undertook no enterprize of importance. The Cameronians\* were then ordered to occupy Dunkeld, where they arrived on the 17th August. Gen. Cannon, who from neglect or want of influence, had hitherto not turned to advantage the unexpected result of the battle of Killicrankie, now brought the whole of his army, consisting of from 4 to 5000 men, to bear on the post of Dunkeld. Lt.-Col. Cleland, anticipating the danger to which he might be exposed in an open town, the good-will of whose inhabitants was also doubtful, lost no time in preparing for its defence by availing himself of the localities, which proved of great advantage. The stone walls, which formed the fences of the fields and gardens, were repaired, and the posts of the piquets made tenable against a sudden attack. The Marquis of Atholl's house and the church were converted into defensible posts; and every arrangement was made, that the retreat of the various piquets might be conducted with regularity. On the 19th, Lord Cardross marched in with 5 troops of cavalry, and on the morning of the 20th a general reconnoissance of the rebels' position was effected, who in the course of the operation were driven into the woods. The troops then retired into the town. The same night the horse marched to Perth in obedience to a second and peremptory order to that effect. The Cameronians were thus left in a situation of great peril, their escape from which was due to the skill and foresight of Col. Cleland, and the persevering courage of the officers and men.

The attack of the Highlanders commenced about 7 on the morning of the 21st. After a brisk action the immense superiority of the rebels compelled the outposts to retire; an operation which was effected with scarcely any loss, in strict conformity with Col. Cleland's previous arrangements. The rebels thus obtained possession of the greater part of the town, an advantage, which the official report† made to king James ascribes to the gallantry of Sir Alexander M'Leane and his highlanders, who alone in it are admitted to have taken part in the engagement; but which was really the result of Col. Cleland's plan of defence. The assailants then commenced a vigorous attack both on the castle and church; in the front of the former Col. Cleland was killed early in the action, and Major Henderson wounded. Undaunted by their loss, the Cameronians kept up a most destructive fire, which, together with the flames of some neighbouring houses, effectually baffled the persevering and gallant attacks of the assailants, who, despairing of success, relaxed in their efforts about 11 o'clock, and shortly after retired in confusion to the hills, notwithstanding the earnest attempts of their officers to rally and bring them back to the assault. Thus ended this memorable action, in which the Cameronians lost 2 officers and 15 men killed, and 5 officers (of whom 2 died) and 30 men wounded: the loss of the rebels was said to have exceeded 300 men.

No pursuit was attempted, on account of the superiority of Gen. Cannon's army; but resuming their former outposts, with the experience of old soldiers, the Cameronians immediately commenced the repair of their injured defences, and cut down some trees on a little hill, whence the rebels had under cover maintained a galling fire. Their powder was nearly expended; and during the action they were obliged to employ men to cast slugs, which they made of the lead taken from the roof of the castle. The official account thus concludes, "A handful of inexperienced men were thus wonderfully animated to a steadfast resistance against a multitude of obstinate furies; but they gave the glory to God, and praised him and sung psalms after they had fitted themselves for a new assault."

The Cameronians remained unmolested at Dunkeld for some days, and afterwards were left in garrison in the north by Gen. Mackay, whose march through Aberdeen and Inverness experienced little if any opposition. After leaving garrisons in the castle of Blair and other places, he returned with the body of his army towards Edinburgh. The highlands, however, continued to be disturbed throughout the following year.

- In April 1690, the Cameronians were stationed in Montrose, where a party of the rebels appeared on the 2d, but they retired hastily when they saw the dispositions which were made to attack them.

7 In September following a plundering party appeared in the neighbourhood of Cardross, and defeated a detachment of 30 men, by which they were op-

\* Blackader's Diary, p. 74.

† Macpherson's Papers, v. I. p. 371.

posed. When this news reached Dumbarton, Lt.-Col. Fullarton marched the same night with Lord Rollo's troop of horse and 100 of the Cameronians, with whom he overtook the rebels early the next morning. He immediately attacked and defeated them with the loss of their commander and 40 men killed, and about the same number taken prisoners. The officer and men of the detachment, whom they had taken the day before, were liberated. After this affair, no further account of the regiment is to be found, but they probably were employed under Mackay's command in repressing the spirit of revolt, which continued to prevail in the Highlands, till they left the country for Flanders in 1691.

The reinforcements for the army of Flanders, of which Lord Angus's regiment formed a part, embarked in the Frith of Forth in February, and after some weeks detention by contrary winds, they landed in Holland, and had reached Hall on the 9th April. In an official enumeration of the regiments composing the confederate army under King William's command, dated Camp at Gerpinnes, 27th July in that year, the Earl of Angus's regiment is named. Its facings are stated then to have been white. As the British troops appear always to have been in the field, and never employed to garrison the fortresses, the Cameronians must have been actively engaged in the operations of the campaign, which were conducted by the king in person. It was not signalized by any brilliant or successful enterprize, nor by any great battle; but it was harassing to the soldiers by frequent marches. It terminated about the beginning of October, when both parties went into winter-quarters.

The active operations of the year 1692 commenced in May, and shortly acquired a high degree of importance by Louis XIV. undertaking in person the siege of Namur. King William having been unable to raise the siege, the town capitulated, and on the 1st July the citadel also. After this severe loss, no important event resulted from the manœuvres of the two armies till the 3d August (N.S.) when the king resolved to attack the enemy. After a tedious march, the vanguard of his army, consisting of 4 battalions of English foot, 2 of Dane's, and a detachment of Churchill's brigade, fell upon the enemy with so much vigour, that they were driven from hedge to hedge, so that Prince Wirtemberg succeeded in taking post in the wood which fronted the right wing of the enemy's army. Whilst his batteries were playing upon the enemy, the king's army marched to the head of the defile, where it opened into a little plain, and where the army was ordered to halt. The infantry regiments of Cutts, Mackay, Graham, and Angus being interlined with the horse, were commanded to the right skirts of the wood; while three other regiments of infantry, intermixed with the left wing of the horse, were posted on the other flank of the wood. After this disposition was completed, the main body of the army being still halted, Prince Wirtemberg began the attack with the vanguard, and was seconded by the British in the foregoing order of battle. Never was a more terrible, and at the same time, a more regular fire heard: during two hours it seemed to be continued claps of thunder. The vanguard behaved with so much bravery and resolution, that though they received the charge in succession of the enemy's battalions, yet they drove them from a battery of seven pieces of cannon, which however they could not send away, as the French had cut the traces and carried off the horses. All the regiments distinguished themselves by their courage and perseverance, driving the enemy from hedge to hedge, often firing muzzle to muzzle through them. The king being informed of their difficulties, and of the great superiority of the enemy, dispatched an aid-de-camp to Count Solmes for a reinforcement, who, from jealousy of Prince Wirtemberg, evaded the order, observing, "Let us see what sport these English bull dogs will make." On a second and peremptory order, the Count advanced with his horse, but being still unsupported by the infantry, this succour proved insufficient to maintain the advantages which the British had gained; who being overpowered by the repeated charges of 30 battalions of infantry and a fresh corps of cavalry, which Marshal Boufflers opportunely brought into action, were finally compelled to retreat in confusion, abandoning the position they had so bravely gained. The retreat was however afterwards conducted in tolerable order, and the enemy's loss had been too severe materially to interrupt it, or to prosecute their advantage \*. Thus ended the famous

battle of Steenkirke, lost at the very moment of victory by the base jealousy of a foreign general. The Earl of Angus fell at the head of his regiment, which having had its full portion of the glory, must have equally shared with the other regiments in the loss of the day, amounting to 3000 killed, and the same number wounded and prisoners. The enemy's loss was about 3000 men. Besides their Col. the Cameronians lost their 2 Majors Ker of Kerlands, and the Laird of Carloups, with several other officers, and many privates of Douglas, where they were originally embodied. The king bestowed the command of the regiment on Lt.-Col. afterwards Maj.-Gen. And. Munro, from the Royal Scots. After this battle, no important event occurred, except the relief of Charleroy, which Marshal Boufflers had invested, and about the beginning of November the army was distributed into winter-quarters.

In 1693, the campaign was opened in the month of April, and the king contented himself with defensive operations, by which, however, he was unable to prevent the defeat of a part of the army under the Count de Tilly, and the subsequent loss of the fortress of Huy, on the 23d July, by the mutiny of its garrison. After this advantage Marshal Luxembourg determined to attack the king, who though much inferior in numbers, awaited the enemy in a disadvantageous position, with the Geet in his rear, extending from Neer-Winden to Neer-Landen. Brigadier Ramsey with his brigade, of which Munro's regt. formed a part, was ordered to the right of the whole army, to line some hedges and hollow ways on the further side of the village of Lare, supported by one battalion of Brandenburg on the left. After some preliminary movements, Luxembourg, about 8 o'clock on the 29th July, ordered a strong body of troops to attack the villages of Lare and Neer-Winden, which they did with various success, but the allies finally maintained their ground. On the side of Neer-Landen, however, after being several times repulsed, the enemy, by dint of reinforcements, and with the flower of the French infantry, gained this flank of the position; and they then renewed the attack on Neer-Winden. The king, who had hastened from the left to this position, twice led the English battalions to the charge, where they fought with great bravery; but having their position turned on both flanks, having expended their ammunition, and being assailed by a great superiority of numbers, and by fresh troops, he at length, seeing the battle to be lost, ordered them to retire. In this hard-fought, but unfortunate battle, the army lost its artillery, many standards and colours, and 214 officers killed, and 296 wounded; 6005 rank and file killed and prisoners, and 3958 wounded. The loss of the French was said to have been from 18 to 20,000. The British, as usual, appear to have borne the brunt of the action, having first had very important parts of the position at and near Lare and Neer-Winden assigned to their care, and which they defended with success; they were afterwards led to the defence of the entrenchments between Neer-Winden and Neer Landen, and finally covered the retreat. Munro's regiment, which was one of these regiments, doubtless bore its part both in the glory and loss of the day, but as the accounts extant do not specify the situation and conduct of different corps, there can be no materials for a more particular narrative.

Marshal Luxembourg did not turn his victory to any immediate account; but remained inactive at Waren for 15 days. When Marshal Boufflers joined him with some troops from the Rhine, he then formed the siege of Charleroy, which after a vigorous defence, from the 10th Sept. to 11th Oct. surrendered on the most honourable conditions. With this event the campaign concluded, and both parties went into winter-quarters.

On the 25th Aug. this year, 1793, the colonelcy of the Cameronians passed from Andrew Munro to James Ferguson, but whether by the death of the former, or from what other cause, does not appear. Although this took place before the battle of Neer-Winden, the Cameronians were called Munro's in the accounts of that battle.

In 1694, the losses which the British had suffered in the preceding campaigns were repaired by reinforcements from home. The Scotch regiments obtained an accession of 7000 men; of these 3000 were new levies; and with such expedition were they raised, that although the proclamation for them was not issued till the 14th March, by the 22d April they were not only completed, but all actually embarked in Leith Roads for Flanders\*. It does

\* Blackader's Life and Diary, p. 130.

not appear to what extent the Cameronians shared in this reinforcement, but their popularity and services leave it little doubtful, that it was to the full extent of their wants.

The army, however, did not leave its winter-quarters till the middle of June, when the king assumed the command. Though his army was nearly equal to the enemy, no action whatever took place, Marshal Luxembourg manœuvring on every occasion with great skill, to avoid a battle. In the month of Sept. the king formed the siege of Huy, which surrendered on the 27th, after a defence of 10 days. The British troops were not employed in this operation. In Oct. the armies broke up, and went into winter-quarters.

The campaign of 1695 was the most successful on the part of the allies which took place during the war; and has been rendered celebrated by the siege of Namur, which was defended by Marshal Boufflers in person, with a choice garrison of 15,000. The English and Scotch troops are frequently mentioned as having been very actively engaged, though no where does Ferguson's regiment appear to be distinctly named. During the early part of the operations, these troops remained with the Prince de Vandemont's army, and were present during his celebrated retreat from the camp of Arcel, whence he withdrew his troops without loss, though in face of the whole of Marshal Villeroy's army, leaving his antagonist quite disconcerted by the skilful arrangement of his march. They shortly afterwards joined the king's army, and were employed in the active operations of the siege. On the 5th July the king came to the camp, and on the following day lines of circumvallation were commenced. On the 11th, trenches were opened, and the next day the batteries began to play. On the 18th five battalions of English, Scots, and Dutch, under Gen. Ramsay and Lord Cutts, supported by six English, under Brig. Fitzpatrick, attacked the advanced works on the right of the counterscarp, an hour before sun-set. The attack was desperate and bloody, the enemy having their works fully manned; but though they maintained the contest for two hours, they were at last obliged to give way, and were pursued to the very gates of the town. This success, though attended with the loss of 1200 men in killed and wounded, enabled Gen. Coehorn to continue the trenches to St. Nicholas gate.

In the next remarkable event of the siege, the same troops were again employed; the enterprize was the assault of the covered way before St. Nicholas gate. Though most vigorously opposed, they succeeded after incredible exertions in effecting a lodgment. In forming it, by an unlucky accident, some woolsacks took fire, so that for a time the troops were without cover; they, however, maintained themselves with wonderful resolution, till the damage was repaired. On the 25th, 60 grenadiers and as many musketeers from every regiment were ordered to make an attack near the iron gate, in which, after experiencing a resolute opposition, they finally succeeded.

On the 2d Aug. Lord Cutts, with 400 English and Dutch grenadiers, were ordered to attack a salient angle and a demibastion, in which they again succeeded, and lodged themselves on the counterscarp. On the 4th, the town capitulated, and the garrison retired into the citadel. In all these actions, as well as in the daily operations of the siege, the British troops were engaged, and consequently Ferguson's regiment must have had its share, though no especial mention is made of it in the accounts of the day, which being then published but little in detail, did not admit of corps being particularized.

When Marshal Villeroy attempted, with an army of 90,000 men, to raise the siege, the king took with him a large portion of the British troops to reinforce the covering army in the camp of Masy, as the Elector of Bavaria remained to conduct the siege; but not daring to attack the king, the French commander retired\*. The Cameronians probably formed part of this reinforcement, as Gen. Ramsey's brigade is named with others, which first reinforced and afterwards quitted the Prince de Vandemont's army to return to the siege.

On the 30th Aug. a general assault was given, which commenced against the breach of Terra Nova about two in the afternoon, under Lord Cutts, who led the troops on duty, with a support of 4 regiments. The Dutch, Bavarians, and Brandenburgiers made simultaneous attacks on two other points.

\* Brig.-Gen. Kaul's Memoirs.

Though the efforts of the British were at first successful, yet as they remained without further support, the enemy brought up 2000 fresh troops, who attacked their flank and drove them back, at which time Lord Cutts was wounded. He, however, shortly returned to the scene of action, when his wound had been dressed; but finding the assault of the Terra Nova, his first point of attack, no longer practicable, he resolved to make good the lodgment of the Bavarians on the outermost retrenchment on the point of the cohorn next the Sambre. His men broke through the pallisadoes, drove the French from the covered way, and making a lodgment in one of the batteries, turned the cannon of it against the enemy. This success enabled the Bavarians to make their's good; and though the original plan of the assault did not succeed in all its parts, which extended to the complete capture of the castle and its prodigious outworks at once; yet the besiegers remained masters of one of the greatest lodgments ever made in one assault, being nearly a mile in extent. Their loss during the action amounted to 2000 men. No particular mention is made of the Cameronians, but in so general an assault it is highly probable that they had a share. The 18th and 21st regts., and Col. Colthorp's and Buchan's, were much distinguished; and it was on this occasion that the 18th obtained the title of Royal Irish. On the 1st Sept. Boufflers offered to capitulate, and on the 5th he marched out with his garrison, now reduced from 15,000 to 5500 men. Towards the end of the month both armies began to separate and take up their winter-quarters\*.

It does not appear whether the Cameronians were one of the regiments ordered to England under the Duke of Wirtemberg, on account of the conspiracy which had been discovered against the king's life, but which, on their arrival, were ordered back again without landing; nor whether they afterwards formed part of the force which, in March 1696, was suddenly assembled to invest Givet, where, by a bombardment, magazines of immense value and extent were destroyed.

In 1796, the French had taken the field before the allied army could be assembled; but no transaction of consequence distinguished the campaign. The scheme of Louis was still defensive on the side of the Netherlands, while the active plans of king William were defeated for want of money.

The negotiations for peace being carried on at Ryswicke, from the beginning of the year 1697 to their conclusion in September, though the two armies took the field, and the French besieged and took Aeth, no event of importance occurred, the king confining himself to the protection of Brussels, which the French vainly endeavoured to attack.

When the parliament met this year, 1797, after the peace was proclaimed, owing to the universal ferment in the nation, produced by the terrors of a standing army, the House of Commons voted, "that all the forces raised since the year 1680 should be disbanded;" and allotted maintenance for 10,000 men only. The king, though very much mortified by these resolutions, was obliged to comply, and therefore received a part of the British troops into the Dutch pay. Ferguson's regiment was one, and it continued in that service till 1700, when it was taken back into that of England, and sent to Scotland†.

When England and Holland armed in 1701 to prepare against any attack to which the latter might be exposed from the French and Spaniards, in consequence of the disputes to which the late king of Spain's will (Charles II.) had given rise, the Dutch government claimed from England the stipulated succours. The three Scottish regiments, viz. Col. Stuart's, Col. Row's 21st, and Col. Ferguson's, or Cameronians, which the king had formerly retained in his own pay, were immediately sent over from Scotland to Holland. They were placed under orders for service on the 1st Feb. in consequence of the application from the States, which was made early in this session of parliament, and they embarked on the 7th March O.S. Before the houses separated, provision was made for the support of 10,000, in aid of the States. Thus after a residence of about a year in their native country, during part of which time they were in garrison at Perth, the Cameronians‡ were recalled to the

\* Battles and Sieges, v. IX and X. p. 163-146.

† Smollet's History—1, MSS. of Gen. Davies.

‡ Life and Diary of Col. Blackader, p. 140, 171, 176.

scene of their former exertions and glory, being destined to bear a conspicuous part in those campaigns, which the skill and conduct of the Duke of Marlborough will ever render celebrated in the page of history.

After the embarkation of the regiment, Capt. Blackader was employed for some time about Stirling, Edinburgh, and Leith, in levying the necessary complement of men, in which he was very successful, notwithstanding his disdain of the usual alluring and plausible acts of a recruiting officer. He thus proved that the good feelings of men are sufficient, when properly addressed, to induce them to enrol themselves in the honourable list of the defenders of their king and country. On the 13th July he sailed from Leith with his recruits, and landing on the 23d, joined his regiment two days after.

On the 4th May 1702, war was declared against France by the Emperor, England, and the United States. In April the allies formed the siege of Kaiserswaert, and the Earl of Athlone encamped at Cranenburgh during the operation. The French, under the Duke of Burgundy, vainly attempted to interrupt this siege, and having failed in that object, they afterwards endeavoured to surprise the Earl's camp, in which they nearly succeeded. He was compelled to make a precipitate retreat on Nimeguen, in which he had to sustain the attacks of the enemy's cavalry, which, however, were repulsed. The London Gazette adds, "the English especially, both officers and soldiers, and particularly the battalion of her Majesty's guards, shewed a great deal of valour and gallantry." The Earl's retreat did not lead to the failure of the siege of Kaiserswaert, which afterwards surrendered.

In the beginning of July Marlborough assembled his army, and commencing active operations, by his skilful movements, he compelled Marshal Boufflers to retire in every direction before him. Thus without striking a blow in its defence, the Marshal saw himself obliged to leave Spanish Guelderlands to his adversary's discretion. Though thwarted in his designs by the timidity and jealousy of the Dutch generals and deputies, the Earl undertook in the beginning of Sept. the siege of Venloo, which capitulated on the 25th, after Fort St. Michael had been stormed and taken on the 18th by the English troops under Lord Cutts. As volunteers were employed, it is probable that every corps furnished its quota. After this success, Rivsemonde and Stevenswaert were successively reduced, and the Earl having, by a rapid and secret march, anticipated Marshal Boufflers in the occupation of Liege, its citadel surrendered on the 29th Oct.

In the siege of Rivsemonde, which only lasted from the 2d to the 6th Oct. the English carried on the attack on the one side and the Prussians on the other side of the river. Nothing however appears to show that the Cameronians were employed. At the siege of Liege the British again acted a conspicuous part, for the Earl of Marlborough says in a letter to Lord Godolphin, "After the French were beaten out of the counterscarp, our men attacked the breach, and after a resistance of half an hour, they carried it. The governor was taken in the breach by an English Lieutenant, which shews that the Queen's subjects were the first upon the breach. This has been an action of much vigour, so that it is impossible to say too much of the bravery that was shown by all the officers and soldiers." Thus ended a campaign, at the commencement of which the States had trembled for Nimeguen, but now saw the enemy driven back into their own domains. The army went into winter-quarters in November.

On the accession of queen Anne to the throne this year, 1702, the commissions of all the colonels were called in, and from a comparison of their respective seniority, their regiments were numbered anew. By this arrangement the Cameronians were enrolled as the 26th regiment.

The campaign of 1703 began early in April, and the first operation of importance was the siege of Bonn, against which the trenches were opened on the 3d May. On the 9th the fort was taken, which loss compelled the Marquis d'Allegre, after a vigorous defence, to capitulate on the 15th. This success was followed by a series of marches, in which the Duke's objects were frustrated by the jealousy of the Dutch generals, and the summer passed without any important event occurring, except the indecisive battle of Eckeron, in which the Dutch under Opdam were surprised and defeated, till

the siege of Huy, which surrendered after a vigorous defence on the 27th Aug. Being again thwarted by the Dutch in an intended assault on the enemy's lines, between the Mebaigne and Leuwe, Marlborough undertook the siege of Limburg, which surrendered on the 27th Sept. after two days of open trenches. On the 17th Oct. Guelders surrendered, and with this success terminated a campaign, which would probably, but for the intrigues of the Dutch deputies, and the jealousy and timidity of their generals, have been marked by more important events.

It was, however, one of great fatigue to the soldiers, as the marches and countermarches were incessant, especially in the months of May and June. Their patience under disappointments, and endurance of suffering, were thus highly proved; and those military qualities exercised, which so greatly contributed to the successes of the next campaign.

The Cameronians were reviewed on the 9th June.

In the memorable campaign of 1704, in which the Duke of Marlborough's skill and ability as a statesman and a general were so eminently conspicuous, and in which the allied armies achieved victories, alike honourable to the troops engaged, and remarkable for their decisive results, the Cameronians were constantly employed. In that skilfully combined movement by which the flower of the allied forces were withdrawn from the Netherlands to the Danube, Ferguson's regiment appears to have marched from the Busse on the 28th April (O. S.), and encamped on the 18th May at Bedburgh, where the army was assembled under Gen. Churchill, amounting to 51 battalions and 92 squadrons, including 16,000 English. The Duke, who joined on that day, commenced his march on the 19th, was near Coblenz on the 26th May, and on the 27th near Brauback; on the 28th at Neustad, and on the 29th he reviewed the British troops at Cassel, in presence of the elector, who was much pleased with their neat and clean appearance; and they were, as the Duke says in a letter to the Earl of Godolphin, in the highest spirits, notwithstanding their long and harassing marches. On the 31st the passage of the Mayn was effected by the advanced guard, and on the 3d June that of the Neckar, at a bridge constructed near Ladenburg, but the artillery and most of the infantry were some days march in the rear. The Duke halted two days to refresh his troops, and to afford time for the rear of the army to come up. On the 6th the advance passed through Wesleck, and on the 7th encamped at Irtingen. At this time the British are stated to have suffered much from the want of shoes, notwithstanding the duke's care to provide the necessary supplies. On the 9th the Neckar was again passed, at Louffen; and the next day, the Duke and Prince Eugene had their first interview. On the 11th, the cavalry were reviewed at Hippah, in presence of the prince, who expressed his surprise to see the troops in such excellent condition after so long and harassing a march, and he was particularly struck at the appearance and appointments of the British. In this camp there was a halt of three days made, to give time for the infantry to approach. On the 20th the army passed through the difficult defile of Geislingen, after which it was reviewed on the 23d. The next day the advance reached the Danube, and on the 25th the duke fixed his head quarters at Langenau. The regiment thence continued its march with the grand army, and was present at the attack made on the 13th July on the enemy's entrenched position at Donowert. Gen. D'Arco, who commanded the French and Bavarians, occupied a position on the heights of Schellenberg, to cover this important town, between the Brentz and Danube, and, independently of its natural advantages, he had carefully strengthened it with entrenchments. The Duke of Marlborough, who had previously joined the Imperialists under Prince Lewis of Baden, no sooner heard that the enemy awaited him, than he determined to dispossess them of this important post before they should be reinforced, and, therefore, hastened the march of the army, which only arrived late in the day before the enemy's intrenchments. He lost not a moment to reconnoitre them with his advanced guard, and when supported by a sufficient force, of which his English troops were a part, he at once commenced the attack. The contest on the hill was severe, lasting from 6 to 8 in the evening, and, though the enemy made most gallant, and at one time successful resistance, the impetuosity and perseverance of the allies overcame every obstacle. The entrenchments were carried, and the enemy were driven in disorder and with great loss into the town,

whence they made a hasty retreat. In this action, Col. Blackader says, "only four detachments of 130 men of the Cameronians were present;" but it is probable that they were engaged in the principal attack, as the first line was led by Brigadier Ferguson. Of the gallantry of the British the Duke says, in a letter to the queen,—“ I crave leave to add, that our success is in a great measure owing to the particular blessing of God, and the unparalleled bravery of our troops.” Leopold, Emperor of Germany, also adds his tribute of praise, in a letter to the duke :—“ This will be an eternal trophy to your most serene queen in Upper Germany, whither the victorious arms of the English nation have never penetrated since the memory of man.” The next day the allies entered Donawert, where they found large magazines of provisions and military stores.

On the 5th July the allied army crossed the Danube by pontoon bridges, and encamped at Mostingen, where, on the 7th, the duke ordered a general thanksgiving through the whole army for the late victory. On the 10th, the main body of the army passed the Loch, and moved on the 12th to cover the siege of Rain, which surrendered on the 15th. On the 18th the town Aicha, in which the elector had left a garrison of 900 men, was taken by storm. On the 23d the army occupied a position at Friedburg, by which the elector's communication with his capital was intercepted, and his country left in the power of the allies. Louis XIV. did not fail to make every possible exertion to retrieve the affairs of so faithful an ally, and a fresh army was formed under the orders of Marshal Tallard, who crossed the Danube, and opened a communication with the elector's army at Augsburg. Prince Eugene had moved during the enemy's march in a parallel line on the left of the Danube. The Duke and Prince Louis of Baden quitted their position at Friedberg, and drew off towards the Danube, and, after a personal interview with Prince Eugene, it was agreed that Prince Louis should remain, and form the siege of Ingolstadt, whilst the duke and Prince Eugene should march to meet Marshal Tallard, who had now completed his junction with the elector, having brought to his assistance an army composed of the flower of the French troops, and in number equal to renew the contest with a fair prospect of success. The allies in the beginning of August were employed in making the necessary arrangements to enable Prince Louis to form the siege. On the 9th Prince Louis left the army, with 23 battalions and 31 squadrons, and the next day the duke moved to Exhien; and as the enemy's object was apparently to overwhelm the small army on the left of the Danube before the Duke could join it, his utmost exertions were required to anticipate the attack. In this, however, by the activity and decision of his movements, he succeeded, the union being completed on the morning of the 12th.

This grand object being effected, it now remained to take measures for bringing the enemy to battle, and the two commanders, therefore, proceeded to reconnoitre at the head of their grand guards. On approaching Schwenningen, they observed several hostile squadrons at a distance; but being unable to form an accurate judgment of their force, they ascended the tower of Daffbeim church, whence they descried the quarter-masters of the Gallo-Bavarian army marking out a camp beyond the Nebel, between Blenheim and Lutzingen. This discovery fulfilled their warmest wishes, and they determined to give battle before the enemy could strengthen themselves in their new position. The rest of the day was spent in repairing the roads, and making other necessary preparations.

Early on the morning of the 13th August the army was in motion, proceeding in 9 columns to attack the enemy. The nature of the ground having enabled the duke to bring the left wing under his command into position sooner than the right wing, under Prince Eugene, whose movements were impeded by woods and other difficulties, a delay of some hours took place. The Duke availed himself of this interval to make a solemn appeal to the Giver of Victory, and directed the chaplains to perform the usual service at the head of each regiment. He then rode along the line, and found the soldiers animated by the best spirit and impatience for the contest. About midday an aide-de-camp arrived with the expected message from Prince Eugene that all was ready, when the signal was given, and the attack commenced. Though the battle was warmly contested through the whole line, yet as the British troops were engaged on the left, the account will be confined chiefly

to the scene of their operations. Two brigades of foot, commanded by Lieut.-Gen. Lord Cutts, Maj.-Gens. St. Paul and Wilks, and Brigadiers Row and Ferguson, and supported by 15 squadrons under Maj.-Gen. Wood, were ordered to possess themselves of two water-mills near Blenheim, which the enemy immediately set on fire; and fearing lest the British should gain the flank of their right wing, by taking possession of the village of Blenheim, they had moved several bodies of foot that way, and occupied the town with 28 battalions and 12 squadrons. To facilitate the passage of the left wing over the rivulet and morass which covered the front of the enemy's position, the two brigades of foot under Lord Cutts were ordered to pass these obstacles first; and when this object had been effected, they posted themselves in a bottom near the village of Blenheim, and during several hours they stood, with wonderful resolution, the fire of six pieces of cannon, planted on an eminence near the village. When all the preparations were completed throughout the line, the duke gave orders for a general attack, which began on the left about a quarter before one. Gen. Wilks, with 5 English battalions and 4 of Hessians, made the first onset, and was supported by 11 battalions and 15 squadrons. Gen. Row, who charged with the greatest intrepidity, led on the British troops to the assault of the village of Blenheim. They advanced to the very muzzles of the enemy's muskets, but being exposed to a superior fire, and unable to break through their barricades, they were forced to retire, leaving nearly one-third of their men either killed or mortally wounded. In this retreat they were pursued by 13 squadrons of the French *gens d'armes*, and would have been entirely cut to pieces had not the Hessian infantry stopped the charge by a heavy and well-sustained fire. The French, repulsed and forced to fly in their turn, were chased by 5 squadrons of English horse, which by this time had passed the rivulet; but being somewhat disordered by their success, whilst regaining their ranks they were vigorously charged by a fresh and greatly superior body of the enemy's horse, and were partly obliged precipitately to re-pass the rivulet. Here the Hessians again performed a notable service, for by their continued fire and exertions they routed the enemy, and recovered a pair of colours taken from Row's regiment. Whilst this brigade rallied, that of Ferguson attacked the village of Blenheim on the left, but without decisive success, and though both returned three or four times to the charge with equal vigour, they were still repulsed with loss, so that it was found impossible to force the enemy of that post without entirely sacrificing the infantry. The French horse, which had for a time rendered doubtful the result of the day, being now completely defeated, the confederates remained masters of all the ground between the enemy's left and the village of Blenheim, the troops in which were thus cut off from the rest of their army. In despair of being able to make their escape, after an unavailing attempt to withstand the renewed attacks of the infantry which surrounded the village, they at length capitulated about eight in the evening. They laid down their arms, and, delivering their colours and standards, surrendered themselves prisoners of war, on condition that the officers should not be searched. The night coming on, the British troops, to whom this little army had surrendered, laid on their arms all night to guard them. Col. Blackader mentions the Cameronians as especially employed on this duty, as a compliment to their courage and conduct during the day. On the right, the fate of the day remained some time doubtful; but, in the end, Prince Eugene overcame every obstacle, and drove the enemy from the field, though without obtaining such signal advantages as those which had been gained on the left. The conquerors lost about 9000 men in killed and wounded. The vanquished army was almost entirely destroyed. Of 60,000 who had been so long victorious in Germany, there escaped not more than 20,000; 12,000 were left dead on the field of battle; the greater part of 30 squadrons perished in the Danube; 13,000 were made prisoners; 100 pieces of cannon, 24 mortars, 129 colours, and 171 standards, were the trophies of the victory.

The day after the battle, the Duke and Prince Eugene made a short march, and encamped between Wittisling and Steinheim on the Danube, where they halted for four days to refresh the troops, and make a division of the prisoners. On the 19th the army again moved forward, and on the 21st reached Sefelingen, within a mile of Ulm; when the Elector retired before their advanced guard. On the 23rd the army was again in motion, having commenced its

movement on the 25th; and, divided into four columns, marched through Suabia, and formed a junction in the vicinity of Philippsburg\*. The English and Danes were advanced early in September to Stenfeld and Odenheim, with a view to the siege of Landau. On the 5th, the allied commanders made a reconnoissance beyond Philippsburg, and the Palatine troops passed the Rhine to occupy the position of the Spirback. On the 7th, the English and Danish foot, with the Dutch, Lunebergers, and Hessians, successively filed over; and, on the 8th, the whole army was on the left of the Rhine.

The British had suffered so severely in the previous operations of the campaign, that the Duke, about this time, stated to Lord Godolphin that "our battalions are extremely weak, so that if we come to action, I intend to make the 14 English into 7."

The investment of Landau took place about the 12th; and, it was agreed that the troops of Prince Louis, which had suffered less than those under the Duke and Prince Eugene, should carry on the operations of the siege, whilst the latter should occupy an entrenched camp at Weissenburg. The post of Lauterburg was also occupied; and as its garrison was British, it is not improbable that the Cameronians formed a part. The prisoners, being found to be a source of embarrassment to the army, were sent to Holland, under the escort of the Royal Scots, the 4th, 10th, 21st, and 37th regts. As the enemy made no attempt to interrupt the operations of the siege, the covering army remained quietly on the line of the Lautre; and was reviewed on the 2d Oct. by the King of the Romans, who passed the highest encomiums on the general conduct and appearance of the victors of Blenheim.

The Duke, finding that it would not be in the enemy's power to interrupt the siege, about the middle of Oct. caused the rest of the British and the Dutch troops to embark in boats, and descend the Rhine as far as Nimeguen; where the corps separated, and proceeded by land to their respective cantonments. The Cameronians were then commanded by Lieut.-Col. Cranston, in the absence of Col. Bothwick. The cavalry had marched previously.

Landau surrendered on the 24th Nov., after a brave defence of eight weeks. Thus ended a campaign signalized by the most brilliant and decisive victories, and conducted through a period of seven months, without a single instance of reverse. The British troops had never before acted on so extensive a field of operations; and their character was raised to a degree of reputation which, though it may have been equalled, had never been surpassed.

The operations of the army in 1705 were comparatively unimportant. In March, Capt. Blackader, who, during the winter, had been recruiting in Scotland, embarked to join the army; and was present with it on the 22d April, during a long march. The reinforcement which the exertions of the recruiting officers and men, and the popularity of the cause, afforded, would appear to have been considerable, as the Duke, in a letter of the 21st of April (O. S.) informs Lord Godolphin of their arrival. The Cameronians, doubtless, obtained their share. On the 14th May the Duke reviewed the British troops, which, under the command of Gen. Churchill, marched the next day towards the Moselle; and, on the 5th June, Capt. Blackader mentions the regiment's arrival on the banks of that river, after a march which lasted the whole night. The army now approached the enemy's entrenched position at Sirk; who, though exceeding the Duke's army in the proportion of 70 to 40,000, thought it most prudent to continue on the defensive. The cabals of the foreign generals, and the unwillingness of Prince Louis to co-operate with the Duke, having frustrated all his plans in this quarter, and having received pressing demands for assistance from Gen. D'Overkirk, whose situation near Maestricht had become extremely perilous, from the enemy's great superiority, his Grace, having left some of his German auxiliaries to protect Towers, broke up from his camp at Triers on the 17th (O. S.) of June, and marched with such diligence, that he arrived in time to save the citadel of Liege; though he lost a great many men and horses, by the fatigue incident to so rapid a march in so hot a season. On his approach, the French abandoned Liege; and on the 11th July, after a few days' siege, he retook Huy, making the garrison prisoners of war. On the 17th the regiment was present at the attack of the French and Bavarian lines near Hildesheim, which were partly surprised and partly forced. The allied cavalry, under the immediate direction of the Duke,

\* Kane's Mem.,—Smollet's Hist.

had charged the enemy previously to the arrival of the British infantry, whose march had been retarded by some difficulties of ground; and though successful against the enemy's cavalry, they had been thrown into confusion by a well-directed fire from their infantry. The opportune support of the British infantry, who had now overpassed these obstacles, restored the fortune of the day; and the enemy were compelled to abandon their lines without further contest. In their retreat, however, 10 Bavarian battalions, though repeatedly attacked by the allied cavalry, being formed in squares, finally succeeded in effecting their escape. The Duke, in a letter to the Duchess, thus speaks of the conduct of the troops on this memorable day:—"It is impossible to say too much good of the troops that were with me, for never men fought better."

The enemy, by a rapid movement, reached the camp of Parck, near Brussels, the next day, 18th (O.S.); and on the 19th, Major Blackader says, the Cameronians were in sight of Louvain, from the ramparts of which a brisk cannonade was kept up. This place surrendered in a few days. The army lay encamped within cannon-shot of the enemy about 10 days, which were employed in demolishing the enemy's lines, so skilfully gained on the 17th. On the 21st there was a slight affair of out-posts, in which Lieut. Dalrymple received a wound in the head. The position of the Cameronians was so much exposed, that on the 23d they shifted their camp to a more secure spot. The following day was appointed by the Duke for a general thanksgiving throughout the army for the late successes.

On the 30th of July an attempt was made to force the passage of the Dyle at Corbeck and Neer Ische, which was actually successful on the part of the advanced guard; but, at the moment when support only was wanted to secure the advantage, the Dutch generals peremptorily refused to continue their march; and the Duke was reluctantly compelled to withdraw the advance, which was effected without loss.

He next made a movement towards the forest of Soignes, with a view to force the enemy's position on the Ische; and the Cameronians were selected as one of the 20 battalions, which, under Gen. Churchill, were to have commenced the attack. The Duke's intention, however, was again overruled by the Dutch generals, who, through timidity or envy, pronounced the enterprise to be too hazardous; and another opportunity, which, in his Grace's opinion, would have led to the complete defeat of the enemy was thus lost. It is worthy of remark, that the scene of action would have been near to that on which, about a century afterwards, the glorious victory of Waterloo was gained. The enemy then occupied that village as part of his position. On the 20th Aug. the Cameronians moved with the rest of the army; which, by various routes, finally occupied a position between Bossut and Meldert, at which latter place the head quarters were fixed on the 30th. After completing the works of Diest and Tongres, which were intended to cover the winter quarters of the army, the Duke, about the middle of September, paid a visit to the Hague, on account of some negotiations which were then carried on with the enemy, but which finally proved abortive. On the 20th Oct. (O.S.) he fixed his head quarters at Camphout, with the troops which covered the siege of Sandvliet on the Scheldt, the garrison of which had harassed the inhabitants of Zealand with frequent incursions. On the 22d. however, he quitted the army, leaving Gen. Overkirk to complete this operation, and distribute the troops into winter quarters. It is uncertain whether the Cameronians were employed in this enterprise. Their winter-quarters this year are unknown.

Though the campaign passed without any great battle, the army, at times, suffered much fatigue and hardship; circumstances which put to a higher and more severe trial the most valuable qualities of the soldier, both of body and mind, than the more appalling, though short-lived dangers, to which he is exposed in action. Deficiency, and even occasional want of food, fatigue, want of shelter from cold and wet, assail and wear out his physical strength; whilst the mind, strongly influenced as it is by the sufferings of the body, if not positively depressed by constantly disappointed hopes, is unsupported by the excitements of success; these are trials under which many yield, who have never flinched in the hour of danger. In such circumstances will be experienced the full benefit of those moral feelings which teach men to look beyond the present moment, and to place confidence, under all their trials, in that superintending Providence, whose timely aid will never forsake them. To

cultivate such feelings, and to fortify the soldier under these trials, as well as in those to which, when in quarters, he is exposed, were objects which the comprehensive mind of the Duke of Marlborough regarded with constant attention. The religious duties of the army were regularly performed by regimental chaplains; and he never failed to set an example in his own person; of which his receiving the sacrament in his carriage, previous to the battle of Blenheim, is a remarkable instance\*.

This year the colonelcy of the regiment passed from Gen. Ferguson, who died suddenly, on the 13th Sept. (N. S.) when he was about to be promoted for his services, to Col. John Borthwick, whose commission was dated 21st Oct.; and whose promotion raised Capt. Blackader to the majority, and Major Cranston to the lieutenant-colonelcy of the regiment†.

When the army went into winter quarters, the Cameronians marched into Holland, and reached the Busse, near Rotterdam, on the 1st Nov. (N. S.)

In 1706, the regiment marched from the Busse on the 30th Apr. (N. S.), and joined the main army under the Duke of Marlborough, near Tongres, on the 8th May (N. S.), and afterwards suffered considerable hardships from the badness of the weather, in the movements which preceded, and, by the Duke's skill, led to the battle of Ramillies. On the 21st May (O. S.) Major Blackader remarks, that "he felt pity for the poor soldiers, who suffered greatly on account of the badness of the weather and of the roads." On the 22d the army continued its march, and was joined by the Daues, on whose arrival it had about 60,000 men, a number nearly equal to the enemy. On the 23d, in the morning, on the clearing off of the fog, the two armies appeared in presence of each other, on the open ground, between the rivers Gheet and Inchaigne, the enemy having occupied with 20 battalions the village of Ramillies, and also those of Offuz and Autrigrise. In the course of this action, in which the allies, as usual, were the assailants, the Cameronians were, for some hours, exposed in position to a heavy cannonade, in which they lost several men, killed and wounded; and, though not employed in any of those brilliant attacks, by which the enemy was driven from all his positions, and put to a complete rout, their enduring constancy materially contributed to the final success of the day. The pursuit, in which the Cameronians were engaged till midnight, though interrupted by the night, was immediate and brisk. The enemy, with nearly all their cannon and baggage, lost about 15,000 men; while the allies had only 1066 killed, and 2567 wounded and missing. The French and Bavarians, having fled in confusion behind the Dyle, made a show of defending that position; but, as the allies prepared immediately to force it, Marshal Villeroy and the Elector evacuated Brussels, and were forced to abandon the greater part of the Austrian Netherlands. In the course of these movements the Cameronians were at Louvain on the 25th, at Brussels on the 26th; and on the 30th they are mentioned as having undergone a very fatiguing march in pursuit of the flying enemy. On the 1st June there was a general thanksgiving for the late victory. On the 5th they marched to Cambray.

In the subsequent operations of the campaign they continued to take an active part, particularly at the sieges of Dendermond and Aeth. The former was invested on the 29th Aug. (O. S.); and it surrendered on the 5th Sept., in consequence of the capture by assault of a redoubt which covered it; an enterprise in which, as well as in the previous operations of the siege, the Cameronians shared. This advantage was most opportune; for, immediately after the surrender heavy rains commenced, which, had they fallen during the siege, would have materially protracted the capture of the place. At the investment and siege of the latter, they were constantly employed in the trenches; and, on the 29th Sept., about midnight, the whole regiment being in the trenches, a lodgment was effected in the counterscarp by an ensign and 18 men; and next day, about 2 P. M., they had the misfortune to be driven from it. This reverse, however, was of short duration; for at six they had regained their ground. On this occasion they suffered considerable loss. The garrison capitulated on the 3d Oct. The Cameronians do not appear to have taken any part in the siege of Ostend, which commenced on the 28th June, and ended by its surrender on the 7th Aug.; but remained the whole of that period in the

\* Cox's Life of Marlborough.

† Blackader's Diary.

neighbourhood of Dendermond, under the command of Gen. Meridith, whose corps was employed to watch that fortress, Neither does it appear that they were actively employed at the siege of Menin; which, being invested on the 25th July, and the trenches opened on the 4th Aug., capitulated on the 25th of the same month\*. Between the 18th and the 23d Aug. they appear to have been close to the siege, as, on the 19th, they were drawn out at three in the morning, to resist an expected attack; which, however, proved to be only a feint. Four pieces of cannon, taken by the French at the battle of Neerwinden were found in this fortress, and were immediately sent by the Duke to England. With the capture of Aeth the campaign terminated, and the army was distributed into cantonments for the winter. Before the Camerונים were allowed to take up their quarters for the winter at Bruges, they were sent to Courtray to assist, under the command of Gen. Murray, in repairing the fortifications of the town.

On the 1st. Jan. this year, James, Earl of Stair, replaced Col. Borthwick, who fell at Ramillies, in the colonelcy of the regiment; and, on the 24th Aug. his lordship was succeeded by Gen. George Preston. The causes which produced these changes are not known.

In 1707 the hostile armies took the field; but no action whatever, of importance, occurred during the campaign. The Camerונים joined the grand army on the 22d May, and accompanied it in the marches which were made previous to the occupation of the camp at Meldort; where, from the 1st June, the army remained inactive for about two months, owing to the opposition made to the plans of Marlborough by the Dutch. The French, under the Duke de Vendome, occupied a strong position at Gemblours. On the 9th of Aug. the Duke of Marlborough made some offensive movements, which obliged the enemy to retire behind Mons. The extreme bad weather, however, interrupted his operations; but, in the beginning of September, he succeeded in driving them behind the Marque, and under the protection of the cannon of Lille. The troops suffered much, at times, from long marches, and from the badness of the weather and of the roads, but had no opportunity of evincing their conduct in the field. On the 14th Aug., after a march from daylight in broken roads, and under a pouring rain, the Camerונים had only 100 men left with the colours at night; and many men are said to have perished in the sloughs. The army broke up about the middle of October; and occupied this year nearly the same winter quarters as the year before. The Camerונים were in Ghent. Col. Blackader remarks in his Diary, that, on the occasion of a review of the regiment on the 24th May, he received a compliment from the General, who thanked him, at the head of the regiment, that they exercised so well, and were so carefully regulated.

The operations of the allied army in 1705 were of the most brilliant character. The army, indeed; was late in taking the field, having assembled at the latter end of May; and the next month was spent in a variety of marches, during which the enemy, who had numerous friends in Ghent and Bruges, succeeded in surprising those important towns, and in taking the Fort of Plassembergh by storm. Their attention was next directed to the reduction of Oudenarde; an object which, by movements skilfully combined and rapidly executed, the Duke completely frustrated. He passed the Scheldt at Oudenarde on the 11th July (O. S.), and brought the Duke of Burgundy's army to an immediate battle; though possessed of a position of great strength, which the French General had occupied in the course of his retreat; for his object seemed to be to avoid an engagement. Marlborough, however, no sooner came within reach of the enemy's columns, than he decided upon, and immediately executed, his plan of attack. Unhappily the day was so far advanced, that, at the time when the victory was secured, and a large part of the enemy's army intercepted, night intervened, and protected their retreat. Many corps, which had surrendered, were thus enabled to escape. The Camerונים were very much exposed during this action, for nearly two hours, and had many killed and wounded. They appear to have formed part of the first line of the right wing, stationed on the height of Bevere; and they had this day the honour of acting under the immediate command of Prince Eugene, who had some days before joined the Duke, having preceded a reinforcement

\* Salmon's Hist. xxv. 305-6.

from the Rhine. The Duke, therefore, conferred on him the command of this wing, to which the greater part of the British were attached. The French are said to have lost upwards of 16,000 men.

The Duke hastened to improve this victory; and, by the 14th, had obtained possession of the lines which the enemy had constructed, and the posts of Warreton, Combres, and Werwick. On that day the Cameronians marched through those lines.

After completing the destruction of these works, the confederates entered the French territories, with the view of inducing the Duke of Vendome to quit his position near Ghent and Bruges; which, however, he pertinaciously maintained. From the 25th July to the 2d Aug. the Cameronians formed part of a small corps which was detached on an enterprize against Leuwe; but as the enemy withdrew on their approach, no material object was attained, and they rejoined the main army.

The next considerable event was the siege of Lille; during which the Cameronians were employed with the covering army, except when occasional reinforcements went into the trenches on particular services. This fortress, which was deemed to be the strongest in Flanders, was amply prepared with every requisite for sustaining a long siege, and was garrisoned by 21 battalions of the best troops in the French army, under the command of Marshal Boufflers. To increase the difficulties of the enterprize, the enemy intercepted the communications of the allies with their magazines at Antwerp and Sasvaghent, so that they were obliged to bring their convoys from Ostend, along a narrow causeway, exposed to the attacks of an army more numerous than their own. On the 13th Aug. it was invested, and on the 22d the trenches were opened. The enemy now resolved, if possible, to relieve the place; but the Duke, who commanded the covering army, made so skilful a disposition of his forces that they dared not to make any decisive attempt. On the 7th Sept. the besiegers effected a lodgment in an outwork, in which they lost 1000 men; and on the 12th, Lieut.-Col. Blackader was employed in an attack with 400 grenadiers, of which he gives the following account:—"About 12 we marched into the trenches; and about 4 Prince Alexander of Wirtemberg came and gave us orders. He desired me to speak to the grenadiers, and tell them that the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene expected they would do as they had always done,—chase the French; adding, that it was better to die there than make a false step. I answered, that I hoped we should all do our duty. He then shook hands with me, and went away. About seven, the signals being given by all our cannons and bombs going off together, I gave the word on the right, "Grenadiers, in the name of God, attack!" They sprung over the trenches, and threw their grenades into the counterscarp; but they fell into some confusion. I then ordered out 50 more to sustain them, and went out myself. In a little time I got a shot in my arm; but, as the bone was not broken, and all the rest of the officers were wounded, I thought it my duty to stay and encourage the grenadiers to keep their warm post. About a quarter of an hour afterwards, the fire continuing very hot, I got another shot in the head. I then thought it was time to come off; and had great difficulty in getting out of the trenches in three hours\*."

The French Generals continued their manœuvres to harass the besiegers, and interrupt their communications. On the 20th Sept. Prince Eugene, who was in the trenches, seeing the troops driven by the enemy from a lodgment they had made in the counterscarp of the tenaille, rallied and led them back to the charge; but being wounded over the left eye with a musket-shot, he was obliged to retire; and, for some days, the Duke sustained the whole command. On the 23d the tenaille was stormed, and a lodgment made along the covered way.

As a great deficiency of ammunition began to be felt, a convoy was prepared at Ostend, and was placed under the command of Gen. Webb, with an escort of 6000 men. On its safe arrival depended the continuance of the siege; and the enemy, therefore, made a great effort to intercept it on its march. On the 27th Sept. it departed from Ostend; and a corps of 1600 infantry, composed in part of Prestons, or Cameronians, and of the Royals, was detached to strengthen the post of Oudenburg, with orders, after covering the convoy, to rejoin at Tourant. The Count de la Motte, whose army

\* Blackader's Diary.

amounted to 22,000 men, being foiled at this point, next attempted to stop its progress at Wynondale; but Gen. Webb made so able a disposition of his men, by occupying an advantageous position in the wood, where the regiments which escorted the convoy formed a third line as they arrived; the rest of Gen. Webb's corps having been formed, on the first alarm of the enemy's approach, in two lines, between the coppice and wood of Wynendale. Two regiments, and parties of grenadiers, were placed in ambuscade on each side, with orders not to discover themselves till they could take the assailants in flank. Count de la Motte having formed his army, advanced, in full confidence, to overwhelm a force which did not amount to one half of his own. The enemy began the attack; but, approaching the allied lines, were received by such a fire from the ambuscade in the woods, that their left wing gave way on the centre. The fire of the opposite ambuscade was then opened, and soon threw their whole line into confusion. They, however, still advanced, and broke two battalions; but, reinforcements being drawn up from the rear, they were repulsed. They made a third attempt; but the fire in front and flanks again throwing back their wings on the centre, they retired in the utmost dismay. Thus, after a very severe action of two hours, the French retired in confusion, leaving 6000 men killed and wounded on the field. The loss of the allies was only 900. The further progress of the convoy experienced no obstacle; and, on the last day of the month, this important supply filed through the camp; and, by its timely arrival, enabled the allies to continue the siege, which, but for this success, the Duke says he must have raised the next day. Whether the Cameronians, who had been in the action of Wynendale\*, returned to the siege, does not appear; but it is more probable that they remained with the covering army. The besiegers continued to advance by the slow movements of the sap, to raise new batteries, to complete the lodgments which had been effected, and to fill up the ditch. On the 3d Oct. they carried the tenailon under the direction of Eugene; and the ensuing night established themselves on the salient places of arms, opposite to the great breaches. The slow, but irresistible progress of the besiegers, induced Vendome to make a new effort; which, after several movements, in which he was counteracted by corresponding ones by the covering army under Marlborough, completely failed of their intended object. By these marches the Duke succeeded in obtaining fresh supplies from Ostend, notwithstanding that Vendome had laid the country under water by breaking down the dykes. The operations of the siege being now pressed with vigour, and every preparation made on the 21st for a general assault, the next day Marshal Boufflers beat a parley, at four in the afternoon; and the town being surrendered, the remainder of the garrison, now reduced to 5000 men, retired into the citadel on the 25th.

The operations against the citadel commenced on the 29th Oct.; and the French, who boasted that the allies were so cooped up that they must either raise the siege or be famished, made the greatest exertions for its relief. The Elector of Bavaria attacked Brussels with 10,000 men, but was repulsed by the garrison with the loss of 2000 men; and this important town was freed from further danger by the approach of the allied commanders; who, on hearing of the enterprise, marched with the covering army, and passed the Scheldt on pontoons, notwithstanding the strength of the enemy's entrenchments. This difficult enterprise had been so skilfully arranged, and every movement ordered with so much secrecy, that when the different columns reached their assigned points, during the night and early on the morning of the 26th Nov., expecting, as an eye-witness observed, "to engage in the bloodiest day they had ever yet experienced," they found the enemy totally unprepared, and unconscious of danger. The bridges were laid at Gavre and Kirkhoff before the dawn, and the whole army successively passed, without opposition. The enemy retired to Tournay, and the allied columns moved to attack the enemy's main body on the heights of Oudenarde. Instead, however, of aiding the general disposition by a sudden sally, as was ordered, the Governor retained his troops quietly within the works, alleging, in excuse, a counter order from the Dutch deputies. The enemy were thus enabled to withdraw to Grammont, with a loss of only about 1200 men. The allies, on their arrival at Oudenarde, heard of the Elector's retreat; whereon the Prince returned to Lille, and the Duke

\* Blackader's Diary.

proceeded to Brussels. His Grace afterwards took post at Oudenarde, so as to maintain his communication with the Prince. During the operations, the Cameronians (Prestons) appear, at one time, to have been with the army; but shortly after to have returned into Lille, where they were previous to the surrender of the citadel. Col. Blackader, who rejoined them on the 24th Nov., being then recovered from his wounds, which he got at the assault and lodgment effected on the 23d Sept., found them in Lille. They received orders to be in readiness to march on the 25th Nov., but did not leave the town; where they remained, doubtless taking their share in the siege, till the fall of the citadel.

The works being now very far advanced, a summons was sent, to offer an honourable capitulation, provided the garrison surrendered before the batteries opened; and Marshal Boufflers accepted the offer. On the 9th Dec. the garrison marched out with the honours of war. After its surrender, the Cameronians were still, for some days, quartered in the town of Lille\*.

The Duke, not content with this conquest, was determined to strike another blow before the army should go into winter quarters; to which he was encouraged by the incautiousness of the enemy, whose army had already taken up its cantonments. Ghent was invested on the 20th Dec.; and on the 30th, the batteries being ready to open, the Count de la Motte desired to capitulate. On the 3d Jan. 1709, 30 battalions and 16 squadrons marched out, and were conducted to Tournay; and the town and citadel were taken possession of by six British regiments, under the Duke of Argyll. The French, in consequence of this loss, abandoned Bruges, Plassendahl, and Lafœugen. Thus ended this protracted campaign. The Cameronians appear to have borne a very distinguished part, having been actively engaged in the four principal events; viz. the battle of Oudenarde, the siege of Lille, the battle of Wynendale, and the siege of Ghent.

The quarters of the Cameronians probably continued to be, throughout the winter, at Ghent, as Col. Blackader rejoined them there in March 1709, from leave of absence.

The campaign of 1709 did not open till the end of June, when the allied army was assembled in the plain of Lille, to the number of 110,000 men. The French army, under Marshal Villars, occupied an entrenched camp at Lens. As the Duke did not deem it prudent to attack him in that position, after a series of well-combined marches, by which Ypres was made to appear as the intended object of their attack, the allied Commanders suddenly undertook the siege of Tournay; the garrison of which, in order to strengthen his army, Marshal Villars had imprudently weakened. The investment took place on the 27th June; and though the garrison did not exceed 12 weak battalions, and four squadrons, the works were so strong, both by art and nature, and De Surville, the governor, displayed so much skill and bravery, that the siege was protracted much beyond the expectation of the allies, and was attended with great loss. On the 28th July, the besiegers having effected a practicable breach, the town capitulated, and the garrison retired into the citadel. After an abortive treaty for its surrender, hostilities recommenced on the 8th Aug. As the besiegers now proceeded by the method of sap, their miners frequently met with those of the enemy under ground, and fought with bayonet and pistol. The volunteers on both sides presented themselves to these subterraneous combats, in the midst of mines and countermines, ready primed for explosion. Sometimes they were kindled by accident, and sometimes sprung by design; so that great numbers of those brave men were stifled below, and others blown into the air, or buried in the rubbish. It was not till the 3d of Sept., when all the provisions were consumed, and preparations were complete for a general assault of the trenches, that De Surville surrendered at discretion.

During the continuance of this siege, the Cameronians were employed with the covering army, and remained in the same camp about two months.

The reduction of Mons became the next object of the confederates; who passed the Scheldt on the 3d Sept.; and detached the Prince of Hesse, to endeavour, by a rapid march, to occupy the lines which the enemy had formed on the Trouille. Having traversed a distance of 49 English miles in 56 hours, the Prince passed the Hline at two in the morning of the 6th, and at noon entered the lines of the Trouille, without opposition. The main body of the

\* Blackader's Diary.

army was held in readiness to support; and, on the news of his success, its march was accelerated, after a few hours repose in rain and mud; so that in the course of that and the next day, the passage of the Haine was completed, and Mons invested on the side of France. On the 9th, the two armies were so near that a heavy cannonade ensued; and the Cameronians were posted, with two other regiments, in so exposed a part of the line, that they suffered a considerable loss. The enemy, who occupied a position between the woods of La Merte and Tuniers, fortified it with triple entrenchments. Their camp was so covered with lines, hedges, intrenchments, cannon, and trees laid across, that it seemed quite inaccessible. On the 11th, early in the morning, the allies, favoured by a thick fog, erected batteries on each wing, and in the centre; and, about eight o'clock, the weather clearing up, the attack began. Eighty-six battalions on the left, with a support of 20 battalions, attacked the right of the enemy with such vigour, that notwithstanding all the natural and artificial advantages of their position, in less than an hour they were driven into the woods. The Prince of Orange, with 33 Dutch battalions, advanced against the right of the enemy's centre, posted in the wood of La Merte, and covered with three intrenchments. There the battle was maintained with the most desperate carnage on both sides. The Dutch carried the first, but were repulsed in their attack on the second intrenchment, with great slaughter. The Prince renewed his efforts; and though the French defended themselves with an obstinacy of courage bordering on despair, they at length made an orderly retreat under Marshal Boufflers, when they saw their lines forced, and their left and centre giving way. Thus the field of battle was abandoned to the confederates, with about 40 colours and standards, 16 pieces of artillery, and a good number of prisoners. The victory was, however, dearly purchased, by the loss of about 20,000 of their best troops, whereas the enemy did not lose above half that number.

The share which the Cameronians had in this bloody battle was, first, in "occupying a situation in which they were exposed to a cannonade the most severe they had ever suffered, and by which they experienced a considerable loss. The soldiers, however, endured it without shrinking, very patiently, and with great courage."

"They were afterwards honoured with a task" in which their discipline and resolution underwent another severe trial; and in which, with some other regiments, they rendered very good service: for, it was by the success of Lord Orkney's attack on the enemy's centre that the victory was secured to the allies. They were ordered to occupy a retrenchment, which the enemy had left, where they had to sustain the cavalry which were repulsed by the enemy; but, being thus supported, the allied horse were enabled to maintain their ground, and the ruinous consequences which must have attended their defeat were avoided. On this occasion the gens d'armes of France were checked in their successful charge on the allied cavalry under the Prince d'Auvergne, and finally driven back. This affair took place under the immediate observation of Marshal Boufflers, who, in his despatch, attributes his loss of the battle to the conduct of the allied infantry, of which the Cameronians formed a part. Speaking of the battle, and of the general demeanor of the troops, Major Blackader adds, "It was the most deliberate, solemn, and well-ordered battle that ever I saw. It was a noble and fine disposition, and as nobly executed. Every one was at his post; and I never saw troops engage with more cheerfulness, boldness, and resolution. In all the soldiers' faces appeared a brisk and cheerful gayness, which presaged victory. In the marches previous to this battle the troops suffered greatly from exposure to the weather, which was very bad, and also for want of provisions." Col. Blackader says, on the 9th, "Our men have wanted bread this five days, and are faint." Yet, two days after was that great battle, in which they forgot all their hardships, and fought with so much bravery.

The regiment suffered severely, for the cannon-balls came thick among them, and swept away whole files of men; and, among others, it lost its commanding officer, Lieut.-Col. Cranston, who was killed by a cannon-ball, which passed through his body, as he was sitting at the head of the regiment.

After this battle, the allies remained undisputed masters on the field, and prosecuted the siege of Mons, which surrendered on the 21st Oct. The Cameronians returned to the neighbourhood of Mons the evening after the bat-

the, where they remained in camp, with a full expectation of being employed in the siege, till relieved by some regiments from garrison, on whose arrival they returned to the covering army. During this operation the troops suffered greatly from the inclemency of the weather. After the surrender of Mons they went into winter-quarters.

After the Cameronians took the field this campaign, during which they so much distinguished themselves, the arrival of a body of recruits, who joined from Scotland on the 19th July, completely filled up the vacancies in their ranks, occasioned by their active services the year before: for, when reviewed on the 21st Aug., by the Duke and Prince Eugene, Col. Blackader says, that "all went on very well; and our regiment appeared in good order, and full." Thus their character at home seems to have remained unimpaired; and that military ardour, and zeal for their country's cause, which were so conspicuous at their formation, operated among their countrymen to induce them to repair the casualties of the war. Major Blackader got his promotion to the Lieut.-Colonelcy on the 28th Oct. (O. S.), two days after the regiment commenced its march for Ghent, where it arrived on the 31st. In this town the Cameronians remained during the whole winter.

The army took the field in 1710 unusually early. Prince Eugene and the Duke set out for Tournay on the 15th March, to assemble the troops, which were quartered on the Meuse, in Flanders and Brabant; but the Cameronians did not leave Ghent till the 14th April. On the 20th the army suddenly advanced to Pont à Vendin, to attack the lines, which, during the winter, the enemy had made, with the hope of being able to cover Douai and other frontier towns. The troops left for their defence at once retired. It was on the 21st (O. S.) that the Cameronians came in sight of the enemy's lines, just after their evacuation. Col. Blackader remarks, that when "he saw the pass and bridge which they were to have attacked, he could not but admire the goodness of God; for it was so strong a morass that they could hardly have made head to attack it." The Duke of Marlborough says, "It was a happy beginning of the campaign;" for, had the enemy remained at Pont de Vendon, the event would have been very doubtful. On the 22d a similar success attended their operations; for, on the front of the allied army appearing, the French quitted the line of the scarpe, and left Douai uncovered.

Having laid bridges over the scarpe, the Duke passed with his division, and encamped at Vitri. Prince Eugene invested Douai the next day. The cannon not being expected till the 8th of May, the lines of circumvallation were commenced only on the 25th, but were nearly finished by the 28th. To save this important fortress, Marshal Villars assembled a very numerous and well-appointed army, with which he professed his determination to raise the siege. On the 30th May he advanced in order of battle; but, having viewed the position of the confederates, he marched back, and fixed his camp at St. Laurence. His aim was, by continued alarms, to interrupt and protract the siege, and thus aid the defence; which was vigorously conducted by a numerous garrison under Gen. Albergotti; who made many successful sallies, in which the besiegers lost a number of men. They were likewise repulsed in several assaults; but they still proceeded with unremitting vigour; until the besieged, being reduced to the last extremity, were obliged to capitulate on the 26th June.

In this siege the Cameronians were employed against a sortie made by 1000 grenadiers and 200 dragoons, under the Duke of Montemar; in which the regiment of Sutton, which covered the workmen, was nearly cut to pieces, and that of Smith also suffered greatly. The assailants were, however, in the end, repulsed with loss. This misfortune caused the Cameronians, who had till then been with the covering army, to be ordered into the trenches to replace the regiment of Sutton. Their first turn in them was on the 12th May; and they were relieved the next morning, without the loss of a man.

They were, among other occasions, in the trenches on the 17th May, when, as Col. Blackader states in his Diary, "a little before break of day the enemy came on silently, expecting to surprise us; but, by the goodness of God to us, we were ready. Our sentinels gave us warning; and we put ourselves in a posture of defence, and received them so warmly that they immediately retired in confusion, without firing a shot, leaving behind them about 100 prisoners." Thus, the vigilance of the sentries saved their comrades, who were

at work, from the severe loss with which a successful sortie is so often attended, and which was unhappily experienced on other occasions during this siege. From this negligence, however, the Cameronians appear to have been altogether free. They joined the main army on the 30th, when it was threatened with an attack by Marshal Villars; but returned the next day to the trenches, in which they continued to take their share of duty, but without severe loss; excepting on the 3d June, when, by an unfortunate explosion of some powder and grenades, Lieut. Graham, 1 serjeant, and 16 rank and file, were killed or wounded; and on the 20th, when, out of a detachment of 39 men employed in making a lodgment in a raveline, 32 were either killed or wounded. On many other occasions, when it came to their turn to be in the trenches, they appear to have been much favoured, as no other considerable loss is recorded, though altogether it was large. Col. Blackader says, that, in riding on the afternoon of the 17th, he went to their hospital, "where was a melancholy sight of wounded men." It is elsewhere stated, that, previous to the 30th May they had lost between 40 and 50 killed and wounded; but they were in daily expectation of the arrival of 85 recruits, who were much wanted to fill up their ranks.

On the 7th July the Cameronians were on the march, and on the 14th they were reviewed. During these movements in the field, the Duke finding it impracticable to force the enemy's position near Arras, resolved to besiege Bethune; which was invested on the 15th July, and surrendered on the 29th Aug. The Cameronians then formed part of the covering army.

After this success, the allies undertook at once the siege of Aire and St. Venaut. The Cameronians were not present at either. The former surrendered on the 8th Nov., and the latter on the 29th Oct. After their reduction, the army broke up, and went into winter quarters. The Cameronians were at Ghent.

In 1711, there is reason to think that the Cameronians were actively employed before any other part of the army. They left Ghent on the 21st March, and marched into the enemy's territory; where, on the 24th, they took possession of a post; which they fortified, and retained till the army assembled, about the middle of April, at Orchies, the French army being then concentrated between Cambrai and Arras. On the 23d May, the Duke, whose army was encamped between Douai and Bouchain, was joined by Prince Eugene. He, however, soon after quitted the Low Countries, with the Imperial and Palatine troops, to protect Germany. The Duke, repassing the Scarpe, encamped on the plains of Lens, from whence he advanced towards Aire, as if he had intended to attack the French lines in that quarter. These lines, beginning at Bouchain on the Scheldt, were continued along the Sanset and the Scarpe to Arras, and thence along the Upper Scarpe to Canche. They were defended, by redoubts and other works, in such a manner that Villars deemed them impenetrable, and called them the *ne plus ultra* of Marlborough. Having prepared a great quantity of fascines, and made every arrangement for an immediate attack, and caused a report to be circulated, which was soon carried to the enemy, that it would take place on the 4th Aug., the Duke thus induced the French commander to collect his whole army, in the full expectation of a battle. Calculating that the passage of the Sanset by Arleux would be left unguarded, the Duke had ordered Genls. Cadogan and Hompesch to assemble 20 battalions and 17 squadrons from the neighbouring garrisons, and march to that place. Gen. Sutton was dispatched with the artillery and pontoons, to lay bridges over the canal near Coulezon, and over the Scarpe at Vitry; while the Duke, with the whole army, began his march for the same place about nine in the evening of the 4th. He moved with such expedition, that by five in the morning of the 5th, he had passed the river Vitry. There he received intelligence that Hompesch had taken possession of the pass on the Sanset and Scheldt without opposition, the enemy having withdrawn their detachments from that side, just as he had anticipated. With his vanguard of 50 squadrons, he directed his march towards Arleux; and, before eight, arrived at Baca Bachuel, where, in two hours, he was joined by the heads of the columns into which he had divided his infantry. Villars being certified of this intention, about two in the morning decamped with his whole army; and, putting himself at the head of the household troops, marched all night with such expedition, that at about 11 in the forenoon he was in sight of the Duke,

who had by this time joined Count Hompesch. Villars immediately fell back on the main body of his army, which had advanced to the high road between Arras and Cambray; while the allies encamped on the Scheldt, between Aisy and Estrun, after a march of 10 leagues without halting, which is scarcely to be paralleled in history. By this plan, so happily executed, Marlborough fairly outwitted Villars; and, without the loss of one man, entered the lines which had been so confidently pronounced to be impenetrable.

The Duke was thus enabled to pursue the object, with a view to which he had engaged in these arduous movements; and passing, almost within cannon-shot, in front of Cambray, he threw bridges over the Scheldt; and, on the 6th Aug. crossed that river, in presence of the enemy's army. So well were his measures taken, that Villars remained in his camp, and suffered the allies, without molestation, to proceed to the investment of Bouchain. This enterprise was deemed impracticable, as it was situated in a morass, strongly fortified, and defended by a numerous garrison, in the neighbourhood of an army superior in numbers to that of the allies. The place, however, was invested on the 10th Aug.; and, whilst the Duke exerted his utmost skill to insure its capture, Marshal Villars had spared no pains for its safety. He had reinforced the garrison to 6000 chosen men, commanded by officers of known ability; and he made some efforts to raise the siege, which were rendered ineffectual by the Duke's consummate prudence and activity: and he was equally unsuccessful in an attempt to surprise Douai. The trenches were rapidly advanced, the Cameronians, towards the conclusion of the siege, being one of the corps employed in them\*. And, if it be considered, that, in the execution of this plan, the English General was obliged to form lines, erect regular forts, raise batteries, throw bridges over a river, make a causeway through a deep morass, provide for the security of convoys against a numerous enemy on one side, and the garrisons of Conde and Valenciennes on the other, this was one of the boldest enterprises of the whole war. It displayed all the fortitude, skill, and resolution of the General, and all the valour and intrepidity of the troops, who had scarce ever exhibited such amazing proofs of courage on any other occasion. In 20 days after the trenches were opened, the garrison, on the 14th Sept., were obliged to surrender themselves as prisoners of war. This was the last military exploit which the Duke performed; for, when the breaches were repaired, the army went into winter quarters; and the Duke, who returned home, was deprived of his command by the counsels of the new ministry.

During the course of this campaign the army suffered considerably from the weather; which the Duke noticed, on one occasion, with his usual humanity, for which he was so much beloved. "We have had miserable wet weather ever since we came into the field; and I pity the poor men so much, that it makes me uneasy to the last degree; for it can't be otherwise but great numbers must be sick." At other times the heat was excessive. Col. Blackader says of the 14th June, that this day was the severest he ever saw. Several men, marching in the ranks, fell down, and died upon the spot; and the country was like a field of battle, covered with men lying down, panting and faint. Most of the regiments did not bring above 60 or 70 men to the camp with their colours. The length and frequency of the marches, also, added to the fatigues of the troops; who, however, bore every hardship with cheerfulness, being full of confidence in the skill of their illustrious leader.

In the course of this spring, also, a draft of recruits joined the regiment from Scotland. In the beginning of July, Col. Blackader speaks of being busied with them in preparing for a review by Lord Orkney. It would seem probable that every year, from the frequent mention made of them, the regiment had received reinforcements from home; which must have been very necessary to maintain it in that effective state in which it appears constantly to have been kept, notwithstanding the severe losses which attended its arduous services.

After the conclusion of the siege, Col. Blackader, who had been 22 years in the regiment, and had shared in all its dangers and honours, quitted the service, being permitted to sell his commissions. He left the army at Bouchain, on the 12th Oct., after a melancholy parting with some of his kind friends, and

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\* Blackader's Diary.—Smollet's Hist.

the corps with which he had so long served. He seems to have enjoyed a high reputation, and to have been particularly favoured by the Duke of Marlborough; for, after he took his leave of him, he says, he was quite ashamed to hear of the kind and obliging things which the Duke spoke about him to the generals, when he was gone out. He then proceeded to Holland; and, after narrowly escaping a party of the enemy near Sas, he reached Rotterdam, and thence proceeded to England. Thus, nearly at the same time that the army was deprived of its great General, under whom it had been led through an uninterrupted course of victory; and who, by his bitterest enemy, Lord Bellingbroke, was acknowledged to be "the greatest General, and the greatest Minister, that our or any other country had produced;" the Cameronians lost a commander in Col. Blackader, who had shared their fortunes in all the numerous situations of difficulty and trial in which they had been placed from the time of their levy. Zealous in all his duties, he must earnestly have cooperated in that excellent system of discipline, which, by raising the moral character of the soldier, increases the efficiency of an army in the field, by withholding him from those excesses which are alike injurious to health and character; and by protecting the persons and property, and by conciliating the feelings of the people, whose country may be the scene of operations. The chief principles on which this discipline was grounded are thus described by Lediard, who himself served under the Duke of Marlborough's command, and could speak as an eye-witness of its salutary effects. "The Duke discountenanced the slightest degree of intemperance or licentiousness; and laboured to impress his officers and troops with the same sense of religion which he himself entertained. Divine service was regularly performed in all his fixed camps, both morning and evening; and, on Sundays, sermons were preached, both in field and garrison. Previous to battle, prayers were offered up at the head of each regiment; and the first act, after a victory, was a solemn thanksgiving. By these means, aided by his own example, his camp resembled a quiet, well-governed city. Cursing and swearing were seldom heard among the officers; a sot and a drunkard was the object of scorn; and the poor soldiers, many of them the refuse and dregs of the nation, became, at the close of one or two campaigns, tractable, civil, sensible, and clean; and had an air and spirit above the vulgar.

It does not appear where the winter quarters of the Cameronians were fixed. The army broke up from their camp near Bouchain on the 27th Oct. During the course of their services under the Duke of Marlborough, Col. Blackader states, that his Grace bestowed on the Cameronians his special thanks no less than seven different times, for their distinguished gallantry and conduct.

In 1712, the army, under the command of the Duke of Ormond, took the field early; and, in the beginning of March, the Earl of Albemarle was sent, with 36 battalions, to bombard Arras, which he reduced to a heap of ruins. In May, the Duke of Ormond joined Prince Eugene at Tournay; and the allied army passed the Scheldt, encamping at Haspre and Solennes; but, when the Prince proposed to attack Marshal Villars, the Duke of Ormond declined, being restrained by his orders from fighting a battle. The Prince then undertook the siege of Quesnoy with his own army, the Duke of Ormond consenting to cover it with his troops; a service which led to its surrender on the 4th July. The Prince then invested Landrecy; but, as the terms of peace were now arranged between France and England, the Duke of Ormond withdrew the British troops, consisting of 18,000 men, and proclaimed a suspension of arms for two months. The allies, being highly exasperated at this separation of the British, refused them leave to enter Douai, Lille, Tournay, and many other towns; but the Duke of Ormond continued his march, and seized Ghent and Bruges. He then reinforced the garrison of Dunkirk, which the French had surrendered to a British force sent from England to occupy it, as a security, on the part of France, for the due execution of the terms of the peace.

On the 5th Aug. the following regiments, which were encamped near Ghent, commenced their march for Dunkirk, viz. 19th, Lee's; 21st, Cameronians; 2 battalions of the Royals; the 15th, 16th, and Newton and Evans's dragoons. They arrived at Dunkirk on the 10th, when the remains of the French garrison quitted the place.

When the campaign between the French and the remainder of the allies,

which, after the separation of the British, had been attended with uniform misfortune to the latter, was terminated by the armies going into winter quarters, the Duke of Ormond went over to England, leaving the British in garrison.

After the occupation of Dunkirk, with a view to the demolition of the fortifications and port, several movements of the British troops in that district took place. On the 3d May, 1713, three regiments, viz. the 3d, 24th, and 26th, occupied Nieuport; of which fortress Brigadier Preston, the Colonel of the Cameronians, was on the 19th appointed Governor. On the 13th, three other regiments, viz. 8th, 21st, and Gwynn's, marched into that garrison. The Cameronians remained there till the 16th Aug., when they marched, with the 34th, and 7th Dragoon Guards, to Dunkirk, and encamped on the Esplanade, permission to enter the town being refused. The two youngest companies of each regiment were then reduced. The 24th, 26th, and 34th, having embarked, sailed on the 20th for Ireland; whilst the 4th Dragoons and Pocock's regiment sailed for Dover, where they were disbanded. The regiments of Leigh, Cane, and Wynne, had previously been disbanded in June. On the 17th Aug. five cavalry regiments embarked at Dunkirk for Ireland; and a short time afterwards, Lord Harwich's and another regiment of dragoons, and the 7th, and Lord G. Rosse's light dragoons, arrived there to embark for England. Thus, by the end of August, all the British troops appear to have quitted the Low Countries.

In the autumn of 1715, the rebellion in favour of the Pretender broke out in the Highlands of Scotland, and in the north of England. In the former, the Earl of Mar had collected a body of 14,000 men, and commanded all the country, as far as the firth of Clyde. He even succeeded in transporting a body of 2500 men across, under Brigadier Macintosh; which, after threatening Edinburgh, marched to the borders, and finally entered England under the command of Mr. Foster, who was commissioned as General by the Earl of Mar. Here they were joined by the Earl of Derwentwater, and then advanced to Penrith, where the *posse comitatus* of Cumberland, which, to the number of 10,000 men, had been collected by the Earl of Lonsdale, dispersed with the utmost precipitation at their approach. Forster then proceeded triumphantly, by Kendal and Lancaster, to Preston; whence Gen. Stanhope's regiment of dragoons, and another of militia, immediately retired. Here, however, their success terminated. Gen. Wills, with six regiments of horse, and the Cameronians, reached the bridge of Ribble before Forster received intelligence of their approach; but when apprised of his danger, Forster forthwith began to raise barricades, and put the place in a posture of defence; in which he was interrupted on the 12th Nov. by the King's troops. Though so weak in infantry, Gen. Wills determined at once to attack the town in three different places.

The main attack was formed by the Cameronians under Lord Forrester, supported by 50 dismounted men of each of the six dragoon regiments, and directed against the barriers, by which the several entrances into the town were defended. After making their way through the lanes and narrow approaches, they were received with a very heavy fire from the intrenchments and houses; and being without artillery, after some unavailing attempts to force their way against a superior enemy, they were compelled to fall back. During the heat of the action, it was, however, discovered that the entrance into the town by the Wigan road was less strongly fortified, and that part of the Highlanders there stationed had been withdrawn. Lord Forrester immediately availed himself of this opening; and, though exposed to a heavy and destructive fire from a concealed enemy, he succeeded, at the head of his gallant men, in occupying two houses, the superior elevation of which gave them considerable advantage over the rebels; who, in their turn, began to sustain a severe loss both of officers and men. The rebels having maintained themselves at the other two points of attack, no impression had been made on their position, except by Lord Forrester, as before described. In this attack the coolness and judgment of Lord Forrester are particularly spoken of. He placed his men in a narrow passage, where they were out of fire, and then entered the street alone to reconnoitre the rebels' intrenchment; from which, and from the houses, he was exposed to a heavy fire. Having accomplished his object, he returned; and, leading out his men, he drew up one division

across the street, to keep under, by their fire, that of the rebels; whilst, with the remainder, the houses were secured; by which they effected a tenable lodgment in the enemy's line of defence. It was in the course of these operations that he received several wounds. (Vide Patton's History.) An eye-witness of the action says, that the men "upon all occasions behaved with a great deal of bravery and order."

The next day, Gen. Carpenter having joined, with three regiments of dragoons, the place was completely surrounded; and the rebels, fearful of the result of another attack, sent to propose a capitulation. Gen. Wills refused to grant them any terms; and they were under the necessity of unconditionally laying down their arms. Thus the Cameronians, which were the only infantry regiment present during these operations, contributed, by their great exertions, to suppress this dangerous rebellion; which, by this decisive success, was completely terminated in England. It appears, however, that they suffered a considerable loss, for more than half the killed and wounded were from their ranks; and in the list of the latter were enumerated their Lieut.-Colonel, Lord Forrester, Major Lawson, and several other officers.

The indecisive battle of Dumblain, which was fought on the very day of the surrender of the rebels at Preston, and the subsequent arrival of the Pretender, had given great encouragement to the disaffected; but as the government was now able to direct an undivided attention to that quarter, by the end of Jan. 1716, so formidable a force was collected that the Chevalier relinquished the enterprise in despair. After his departure, the royal army in vain attempted to overtake the rebels; who, being deserted by their chiefs, dispersed, and rejoined their respective clans.

The whole of the Duke of Argyll's army, which consisted of 14 battalions and 10 squadrons, including the six regiments of Dutch auxiliaries, were quartered in the Highlands during the winter, the better to secure the tranquillity of that part of Scotland. From that date till 1727, no mention is made of Anstruther's regiment; but, in consequence of an attempt which, in the latter year, the Spaniards made to recover Gibraltar, fresh troops were sent out to strengthen that garrison. They sailed under convoy of Sir Charles Wager's fleet, and reached the bay on the 12th Feb. in 15 days from Portsmouth. The Cameronians, who were one of the regiments composing this reinforcement, had a post of danger immediately assigned to them. On the 6th Feb. their alarm-post was the covert-way at Southport. About the 22d Feb. the Spanish batteries opened against the place; and, according to their own gazettes, they fired at the rate of 700 shots an hour, the cannonade lasting from daybreak till noon, and from one till sunset. This bombardment lasted 12 days; and then ceased, owing to the running of nearly all their guns. They still, however, persevered in carrying on the siege, and maintained a slow firing till the 11th June.

On the 1st Apr. 1727, the alarm-post of Anstruther's regiment was on the road to Willis's, beyond the Hospital; and, on the 3d May, the regiment marched out of the town, and encamped on the red sands, having the line wall between the town and the new mole as their alarm-post. They were relieved in the town by the Guards and Col. Clayton's regiment, which were just arrived. On the 25th May, their alarm-post was Southport glacis, where they continued till the 29th July, when the regiment was again quartered in the town. During this siege no brilliant action on either side is recorded; and, on the part of the garrison, their duties were chiefly confined to a patient endurance of danger and fatigue; circumstances very trying both to the health and temper of soldiers, and affording little excitement and hope of distinction. The Cameronians appear to have formed a part of the garrison from this time till 13th June, 1733, when they embarked for Minorca. They remained in that island till 1748, when they were removed to Ireland. Gen. Anstruther appears to have been Governor at least during part of this time; being replaced, on his election as a member of Parliament in 1747, by Gen. Blakeney.

In 1754, the regiment returned to their native country, after an absence of about 32 years. In the spring of 1757 they went again to Ireland, and remained there till their departure for North America in 1767. They were stationed there in the discharge of the ordinary duties of the country, till the American Revolution broke out in 1775, when they were found in the posts

of greatest danger, and, to them, of misfortune. The British ministry, which had provoked the provinces to resistance by the impolicy and violence of their measures, had made little or no preparation, in any part, to support by force those orders, the voluntary and peaceable execution of which, in the existing temper of men's minds, could not reasonably be expected. When they, at length, roused themselves from their apathy, and determined to put forth the strength of the empire to crush a rebellion, which was now openly declared, their attention was diverted from Canada to those states where the danger appeared most imminent. The whole of that vast country was left to the protection of two regiments, the 7th and 26th, of a weak peace establishment of 340 men each. They were, moreover, separated in several remote garrisons; so that they were not disposable to occupy a point of appui, where the provincial militia might assemble, and be instructed in discipline. Though the military did their duty, yet they were able scarcely at all to contribute to the safety of the province, which was due to the skilful defence of Quebec by Gen. Carleton.

The Americans, whose activity was unwearyed, did not fail to remark, and to take advantage, of the defenceless state of the Canadas. Their Generals, Montgomery and Arnold, collected a considerable force, with which they advanced against Montreal and Quebec. The first blow, however, was struck by a volunteer, named Ethan Allan, who, on the 3d May, 1775, assembled, of his own accord, about 50 men, and proceeded towards Fort Ticonderoga; which was garrisoned by 60 men, under Capt. Delaplace, of the 26th regiment. Allan, who had often been at Ticonderoga, had remarked a great want of discipline in the garrison; and the negligence of its commander was such, that the gates were never shut. Having disposed his small force in the woods, he went to Capt. Delaplace, with whom he was well acquainted, and prevailed on him to lend him 20 men, for the pretended purpose of assisting to transport some goods across the lake. These men he contrived to make drunk; and, at night-fall, drawing his own people from their ambuscade, he advanced to the fort, of which he immediately made himself master. As there was not one person awake, though there was a sentry at the gate, they were all taken prisoners\*. The shameful negligence of the officer, and the drunkenness of the men, having placed this important fort in the hands of the Americans, their next operation was against Chamblee, where the head quarters of the 7th regiment were taken, as may be presumed from the fact of their colours being captured †. Crown Point appears also to have been taken by the insurgents; but no mention is made of the fate of its garrison.

Notwithstanding these advantages, the Americans had not sufficiently completed their preparations to enable them immediately to attack St. John's, to which the remains of the 7th and 26th regiments had withdrawn. In some incursions, previous to their engaging in this operation, they were repulsed with loss. Col. Allan, with a party of 150 men, marched to the St. Lawrence, and, crossing the river about three miles below Montreal, attempted to surprise that place; but, on the 25th Sept., he was encountered by about 80 men, of whom 36 were Cameronians, under Major Campbell; and was defeated, with the loss of 16 killed and 30 prisoners, of whom the Colonel was one. On the 18th of the same month, a party of 200 men, which had approached St. John's, was attacked by a detachment of the garrison of one half its strength, and defeated.

Gen. Montgomery having now completed his preparations, he invested St. John's, which had been strengthened by some new works. Its defence was gallant and protracted; but, being at length in want both of ammunition and provisions, its garrison, which consisted of 500 regulars and 100 volunteers, were obliged to surrender, on the 13th Nov., as prisoners of war ‡. After this success, Gen. Montgomery rapidly advanced towards Montreal, which was evacuated on his approach; and Col. Easton, whom he detached in pursuit, having overtaken the batteaux in which Gen. Prescott, his staff, and about 150 men, chiefly Cameronians, had embarked, to descend the river to Quebec, succeeded in taking prisoners the whole party. On this occasion the Cameronians lost their colours; which, when the detachment found themselves closely pursued, had been stripped from the staves, and carried by an officer

\* Stedman's Hist. of the American War. † Gent's Mag, Dec. 1775. ‡ Ditto.

round his body; but, finding escape impossible, they were then wrapped round a cannon-ball, and sunk in the St. Lawrence. Thus, before the end of November, the entire of the small regular force, to which the defence of the provinces had been entrusted, was captured; and no further obstacle remained to impede the further progress of the enemy. Sir Guy Carleton very narrowly escaped being taken; for he was obliged to leave Montreal by night, with a few attendants; passed through the American flotilla unobserved, in a boat with muffled oars; and landed, without being discovered, at Quebec, just when Gen. Arnold arrived at Point Levi, opposite the town.

Sir Guy, to whose timely arrival the safety of this important town is to be ascribed, immediately took the most active measures for its defence. The inhabitants were armed and disciplined; and the sailors, belonging to the transports and merchant ships in the harbour, were landed, and appointed to serve the artillery. In the beginning of December, Generals Montgomery and Arnold commenced the siege; which lasting till the breaking up of the frost, in the spring, allowed the approach of reinforcements from England. As few, if any, of the 26th regiment could have participated in this siege, any detail will be unnecessary. It was remarkable for the skill and resources of the Governor; and for the patience and endurance of the most harassing duties and privations on the part of the garrison. The enemy, also, displayed the greatest perseverance; and many of their assaults, though unsuccessful, were marked by enterprise and courage.

On the 6th May, 1776, three King's ships entered the basin; and, as soon as the detachment of the 29th regiment and marines were landed, Sir Guy marched out, at the head of the garrison, to attack the enemy; who made a hasty retreat, leaving their guns and military stores in their works\*.

As a detachment of recruits for the 26th regiment composed part of the force which landed on this occasion, under the command of Lord Harrington, the regiment may assume the honour of having participated in the brilliant termination of this glorious defence†. When this detachment, the strength of which is not mentioned, left Canada to join the head-quarters of the regiment, does not appear.

To a gallant and successful attack, made by Capt. Forster, of the 8th regiment, on a body of 500 of the provincials, at the Cedars, in which a large body of prisoners was taken, an agreement for the release of an equal number of the 26th and 7th regiments was due‡. This agreement, though confirmed by Congress, was for some time evaded, as appears by the correspondence between Generals Howe and Washington in April. Subsequent letters in July seem to intimate, that the cartel was then in course of execution. It is, therefore, highly probable, that the 26th was reformed in the course of this year, though the degree of effectiveness to which they were brought cannot be justly ascertained.

It is probable, as at this period there is no record of the regiment in the Adjutant-General's Office in Quebec, that this detachment, and any remnant of the regiment, were sent to Halifax; and that either during the autumn, or early in the spring of 1777, the 7th and 26th regiments, which had been companions in misfortune in Canada, were transferred to the grand scene of contest in New York and New England. What part they took in the campaign of 1776, if they arrived during its continuance, or in the early part of that of 1777, is no where stated. But in a letter from Sir Wm. Howe to Sir Henry Clinton, the former says, "I have directed the 7th and 26th regiments of foot, and the regiment of Anspach, to remain here under your orders §."

Towards the end of September, Sir H. Clinton having been joined by some recruits from Europe, determined to attack Forts Montgomery and Clinton, on the Hudson River. After some preliminary feints, the troops, in number 2100, were landed, on the 6th Oct., at Stony Point; and, after a difficult march of 12 miles, they reached the forts about an hour before sunset. The attack was immediately commenced, and Fort Montgomery carried with ease. The attack of Fort Clinton was a more serious enterprise; for it was built on a rocky elevation, the only approach to which was by a species of pass about 400 yards square, between a lake, and a precipice which overhangs the River

\* Short's Journal and Siege of Quebec.

† Gentleman's Mag. Aug. 1776.

‡ Military Library, vol. i.

§ Howe's Narrative.

Hudson. This spot was covered with felled trees, so that the approach of the assailants could not be conducted with rapidity, nor with much regularity. Ten pieces of artillery bore on this narrow pass, whilst the British had not a single cannon to cover their assault. Their only chance was, in pressing forward with as much rapidity as the ground would permit; and they were strictly ordered on no account to fire. The flank companies of the 7th and 26th, with a company of Anspach grenadiers, led the attack upon one point, whilst the 63d regiment endeavoured to penetrate on another. In no instance during the war was more resolution evinced than during this attack. The British and foreign troops pressed forward silently, under a dreadful fire; and, arriving at the foot of the work, actually pushed one another up into the embrasures. The garrison, consisting of 400 men, for a little while longer contested the rampart; and some of our men were killed in the very embrasures, and several were wounded with bayonets in the struggle; so that it must be admitted the Americans defended themselves courageously. At length, however, the rampart was cleared; and the Americans, retiring to the other side of the esplanade, discharged a volley, and threw down their arms. Notwithstanding this provocation, there was not a single man of the enemy put to death, except such as fell in the actual struggle on the rampart. This enterprise, which was so highly honourable to the troops employed, was not productive of any permanent advantage; and with it ended the campaign on the part of Sir H. Clinton's corps, as the capture of Philadelphia terminated the progress of the Commander in Chief. Though some barren laurels were gained by the British troops, yet, owing to the want of energy and skill in their Commander, the advantages which their superior numbers and bravery might have commanded, were lost; and the permanent results of the campaign were decidedly favourable to the Americans.

As the 26th regiment were under Sir H. Clinton's orders at New York in 1777, it is probable that they continued with that part of the army, till the whole united, in consequence of the evacuation of Philadelphia, which was effected in June 1778. This operation was deemed necessary, in consequence of the declaration of war by France, and the expectation of the arrival of powerful military and naval reinforcements. It was successfully accomplished, before the Count D'Estaing reached Rariton bay, on the 11th July; and Sir H. Clinton, who had succeeded to the command on the resignation of Sir Wm. Howe, was able to baffle all the attempts which the French and Americans made to dispossess him of those districts, which were still retained by the British forces. It does not appear what share the Cameronians took in the desultory operations of this campaign, during part of which they were stationed on Staaten Island.

The British army in the northern provinces having been weakened in 1779 by the expedition which was sent to Georgia under Gen. Prevost and Lt.-Col. Campbell, whose activity and skill secured the reduction of the province, Sir H. Clinton confined himself this year to the same system which had been so fruitlessly pursued by his predecessor Gen. Howe. The efforts and achievements of his troops bore fresh testimony to British valour, but produced no important results. He even withdrew his troops from Rhode Island; and thus through all our exertions no progress was made towards the attainment of the object of the war. No particular mention is recorded of the Cameronians during this campaign, who, however, continued to form a part of Sir H. Clinton's army till the autumn, when they were drafted into other corps, and the staff, under Sir Wm. Myers, embarked, in Dec. at New York for England. On their arrival, in Feb. 1780, they were ordered to Tamworth in Staffordshire to recruit. They continued in England till 1782, when they marched into Scotland, and in Oct. 1783 they embarked for Ireland, where they remained till they embarked at Kinsale for Canada, on the 21th May 1787.

[To be continued.]

*Proceedings in Parliament, connected with the Army and Navy.*

(Continued from p. 592, vol. I.)

*House of Commons, Tuesday, May 8.*

THANKS TO THE ARMY IN INDIA.

Mr. C. W. Wynn said that after the late discussions which had occupied and divided the house, he felt great pleasure in bringing forward a proposition upon which he apprehended there could exist no difference of opinion. No task could be more grateful to the house than that of acknowledging important services rendered to the country; it was a task, moreover, of considerable importance, and one the performance of which demanded some discretion; for, to withhold the tribute where it was merited, would be impolitic and unjust; while to bestow it too frequently, was to lower and diminish its rate of value. It was as well that he should state, perhaps, in the outset of that which he had to say, that it was not his intention to propose any vote on this occasion which would affect the members of the political government of India. He stated this, because he believed that as to the policy of the late war there existed some difference of opinion. He was far from admitting that for this opinion to which he alluded, there was the slightest foundation; but he thought that, in general, the thanks of parliament were best limited to the performance of military or naval services, as to which it was seldom that any opposition of feeling could exist. There were cases in which this course had been departed from; but it was in instances where the military and political power had centred in the same individual. And he therefore should confine his present motion to the officers and men who had carried the late expedition into effect, without extending his vote to include the parties who had planned it. The service, then, to which he had to refer, had certainly not been of so brilliant and imposing a character at all points, as some upon which, in the course of his experience, he had had opportunities of congratulating the house. The enemy, in fact, had been of a less noble, and perhaps of a less formidable, character than those which we had had in other places to encounter. But the

troops employed had been compelled to meet local difficulties such as soldiers in very few instances had ever had to contend with. They had had to combat with heavy and arduous marches in an unknown country,—with inclemency of season, unwholesomeness of climate, and almost unparalleled fatigue. This service of danger and difficulty had not been confined to the army. Its operations had been most materially aided by the navy, to the exertions of which the highest credit, throughout the enterprise, was due. It was also a new feature in this contest, lying as the scene of operations had done, mainly upon the banks of a great navigable river, that the power of steam had for the first time been applied in aid of our warfare, and used with the most unequivocal success. It was not necessary to enter into the details of a struggle which had been as honourable to the British arms throughout its progress as in its termination. Upon that last part of the question certainly he would detain the house for a single moment in noticing the conduct of Sir Archibald Campbell, but it should only be for a moment. The moderation and discretion of that gallant officer, in checking his army when it was within four days' march of the enemy's capital, and when that plunder which would have fairly recompensed his soldiers for their toils was open to them, could not too highly be commended. A temptation which could not fail to be strong in its way had presented itself; but the gallant general had preferred the opportunity of terminating the war in a way eventually advantageous to the British empire to enriching his army, and had demanded at that period of the contest no higher terms than he had asked at its outset. There was another gallant officer to whom he must also allude by name: it was impossible for him to pass over the signal service performed by Lord Combermere, in the taking of Bhurtpoor. That great and important fortress was the only one which had ever withstood our arms in India. In the time of Lord Lake, circumstances had brought upon us the misfortune of being repulsed from before it; and

the effect which that success had produced upon the superstitious conquerors was indescribable; they believed that it was charmed by their deity, and impregnable for ever to European arms. Great credit was due to Sir E. Paget for the alacrity and judgment with which he had collected together the necessary strength and materials for the attack of that place; and its capture had been one of the most acceptable services which could have been performed by the arms of this country. He was happy in being able to add, that in both these expeditions the zeal and courage of the Native troops had shown itself conspicuously. The Madras Sepoys in particular deserved great praise, for a readiness in the service which could not have been exceeded even by European forces. The numerous instances of individual courage and devotion, which it would be easy for him to allude to, he should only omit because he had already stated that it was not his intention to bring the details of the war before the house; and he should therefore conclude by moving, in the first instance,—“That the thanks of the house should be given to Lord Combermere, Com.-in-chief of the forces in India, for the zeal and meritorious conduct he displayed in commanding the troops employed in the attack upon Bhurtpoor; and particularly for the judgment with which he planned the assault upon that fortress, the success of which had been highly valuable to the reputation of the British arms.”

Mr. *Hume* rose to second the motion, and entirely concurred with Mr. *Wynn* in his view of the service which had been performed; the value of which, as well as the difficulty, he fully admitted the rt. hon. gent. had rather stated below its real extent, than exaggerated. The degree in which the troops had been exposed to disease might be judged of from the fact, that regiments of 700 or 800 strong were often unable to furnish 50 men for parade. He rejoiced also in the particular course which the motion of the rt. hon. gent. had taken, because, although he cheerfully acknowledged the excellent conduct of the war, it would have been impossible for him to have given the same opinion as to its merits if that question had been included in the vote.

There was one circumstance on which he desired to say a word—the rt. hon. gent. had said nothing of the troops employed at Arracan. He thought that their services had been of the most distressing and harassing nature, and that they were well entitled to a separate vote. With respect to the navy, he was glad to find that their services were duly appreciated by the rt. hon. gent.; and the more so, as they had not received justice from a work\* professing to give an account of the campaign. He gave full credit, as he had before said, for the mode in which the service of the war had been conducted; to Sir A. Campbell for the manner in which he had brought it to a conclusion; and indeed for having brought it to a conclusion almost upon any terms. For the generosity which the rt. hon. gent. had attributed to the gallant general, however, in refusing his troops the plunder of the chief city of the Burmese, he rather believed that that policy was entitled to the praise of having been a prudent as well as a liberal one: for as Sir A. Campbell, at the time when he signed his treaty, had not more than 2000 men under arms, and the inhabitants of the city, of which he was within four days' march, exceeded that number about fifty times over, it seemed more than likely that, if he had gone on, instead of having to plunder the great city, his little army would have been destroyed the moment that he entered it. He said this, however, with no view to detract from the praise which was so justly due to Sir A. Campbell; and he believed that many officers of high reputation would scarcely have gone on as he had done, in the face of the same difficulties. With respect to what had been said about the fortress of Bhurtpoor, he could speak from some experience on that subject, and he agreed with the rt. hon. gent. opposite as to the value of that service entirely. He had himself been in India at the time when the British troops had been four times repulsed from before that fortress; and fully recollected the impression which that result had produced upon the natives. The taking of that fort did the highest credit to the activity of Lord Combermere, and was of the utmost im-

\* Major Snodgrass's Narrative, to which we have already had occasion to advert.

portance to our possessions in India. It would tend to re-establish the character of the British arms. Had the attack of that fortress failed, it would have been attended with the most unfortunate consequences.

Mr. *Wynn* then moved thanks to B.-Gen. Morrison, and to Sir A. Campbell, and the officers and troops under their command; which, and the foregoing, were all carried *nem. con.*

Sir *J. Yorke* said, he was rejoiced to understand from his rt. hon. friend, that he was about to move thanks to the navy, as their services under the Indian sun and in very unhealthy climates were no less than those of the army, although in the publication to which the hon. member for Aberdeen alluded, there was no mention of it.

Gen. *Grosvenor* said, that the army must feel deeply for the attention which had been shown to their claims, though a little tardy in the expression of it by the rt. hon. gent. The names of Gens. Sir A. Campbell, Lord Combermere, and Gen. Cotton, would stand high in history. The country must feel the greatest gratitude to the Indian army for its many brilliant services. Happy the country which possessed officers of such high worth to look up to in every future emergency. They had been bred up in the school of one of the first commanders ever known, from whose example they could not fail to become great themselves. He could not but regret the departure of the great captain of the age from the head of the army. Would to God there were some constitutional adviser—that some Nestor of our day, with honied lip, would sweeten those differences which seemingly have arisen more from accident than design. He was sure that the country at large did not lose sight of the compliment to the Duke of Wellington paid by our gracious monarch, who had not named any *subject* to fill the situation of commander-in-chief, but had officiated in that department in his own royal person.

Sir *E. Brydges* said, that the book which had been referred to only professed to be the journal of an army officer engaged in the service, and it was not to be wondered at if he had not mentioned the navy. He (Sir *E. Brydges*) had heard the gallant writer speak in the highest terms of praise of the officers of that service and

their brave commander. The generosity of the English would always be awakened and ready to acknowledge such services, while, on the other hand, to a true soldier there could be no reward equal to those acknowledgments. He wished that the India Company would order the crore of rupees contributed by the King of Ava to be distributed among the Indian army. He attributed our recent successes to those highly effective and humane arrangements made for the army by the late ever-to-be lamented commander-in-chief.

After a few words from Gen. *Duff*, the vote was carried, *nem. con.*

Mr. *Wynn* now wished to justify the conduct of the commander, and the government, who had done every thing to secure victory. The reason why Sir A. Campbell had not taken more than 2000 men was, because he thought that force enough for the capture, in the distressed state of the King of Ava; and it was difficult to provide for them: a greater number would have impeded their progress. He now moved the same thanks to the following officers:—M.-Gen. Sir T. Reynell, M.-Gen. Sir J. Nicolls, Brig.-Gen. Adams, Brig.-Gen. Sir S. F. Whittingham, and Brig.-Gen. Sleigh.

The next motion was one of approbation from the house, acknowledging the zeal and discipline of the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the troops under their command, Europeans and natives, which is to be signified to them by the officers who generally command them. Both carried as before.

Mr. *Wynn* then moved thanks to Sir A. Campbell, for his valour and perseverance in the conquest of Ava, and the skill and judgment with which he had conducted the war to so prosperous a termination. Next, thanks to the following officers:—Brig.-Gens. W. Macbean, Sir W. Cotton, Michael M'Creagh, and to the officers in command under them. He took this opportunity of explaining why he did not name more of the latter. It had been well considered during the late war, and the practice adopted was, not to name any officers of a rank lower than he had now done, separately. Had he felt himself at liberty to do otherwise, he could not but have noticed, with marked praise, Lt.-Col. Sale; but the reason for this abstinence was, that in a service where so many were engaged in different operations, some of which,

though useful, did not immediately lead to the success of the action, it was invidious to name any without naming all.

*Mr. Hume* admitted the existence and propriety of the rule as to the transactions of the late war; but it ought not to apply to India, where, from the scarcity of commanding officers, very important affairs were trusted to the commanding officers of regiments, and even to the captains of companies.

The motion was carried as before.

*Mr. Wynn* then moved thanks to the naval commander, Commodore Sir *Jas. Brisbane*; and after that, to the captains and officers of the several ships in his squadron.

*Sir J. Yorke* put it to his gallant friend, who was one of the council to the present Lord High Admiral, if he did not think some of the captains of that squadron deserved to be distinguished by name. It would greatly please him if thanks were voted separately to that fire-eating commander, *Capt. Chads*, whose services seemed in justice to require it.

*Sir G. Cockburn*, feeling quite as much regard for the honour of the service as his gallant friend, could not but think that the rule mentioned by his right hon. friend below him was a good one—that of not mentioning any officers under the rank of commanders: otherwise he would have wished to notice *Capt. Chads*, *Marryatt*, and *Alexander*.

The motion was then ordered as before.

*Mr. Astell* was against the separation of the Bombay Marine from the general vote of thanks to the other branches of the service.

*Mr. Wynn* stated that the omission was purely accidental, and he would correct the error in the resolution.

The motion was then agreed to.

#### *House of Lords, Monday, May 14.* THANKS TO THE ARMY IN INDIA.

*Lord Goderich*, in pursuance of the notice which he had given the other day, rose for the purpose of proposing to their lordships to pass a vote of thanks to the Army and Navy of England which had been recently employed in the eastern hemisphere; and if it was now some time since the period when their lordships used to be called upon by almost annual votes to testify the sense which they entertained of the great and invaluable services

which the fleets and armies of the King rendered to this country, it was impossible that their lordships should not recollect that the very infrequency of these motions resulted from the peace, which was itself the result of the unparalleled successes of the war for which their lordships had been called upon to express their gratitude and thanks. He felt it to be impossible for him to discharge the duty which he had to-day to perform, of proposing to their lordships to thank the army in India, without recollecting, with no ordinary degree of pride and satisfaction, that it fell to his lot at the termination of that war to be one of those individuals who were selected by the other house of Parliament to convey their thanks to a great and illustrious duke, whom they thought it an honour to themselves to thank for the services which he had rendered to his country; and he was persuaded that there was no man in their lordships' house, or in the country, who would join with him with greater sincerity, in asking parliament to express their sense of the services of the army in India than that noble duke himself, particularly when he recollected that the theatre where those services were performed was the theatre where that illustrious duke first drew in triumph that sword which for so many successive years flashed terror upon his enemies and glory upon his country. He felt it his duty to make these preliminary observations as an act of justice to that noble individual; and he should now proceed to submit to their lordships the grounds for which he thought that they were justly called upon to pass their approbation; and in so doing he should take care not to advert to any of those political topics connected with the cause and origin of the war against the Burmese, or the attack upon the fortress of *Bhurtpoor*. It was manifestly desirable to abstain from topics which had a tendency to disturb that unanimity which was most desirable in cases of this kind, and which certainly added no ordinary grace to the thanks of parliament. The circumstances which led to the operations conducted by *Sir A. Campbell* against the Burmese originated a considerable time before the Government of India felt called upon to resort to actual hostilities; and it was impossible that they should not feel that they were about to undertake operations of no ordinary

difficulty. The country was entirely unknown, and communication was exceedingly difficult. The only mode for our troops to strike a decisive blow against the enemy, and capture the capital, was by availing themselves of the course of the great river which led from the capital to Rangoon. Although the nature of the enemy's country was unknown, this circumstance was perfectly known—that the people were warlike and resolute men, who had a very high sense of their own importance, and a strong sense of their own means. It was impossible, therefore, that the operations of our troops could be attended with immediate success, in a country where great difficulties were opposed to the movements of the troops. However, as soon as a hostile feeling was shown on the part of the Burmese, the most active preparations were made to take the field; and it was impossible for any language to convey in sufficiently strong terms the efforts made by Sir T. Munro, the head of the Government of Madras, in which presidency the main body of the troops was collected, who were drawn from great distances with the utmost rapidity. But the merit of the praise was not due to Sir T. Munro alone, who brought the troops together, for there were few circumstances under which the native troops had so signalized themselves, and their conduct gave a character to that portion of the forces of the East India Company, which was beyond all praise, and which was in a military point of view of no ordinary interest, for their lordships well knew the aversion which the native troops felt to operations of such a kind; besides which, a superstitious feeling prevailed among them with respect to the fortress of Bhurtpoor. Most of the native troops had been brought from distances of many hundred miles, some from a distance of a thousand miles, and yet there were no more than two individuals who had not embarked with their corps. The first operations of the army were directed against Rangoon, and though the enemy had not the means of making a defence of that position, yet our troops found it impossible to advance a single step without opposition. The enemy knew the strength of his own country, and availed himself of his own resources, and he kept up that desultory warfare, which ex-

posed our troops to every privation, and made the effects of climate still more destructive. The skill which the enemy displayed in the defence of his country manifested no ordinary degree of capacity, bearing on defensive warfare. Nothing, however, could withstand the attack of our troops. Every inch of ground was contested step by step in personal conflicts between man and man, and in every instance our troops were successful, and the result was the entire dispersion of all the force which the enemy could collect, and his ultimately suing for peace. But he ought to advert—indeed, it would be gross injustice to another branch of the service if he did not advert—to the advantageous co-operation of the naval force, without the assistance of which it would have been totally impossible for the land operations to have succeeded at all. The supplies could never have been carried up but from the facilities which the river afforded, which were not, however, without countervailing difficulties. The river was navigated by vessels of the enemy, which were denominated war-boats; and if there had not been a competent naval force, directed by that energy which had always, through all ages, been the character of the British navy, that naval force of the Burmese would have rendered unsuccessful the operations of the troops. However great might be his opinion of the services of the army, he was bound to manifest the same feeling with respect to the co-operation of the navy in that service. He did not think it was proper in him to trouble their lordships by going into details, or by mentioning in particular the names of any individuals. Those names were contained in the motions, and would find in the records of their lordships' house a testimony, which was far beyond the fleeting and transitory eulogium which so humble an individual as himself might presume to pass. With respect to the fortress of Bhurtpoor, those persons who had not applied their minds to subjects of this kind, might at first view think it not particularly deserving the attention of their lordships, that a small and isolated fortress should have been captured after a regular siege and assault: but there were some circumstances connected with that fortress which gave it no ordinary importance in the eyes of

the Government of India, and the successful assault of that position fully deserved their lordships' thanks. That fortress had always been considered in India as a very strong place, and had, twenty years ago, successfully resisted a very vigorous attack made upon it; and the failure of that attempt had inspired the natives with such a conviction of its strength, or rather with a superstitious belief that it was unassailable and invulnerable, as made it acquire in their eyes the greatest importance, and rendered it the rallying point of every person hostile to the Indian Government, to the existence of which it would have been dangerous, unless it had been attacked with the vigour it had been. It was impossible to say what the consequences would have been, of either leaving that fortress in the possession of the Rajah, or of failing in the attempt which had been made. He could say, with perfect truth and justice, that the preparations made to ensure the certainty of success were only equalled by the attack. The first preparations for the attack were made with great energy by Sir E. Paget before he left the country, and were afterwards displayed before the fortress in full force by Lord Combermere, when the accumulated number of troops and artillery made success infallible. It was of no inconsiderable importance, and the circumstance was a strong proof of the judgment with which the attack was planned, that when every thing was prepared, and the batteries erected, not a moment was lost in giving them their full effect; and in the course of a few weeks this mighty and hitherto considered impregnable fortress was taken by assault, though defended by the greatest vigour and bravery, every point being defended, and every opening which had been made being contested resolutely man by man. After the loss of 4000 men, the enemy was under the necessity of surrendering this key of strength, and of yielding up a fortress of the greatest possible importance to the security of our empire in the east. He was afraid he had detained their lordships too long, but he hoped they were too ready to do justice to the efforts of their countrymen not to pardon the weakness of his enlogium; and he trusted, therefore, they would assent to his motion. He therefore begged leave to propose, that "the thanks of

the house should be given to Lord Combermere, commander-in-chief of the forces in India, for the zeal and meritorious conduct he displayed in commanding the troops employed in the attack upon Bhurtpoor, and particularly for the judgment with which he planned the assault upon that fortress, the success of which has been highly valuable to the reputation of the British arms." He likewise moved similar votes of thanks to those passed in the House of Commons on Tuesday, 8th May, to the different officers and men, and the army and navy.

The Duke of Wellington said, that notwithstanding he could say nothing in addition to what had already been stated to induce their lordships to adopt the present motion, he hoped it would not be deemed presumptuous in him to say a few words, considering the relationship in which he had stood with respect to the officers and greater number of the troops who had been lately engaged in active operations in India. If he had not this motive to address their lordships, he should, however, be induced to do so, in consequence of the kind manner in which the noble lord had alluded to his services. With respect to Bhurtpoor, that fortress had acquired importance in the eyes of the natives, in consequence of some unfortunate circumstances which took place about 20 years ago. There was nobody in India who heard of the intended attack upon Bhurtpoor, who did not feel anxiety. The enemies of the British Government hoped, and its friends were apprehensive that a misfortune might happen. He must do the gov.-general of India the justice to say, that he had made every effort that the means necessary to enable the officers employed to carry on the service successfully, should not be wanting. There was one point not mentioned by the noble lord, to which he would direct the attention of their lordships—that the commander of the forces did not lose an instant of time. Immediately upon his arrival in India, he went by dawke, a distance of 1000 miles, in less than ten days, and reached his army, ready prepared and equipped for the service, in time to carry on the operations, and bring them to a close in the best season of the year. He immediately commenced those operations, and carried them on with that science, energy, and activity,

which ensured their success; and he brought them to a close by a military feat, which had never been surpassed by any army upon any occasion. With respect to the operations in Ava, he must say, that when they were undertaken, little more was known of that country than its name. Nothing was known of its climate, the nature or manners of the people, their language, their government, their military institutions, the geography or topography of the country, or any of those circumstances which might enable a man to form a plan of military operations, or found any notion in what way to proceed to carry on a war. Under these circumstances, Sir A. Campbell went to Rangoon with his army, at the commencement of the rainy season; and it was not, therefore, to be wondered at that so much time elapsed before any decisive event occurred, and that the operations should have excited so much anxiety and doubts as to their termination. The army found that every animal had been driven out of the country, and every man suffered great privations in consequence of the want of provisions, of which none were found which were not brought from India in the transports or other vessels. It was not possible to describe—he had read an account—the privations which the troops suffered, and which were aggravated by the climate of the country. The whole country was, during a great part of the year, covered with water; and the troops could not move, excepting by the assistance of their ships and boats: yet the ability of the commander, and the cheerfulness and perseverance with which the officers and troops endured all these privations and hardships, and overcame all these difficulties, and the gallantry and discipline which they displayed in various engagements with the enemy, who possessed the advantage of a novel mode of warfare, brought the contest to an end honourable to this country, by that which he hoped would be a lasting peace. Under these circumstances, he conceived that there had been no occasion upon which their lordships had been called upon to express their approbation, where it was better deserved.

The Earl of *Carlisle* thought, after the satisfactory testimony which had just been borne to the services of

those troops whom it was proposed to thank, it might be deemed presumptuous in him to attempt to follow up that testimony by any expression of his sentiments: but having formerly held a situation, however subordinate, connected with the affairs of India, he felt anxious to offer his humble tribute of applause to those important services rendered by the army by the capture of *Bhurtpoor*, the conquest of which would now secure permanency to that part of the British empire. But if their lordships admired the gallantry which led to that conquest, they ought also, in a greater degree, to admire the cool and collected courage, the patient and enduring spirit, which animated the army, and preserved its energy, during a long period of inaction, till the time for action arrived, when they pursued a new enemy in a new country, hunted him from his recesses, and finally dictated the terms of peace at a short distance from the capital of the enemy. He thought that praise was due, not only to the military, but also to the naval force. He had no wish to create any difference of opinion on the present occasion; but he could have wished that the name of the Gov.-Gen., who had so ably and successfully made every preparation for the war, might have been inserted in the thanks of this house. He perfectly understood, however, the distinction drawn by his noble friend (*Goderich*); but he regretted that his noble friend who presided over the government in India had been subject to injurious and unfounded misrepresentations, though he trusted that his noble friend would be able to answer those misrepresentations satisfactorily to his country, by mentioning the two simple words, *Ava* and *Bhurtpoor*.

The Earl of *Morley* thought that, considering the patient and enduring spirit of the army, it would be difficult to select any occasion on which the tribute of national gratitude was more deserved. Though he felt, in common with his noble friend, that it would not be, strictly speaking, within the usage of parliament to express in a separate motion the sense they entertained of the civil government of India, still he thought it would be an act of gross injustice if he did not advert to the firmness and wisdom of those councils which gave energy to our armies. The votes of thanks

were restricted to the operations in Ava and against Bhurtpoor, but it did not appear by any thing in those motions, that the one operation was not subsequent to the other, and that the resources of the one were not transferred to the other. Such, however, was not the case. It was during the most trying period of the operations in Ava, that the enterprise against Bhurtpoor became urgent, and such was the admirable state of military preparation of the Indian government—such had been the excellent management of the resources confided to its charge—that at the moment when one army was employed in one quarter, another (one of the most formidable which had ever appeared in India) was equipped and took the field in another. That army was fully adequate, as the event proved, to the difficult enterprise of capturing Bhurtpoor; it was adequate, but not more than adequate. That circumstance was most important, and reflected infinite honour upon the wisdom and cautious policy of the governor-general. A failure would have entailed on the Indian empire all the consequences which had been described by the noble duke; and that such failure did not take place, and that this renowned fortress had not been attacked at an earlier period, and with a greatly inferior force, was owing to the personal conduct of the noble lord at the head of the councils in that country. With respect also to the operations against Ava, great and severe must have been the anxiety of the governor-general. It is believed that, at some of the most trying periods of that protracted contest, his personal wisdom and firmness gave the most powerful and salutary support to Sir Archibald Campbell; and that, but for the vigour and courage of the civil councils at Calcutta, the glorious peace dictated near the Burmese capital would never have been achieved. Brilliant as had been the success against Ava, and valuable and important as had been the military and commercial advantages arising out of the Burmese war, yet still he was confident that the governor-general would be as little disposed to claim merit for its occurrence, as he would have been, during its continuance, to reject those charges of blame which were so lavishly bestowed upon him. Various were the ca-

lumnies, and melancholy the forebodings, with which the Indian government was assailed during the Burmese contest. Neither calumnies, nor forebodings, nor victory, nor a nation's gratitude, can, however, alter facts; and it is now universally known and admitted (with, perhaps, one or two exceptions) that when Lord Amherst arrived in India, the war against Ava was no longer an open question; and that six or seven months of feverish repose was the utmost which any councils, the most pacific, could possibly have accomplished. He had troubled their lordships with these few observations, as he felt that, in the strictest and coldest justice, they were due to the deeds and character of the noble lord at the head of the government in India.

The Earl of Harrowby said, that after the observations that had been made by the noble earl, he considered it necessary for some member of his Majesty's Government to declare that the glorious results which had been accomplished were not only attributable to the valour of our troops, but to the judgment and discretion of the governor-general. The only reason why the noble lord had not been included in the vote of thanks, was, that it was not usual that the thanks of the house should be voted to the civil officers of the state. The only occasion in which that usage had been departed from, was in the instance of a noble relative of the noble duke, who had to a certain extent adopted the military character, by placing himself at the head of the expedition. He begged to declare, in the most unqualified manner, that there was great merit due to the noble lord at the head of the government: it was not only the valour of our troops, but the firmness and judgment of the noble lord, which had secured to the country such brilliant success. The noble lord had already received from the hand of his sovereign a splendid mark of his approbation: and if any thing could add to the gratification, it would be the sentiments expressed by their lordships on the present occasion, especially by the noble duke, *laudari laudato viro*—praise which must be so much more gratifying than any that could be conferred by persons occupying civil stations.

The resolution was then agreed to *nem. con.*

*House of Commons, Wednesday, May 30.*

### SEAMEN'S WAGES.

Mr. *Hume* observed that by a return made to a motion of his in the last session of parliament, it appeared that 24,000*l.* was deducted annually from the wages of merchant-seamen, and paid into Greenwich Hospital, and that 21 per cent. was the monstrous charge on the collection of this sum. He had then given notice of a motion for a repeal of the act on which this deduction was founded. A right hon. gent. had then promised that an inquiry should be made into the subject, and that the practice should be altered. It was a case of peculiar hardship. By the 8th of Wm. III. it was declared that every seaman, whether belonging to his majesty's navy or the merchant service, who so contributed to Greenwich Hospital, should be entitled to a pension for life. A few years afterwards, however, another act was passed, taking away the right, and letting the matter rest solely on the pleasure of the Admiralty. This was unquestionably a breach of the original contract. Why should the merchant-seamen be compelled to devote a portion of their pay to Greenwich Hospital, when they received no more benefit from that institution than any class of his majesty's subjects on shore? Again, if such a sum was drawn from those persons, the scandalous expense attendant on its collection was exceedingly disgraceful to those who had the power of remedying such an abuse. The hon. gent. concluded by moving, that there be laid before the house, a return of the amount of deductions made from the wages of merchant-seamen, in pursuance of the act of the 8th of Wm. III. and paid into Greenwich Hospital since 1622.

Mr. *Warburton* seconded the motion.

Mr. *Herries* would not object to the motion, but regretted that the hon. member for Aberdeen had indulged in imputations in the absence of those who were the best qualified to repel them.

Mr. *Sykes* thought the hon. member for Aberdeen deserved the thanks of the house and the country for having brought this subject under consideration.

Mr. *Hume* observed that it was the duty of H. M.'s ministers to have

been present; and it was shameful that they were not.

The motion was then agreed to.

*House of Lords, Thursday, June 7.*

### ADMIRALTY BILL.

Viscount *Goderich* having moved the second reading of the bill for regulating the execution of the office of Lord High Admiral,

Viscount *Melville* warmly supported it, and declared that the duties of the person who presided at the head of the Admiralty were so laborious there was scarcely a day's intermission of labour. He was confident that the naval service ought to be grateful for the benefits which the bill conferred, as far as it related to the more speedy and effectual administration of the duties of the officer; but he thought the house ought to recollect that the system of the navy was very different from that of the army. In the navy, all commissions of every description were signed by the Lord High Admiral. In the army, they were signed by the King, upon the recommendation of the person at the head of the army, and of course therefore underwent his Majesty's revision. It was the same with the expenditure of these services. In the army, all expenses were regulated by the check of the Treasury, and the Sec. at War, as well as the Com.-in-chief; while in the navy, the whole of the vast sums which went to defray the expenses of every part of its service, were under the sole and absolute controul of the head of the Admiralty. The noble lord, from a consideration of these circumstances, and not from any desire to question the ability of the distinguished person who had been called upon to fill the station of Lord High Admiral, and who, he had no doubt, would perform his duty to the perfect satisfaction of the country, indicated his intention on perfect constitutional principles, to support the clause, enabling the council to act for the Lord High Admiral in his absence.

Lord *Ellenborough*, before they entered upon the discussion of the present bill, begged to know whether any provision had been made for the regulation of the appropriation of the Droits of the Admiralty?

The Lord Chancellor said, the same reservation of the right of appro-

prating the Droits of the Admiralty had been introduced into the patent of appointment on this occasion, as upon the appointment of Prince George of Denmark. There was, however, this difference in its form, that as the reservation in the case of Prince George was made by himself, in a separate and independent covenant, it was on this occasion thought better to introduce it into the body of the commission.

Lord *Ellenborough* then gave an intimation of his intention to propose a clause, making it necessary that every appointment signed by the Lord High Admiral should be countersigned by one of his council.

The *Lord Chancellor* declared his intention, in the event of the noble lord making such a proposal, to oppose it to the utmost of his power. It would, in his opinion, alter most essentially the whole character of the office. That office had been held by others standing in the same relation to the crown as the present Lord High Admiral, and no such provisions had then been thought necessary. He begged the noble lord to recollect, that the Lord High Admiral is a subject accountable for his actions, and in every degree as responsible for the administration of the duties of his office as any subject in the kingdom. He had received the office in the same state as it had been held by James II. when he was Duke of York. That royal person had been alone responsible for all his actions while he continued in that situation; and as the present Lord High Admiral stood, as he begged to repeat, in precisely the same position, and held precisely the same office, he could not consent to any such restriction.

Lord *Ellenborough* was not at all disposed to go back to the time of James II. for any precedent whatsoever. There was, however, a very material distinction between the situation of the Duke of York at that period and the present Lord High Admiral. That Duke of York, at the time he was appointed to the situation, was not heir presumptive to the throne. It was true he afterwards became so; but there was a very great difference, he was prepared to contend, between continuing a person in a situation where he had behaved well, and appointing that person at first to the situation.

If he, however, required any reason beyond another for proposing the clause to which he alluded, it would be found in what fell from the noble viscount (Lord Melville) upon the subject of the unlimited power reposed in the Lord High Admiral upon all subjects connected with the administration of the affairs of the navy. It ought to be remembered that there was no way in which the heir presumptive to the throne could be checked in any abuse of his power, unless through a bill of exclusion; and he always considered that in such cases prevention was better than punishment. He did not mean to impugn the appointment of a Lord High Admiral. He knew it was a very popular appointment, and he was convinced the Royal Duke would receive the highest satisfaction in contributing his utmost support to the good of the public service. When the ministers thought it right to recommend his Majesty to make the appointment, it was the part of the noble duke to accept it under the influence; but he still thought the responsibility ought to be reposed in more than one person; and under that impression, he would consider the propriety of recommending some such clause as he had mentioned when the bill went into a committee.

The bill was then read a second time.

*House of Commons, Friday, June 8.*

#### COL. BRADLEY'S PETITION.

Mr. *Hume* rose to present a petition from a much-injured gentleman (Col. Bradley, late of the 2nd West India Regiment), who had been put and kept under illegal arrest for 300 days, in Honduras. The hon. gent. proceeded to detail the nature of the dispute that arose between Major Arthur and Col. Bradley; and the cause of putting Col. Bradley under arrest was, that he would not submit in military matters to Major Arthur, who had but a civil commission. Col. Bradley thought he was making a conscientious resistance to an undue exercise of power on the part of Maj. Arthur. Maj. Arthur was on half-pay, and had only the commission of a civil superintendant; and he contended, that there was no instance of such an officer interfering with a lieutenant-colonel at the head of his regiment, in the discharge of regimental duty. The hon. gent. particularly

complained of the hardship on the part of Col. Bradley, of having undergone the heavy expense of nearly 2000*l.* in bringing an action against Major Arthur for this unjust imprisonment, and after having obtained a verdict against him, that officer (Major Arthur) was sent out of the country to Van Diemen's Land, with a commission, in order to prevent Col. Bradley from obtaining from him the damages and costs of the action. This was a great aggravation of the original injustice done to Col. Bradley. The petitioner also complained that a commission had been put in at the trial, which was signed for the purpose of meeting the prosecution. In addition to his other hardships, a rule for a criminal information against him had been made absolute at the prosecution of General Fuller—a nature of proceeding which the House was aware precluded the opportunity of proving the truth of the allegations complained of as a libel. He really thought the case of the petitioner was one of truly great and unmerited hardship to an officer who had meritoriously and honourably served his king and country for twenty years (hear, hear). The hon. member, in referring to the hardship of dismissing Col. Bradley, complained of the severe exercise of the prerogative of the Crown in dismissing officers, without affording them the opportunity of a court martial. The number of officers dismissed in this way, since 1795, amounted to not less than one thousand and three\*. Such a system, he had said on a former occasion, reduced the condition of an English officer to that of a slave, though he would not now repeat it, as it was unpalatable to military gentlemen. It was, nevertheless, the fact.

Lord Palmerston said, that the hon. gent. had presented a petition from a gentleman, as if it were for the first time; but it was the third time that the case of this petitioner had been brought under the attention of parliament by the hon. member. By this time he presumed that the hon. member found the petitioner a pretty troublesome client. He would not now go into the details referred to by the hon. member, to which he had before replied; but he would say, that the case of the petitioner was

one that merited his absolute dismissal; and that, instead of being treated with harshness, he experienced great indulgence by being allowed to sell his commission, which he had not purchased. He had been allowed to sell a majority, though he had not purchased it, and before he had served the term at which he would be entitled to dispose of it. He would repeat, this was treating him with great and unmerited indulgence. As to the prosecution by General Fuller, he thought that gentleman was perfectly justifiable and right in having recourse to a court of law to vindicate himself from a gross and unfounded libel, which was made in the spirit of senseless anger, and which showed the person making it not to be in a state of confirmed sanity. Was that gallant officer to submit to a charge of fraud, forgery, and other crimes, without vindicating himself from such a charge? Against such a charge he very properly appealed to the law of the land. As to the dismissal of officers without trial by court-martial, he hoped the House would not give their sanction that the King's servants in the army should hold their commissions by any other authority than his Majesty's commands, or longer than it was his Majesty's pleasure that they should hold them.

Mr. Brougham said, that although Col. Bradley may not be a gentleman of very correct judgment, he was one of high honour and of warm feelings. He was connected with a most respectable family; and with the conviction on his mind that he would be acting wrong if he did not act as he had done in assuming the military command at Honduras, it was natural that he should feel as a hardship the treatment he had met with. One great hardship in his case, as well as in that of others that had come to his knowledge, was, that when military and naval persons were prosecuted, they were defended by the Treasury at the public expense. They had the best assistance, that of the Crown lawyers—that of the Attorney-general, and the Solicitor of the Treasury. If a verdict was given against the accused person, when the injured party came to apply for his costs and damages, the Treasury afforded no satisfaction. Their answer was, "Oh, we have closed our account with him," and he was left

\* See Vol. I. p. 316.

to get it in the best way he could from the poor man himself. Such was the case of Col. Bradley. The Treasury, at whose expense the defence was conducted, would pay him no costs or damages, and the defendant had gone out of the country. This was a great and crying hardship. It had occurred in the instances of Col. Bradley and of another, a captain in the navy, wherein this answer was given—"O, Captain such a one has gone on a foreign station."

Mr. Croker said, his honourable and learned friend had been mistaken—

Mr. Brougham said, that he had very good reason for knowing that he was not.

Lord Palmerston said, that generally the circumstance of being defended by the Crown created rather a prejudice than a benefit in the minds of the jury towards the person who was so supported.

Mr. Brougham replied, that in the instances to which he adverted, it had a contrary effect.

Lord Palmerston said, that in the case of Colonel Arthur, his appointment had been determined upon before the action was brought, and he saw no reason why Government should alter it because an action had been brought against him by Col. Bradley. He assured his honourable and learned friend, therefore, that he was not sent out of the country with a view of avoiding the consequences of that action.

Mr. Peel said, that when application was made to him, when he presided over the Home Department, by any magistrate, to defend him in any action that might be brought against him, he invariably declined interference until the trial took place; and if, on the face of the proceeding, it appeared that the magistrate had acted from a reasonable conviction that he was acting in the discharge of his duty, his costs were defrayed at the expense of the public, but not otherwise (hear).

Mr. Croker said, that in an action brought against any naval officer, the officer was defended at the expense of the public, if it appeared that he had acted in conformity to positive orders; but, if he acted on his own construction, or took an erroneous responsibility, he was not defended at the expense of the Admiralty. This was the general rule. There

were, he admitted, some exceptions to it.

Mr. Brougham expressed his approbation of the rule observed by the right hon. gent. (Mr. Peel), as also that of the Secretary of the Admiralty; though that stated by the latter hon. gent. was not always acted upon.

Mr. A. Dawson supported the petition.

It was then brought up, and ordered to be printed.

*House of Lords, Monday, June 18.*

#### ADMIRALTY BILL.

The House went into a Committee on the Admiralty Bill.

Lord Ellenborough observed, that it had been his intention to have proposed a clause to provide that all acts of the Lord High Admiral should be countersigned by one of his council; but he had since learnt that it was necessary by the bill, as it now stood, that the acts of the Lord High Admiral should be countersigned by his Secretary; thus interposing a responsible person between the Lord High Admiral and the country. With this provision he was satisfied, although it did not in all respects meet his views. Considerable legal doubt had been thrown upon the question which related to the Droits of the Admiralty. By common law, they belonged to the Lord High Admiral; and the doubt was, whether they could be severed from him merely by the terms of the patent of his appointment.

The Lord Chancellor said, that the attention of the law officers of the Crown had been directed to this subject, and they had entertained no such doubt as that to which the noble lord had alluded. The patent was in the same form in which it existed in the reign of William and Mary, before Commissioners were substituted for the Lord High Admiral. Notwithstanding the decided opinion he entertained, and the distinct determination of the law officers of the Crown, he would again look into the point, and obtain the assistance of others, in order to give the noble lord more complete satisfaction.—Too much attention could not be paid to a point so important.

Lord Tenterden referred to the manner in which, in the patents of

King's Council, the salary of the appointment was severed from the office.

The *Lord Chancellor* remarked, that a patent in this form had passed the Great Seal only three days ago.

The Bill having gone through the Committee, it was ordered to be engrossed.

*House of Commons, Thursday, June 21.*

#### NAVAL PROMOTIONS.

Mr. *Hume*, in rising to call the attention of the house to the subject of naval promotions, of which he had given notice, declared his opinion that it was one of the utmost importance. On two former occasions when he had discussed the subject, he had entered so fully into its details, that it was unnecessary for him to repeat them now. He had then felt it necessary to establish, in the most conclusive manner, the fact, that the government granted these promotions more from family interest or parliamentary influence, than for the good of the service or the advantages of the country, and that they were made in a manner which neither the interests of the first nor the state of the second could justify. Some excuses were then offered, but they were not sufficient, and the result was, that the country was shown not to have been placed in as good a situation as her circumstances required. On the 9th June, 1822, he had submitted a motion to the house upon the state of promotions in the navy, and since then, a larger proportion of old officers had been promoted than during the same number of years before that period. He did not mean actually to say, that that alteration took place in consequence of his motion, but he could not avoid noticing the fact, that since that time, the evils of which he then complained, had been in some degree mitigated. He wished it to be understood, that he was not an enemy to promotion, fairly earned by service, for he knew that men engaged in the navy did look forward to it as the reward of their labours and perils; they had a right to do so, and it was proper they should be gratified; but what he contended against was the system of promoting young and inexperienced men over the heads of old officers, merely because the former possessed family influence sufficient to recommend them. The promotions made in the navy

ought to be proportioned to the state of the public finances, and should be regulated by the circumstances of the country. From the period of the close of the late French war, petitions had been constantly laid upon the table of that house, calling for a reduction of the public expenses, and urging the government to put the various public establishments upon the footing on which they were in the year 1792. He was certain that that could be done with great advantage to the country. Acting upon the prayers which had so often been addressed to them, the house had, in 1822, voted an address to his Majesty, calling on him to reduce the public establishments as much as possible, and to diminish the amount of debt, and of the expenses of the people. To that address his Majesty had been pleased to answer, that he would effect as many reductions as possible. That address had related to reductions not only in the navy, but in the army, and other branches of the public expenditure. He (Mr. *Hume*) should be warranted, both by the address and the answer, in saying that the house had not done its duty in carrying on a strict examination of the public expenditure in accordance with the address they had voted. Although he should be perfectly justified in going into every item of the public expenditure, in order to follow up the spirit of that address, he should not do so, but should confine himself to that branch of it which especially related to the navy. It was in the power of the house to put such a check upon that branch of the public expenditure as the circumstances of the country required, and he did not think they would act wisely if they separated without doing something of the kind. He should pray the house to agree to the address he should move them to submit to his Majesty, praying him that he would be graciously pleased to suspend the system of promotions, unless under special circumstances, in order that the promotions might be in some degree commensurate with the wants of the service, and with the state of the country. In 1792, the number of officers, from admirals to those of the lowest rank inclusive, amounted only to 2016, while, in the present year, the number was 5558, or nearly three times as great as it was then. It was natural to expect, that if ministers had stopped in their system of pro-

motions, as they ought to have done, the reduction by death, and by removal in time of peace, would have been such, as materially to diminish the amount of that half-pay, which formed the dead-weight of the navy. In the year 1792, the half-pay rather exceeded 170,000*l.* while, by the system to which he had alluded, it had increased so much of late years, that it reached, in 1816, the enormous sum of nearly 800,000*l.*; a fact, the knowledge of which, he thought, would compel the house to go with him in the opinion, that sufficient attention had not been paid to the promise to diminish as much as possible the burdens of the country. At the close of the last war, it was said that there was a great number of inferior officers whose services had been such as to claim promotion to a rank that would afford them support for life, and 1200 inferior officers had accordingly been promoted to be lieutenants. It was then understood, that from that day no promotions were to take place, but such as were required by the peculiar services of any individual. He thought he could satisfactorily shew that that understanding had not been fairly acted upon. In 1819, the number of officers in the navy stood thus: 87 admirals, 68 vice-admirals, 75 rear-admirals, 851 captains, 813 commanders, and 8994 lieutenants, making a total of 5868. At that time it was held out to the country that the annual decrease would be about from three to five in every hundred persons. He would, in order to be under the mark, take the lower of these two numbers, and then he should find a decrease of 1740 persons; yet, instead of that being the fact, the decrease amounted only to about 300 persons; for, in 1822, when the address, of which he had before spoken, was voted to his Majesty, the number of officers amounted to 5558<sup>9</sup>; and, by a very strange coincidence, the number remained exactly the same at the beginning of the present year. At this time, the number of officers actually afloat amounted to 842, which was rather more than one-seventh of the gross number, so that for one officer employed there were nearly six unemployed. And this great number of officers was still maintained so far above the number in 1792, although we had not more than 80 or 100 ships

above the number which we then possessed. The number of officers nominally said to be employed, amounted to 1645, although in fact about half of that number only were afloat, for a great proportion of the ships were, in fact, commanded by lieutenants. The number of ships in employment amounted to about 300, which gave nearly three commanders for every ship. He asked whether these facts were not sufficient to warrant the house in saying that no more promotions ought to be granted, either for personal interest or parliamentary influence, but solely to recompence meritorious service. The amount of half-pay had increased since 1792, from 170,000*l.* to 800,000*l.* and that sum, together with what was voted for Greenwich Hospital, made the amount of the navy dead-weight reach to nearly one million and a half. He really must again declare, that with a decreasing revenue, a depressed state of trade, and a system of expenditure, in every other respect extremely heavy, that sum was much greater than ought to be demanded from the country. In the years since 1815<sup>\*</sup>, the promotions in the navy had been 142 for the first; 72 for the second; 103 for the third; 167 for the fourth; 77 for the fifth; 236 for the sixth, and so on up to the last year, when 218 officers were promoted, making, in the whole ten years, an aggregate of 1806 persons promoted in a time of profound peace. He contended, that acting on the same principle as in 1822, the house ought to say to the government, that there should be no further increase until the dead weight of the navy was reduced to such a scale as was compatible with the present state of the country. What circumstances, he would ask, had occurred within the last year, to justify the promotion of 218 persons, with such a dead weight in existence? He would answer, none. He could not but think that these promotions had been unjustly made, when he saw among them the names of post-captains, who had never seen a shot fired in anger, but who were hurried forward in the lists, superseding old and valuable officers. It was unnecessary for him to refer to names, but he saw in the list some post-captains who had been made commanders only in 1824, 1825, or 1826, who had never been engaged in actual service—nay, who

\* See Vol. I. p. 315.

\* See Vol. I. pp. 592, 315.

had not been born in 1803, and who had not been in the service, in any capacity whatever, at the close of the last war. The house should recollect, that every shilling of the money thus paid was borrowed, so that, in fact, they were pursuing a bad system and a most terrible increase of public debt. He knew that some hon. members might defend the system, by declaring that it was necessary to preserve a proper succession of officers, but he did not believe in the truth of that argument, convinced as he was, that if those only were promoted who had merited promotion by services, the navy would never feel the want of gallant and able officers. All he asked was, that no further promotions in the navy should be made, unless they were called for by extraordinary circumstances; his candid opinion was, that, of late years, more than half the promotions were made to extend the connexions, and strengthen the power of the ministers. He freely admitted that the selection was not made from members of either house, in the habit of supporting the measures of government; in this respect the persons at the head of the Admiralty had shewn impartiality, as they had frequently promoted the friends and relatives of their political opponents, their object being to acquire influence with the aristocracy generally, as well as with those who had parliamentary votes. He was aware that the individuals at the head of the naval department of the country, might find many obstacles to a change of system,—they would have many interests to oppose—and on this account it was highly expedient to arm the Admiralty with the authority of the house, in a resolution which might be passed unanimously. This year, 6,125,000*l.* had been voted for the expenses of the navy; of which sum, 1,547,359*l.* were appropriated to the dead weight of that service. This dead weight, instead of decreasing since its first imposition, had increased in the burden it laid upon the country. In 1822, the dead weight of the army, navy, and ordnance, was 5,289,000*l.* In 1823, it was 5,311,000*l.* In 1824, 5,317,000*l.* And in 1825, 5,302,000*l.*, being heavier than when the House of Commons addressed his Majesty to reduce the expenses of the country. In what he had said, and in the motion with which he should conclude,

he did not mean to throw the slightest reflection upon the illustrious individual at present at the head of the Admiralty—he had brought the subject forward on principle, and had given notice of his motion long before the appointment of the present Lord High Admiral. The hon. gent. concluded by moving, “That, according to returns upon the table, it appears, that on the 1st January, 1827, there were 5558 commissioned officers in the royal navy, from the rank of admiral to lieutenant, inclusive, of whom only 842 were employed afloat; that this house has voted 708,000*l.* for the half-pay of flag-officers, &c. which, exclusive of 579,359*l.* voted for half-pay and superannuation allowances of the Royal Marines, widows and orphans, and exclusive of 250,000*l.* for Greenwich Hospital, making together the sum of 1,547,359*l.*, were voted for the ineffective part of the naval and marine departments. That an humble address be therefore presented to his Majesty, to express the earnest wish of this house, that he will be pleased to take into consideration the present great number of the officers in the royal navy; and, having regard to the state of the finances of the country, which diminish the revenue, and the heavy load of taxation, that he will be pleased to direct that no further promotions be made in the royal navy, excepting on very extraordinary and urgent occasions, where the particular merits or great length of service of such individuals shall authorise such promotion, as essential to maintain the best interests and high character of the naval service of the country.”

Sir *G. Cockburn* contended that no more effectual plan for damping the zeal of the service could be devised, than a concurrence in the proposition of the hon. gent. If his suggestion had been adopted, and no new promotions had been made since 1815, the service would have consisted mainly of old and less active officers, while at present, under the existing system, there were already more than two hundred captains of between fifty and sixty years of age, and a corresponding number of lieutenants of a proportionate standing. It was absolutely necessary that new promotions should take place in a moderate degree, for the purpose of feeding the service with young men,

to succeed those who were gradually superannuated. Promotion was governed upon two principles—to reward deserving officers, and to encourage young aspirants; and the full proportion of new officers would be found to be the sons of admirals, of officers in the army, or of persons not less deserving, who had taken a lead in the affairs of the country. It was not correct to state that, in 1815, all the officers entitled to reward for war service had been promoted. Many well-merited promotions for war service had been made since that date, and, in the latest instance, all midshipmen who had passed their examination before the end of the war, were advanced. After explaining the mode in which promotions on service took place, the gallant admiral went on to argue that it was extremely dangerous to the service in any way to check promotion, and to notice the earnestness with which applications were made at the Admiralty for appointments. None were more frequent than from officers who wished to go to the coast of Africa, because there the promotions, from the effects of the climate, were more rapid. He bore testimony to the fact, that the present motion was not at all directed against the Lord High Admiral, inasmuch as notice had been given of it before that great office was revived; and afterwards moved the previous questions on the resolutions, and met the motion for an address with a negative.

The question was then put on Mr. Hume's first Resolution, and the previous question was carried.

Mr. Hume, in moving his second Resolution, observed, that having put his sentiments on record, he should not give the House the trouble of dividing.

Sir J. Yorke was aware, after the speech of the gallant admiral (Sir G. Cockburn), that it was not necessary for him to add any thing in support of what he had advanced. The state of the finances of the country was certainly appalling, and hence a degree of caution ought to be observed in the promotions. Some measures ought to be devised to lessen the enormous patronage, and to check promotions in all the services. What course the present First Lord of the Treasury might take, he could not know; but if he placed himself upon his country, and to a certain degree obeyed the

popular voice, he stood a chance of being one of the strongest ministers that had ever ruled the destinies of any country; if not, he must soon sink to the level of those who had preceded him. He (Sir J. Y.) saw no reason why the promotions in the Navy should not be Gazetted\* like those of the Army, and this, of itself, would afford some protection against mal-practices, if any existed. He always wished to speak of the Lord High Admiral with the utmost respect, and considered his council constitutionally responsible; but he had not yet heard why it was necessary to appoint second captains to ships, any more than it was necessary to provide them with two boatswains and two gunners.

Sir G. Cockburn was rather surprised that his gallant friend had objected to a regulation of which he himself had had the benefit. But as to the commanders, wherever there was a deserving lieutenant, he was made a commander, and then there were so many commanders, that they could not all get employment at sea, as there were more commanders than ships, and more ships in peace than could be employed at sea. Several of the commanders had had no experience, except on board of sloops and other small vessels. It was highly desirable that they, or as many as possible of them, should have experience on board seventy-fours, and other first rates, on which the great strength of the Navy depended. This deserved to be attended to. With regard to the sale of commissions in the Navy, it was a plan which had not as yet prevailed there. But he had been turning the subject in his mind, and had been considering whether it might not be a good regulation to allow young men to purchase the commissions of old officers who choose to dispose of them, and to increase the allowance of officers who might wish to retire, by which means a number of old commanders might be induced to give way to those who were still in the vigour of life. In the time of war he was satisfied that none of the offi-

\* This point was suggested in our last Number. It is one of very considerable importance to the Navy; and we are sure that not only the gallant admiral, but every friend of the Navy will agree in our opinion. — Ed.

cers of the Navy would consent to this; but perhaps as there was at present a prospect of a long peace, many old officers might be disposed to retire upon an increased allowance. This would prevent the number of officers from increasing; and then it would rather tend to gratify the feelings of old deserving officers, for they would naturally say, that, although they had long wished for promotion, they had at length got it for services, whereas these young men, who were promoted at an earlier period of life, got it by purchase. This would be introducing a new system into the Navy, which would probably be contrary to the notions and prejudices of many; but still, if any regulation should clearly appear to be a good one, it ought to be adopted, or otherwise they would never make any improvements. But then he only spoke of this as a thing which had occurred to him, without his having formed any decided opinion on it.

Mr. *Croker* thought that if the gallant officer had wished to make any improvement, he ought to have proposed it to the Board himself, when he was a Lord of the Admiralty, instead of whispering it to the secretary, who was only a servant of the Board.

Sir *J. Yorke* said, that when he was a Lord of the Admiralty, the secretary was not a servant of the Board, but the very reverse. (*A loud laugh.*)

Sir *G. Cockburn* observed, that a Lord of the Admiralty ought not to permit the servant to be the master.

Sir *J. Wrottesley* looked with considerable apprehension to the introduction into the Navy of that system of sale and purchase of commissions which prevailed in the Army.

The previous question was then carried on the second resolution.

#### COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF AND PROMOTIONS IN THE ARMY.

Upon the motion for the third reading of the Mutiny Act Amendment Bill, Mr. *Hume* begged to know who was responsible at the present moment for the Promotions in the Army, and the advice given for its regulation? As there was no Com.-in-Chief, he thought it ought to be known with whom the responsibility in such cases rested.

Lord *Palmerston* said, the hon. gent. must be very well aware, that

by the constitution of this country, his Majesty could not do any thing without responsible advisers. It was the duty of the Secretary at War to give advice upon matters generally connected with the regulation of the Army; and in those times, therefore, when there was no Com.-in-Chief, it became the office of the person who held that situation, to give advice upon the subject of promotions. He was, therefore, the responsible officer for any thing which may be done while the situation of Com.-in-Chief remained vacant.

The Bill was then read a third time, and passed.

*House of Commons, Friday, June 22d.*

#### IMPRESSMENT OF SEAMEN.

Mr. *Hume* said, that it afforded him satisfaction to present to the house a petition, very numerously signed by the Seamen of Durham, against the practice of Impressment. He fully concurred in the prayer of the petition; and he thought, if there ever was a time, the present was the most convenient to take the subject of impressment into consideration, with a view to the abolition of so odious a system. The petitioners stated, that if, in the event of a war, the practice of impressing seamen were to be renewed, rather than submit to it, they would leave the country, and seek employment under the flag of a foreign power. Impressment was rendered necessary only by the exceedingly harsh treatment of the seamen on board of ships of war, which rendered them averse to enter the King's service. The petitioners complained, that seamen on board of ships of war were subject to an unnecessary severity of discipline, and exposed to an extreme degree of corporal punishment, without trial, and at the caprice or according to the passions of those who exercised the supreme power on board. He thought it but right to state his opinion, that although the practice of corporal punishment to a very great extent may have formerly existed, it at present was placed under considerable restraint, and under wholesome regulations. If he could obtain, in the next session of parliament, a return of corporal punishments inflicted in the navy, without courts-martial or trial of any sort, it would appear that a very considerable reduction

had recently been made in the number of inflictions.

Mr. *J. W. Croker* reminded the hon. member for Montrose, that it had been the intention of an hon. baronet (Sir *F. Burdett*) to bring forward the question on the preceding evening, when the subject would have been canvassed upon principle, and considered in all its relations and effects. The motion had been waived only in deference to the wishes of hon. gentlemen, who were desirous that the Corn Bill should not be delayed in his progress through the house. For its part, he would say that he felt most anxious that the question of impressment should be discussed; and he could say the same on the part of those who were connected with the Admiralty. He confidently believed that a great deal of misunderstanding existed upon the subject; and he felt perfectly satisfied, that when it came to a fair discussion, he should be able to show the house and the country that impressment could not be abandoned without abandoning the vital interests of the country. In the next place, he should say, that every thing that could be done for making impressment unnecessary, had been attended to by the heads of the service. Inducements had been held out to seamen to enter the navy, not only by good treatment, but by regulations, many of which were complete, whilst others were in progress. There was no one point upon which the Admiralty had not taken pains to effect an amelioration of the condition of the seamen in the King's service. Were the present an opportunity of going into the subject in detail, he should find little difficulty in satisfying the house, that the seamen not only of the fleet, but of the country generally, were fully impressed with a conviction, that every possible benefit was now conferred upon them, or was in progress of being conferred. The naval service had become more popular with seamen than the merchant service. Nothing could be further from the wishes of the Admiralty than to avoid the subject; on the contrary, they were prepared to go into it; and the question would have been fairly met last night, had not the hon. bart. postponed it till next Monday, on account of the Corn Bill. As the house would not sit on Monday evening, he should be deprived of an opportunity of enter-

ing into the question as fully as he desired, and for which reason he had availed himself of the hon. member for Aberdeen's presenting the petition, to say a few words upon the subject.

Sir *M. W. Ridley* expressed his satisfaction, that the means of improving the condition of seamen in the navy were under the consideration of the Admiralty.

Rear-Admiral Sir *Edward Owen* deprecated the statements and opinions which were circulated upon the subject of impressment, and upon the condition and treatment of seamen in the navy. To his knowledge, the comforts of the people on board of ships of war were always studied as much as possible by the officers. It was the duty of every officer to attend in all things to the comfort of his men, as much as was consistent with the service. It had been so considered since he knew the service, and it was a lesson taught by those who had preceded him. Excessive or unreasonable punishment was not the practice of the navy, and the men were not denied permission to go on shore. But both these points were irrelevant to the subject of impressment, though so many seemed desirous of mixing them together. The merits or demerits of impressment must stand of themselves.

General *Gascoyne* had conversed with seamen who had been in the navy and in the merchant service, and they had generally declared that they liked his Majesty's service better than any other.

The Petition was then brought up, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. *Hume* presented a similar petition from Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The hon. member said, that so far from what had fallen from the gallant Admiral being correct, he knew that arbitrary punishment in the navy was a principal subject of the complaints made by seamen in general. He was aware that the navy possessed many advantages to seamen over the merchant service—such as better accommodation and lighter work; but, notwithstanding this, there were two things which created an antipathy to the public service—two things which seamen could never be brought to bear: the one was, their being kept an unlimited time on board without permission to go on shore; the other was, the application

of corporal punishment. For his part, he was surprised at any body's being so preposterous as to argue that seamen could be indifferent to the application of the cat-o'-nine-tails to their backs. Some gentlemen, however, went almost so far as to say, that seamen even liked it. The house had been told by the Secretary of the Admiralty, that the seamen did not know when they were well off; but he rather apprehended that they were much better judges of the subject than the hon. gentleman thought them.

Rear-Admiral Sir E. Owen denied that corporal punishments were arbitrary in the service. His notions of arbitrary punishment were very different. The punishments were left in the hands of the individual on board who was the least prejudiced; they were inflicted in the face of all the officers and crew, who had the power of appealing against them, if they thought them unjust or too severe. He must also deny that confinement on board was the rule of the service. As far back as he could recollect, going on shore was always

allowed to the seamen whose characters demand that confidence.

Lord Nugent was surprised to hear it argued that corporal punishment, and keeping the men from going on shore, were not connected with the subject of impressment. Nothing could be more obvious than the close connexion between them. These two grievances rendered seamen averse to enter the public service, and thence arose the necessity of procuring their services by the force of the Impress Warrant. He was aware it had been argued that the impress brought men into the service whom it was necessary to restrain by punishment.

Sir E. Owen, in explanation, assured the house that no such argument had been used; for the men brought into the service by the impress were not such as did in general demur, or men in point of fact subjected to punishment.

Admiral Sir George Cockburn maintained that corporal punishment had nothing to do with the subject of impressment.

The petition was brought up, and ordered to be printed.

### Parliamentary Papers—(continued from Vol. I. p. 598.)

#### NAVAL AND MARINE PROMOTIONS.

Officers promoted between the 1st Jan. 1826, and 1st Jan. 1827:—151 Midshipmen to the rank of Lieutenant. Eleven of this number were promoted into death vacancies on foreign stations. The senior Midshipman promoted had been twenty years in the service, (and then he succeeded to a death vacancy), the junior seven years.—The number of Lieutenants promoted to the rank of Commander was 47—two of them to death vacancies. The senior Lieutenant had held his rank 29 years, the junior not three years. The number of Commanders promoted to Captains was 19. The senior Commander held his rank thirteen years, the junior, one year.—The number of Officers in the Royal Navy on the 1st Jan. 1827, was—Admirals, 56—(two employed; Vice-Admirals, 68—six employed; Rear-Admirals, 67—four employed; Captains, 803—73 employed; Commanders, 847—75 employed; Lieutenants, 3712—682 employed. The promotions in the Rl. Marine Corps were as follows:—5 Majors to be Lieut.-Colonels, 13 Captains to be Majors, 41 Lieutenants to be Captains, six gentlemen appointed to

first Commissions. Five Captains, 42 first Lieutenants, and six second Lieutenants, were brought from half to full pay.—Remaining on half-pay 1st Jan. 1827: one Major, 102 Captains, 243 first Lieutenants, and 204 second Lieutenants. Total 550.

Officers promoted from the 1st Jan. to the 15th June, 1827:—16 Commanders to be Captains, 43 Lieutenants to be Commanders, 86 Midshipmen to be Lieutenants.—The following are their names:—

*To be Captains.*—C. Simeon, R. A. Yates (held his rank about 13 years), C. Hallowell, E. L. C. Thornbrough, R. Tait, C. G. Randolph, C. Strangeways, E. R. Williams, H. M. Blackwood, W. Baird, H. B. Martin (held his rank about two years), R. Patton, R. Aitchison, H. Eden, S. Thornton (held his rank about two years), F. W. Beechy.

*To be Commanders.*—W. H. Kitchen, G. Read, R. Stuart, G. S. Smith, J. Cheape, J. Creagh, E. Stephens (held his rank 31 years), C. English, G. S. Dyer, Hon. F. W. Grey (held his rank two years), P. D. Bingham, S. Jervois, E. Richards, A. Bertram, J. Oake, W. Burnett, J. B. Maxwell, O. Foley, H. E. Atkinson, A. Shairp, C. H. Swinburne, J. R. Carnac, S. L.

H. Vassall, Hon. F. Maude, P. F. Hall, T. Best, C. Talbot, T. Maitland, R. Crozier, E. J. Carpenter, D. Ross (held his rank 32 years), T. Cowan, G. Peard, D. Edwards, H. Caiger, S. Rideout, M. M. Wroot, J. Fletcher, J. B. Whitlocke, J. Lihou, J. Faulkner, A. Stapleton (held his rank 32 years), R. F. Rowley (held his rank about two years).

*To be Lieutenants.*—J. St. John, P. Inglis, R. E. Cumberland, J. S. Tollervey, N. F. Edwards, W. S. Arthur, P. E. Collins, J. Hope, W. H. Breton, W. S. Vallack, J. H. Bellamy, H. Ayling, C. Shaw, J. G. Lape-notier, J. J. Allen, G. A. Frazer, J. B. Emery, J. C. Sicklemore, P. Belches, W. Monk, C. H. M. Buckle, C. F. Brown, A. T. Mann, J. Lethbridge, R. Combauld, W. H. Gosling, J. G. Davies, E. E. Owen, G. W. Tomlin, H. Hodder, N. Alexander,

J. C. Evison, W. Shallard, W. Dawson, A. M' Tavish, J. Cornish, G. D. Saunders, T. Heales, J. Lester, J. J. Wilkinson, H. Batt (held his rank 22 years), W. Byass, G. Mason, T. M. Gowan, G. Collins, J. Kemp, T. Jones, J. Groves, D. Mosberry, J. Brooman, S. Poyntz, H. Blair, T. L. Gooch, G. W. Webber, G. H. Godden, C. Hopkins, E. Williams, R. G. Jeffreys, T. Brewer, F. Dillon, H. F. Mills, H. Roberts, E. N. Kendall, T. C. Pons-sonby, T. Graves, R. Robinson, G. Hathorn, H. C. Schomberg, G. Ram-say, H. Pakenham, R. Russell, W. G. B. Estcourt, H. Broadhead, S. C. Daeres, A. D. T. Walker, P. G. Bond, W. Smyth, C. T. Rooke (held his rank six years), E. L. Jones, T. S. Brock, C. M. Mathison, G. M. Don-levy, J. Batt, J. Waller, C. K. Scott, H. Eyres.

### Lord C. Somerset and Sir R. Donkin\*.

TO THE RIGHT HON. WILMOT HORTON.

*Park-street, Grosvenor-square,  
May 29, 1827.*

SIR,—I have been informed, from authority which I should not have doubted, had I not your own signature in contradiction to it, that you had said, or implied, that I had offered to give in "Charges" against Lord Charles Somerset, and then that I "retracted," or "withdrew," or "desired to retract or withdraw," such charges; and further, that you had said, or implied, that I had subsequently talked of "Disclosures" which I would make, but that I "evaded," or "eluded," or "shrank" from making them also.

To put down at once all such mis-representations—and which, I beg to be distinctly understood, I myself do not attribute to you—I will cite two contradictions of them under your own hand.

In your letter to me, dated July 19, 1823†, you say to me, "It is per-

\* We with pleasure insert this letter: every officer who considers himself aggrieved, or his honour affected, in matters of a public or professional nature, has a claim to a portion of our pages.—Ed.

† This letter is strictly official, and not private, although it begins with the courteous formula of "Dear Sir;" but the whole of the letter is as strictly public as a letter can be. I need only quote the following:—"I am directed, therefore, by Lord Bathurst, to request that you will at

feetly true that nothing which you said in your letter of the 17th ult. to Lord Bathurst" (the only letter of mine in which any thing of the sort is touched on) ought to be considered as pledging you in any way to prefer direct charges against Lord Charles Somerset."

And next for the "Disclosures."—On August 26, 1823, you wrote to me as follows:—"And as you have also informed his Lordship that M d'Es-cury had anticipated you in making many of those disclosures to which you have alluded in your communications with this office, his Lordship does not feel it necessary to call on you to make those disclosures‡."

Was this "evading," "eluding," or "shrinking," in any way, on my part at least, from bringing to light those "Disclosures?"

once communicate to him," &c. In short, the whole is a formal, official, mandatory communication from the Secretary of State.

‡ These extracts, and a following one, which I shall make from a letter from me, are from letters which have not been yet laid before the House of Commons by Mr. Wilmot Horton—from inadvertence, I am sure; for he must well know that without those three letters, as well as several others, which I have requested a member to move for, it is no more possible for the house to form a judgment on my correspondence, than it is for a man to judge of another's face by a sight of his little finger.

With your own words I have thus refuted the fabrications which have gone abroad as your assertions, which, from the first, I have argued, could not have been yours, as it is impossible that you can have said, or insinuated, one thing in one place, and have written the contrary in another!

Having thus destroyed this impression, I will now show, that so far from "eluding," or "evading," or "shrinking," from the making of "disclosures," I wrote as follows to you on the 1st of August, 1823, *twelve days after your admission* "that it was perfectly true that I had not pledged myself in any way to prefer charges. I said, "I do not shrink from the performance of any duties resulting out of my late office at the Cape of Good Hope; and I feel that the Secretary of State for the Colonies has a right *still* to all my best services in aiding the researches and investigations of the Commissioners."

What then have I "retracted," "eluded," "withdrawn," or "shrunk from?"—Nothing. The only thing I refused to do, was to allow myself to be loaded with the odious office of becoming a gratuitous public accuser—an office Lord Bathurst had no right to impose upon me. If "Charges" were necessary, it was for his Lordship to prefer them, after all the information I had given him, and after all the "Disclosures" I had made as to the Cape; and, had his Lordship judged it expedient to frame charges, and to call on me to aid him in substantiating those charges, I would at once have obeyed the call. And I here tell you, that, intimately acquainted as you are with all the case, if you will frame charges against Lord Charles Somerset, I will now obey your call; for you have a right to demand, and shall have from me, all the aid I can give you, either as an *Amicus Curie*, or as a witness, or in any other way. Will any man, after this, say that I have evaded—or do evade, elude, or shrink, from any thing which I am in fairness bound to stand up to? Further, I am ready to appear at the Bar of the House of Commons, there to be examined, as a preliminary measure, that you may know what ground you have to stand on, as far as I am concerned.

But public rumour ascribes to you another observation concerning me, which I will not believe you could have made; namely, that "the candour and fairness of Sir Rufane Don-

kin may be judged by the *fact*, that, when he had been twelve or fourteen months at the Cape, he stated, in a letter to Lord Bathurst, that he had directed his efforts to follow up the plans of his Noble predecessor!"—To any man who may advance that I wrote *such* a despatch, I answer by two words—PRODUCE IT. But how is the above sentence worded? Every one, on reading it, will be impressed with the belief, that I had been twelve or fourteen months *in the Government* when I wrote such a despatch—a sentence, as I have received and quoted it, inaccurate as to fact, and unfair as to me.

The plain truth is, that after an existence of near *seven*, not fourteen, months at the Cape, in so deplorable a state of health that I saw nobody, conversed with nobody, and when I hardly expected, at one time, to live from one week to another, and, consequently, I neither knew nor cared any thing about the Governor or his measures—I, *on the very day* I assumed the government, did write as follows to Lord Bathurst: "And I am impressed with the belief, that the most likely means to obtain your Lordship's approbation will be, by adhering to the General System, and by following up the plans of Lord Charles Somerset."—Yes, good care was taken to "impress me with this belief;" but I had not been a month in office before I found it quite impossible for me to adhere to many parts of the "General System" of Lord Charles Somerset, or to follow some of his "Plans," without departing from all those principles which had been my guide through life.—Suppose, however, that I had written such a despatch the *last day* of my government instead of the *first*, will any man believe, that you, a statesman, can have involved yourself in such an illogical argument as is imputed to you? an argument which the merest student in logic would overturn in an instant.

Why, my printed and other letters, on which you were represented to be commenting, all referred solely to events which occurred subsequent to my government; and I might, in possibility, have panegyrized Lord C. Somerset every day, and to the last hour of my administration, and still have written and said all I have written and said since, on events subsequent to my government, without affording to any man the slightest

ground to impugn my "caudour or fairness\*."

I will now say, in conclusion, that you must, by this time, have gotten a sufficient insight into my character to be quite convinced that I am not a man who will either evade, shuffle, or shrink in any way—in a word, I am honest; a term of powerful and extensive import in the mind of an English gentleman; and should any one attempt to put me down, he will most assuredly fail! Mine has been a system of defence throughout; but if I am called to the bar of the House of Commons, I shall there draw no line of reservation—I shall say all I know, if the opportunity be afforded me; and I know a great deal more than I have disclosed in my defence of myself. You must be aware that I have ample means of doing myself justice; and this is all I aim at. I

have always wished, and still wish, to obtain that justice from those quarters to which I have a right to look for it. You, from your office, are one of those quarters; and I cannot help thinking that you are bound in duty not to be either the advocate of Lord Charles Somerset, or the accuser of me; but to lend your best endeavours to get at the TRUTH, and to go straight forward (without permitting in any one any special pleading on minor or collateral points) into the full investigation of all the details of Lord Charles Somerset's government, which have been so amply spread out before you by me and by others.

If you will do this, it is all the justice I ask myself at your hands.

I remain, sir, your very obedient servant,

(Signed)

R. S. DONKIN.

### *Courts Martial (continued from Vol. I. p. 618.)*

LIEUT. M'KENZIE, 2D FOOT.

*Head-Quarters, Calcutta, Oct. 19, 1826.*

AT a general court martial, held at Poona, on the 4th July, 1826, and continued by adjournments, Lieut. Geo. M'Kenzie, of the 2d or Queen's Rl. Reg. of foot, was arraigned on the under-mentioned charges:—

1st. For persevering in an undue intercourse with the late private William Cooke, when a serjeant in the regiment, and subsequently (between the months of June and Dec. 1825), although cautioned on the subject, and ordered repeatedly to discontinue such conduct, by desire of the commanding officer; and more particularly after having pledged his word to the adjutant of the regiment, on or about the 20th July, 1825, that such intercourse should cease, such conduct being highly subversive of military discipline, and giving rise to reports highly disgraceful and prejudicial to him (Lieut. M'Kenzie), amongst the officers and men of the 2d or Queen's Rl. Reg. of foot, from

\* My government lasted within a few days of two years, not a year and a half, as Mr. W. Horton is made to say. Accuracy is but a homely virtue, it is true, but it is one to which the statesman as well as the arithmetician must submit; and one-fourth from a whole was rather too much to truncate by a figure of rhetoric!

which he never attempted to clear himself.

2d. For having neglected to report to the commanding officer of H. M.'s 20th reg. that he (Lieut. M'Kenzie) had caused to be confined private Charles M'Hugh, of that regiment, for having been found out of his barracks, and in his (Lieut. M'Kenzie's) quarters, on or about 11 o'clock on the night of the 5th May last.

3d. In having neglected the requisition of the commanding officer of H. M.'s 20th reg. to attend as prosecutor, or as an evidence at the trial, of the said private M'Hugh, before a regimental court martial, held on or about the 8th May, 1826, on the following charge; viz. for unsoldierlike conduct, in being out of his barracks after hours, and found secreted in his (Lieut. M'Kenzie's) bed, on the night of the 5th inst. (May), and of which charge the said private C. M'Hugh was found guilty; and in having neglected to take any measures in order to explain the extraordinary circumstances stated in the said charge, that the said soldier, C. M'Hugh, had been found concealed in his (Lieut. M'Kenzie's) bed, thereby exposing his own character to the most disgraceful reports, and highly discreditably to H. M.'s services.

4th. For having repeatedly employed soldiers as servants without leave from his commanding officer, more particularly in the instance of

private James Turner, of the light company, Queen's Royals, who was so employed from about the 25th Jan. to about the 5th May last, and for allowing the said soldier to sleep within his (the prisoner's) bungalow, or quarters, in direct disobedience of the regimental order of the 30th June, 1825.

5th. In having repeatedly entertained serjeants of the regiment at his (Lieut. M'Kenzie's) quarters, or permitted them to be so entertained at his expense, after tattoo beating, during the months of March and April last; and in particular, Serjeants Turner and Mac Donald, on the night of the 14th March; and also, Serjeants Turner, Graham, and Curneen, on the night of the 17th March 1826; thereby countenancing great irregularity on the part of those non-commissioned officers, to the prejudice of good order and military discipline.

*Additional Charge.*—For highly unofficerlike and insubordinate conduct, subversive of military discipline, in having addressed to his immediate commanding officer, Lieut. Col. J. Williams, two extremely disrespectful letters, under the dates of the 27th May and 1st June, 1826; and in having resorted, as intimated by him in the last mentioned of those letters, to other means for obtaining redress for certain alleged wrongs, than those which are pointed out in the 12th section of the Articles of War, although he well knew that a memorial or representation on the subject, dated 15th May 1826, which he had himself transmitted, was then under reference to superior authority, and that no decision had taken place with respect to granting or refusing the redress which he had therein requested.

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision.

*Finding.*—The Court having maturely weighed and considered all that has been adduced in support of the prosecution on the original charges preferred against Lieut. G. M'Kenzie, of H. M.'s 2d, or Queen's Royal, Regiment of Foot, as well as what has been brought forward on the defence, are of opinion, that the prisoner, Lieut. G. M'Kenzie, is not guilty of the 1st, 2d, 3d, and 5th charges, and they do, therefore, most fully and honourably acquit him of all and any part of the said charges.

The Court are further of opinion, that the prisoner is not guilty of the first part of the 4th charge, of which, therefore, they acquit him; but that he is guilty of having employed private James Turner as his servant, without having previously obtained the leave of the commanding officer, and having allowed the said private to sleep in his quarters, contrary to a regimental order; and they do in consequence adjudge him, the said Lieut. G. M'Kenzie, to be admonished by his Ex. the Com.-in-Chief. But with respect to the employment of Private T. Foy, as it appears that the prisoner has been already censured on this account by his commanding officer, the Court have not thought it necessary to take this instance into their consideration in awarding the preceding punishment.

The Court are further of opinion, that the 1st and 3d charges (with exception of the first part of the latter, which they consider to be frivolous) are vexatious calumnies, and totally unfounded; and the Court cannot, therefore, but regret that the prosecutor should have so far forgotten the justice due to the prisoner as to bring into public discussion, without any previous inquiry, reports of so defamatory and injurious a nature, on the bare surmises of some officers of his regiment, who have not been able to depose, during these proceedings, to a single circumstance which could in the slightest degree sanction or justify such surmises.

The Court are further of opinion, that the prisoner is guilty of all and every part of the Additional Charge, except the word "highly," preferred against him, in breach of the articles of war, in such cases made and provided; and they do therefore adjudge him, the said Lieut. G. M'Kenzie, to lose five steps in his regiment, and to be placed next behind Lieut. R. Carruthers. (*Confirmed.*)

(Signed) T. BRADFORD, L. G. *Remarks by the Commander-in-Chief.*

The Com.-in-Chief, after a careful consideration of the proceedings, approves of the finding and judgment of the Court, upon the 1st, 3d, 4th, 5th, and additional charges, with the exception of terming the first part of the 3d charge "frivolous;" for, although Lieut. M'Kenzie was in the sick list, he is proved to have been out when equally so the morning previous to private M'Hugh's trial,

and late in the evening some distance from his bungalow; and when spoken to by two other officers regarding the prosecution of M'Hugh, he told them in express terms he did not think that it was necessary to attend this Court Martial: the inference to be drawn from these circumstances was, that he had no intention of doing that which is expected from every officer in support of discipline, whether the delinquency passing under his notice is committed by a man of his own regiment or another.

If his Excellency is to understand by the Court's acquittal of Lieut. M'Kenzie upon the 2d charge, they considered that officer had done his duty, in merely directing the Sergeant of the guard to make out the crime against private M'Hugh, deeming it sufficient that the circumstances of this man's misconduct should reach the commanding officer through the medium of the guard report alone, without any more direct report being made by himself, the Com.-in-Chief cannot agree in opinion with them, as it was the imperative duty of Lieut. M'Kenzie to have made a communication to the commanding officer upon the subject; at the same time furnishing such a crime himself against the prisoner as was calculated to meet the offence. In making these observations upon the second charge, the Com.-in-chief thinks it necessary to express his regret that the regimental court-martial accompanying these proceedings, by which private M'Hugh was tried, had not adjourned to Lieut. M'Kenzie's quarters, or until such time as he could appear to give his evidence; by this means much light might have been thrown upon the circumstance stated in the charge, which was not entered into by Serj. Russel or the other evidence; and a great deal of misconception regarding the situation in which that soldier was found in Lt. M'Kenzie's bungalow, might have been avoided.

The Com.-in-chief has a painful duty now to perform, in finding occasion to comment severely upon the conduct of the prosecutor, and expressing his most marked disapprobation of Lt.-Col. Williams' having, under any circumstances, assembled his officers, and rendered them a deliberative body, to form illiberal and heedless suspicious into positive and grave offences. Lt.-Col. Williams

having slid into this error, excluded every other means of intermediate investigation which could render sufficient justice to the prisoner or the service; and the result would now justly recoil upon the commanding officer, if the Com.-in-chief did not find an excuse in Lt.-Col. Williams's inexperience; in his ardent though mistaken zeal in this instance, and in the high sense of honour for the credit of the regiment, which appears to have hurried him and his officers alike to magnify and believe a mass of unfounded prejudices against one of their members, who has now been declared honourably innocent.

The Com.-in-chief is sensible that the painful reflections which this rash conduct must produce in the officers of the Queen's Royals, will also bring salutary impressions of the injustice they have committed; while he commands his expectations to be fully understood by them, that Lieut. M'Kenzie shall be admitted into their society, free of all heart-burning, in the cheerful confidence which his full and honourable acquittal commands and entitles him to. On the part of Lieut. M'Kenzie, his acquittal has been so complete, and every suspicion which could be attached to the character of that officer so fully removed, the Com.-in-chief anticipates, as well as enjoins, he will abstain from every vindictive feeling. For, having employed private James Turner as his servant, without previously obtaining the leave of his commanding officer, and having allowed the said private to sleep in his bungalow, contrary to regimental orders, upon which Lieut. M'Kenzie has been found guilty, the Com.-in-chief admonishes him; and as his Excel. concurs in the recommendation of the court, and remits the degradation of rank awarded against Lieut. M'Kenzie, on his being found guilty of the additional charge, he directs Lieut. M'Kenzie to be released from his arrest, and return to his duty. The Com.-in-chief cannot conclude his remarks upon this court martial without noticing the disadvantage of allowing their proceedings to be encumbered with a great deal of matter, much of it apparently for the purpose of either gratifying talent for composition or less worthy feelings, and observations as indiscreet as irrelevant, and inconsistent

with good taste. Nothing can be more unmilitary, or further from the object of plain and prompt justice, than the unnecessary introduction of matter, and displays of the kind alluded to, which every court martial should timely control and check.

The foregoing order is to be entered in the general order book, and read at the head of every regiment in his Majesty's service in India.

By order of the Com.-in-chief,  
(Signed) A. MACDONALD,  
Adj.-Gen. of H. M.'s forces in India.

LIEUT. LLOYD, 48TH NAT. INF.  
*Head Quarters, Calcutta, Dec. 30. 1826.*

At an European General Court Martial, assembled at Nusseerabad, on the 13th Nov. 1826, of which Lt.-Col. Com. Johnston, of the 8th Light Cavalry, is president, Lieut. A. T. Lloyd, of the 48th N. I., was arraigned on the following charges.

Lieut. Lloyd, 48th regt. N. I., ordered into arrest by the Com.-in-chief, on the following charges:—

1. With having, some time about Nov. and Dec. 1824, and Jan. 1825, obtained from H. J. Owen, Esq. on false pretences, the sum of 1500 rupees, on a draft on Messrs. Palmer and Co. of Calcutta; which draft was protested, Lieut. Lloyd having no authority to draw the money, and the whole transaction being an act of gross fraud and swindling.

2. With having, some time about Feb. following, declared, in a letter to the said Mr. Owen, that an accident from a fall of his horse breaking his arm had prevented him writing to Mr. Owen on the subject of the above draft, or words to that effect, such assertion being a deliberate falsehood, no such accident or implied incapacity having occurred.

3d. With having ascribed the refusal of Messrs. Palmer and Co. to honour the draft to the absence of advice, and assured Mr. Owen that if again presented, it would meet with due honour, thereby inducing Mr. Owen again to transmit it to the house of Messrs. Palmer and Co., Lieut. Lloyd at the time having no authority to draw the money from Messrs. Palmer and Co., by whom the draft was again refused, with the communication that they knew nothing of Lieut. Lloyd.

4th. With having, after Mr. Owen had consented to receive payment by instalments of the sum thus fraudulently obtained from him, given in

payment to an officer of his corps, for Mr. Owen, a draft on Messrs. Palmer and Co., dated 25th April, 1826, which was protested; and when again, on the application and request of Lieut. Lloyd, forwarded to Messrs. Palmer and Co., again refused.

5th. With having not at this date paid the sum of 595 rupees still remaining due to Mr. Owen from the above fraudulent and swindling transaction. The whole or any part of such conduct being scandalous and infamous, disgraceful to the character of an officer and a gentleman.

(Signed) H. M. WHEELER,  
Com. 48th N. I.

*Neemuch, 16th Oct. 1826.*

*Additional charges.*—Lt. A. Lloyd, 48th regt. N. I. placed under arrest by me this 4th day of August, 1826, on the following charges:

1st. For conduct unbecoming the character of an officer, and totally subversive of all subordination, in rendering a public letter, dated 3d Aug. 1826, addressed to Lieut. Brace, acting Adjutant of the reg., the vehicle of the following insult to me, his commanding officer: "There exists no man on the face of God's earth I despise so much as him."

2d. For disrespect and contempt of authority, in using, in the aforesaid letter, the following words, the same being applied to me as his commanding officer: "Ask him if he knows Capt. Hicks, who declared at Bhopal-pore, that he, Capt. Wheeler, would cheat his own father, if he could."

3d. For disobedience of orders and gross contempt of authority, in refusing to perform any duty whatever, in a letter dated 3d Aug. 1826, to Lieut. Brace, acting Adjutant of the 48th N. I.; and in absenting himself from regimental exercise on the morning of the 4th Aug., when the regiment was out at exercise.

(Signed) H. M. WHEELER,  
Capt. Com. 48th N. I.

*Second additional charges.*

1st. For breach of arrest, in quitting his quarters between the hours of five and seven, on the evening of the 7th Aug. 1826.

2d. For breach of arrest, in quitting his quarters between the hours of five and seven, on the evening of the 10th Aug. 1826, though warned of the consequences of doing so.

3d. For breach of arrest, in quitting his quarters between the hours of nine and eleven, on the night of the 14th Aug. 1826, and conduct dis-

graceful to the character of a European officer, in going about in the disguise of a native.

(Signed) H. M. WHEELER,  
Com. 48th reg. N. I.

*Neemuch, 16th Oct. 1826.*

*Finding.*—The court having deliberated on the evidence for the prosecution, with what the prisoner has urged in his defence, do find him

Guilty on the first count of the 1st charge.

Guilty on the second count.

Guilty on the third count.

Guilty on the 4th count.

On the fifth count, the court find the prisoner guilty of not having paid 595 rupees; but it does not appear due.

Guilty of the whole of the additional charges.

Guilty of the whole of the 2d additional charges.

*Sentence.*—To be cashiered.

Approved and confirmed.

(Signed) COMBERMERE,  
Gen. Com.-in-chief.

*Remarks by the Rt. Hon. the Com-in-chief.*

The Com.-in-chief perused with surprise the recommendation of the court in favour of Mr. Lloyd. The honour of the army being entrusted to his lordship, he will not compromise it by sanctioning the name of a person being continued on its rolls who has been found guilty of a gross fraud, swindling, and of uttering a deliberate falsehood, without any circumstance on evidence which could palliate such conduct.

The closeness of the confinement imposed on the prisoner, at the early part of his arrest, alluded to in the recommendation of the court, would as appears on the face of the proceedings, have been relaxed, had a proper application been made to the officer commanding the corps.

The prisoner was entitled to a full acquittal on the 5th charge: by finding that the money was not due, the fact was divested of criminality.

Mr. Lloyd is to be struck off the strength of the army from the date on which this order may be published at Nusseerabad, and will proceed without delay to Fort William. On his arrival there, the Town and Fort Major will be pleased to take the necessary steps for providing Mr. Lloyd with a passage to Europe.

By order of his Excellency the Com.-in-chief,

(Signed) W. L. WATSON,  
Adj.-gen. of the army.

LIEUT. FOTHERGILL, 48TH FOOT.

*Head-quarters, Calcutta, Dec. 30, 1826.*

At a general court-martial held at Trichinopoly, on the 7th Nov. 1826, Lieut. W. Fothergill, of H. M.'s 48th reg. of foot, was arraigned upon the undermentioned charges; viz.

1st. For carrying a message from Ensign E. G. H. H. Gibbs, of the 48th reg. to Ensign H. Leech, of the same reg. at the house of the latter, in Trichinopoly, on the evening of the 14th Oct. tending to provoke a duel, when it was known to the reg. that these two officers had been prohibited, in their original quarrel, by express order delivered to Ensign Gibbs, in presence of the Major of the reg., on the 20th day of Aug; such conduct being subversive of military discipline, and tending to disturb the harmony of the regiment.

2d. For conduct unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, while employed in delivering the message above alluded to, in making use of the following expressions to Ensign Leech: "You are a damned coward; the meanest rascal ever joined the 48th; I'll be damned if I do not shoot you tomorrow morning if you do not take it up." Such language being in direct disobedience of the articles of war, and the established usages and customs of the service.

Upon which charges the court came to the following decision:

*Finding and sentence.*—The court having maturely weighed and considered all that has been adduced in support of the prosecution, as well as what has been brought forward on the defence, is of opinion that the prisoner, Lieut. W. Fothergill, of H. M.'s 48th reg. is guilty of the first part of the 1st charge; viz. for carrying a message from Ensign E. G. H. H. Gibbs, of the 48th reg. to Ensign H. Leech, of the same reg., at the house of the latter, in Trichinopoly, on the 14th Oct., tending to provoke a duel. The court acquits the prisoner, Lieut. W. Fothergill, of the remaining part of the 1st charge.

The Court is further of opinion, that the prisoner Lieut. W. Fothergill is guilty of the second charge.

The Court having found the prisoner, Lieut. W. Fothergill, guilty of the first part of the first charge, and also guilty of the second charge, which are in breach of the articles of war, in such cases made and provided, does sentence him, the prisoner,

Lieut. W. Fothergill, of H. M. 48th Regt., to be cashiered.

Approved and confirmed.  
(Signed) COMBERMERE, GEN.

Com.-in-chief.

*Remarks by the Right Hon. the Com.-in-Chief.*—Difficult as it is to the Com.-in-chief to reconcile it to his sense of duty to remit the penalty consequent on a conviction of conduct unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, he trusts that there are circumstances in the case now before him which will authorise his doing so without compromising the honour of the army. His Lordship has come to this opinion on a perusal of the evidence of Lieut. Fothergill's commanding and brother-officers, bearing the highest testimony to his correct and gentleman-like conduct previous to the occasion under investigation; and his Lordship, from this very strong circumstance, hopes that he may consider the conduct of Lieut. Fothergill as an intemperate ebullition of youthful temper, or the consequences of unguarded passion, as designated by the court, in their solicitations for mercy, rather than as a proof of vicious habit or want of principle. This impression on the minds of the members of the court justified their strong recommendation, and is the ground on which his Excellency hopes he may be justified in extending to the prisoner that remission of sentence which has been requested.

The acquittal of the prisoner on the second part of the first charge exhibited against him, in some measure palliates that offence; and his Lordship trusts that he may rely on the prisoner's strong and apparently sincere expressions of contrition, and this severe warning, for a security against future misconduct.

His Excellency now desires that the officer commanding the 48th Regt. will assemble the officers of the corps, and after reading to them the proceedings of this court-martial, and his Lordship's observations thereon, will in their presence severely admonish Lieut. Fothergill. He will likewise take that occasion to point out to the officers generally the consequences of discord amongst themselves, assuring them that such spirit must be extinguished, and that any further instance of its existence, which may come to his Lordship's notice, must be followed by the most serious consequences.

Lt. Fothergill will then be released from arrest, and return to his duty.

The foregoing order is to be entered in the general order book, and read at the head of every regiment in H. M.'s service in India.

By order of the Com.-in-chief,  
A. MACDONALD,  
Adj.-Gen. of H. M.'s Forces in India.

ENSIGN GIBES, 45TH FOOT.

*Head-quarters, Calcutta, Dec. 30, 1826.*

At a general Court-Martial, held at Trichinopoly, on the 15th and 16th of Nov. 1826. Ens. E. G. H. H. Gibbs, of H. M.'s 48th Reg. of Foot, was arraigned on the following charges, viz.:

*Charge:*—Ens. E. G. H. H. Gibbs, of H. M.'s 48th Reg., placed in arrest by me, for sending a challenge, on the evening of the 14th Oct., to Ens. Leech, 48th Reg., to fight a duel, being in positive and direct disobedience of my orders as commanding officer, delivered to Ens. Gibbs, in the presence of the Major of the Reg., on the 20th day of August, in consequence of the original quarrel having been made a subject of complaint to me by Ens. Leech, such conduct being subversive of military discipline, and in breach of the articles of war.

(Signed) JAMES TAYLOR,  
Lieut.-Col. commanding H. M.'s  
48th Regt.

Upon which charge the Court came to the following decision:—

*Friday.*—The Court having maturely weighed and considered all that has been adduced in support of the prosecution, as well as what has been brought forward on the defence, is of opinion that the charge has not been proved, and does therefore acquit the prisoner, Ens. E. G. H. H. Gibbs, thereof.

Approved and confirmed,  
(Signed) G. T. WALKER,  
Lieut.-Gen.

Ens. Gibbs is released from arrest, and will return to his duty.

The foregoing order is to be entered in the general order book, and read at the head of every regiment in His Majesty's service in India.

By order of the Com.-in-chief,  
(Signed) A. MACDONALD,  
Adj.-Gen. of H. M.'s Army in India.

COURT OF INQUIRY, 5D BOMBAY  
NATIVE INFANTRY.

*G. O.*—By the *Commander-in-Chief.*  
—The proceedings of the Court of Inquiry held at Bhoj to investigate the

occurrences which recently took place in the 3d regt. N. I., having at length been submitted to the Com.-in-chief, his Excellency feels himself called upon now to declare his final sentiments on the occasion.

This Court seems, however, to have forgotten that it was assembled to ascertain with precision the nature and extent of the alleged grievances of the men, so irregularly brought forward, and also to discover, if possible, the guilty instigators of the highly unmilitary conduct of the regiment on the morning of the 22d August last, in refusing to obey their officers; for it has contented itself with receiving and recording the evidence of the witnesses produced before it, and has not attempted in the slightest degree to ascertain the truth of their depositions. The result, therefore, of this inquiry, affords even less information on the subject, than that which is contained in the statements originally transmitted to head-quarters, and their correctness in consequence still remains questionable.

Although the depositions of the witnesses and the discrepancies in their testimony, are alone sufficient to evince that many of the alleged grievances have been, if not entirely unfounded, at least greatly exaggerated, for some of the circumstances stated are too improbable to deserve credit unless supported by the strongest proof; yet, at the same time, the whole of these documents afford strong presumptions that the discontent and subsequent unsoldier-like conduct in the 3d regt. proceeded from the professional incapacity of the commanding officer and the undue severity of the adjutant. The former, Capt. Canning, is likewise responsible for the unusual punishments which he sanctioned in the regiment, according to his own statement, and to the proof furnished by the numerous proceedings of regimental courts-martial.

That, also, Lieut. Johnson should so far have forgotten what was due to the service, in having adopted so vexatious and harassing a system, and for having interfered so improperly with the habits of the men, no excuse can be found.

An attentive perusal of the proceedings of twenty courts-martial holden in the 3d regt. between the 13th of March and 16th of August last, has moreover proved to the Com.-in-Chief that in several in-

stances, the usual practice has been infringed, and the express regulations of the army, as contained in the military code, completely disregarded. For it is most particularly ordered, that the superintending officer and interpreter shall *not* be the same person; and yet in no less than on four occasions, it appears that the same officer acted in both capacities. It is likewise laid down that courts-martial ought to award no unusual punishment, except when the circumstances of a particular case may imperiously require it; but his Excellency is not aware that any circumstances can warrant the sentencing a prisoner to receive a corporal punishment on his 'bare posteriors,' as awarded in two instances. The sentencing also a prisoner to be 'drummed out of his regiment,' is perfectly unusual, except in the case of his being convicted of some unsoldier-like and disgraceful offence; and consequently the awarding of such a penalty, as has been done in no less than five instances, on conviction of merely being *absent without leave*, is not only contrary to the established practice, but totally ineffectual as a punishment, as it actually gives effect to the prisoner's wish of leaving the regiment.

It is not, however, by their irregularities that these proceedings are so much distinguished, as by their exhibiting a view of the interior economy of the regiment, which is highly discreditable and reprehensible. For under a better system, it is not likely that the offences investigated would have occurred, and particularly that it should have been necessary to bring so many non-commissioned officers and drill-masters in so short a time to trial for neglect of duty, disobedience of orders, and taking bribes. The convictions, however, in these instances, with one or two exceptions, appear to have been in conformity to the evidence adduced, and the irregularities committed by the several courts-martial have most probably been occasioned by their being allowed to pass always unnoticed by the commanding officer of the regiment.

Judging, therefore, from the circumstances which have been substantiated, the Com.-in-chief is compelled to pronounce that they exhibit a state of indiscipline which his Excellency believes to be unprecedented in the service. To the neglect and incapacity of Captain Canning,

of course, the blame is mainly to be attributed; and as he has thus proved himself to be quite unfitted to the active and proper discharge of his duty, it will be recommended to government to transfer him accordingly to the invalid establishment.

With regard to Lieut. Johnson, who has already been justly removed from the situation of adjutant for his misconduct, his Excellency trusts that this penalty will operate as a sufficient warning to induce him to behave in future with more becoming consideration towards the feelings and habits of the men with whom he is destined to serve; and if ever he expects to render himself again worthy of the favourable notice of his superiors, he may rest assured that any undue severity in the discharge of his duty will not constitute the grounds of recommendation. In the meantime, he is directed to join and do duty with the 2d European regiment until further orders.

The Com.-in-Chief has already caused to be signified by the officer commanding in Cutch, his high displeasure at the conduct of the 3d regt. N. I. for the very unmilitary act of which the men have been guilty, in disobeying the orders given to them on parade, and for not following the rules laid down for bringing complaints to the notice of their superior officer. Had the established course been pursued in the present instance, it could not have failed in producing for the men of the 3d regt. every justice they were individually entitled to, and would have prevented the stain they have collectively brought upon themselves by their unsoldier-like behaviour.

Although it would seem that the regiment had considerable cause for complaint, and might have been restrained or intimidated by fear, from making a proper appeal for redress, the Com.-in chief is of opinion that discontent among the men could never have risen to such a height, had the native commissioned and non-commissioned officers done their duty; and that owing to the close intercourse and intimacy which existed between the several ranks, the two former grades could hardly be ignorant of the feeling which must have prevailed for some time among the sepoys, and it was their duty to have reported immediately any discontent which manifested itself, to the European officers of their companies.

The Com.-in-chief, therefore, desires that it may be explained to the native officers of this army, and more particularly to those of the 3d regt. that it is their bounden duty to know the characters, habits, views, and also the real grievances (if any do exist) of the men of their respective corps; and that should hereafter any manifestation of neglect, or indifference to so essential a part of their duty, be at any time reported to head-quarters, they will be held responsible for so flagrant a breach of discipline, and the most serious notice taken of their conduct.

The above order is to be read at the head of every native regiment in the service, on three successive parades, and duly explained to the native officers and men by the respective interpreters.

—  
 LIEUT. BOWKER.

*See this Officer's Court Martial,*  
 p. 648, vol. i.

For 23d article of war, read 33d.

Lt. B. was not offered by the Admiralty the option of retiring upon half-pay, but by his prosecutor, of exchanging to the *Hyperion*, with an officer named by Capt. King, which he declined, from a confident expectation of acquittal.

The court strongly recommended this officer's case to the favourable consideration of the Admiralty.

—  
 MR. DAVID PATTON, SURGEON OF THE  
 TWEED, AND MR. THOMAS SHANKS,  
 THE PURSER.

These gentlemen were tried by a court martial, assembled on board the *Melville*, in Portsmouth Harbour, on the 15th May, for having, in an altercation growing out of a breach of the mess regulation, applied the words falsehood and damned falsehood to each other respectively, upon which the purser threw a cup of tea at the surgeon, which was returned by the latter. The purser was also charged with having struck the surgeon. The court having maturely and deliberately weighed and considered the evidence on both sides, was of opinion, that the conduct of Mr. Patton and Mr. Shanks, on the above-mentioned occasion, was a breach of the 23d art. of war; but, in consideration of the circumstances which came out on the trial, they only adjudged the former to be reprimanded, and the latter to be severely reprimanded, and to be dismissed from the situation of purser of the *Tweed*.

*Naval and Military Trials.—(Continued from p. 616, vol. I.)*

## HIGH COURT OF ADMIRALTY,

TUESDAY, MAY 1.

*Slaves at Diego De Garcias.*

On the motion of the King's Advocate, the Court condemned 108 slaves, captured at Diego De Garcias (one of the dependencies of the Mauritius) during the war, and who had been enlisted into the Ceylon regiment, by Gov. Maitland, to the use of his Majesty, agreeably to the statute. The details of the case were given when it came before the court last term.—See Vol. i. p. 613.

TUESDAY, MAY 8.

*The Jane Vilet.*

This was a suit on a bottomry-bond, executed at Newfoundland. The validity of the instrument was not disputed: the only question was, whether the sum mentioned in the bond, and described as sterling, was to be considered as British sterling, or the currency of Newfoundland.

Dr. *Lushington*, for the owners of the ship, considered this a fit case to be referred to the registrar and merchants of the court. When sterling money was mentioned, it was the practice, in these cases, to understand sterling money of the place where the bond was executed.

Dr. *Jenner*, on the other hand, contended that it was the distinct understanding of all parties, that the money intended in the bond was British sterling.

Lord *Stowell* was of opinion, that there was no pretence for referring it to the registrar and merchants: it was a point for the court to decide. He should pronounce, without hesitation, for the bond, and against the objection, with costs. In such cases as this, the lender fixed his terms, which did not admit of subsequent alteration.

*The William Palmer.—Pilotage.*

This was an action by one of the Cinque Port pilots against the owners of the *William Palmer*, for pilotage from Dover to London, under the act 6 Geo. IV., c. 125. The vessel was from Singapore, bound to Cowes, there to wait for orders as to her future destination: but by stress of weather it was forced to Dover. The master there took a pilot on board, and proceeded to the Downs, where he received orders from the owners to

carry the vessel and cargo to Antwerp. The pilot demanded the full charge for pilotage to London, amounting to 13l.; the owners had tendered 2l., the pilotage to the Downs. The question was, whether there had been any special agreement or understanding in this case. On the part of the pilot it was distinctly sworn, that before he came on board he declared that he would not take charge of the ship unless she went to London, or unless he received his full pilotage thither, which the master agreed to. On the part of the master it was as distinctly sworn that the pilot had been informed that the vessel was to wait in the Downs for orders, and would probably be carried to Rotterdam or Antwerp, and that no consent to pay the full pilotage had been given.

Dr. *Phillimore*, for the pilot, Matthew Randall, contended that there was sufficient evidence in the affidavits on both sides to shew that there had been an agreement, and claimed the full charge.

Dr. *Jenner*, for the owners, maintained that the master was not competent to make such agreement, and that the pilot had no right to require such stipulation. By the act referred to, a pilot was liable to a penalty if he refused to pilot a vessel any where within the limits of his licence. The demand was an attempt at extortion, and he called upon the court to give no more than the tender, and to punish the attempt by decreeing costs to his clients.

Dr. *Phillimore* remarked, that vessels were not compelled to take pilots unless bound for the river.

Lord *Stowell* was of opinion that the demand could not be sustained. He should dismiss the owners from the suit, pronouncing the tender sufficient, and decree 10s. *nomine expensarum*.

*Java Prize-Money.*

This was a case of considerable importance to prize agents. It related to the booty captured at the island of Java and its dependencies, by a naval force under Adm. Stopford, and a land force under Sir S. Auchmuty, partly composed of H. M.'s troops, and partly of the E. I. Company's, in Sept. 1811. The respective commanders appointed two

agents for the army, and two for the navy. The property was vested by His Majesty in the hands of trustees (one of whom, Mr. Croker, of the Admiralty, alone survives), who nominated as agents, to act conjointly, Col. Dixon and Sir J. Tylden, for the army, and Capts. Brenton and Wallace for the navy. The proceeds, amounting to about 900,000*l.*, were distributed at two periods, in Sept. 1815, and June 1816. The agency amounted to 45,193*l.* whereof 24,965*l.* was received by the army agents, and 20,227*l.* by those for the navy. In June 1823, full and detailed accounts of the distribution of the proceeds and agency receipts were submitted to Mr. Croker by the four agents personally, and a release was subsequently given by him to the agents. A small sum was due to them (about 250*l.*) for agency at this time, and an undistributed surplus of the property, amounting to 5400*l.* also remained, which, being too small a sum for distribution, was, at the desire of Mr. Croker, paid into the bank of Coutts and Co., to await the directions of his Majesty. Up to the period of the account being rendered to Mr. Croker (1823), no distinct intimation had been given on the part of the naval agents of any claim to an equal participation in the entire agency; but in April 1825, this suit was commenced by the navy agents, against those for the army, to recover the sum of 4500*l.* the difference between their respective receipts, which, they contended, should have been equal, share and receipts alike. The latter appeared under protest, alleging that the transaction had been brought to a close, and that the accounts had been completed and ratified by both parties. The preliminary question, therefore, was, as to the validity of this objection, *in limine*.

Dr. *Phillimore*, for Col. Dixon, the surviving agent for the land forces, argued in support of the protest. The accounts, he observed, had been entirely closed; and no objection had been made to the proportion of the respective services at the time they were delivered to Mr. Croker. The learned advocate, in respect to the merits of the question, referred to the Demerara case\*, which occurred during last term, wherein the Court recognized a separation between the two services, by holding the surviv-

ing agent of one responsible for his partner's deficiency, before proceeding against the other agents.

Dr. *Dodson* followed on the same side.

The further hearing of the argument was deferred till the 22d, when

Dr. *Lushington* was heard on behalf of Capts. Brenton and Wallis, the agents for the navy, claiming an equal participation in the amount of agency with Sir J. Tylden and Col. Dixon, as agents for the army. He contended that, upon the principle which governed the Tarragona case in 1821, the equal right was recognized by this Court. The only opposition was offered on the part of Col. Dixon, as Sir J. Tylden had not opposed the claim. The facts clearly proved that the transaction was still open: and by a letter of Sept. 1824, before the release given by Mr. Croker, the trustee, the navy agents had claimed this right of equal participation, "previous to a final settlement."

Dr. *Phillimore* observed that a final discharge had been given in 1823.

Dr. *Lushington*.—What! before a release? The release of Mr. Croker (he observed) was the most conclusive evidence that no settlement of the accounts had previously taken place. In equity his clients were entitled to what they asked, and the Court would not surely revert to a system which it had overthrown in the case quoted.

Dr. *Phillimore* and Dr. *Dodson* shortly replied.

Lord *Stowell* said he must look into dates in this matter. The great question was, when the demand was first made? It was a mere question of fact; but he wished to make further inquiry into the circumstances.

At the end of the day his Lordship inquired whether he was to understand it to be agreed, that when the accounts were presented to Mr. Croker no claim was advanced, and that none was made till the year 1824?

The counsel on both sides assented. Lord *Stowell* then observed that it would not be difficult to dispose of the case.

On the 19th of June, the court proceeded to deliver its judgment. The question arose out of a difference as to the manner in which the booty was distributed that had been captured by the naval and military forces engaged in the conquest of the Island of Java, under Adm. Stopford and Gen. Auchmuty. The

\* See Vol. i. p. 266.

property, it appeared, was properly collected and realised, and the proceeds transmitted to England. Two distributions were made according to a rule which had been acted upon for many years, and which was to the effect that the agents of the two services should receive in proportion to the relative numbers employed in the expedition. In the present case the military force engaged was the greatest, and the army agent received the largest proportion of the prize-money. When the third distribution came to be made, however, the commercial house in possession of the property divided it by a new rule under the sanction of Lord Ellenborough's opinion, which was, that whatever may be the diversity of numbers of each service engaged in the enterprise, the booty should be equally distributed. That opinion was acted upon by this court in a question arising upon the booty captured at Taragona; but the court expressly observed, when laying down the rule in that case, that it desired to be understood as protecting itself against ripping up former distributions, which had taken place under the old rule. Notwithstanding that declaration, however, Mr. England, the agent of the naval forces engaged in the expedition, now called upon the court to say, whether justice would be done to the navy, if he did not receive a proportion equivalent to that received by the other party in the two first distributions? The court considered itself bound to adhere to the caution previously expressed, and not to rip up former distributions. The two distributions made under the old rule must be considered former distributions. They were made long antecedent to the new rule, and when made were universally approved of and acquiesced in by the parties interested. A long time had elapsed, and many questions were generated between the two first distributions and the last. The two first distributions were properly made, and though a new rule had been laid down upon more mature consideration, that was an after-thought, and could not affect former transactions. The court, under all the circumstances, did not think it imperative to disturb the former distributions, and therefore dismissed the application made by the Agent for the Navy; but dismissed the case without costs, as it was a

very proper question for the opinion of the court.

*Tuesday, June 26.*

**THE SLAVE, GRACE.**

The facts in this most important case are few and undisputed. In 1822, a female slave, known by the name of Grace, was taken from the island of Antigua as a domestic slave, and imported to England, in attendance on the wife of her owner, a Mr. Allen. In the end of the following year Mrs. Allen returned to the island of Antigua, and was voluntarily accompanied by the slave Grace, who, upon her arrival in Antigua, was again treated and employed as a slave. In the year 1825, the slave was claimed by an officer of the customs, as forfeited to the King, having been exported to England, and subsequently imported to Antigua, against the provisions of the 5th Geo. IV. The matter was considered of so much importance by the colonists, that previous to its coming to a hearing before the local authorities in Antigua, it was referred to Lord Bathurst, then at the head of colonial affairs, who directed, in a public despatch, that the suit should be prosecuted before the Judge of the island, and whatever might be his decision, that an appeal should be taken to the High Court of Admiralty, in order to obtain the opinion of Lord Stowell upon a point of law on which no legal opinion had ever been given. The Judge of Antigua having given his decision against the claimant, and in favour of the owner, the present appeal was brought. The case was narrowed to the simple point, whether the slave, being free upon her arrival in England, could afterwards become a slave upon her voluntary return to Antigua.

The *King's Advocate* and *Dr. Lushington* were heard for the appellant, and argued the question on the principle that the island of Antigua was a colony settled, and not conquered by the English; and that the common law of England was in force there, unless when contradicted by express acts of parliament, which it was insisted did not exist in the present case.

*Drs. Jenner* and *Dodson*, on the other side, contended that the law of England, by which a slave becomes free upon landing in England, was a municipal law, and could have no force upon the voluntary return of a slave to a colony where slavery was

sanctioned, and for many years cherished.

*Dr. Lushington* was heard this day in reply, and the case now stands over for the judgment of the court.

TUESDAY, JULY 3.

*Betsy*, (*Caines*, Master.)

This was a cause of collision brought by the owners of the smack *Minerva*, of 48 tons, against the owners of the *Betsy* brig, *Caines*, Master, the identical vessel which, 137 years ago, brought over King William III. (then Prince of Orange) to this country. The *Minerva*, it appeared, in the night of the 13th December, was run down by the *Betsy*, then in tow of the galliot *Flora*.

*Dr. Lushington* and *Dr. Dodson* appeared for the owners of the brig; *Dr. Jenner* and *Dr. Pickarde* for the smack, which was sunk by her.

On reading over the evidence, it appeared, that very contradictory statements were made as to the direction of the wind at the time of the accident, and as to the courses upon which the two vessels were respectively steering. On the one hand, it was contended, that there ought to have been a light on board the *Betsy*; but to this it was replied, that she was behind the galliot, on which lights were hoisted. On the other hand, it was urged, that no such order ought to have been given on board the *Betsy* as that which her owners admitted to have been passed, on nearing the *Minerva*, namely, to put her helm aport; for if, instead of porting her helm, she had kept luffing up, then the accident, which had befallen the *Minerva*, could not have occurred.

*Lord Stowell*, who was assisted by two Trinity Masters, declared the Judgment of the Court to be, that, because there seemed to have been a want of due precaution as to looking out, keeping a light, &c. on the part of the vessel, which had met with the very grievous misfortune complained of, it would not award any sum as against the other in the way of compensation to the owners of the *Minerva*; but neither would it give any costs to either party.

In another collision case between a Dover boat and a Deal boat, in which, unfortunately, a life was lost, the Court admitted the libel; but the argument was not, for the present, proceeded in.

VOL. II.

TUESDAY, JULY 10.

*The Ann*.

This is a case which has been very often before the court, and has been argued in a great measure *per saltum*. It is an action to recover the penalty of a bond given for the due return of a vessel to the port to which she belonged. The bond was given by the two owners of a moiety of the vessel, one of whom is the captain, to the assignees of the owners of the other moiety, who have become bankrupt; and the latter having reason to believe, that there is an intention to keep the vessel away from England for an indefinite time, for the sole benefit of the owners in possession, and to the prejudice of the co-owners, commenced this suit to recover the penalty in the bond, which is not of an unusual kind, being particularly mentioned in the present Lord Tenterden's "Treatise on the Law respecting Merchant Ships."

*Dr. Jessee Addams*, on this and on a preceding day, contended, that from the length of time the vessel had been absent from her port (Whitehaven), prosecuting voyages from Leghorn to Gibraltar, America, &c. but never visiting this country, there was no intention she should ever return,—a fact established by the character of the master and co-owner, Whitesides, who had said she should never come back to Whitehaven again. He therefore called upon the court to pronounce the bond forfeited.

*Dr. Lushington*, on the part of the absent owners, stated, that the ship had been kept so long at Leghorn owing to the impossibility of procuring cargo, that she was at present upon her voyage to Belfast, and might be shortly expected at Whitehaven.

Some discussion here took place as to whether the bond was or was not absolutely forfeited.

*Lord Stowell*, however, declared that he should give one month longer, and if the vessel did not arrive at some port of the united kingdom within that period, he should pronounce the bond forfeited.

*The Arethusa*.

This was a case of salvage. The *Arethusa*, bound from Liverpool to Nova Scotia, with a cargo worth 17,000*l.*, during a severe gale on the night of the 30th Sept., was run on board by the *Lewis*, an American, in

the Irish Channel, and sustained considerable damage in her masts and rigging, though no material injury was done to her hull. The ensuing day, the *Lord Blayney*, a steam-vessel, bound from Dublin to Liverpool, with a cargo of horses, black cattle, and sheep, valued at 1500*l.* came in sight of the *Arctusa*, which had a signal of distress, as well as a signal for a pilot, hoisted, and although the wind was foul, towed her that night into Liverpool. For this service 50*l.* was originally tendered, which sum, on the present suit being brought, was increased to 100*l.*: this tender was rejected by the salvors.

Dr. *Lushington* and Dr. *Dodson*, for the mariners on board the steam-vessel (the owners being no party to the suit) contended that the services rendered by the *Lord Blayney* were of a valuable character; that the cargo of that vessel was of a perishable nature, and that there was only fuel on board for about an hour beyond the period of her arrival at Liverpool.

Dr. *Jenner* and Dr. *Phillimore* considered the statement to be inflated; the service rendered was little more than towage; and the *Lord Blayney* was not diverted from and but little delayed in, her voyage.

Lord *Stowell* observed, that the period of the year was a dangerous one, and it was too much to say that the service rendered was not signal. He was of opinion that the tender was much too small. He should give 300*l.*

#### IN THE MATTER OF THREE SLAVES.

This was an appeal from the sentence of the Vice Admiralty Court at St. Kitt's, in a prosecution under the slave registry act. The case is as follows:—"In May, 1821, Mr Mills, the owner of an estate and negroes at St. Kitt's, sent the three slaves in question from that island to the adjacent island of Nevis, under the same Government, in order to assist in the salvage of a vessel in danger near the latter island. These slaves had been duly registered, and previous to their embarkation the record of their registry had been exhibited to the officer of the Customs at St. Kitt's; but no certificate was taken from him, agreeably to the regulations of the act 59 Geo. III. c. 120, which required that such a certificate should accompany a slave embarked

on board ship to be sent to another colony. An officer of the Customs, named Randall, thereupon seized the three slaves, and instituted proceedings by information in the Vice-Admiralty Court at St. Kitt's, and, as no appearance was given, and no claim was made on the part of the owner, the Court, without examining witnesses, condemned the slaves to the Crown, for the violation of the law and the absence of a claimant, and they have since been enfranchised. The owner, however, in the meantime, made application (in July, 1821) to the Custom-house in England, praying the interference of the Commissioners, who, having received a statement of the facts from their officer, took upon themselves to direct the negroes to be restored to the owner, and that proceedings in the Vice-Admiralty Court should be ended! This mandate became inoperative by the previous sentence of the Court, from which the owner asserted an appeal.

The *King's Advocate*, for the Crown and the respondent, defended the sentence, which was in strict conformity with the act of Parliament. The Court was not called upon to inquire into the motives of the owner in shipping the slaves; the provisions of the act were imperative, and the Court was bound to uphold the policy of the slave laws.

Dr. *Lushington*, on behalf of the former owner of the slaves, submitted that the sentence was conformable neither to the strict letter of the act of Parliament, nor to the equitable construction of it. There had clearly been no intention of violating the law in this case; the slaves had been employed in taking out the cargo of the salvaged vessel, and the absence of the certificate was entirely owing to the hurry and the emergency of the moment, which did not admit of the necessary delay. The reason why no claim was made in the court below was this—the slaves were worth 275*l.*; and the expenses of defending the suit would have swallowed up their value. Mr. Mills, therefore, preferred applying to the Commissioners of the Customs, who, though they had not the jurisdiction they assumed, of stopping the suit or of interdicting their officer from proceeding in his capacity of prosecutor in that act, had authority over him in his capacity of the servant. He (Dr. Lush-

ington) admitted that these slave acts were to be put in execution with perfect strictness; but there was a difference between doing this, and perverting their enactments to the prejudice of slave-owners. The learned advocate then proceeded at some length to contend, that the terms of the act did not comprehend negroes put on board a ship, not to be conveyed to another island, but merely to aid in an emergency like this, when not a moment was to be lost. The act, moreover, excepted mariners.

The *King's Advocate* observed, and was followed by *Dr. Dodson*, that the act excepted mariners as to certain regulations, but expressly required a certificate of registry to be obtained, on pain of the forfeiture of the slave. Such an evasion of the law might (he did not say it was so in the present case) be employed for evil purposes. All he had to say was, that the regulations of the law had not been complied with.

*Lord Stowell*.—The act of Parliament requires that the slave should bring with him certain documents. All the excuse alleged for that not being done, is the hurry attending the transaction. No such excuse is allowed in the act of Parliament, nor is there any evidence of it. It comes in no shape before the Court, by which the Court can possibly admit it. I am sorry for it, because the case is a hard one, but I must affirm the sentence.

The appeal was consequently rejected, the sentence affirmed, and the cause remitted.

The *King's Advocate* applied for the costs, but *Lord Stowell* declined giving them.

Monday, July 16.

THE ROTTERDAM WELVAAREN.  
SALVAGE.

The vessel salvaged in this case was a Dutch ship with a cargo worth 7580*l.* and a detachment of Netherlands troops on board, bound to Batavia. A few hours after leaving Helvoetsluys, on the 22d of Jan. last, she touched upon a sunken rock or part of a wreck, and lost her rudder. On approaching the English coast, being ungovernable, she made a signal of distress, and two fishing-smacks, the *Hercules* first, and subsequently the *Lord Nelson*, came in sight, and rendered assistance, the latter towing, the former steering, the Dutch

vessel towards Harwich harbour. The next day they encountered a storm of snow, &c., and the wind being adverse to their progress, they anchored off Orfordness. On the following day a pilot was taken on board; after which H. M.'s cutter *Scout*, Lieut. Fitzmaurice, came up, and tendered assistance to convey the vessel to Harwich. The Dutch master, relying on the aid of the fishermen and the skill of the pilot, refused this tender, and remained where he was. On the 26th a severe storm took place, in which all the vessels suffered. The vessel reached Harwich on the 28th. A tender of 600*l.* was made and rejected.

*Dr. Jenner*, for the salvors, submitted that 1000*l.* was not too much for the service performed, considering the imminent danger incurred by the *Hercules*, and the injury actually sustained by the cargo of fish on board both vessels. The learned advocate dwelt upon the strong testimony in favour of the salvors, afforded by the certificates given by the master of the Dutch ship, and the commander of the troops on board: the latter declared that the *Hercules* was in great peril, and added, "This brave man merits every reward." The actual loss in the sale of the fish was 120*l.*

*Dr. Lushington* declined adding anything on the same side.

*Dr. Dodson*, for the Dutch owners, was stopped by

*Lord Stowell*, who, with the concurrence of the Trinity Masters, by whom his Lordship was assisted, gave 700*l.*, namely, the amount of the tender, and 100*l.* for the fish; this, he observed, would meet the justice of the case.

THE LEO—PRIZE.

This was a question as to the liability of a prize-agent, appointed under the following circumstances:—In 1813, H. M.'s ship *Magicienne*, commanded by the Hon. Capt. W. Gordon, the appellant in this case, captured two prizes, the *Leo* and the *Tickler*. The captors appointed Mr. James Wilkinson, the defendant in the present case, then secretary to Adm. Martin, at Lisbon (now agent victualler at Malta), agent, in conjunction with Mr. Twynam, purser of the *Magicienne*, and Messrs. Lark and Woodhead. The prizes were sent to London, and sold: the proceeds, amounting to 17,000*l.*, were received

by Mr. Lark, and part was distributed by him and Mr. Twynam, in England. A large sum, however, remained undistributed in 1816, when Mr. Lark and his partner became bankrupt. A suit was, in 1821, commenced in this court against Mr. Wilkinson and Mr. Twynam, at the instance of the directors of Greenwich Hospital, as trustees for the captors, to recover the balance. Mr. Wilkinson, however, satisfied the directors, that almost immediately after his being nominated agent (without his solicitation), he was appointed to his present situation, which disqualified him from acting as agent; that he was never called upon to perform, and never did perform, any part of the duties of agent, so as to entitle him to share in the agency; and that he had no concern whatever, in respect to the proceeds, except that a sum of 200*l.* was paid to his own agent, without solicitation, by Messrs. Lark and Co., and which he was ready to refund. The directors, thereupon, consented to abandon the proceedings, upon the 200*l.* being repaid. Capt. Gordon, however, in the year 1823, commenced a suit in his own name to recover the balance from Mr. Wilkinson, alleging that evidence had been discovered tending to invalidate the statement of Mr. Wilkinson, on the faith of which the former suit was abandoned. The claim was for upwards of 6400*l.*

Upon the case being called,

Lord *Stowell* said, he had read the papers, but, he confessed, without much edification. This person (the defendant) was charged with having received money on account of the captured ships; but he had appeared before the Directors of Greenwich Hospital, and proved that he had realized none of the proceeds, and had received only a small sum, of which he gave an account.

The *King's Advocate* (for the appellant) thought he was within the general principle.

Lord *Stowell*.—You may say so, but I do not think so.

Dr. *Jenner* (with the *King's Advocate*) observed that there was clearly an acceptance of the agency.

Lord *Stowell*.—On what terms and conditions? Who would be an agent, if I were to pronounce such a decree?

Dr. *Lushington*, for the defendant, observed that it was a case of unexampled hardship.

The *King's Advocate* replied, that it must attach to these cases.

Lord *Stowell* remarked that there had been a case the other day (alluding to that of "*Demerara*," see Vol. I. p. 266), in which a person was forced, after dissolution of partnership, to pay money received by his partner, which was hard; but there was an intimation of what was going on.

Dr. *Lushington*.—There was no intimation given to the agent here.

The *King's Advocate*.—I do not like to argue the case in this way. If your lordship decides against us, we must take the proper steps for appealing.

Lord *Stowell*.—I have read the papers, but I am willing to hear you.

The *King's Advocate*.—No, my lord, I do not wish to encounter argument in the form of a judgment.

After some further discussion,

Lord *Stowell* said, the case appeared to him very hard and improper; he would, however, give time for consideration till next court day.

This was declined, and the court dismissed the defendant.

#### PALEMBANG PRIZE.

This was a suit to recover some prize booty alleged to have been received by the E. I. Company at the capture of Palembang, in 1812, when the reigning Panjarang (or Sultan) was deposed, and his property redceded by his successor. The case was only entered upon, and is so important, as well as intricate, that it is expedient to defer the report till the argument is finished. We shall give it in our next.

#### COURT OF KING'S BENCH,

MAY 15, 1827.

*The King v. Colonel Bradley.*

The *Attorney-General*, just before the rising of the court, applied (at the instance of Gen. Fuller) for a criminal information against Col. Bradley. On the 4th March, 1826, Col. Bradley wrote a letter to Gen. Fuller, craving the General's attention to a commission bearing his signature, dated in 1814, and granted in Jamaica to Col. Arthur, and requesting the General to make, for his (Col. Bradley's) satisfaction, an affidavit whether he ever did sign such a commission. The General replied on the 6th March that he had signed such a commission, but owing to the length of time could not state the

particulars, and declined making any affidavit upon the subject. On the 1st July, Col. Bradley again wrote to the General, mentioning a trial that had taken place in 1824, where the commission, bearing the General's signature, had been produced, and stated that the General had no authority to grant such a commission; and that it could not have been signed in 1814, because Maj. Massey, and not Maj. Arthur, commanded the troops in Jamaica until Dec. 1814, and concluded with appealing, not to the General's sense of justice, but to his regard for his character, for he would expose the whole transaction if he did not get an answer. To this Gen. Fuller replied, that he did not think it necessary to answer otherwise than by referring Col. Bradley to the Duke of Manchester's secretary, who could furnish him with the date of the commission; and as he was no ways concerned with the differences between Col. Bradley and Col. Arthur, he desired that the correspondence might cease. Col. Brad-

ley, however, wrote another letter to Gen. Fuller, accusing the General of sharing in a foul conspiracy against him, and of having signed the commission at Paris, and stated, that military annals did not furnish so disgusting an instance of infernal injury. Now Gen. Fuller knew nothing at all of Col. Bradley, and of course could not wish to do him any injury. The General had been abroad, but returned to England in last April, when the *Morning Chronicle* of the 5th March, was put into his hands, and there he saw inserted a letter, signed by Col. Bradley, and addressed to the Duke of Wellington, reiterating the unfounded accusations the Colonel had made in his letters against the General. It had been ascertained that Col. Bradley was the author of this letter. The General swore that he never was concerned in any conspiracy against Col. Bradley.

Lord Tenterden.—Take a rule to show cause.

### *General Orders to the Army—continued from p. 650, Vol. I.*

No. 453.] *Horse-Guards, 16 May, 1827.*

His Majesty is graciously pleased to hold out to Half-pay Officers the following encouragements to become settlers in New South Wales and Van Dieman's Land, in addition to those detailed in the General Order of 8th June last.

Officers of all ranks on half-pay are eligible to enjoy the advantages offered by the said General Order, as well as those held out by the present Order, and they shall not be required to sell their half-pay, or make any deposit as security, the intention being that they shall retain their half-pay, and obtain grants of land without purchase, subject, however, to the conditions hereinafter specified; viz.—

The remission of quit rent shall take place for a certain number of years beyond the average period which is prescribed in the case of ordinary settlers, according to the following scale:—Officers who have served 20 years and upwards, to be exempted from all quit rent. Officers who have served 15 years and upwards, but short of 20 years, to be exempted from quit rent for the first 20 years. Officers who have served 10 years and upwards, but short of

15 years, to be exempted from quit rent for the first 15 years. Officers who have served 7 years and upwards, but short of 10 years, to be exempted from quit rent for the first ten years. No officer to be eligible under 7 years' service, nor any who cannot produce satisfactory testimonials of good conduct and unquestionable character. In other respects the conditions on which the grants are made, to be similar to those which are now in operation in New South Wales. The officer to whom land is granted shall enter into a bond that he, or his family, shall reside for at least 7 years in the settlement, and the grant shall not be allowed to be sold by him, until he shall be reported to have expended upon it a capital equal to half its value, as that value was estimated when the grant was made. For instance, supposing the grant to be 200 acres, at the estimated value of 5s. per acre, the individual will not be allowed to sell it until he shall be reported to have expended 25l. upon it. In the event, however, of his death taking place before the expenditure of capital already alluded to, the grant will be continued to his heirs, but subject to the fulfilment of the conditions under

which he himself held the grant. The quantity of land to be received by officers will be in the same proportion to their capital, as in the case of ordinary settlers; but until an accurate valuation has been made of the lands throughout the colony, and an average price shall be fixed for each parish, it is not possible for the Colonial Department to fix the quantity of land which any individual may be able to obtain in proportion to his capital. The quantity of land to be granted must depend entirely upon the value which that land, either from local circumstances, or from its peculiar character, may possess; and this, as must be evident, can only be determined in the colony. The officer who may avail himself of this offer, will be required to provide for his own passage, and that of his family, to the colony.

The ordinary rates of passage are the following, as far as can be collected from the best sources of information which have been applied to:

To New South Wales, Cabin... 94l.  
Steerage .40l.  
To Van Dieman's Land, Cabin . . 84l.  
Steerage, 35l.

Every thing supplied to the passengers except bedding. 10l. is deducted from cabin, and 5l. from steerage passage, in case of a man and his wife occupying one birth.

Children of 14 years pay the same as adults; from 9 to 13,  $\frac{2}{3}$ ; 5 to 8,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; 2 to 4,  $\frac{1}{4}$ .

Heavy goods, 4l. per ton, in the hold.  
Measurement goods, 5l. do. in do.

By his Majesty's command,  
HENRY TORRENS, Adj.-Gen.

*War-Office Circulars, 1827—continued from p. 650, Vol. I.*

No. 590.] *War-Office, May 9, 1827.*

Referring to the Circular Letter from this Office, dated 31st May 1816, I am directed by the Sec. at War to acquaint you, that a contract has been entered into with Mr. Joseph Adams, of the Leith and Glasgow Wharf, for the passage and victualing of soldiers and their families from the river Thames to certain ports in N. Britain, and to Berwick upon Tweed, for one year, ending Apr. 30, 1828, at the rates undermentioned.

|                                 | Soldiers and their wives, each. | Children from 1 to 10 years of age, each. |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------------|
| Inverness & Aberdeen } £1 10s.  | 15s.                            |                                           |
| Dundee, Leith, and Berwick } £1 | 10s.                            |                                           |

Children in arms, free passage.

(Signed) R. BROWN.

No. 591.] *War Office, June 1, 1827.*

SIR,—I am directed by the Sec. at War to transmit for your information and guidance, an explanatory statement\*, shewing the weight of baggage allowed by the regulations to be conveyed, at the public expense, for troops on the march in Ireland, and the manner in which the

\* The length of this inclosure, as well as of those accompanying the Circulars Nos. 592-5, prevent their insertion; it must be sufficient to record in these pages the existence thereof.

charges on account thereof are, in future, to be vouched in the regimental pay lists.

(Signed) LAU. SULIVAN.

No. 592.] *War Office, June 8 1827.*

SIR,—I am directed by the Sec. at War to transmit for the information and guidance of the regt. under your command three copies of H.M.s warrant of the 29th ult. regulating the future provision of clothing, necessaries, accoutrements, and appointments, for corps of infantry, and superseding all former rules and orders upon those subjects. One of these copies is to be retained by yourself, one by the paymaster, and the other by the quartermaster.

(Signed) LAU. SULIVAN.

No. 593.] *War Office, June 12, 1827.*

SIR,—I am directed by the Sec. at War to send herewith, for your information and guidance, a copy of the existing regulation regarding allowances to discharged men and their families. (Sig.) LAU. SULIVAN.

No. 594.] *War Office, June 14, 1827.*

SIR,—I am directed by the Sec. at War to send herewith, for your information and guidance, a copy of a regulation relative to persons charged with desertion from the army.

(Signed) LAU. SULIVAN.

*War Office—Military Branch,  
June 1827.*

Officers who may have business to transact with Sir Herbert Taylor, on

Tuesdays and Fridays, will, in future, express their wish on the previous day, in a note addressed to him, to have their names placed on the list for that purpose, instead of personally attending to do so. They will be pleased to add to the direction of their notes—"For Tuesdays or Friday's List," and the notes will be numbered, as received, to the extent of 50.

No. 595.] *War Office, June 25, 1827.*

Enclosing a statement of the daily rates of allowance to General and

other Staff Officers, and to Field and Staff Officers of Infantry regiments, in lieu of forage for horses required to be kept by them for the public service, for the half year ending 24th instant.

MEM.] *War Office, June 30, 1827.*

Captains on half-pay who are desirous of becoming candidates for regimental paymasterships, should send their applications to the Sec. at War, accompanied by proper testimonials, and references as to character and ability.

### General Orders.—Indian Army.

#### REGIMENTAL LIBRARIES.

*G. O. by the Governor in Council, dated 31st Aug. 1826.*

THE Hon. Court of Directors having most indulgently and liberally sent out books, to form a regimental library for the St. Helena artillery and Infantry, the commanding officers of those corps will be particularly careful to see that the following regulations are rigidly attended to.

*Regulations for the Regimental Libraries of St. Helena Artillery & Infantry.*

1. A suitable room and book-cases being provided, the regimental schoolmaster to be appointed librarian.

2. The room to be furnished with tables and forms, and sufficiently lighted until nine o'clock at night; for the accommodation of such men as are prevented, by duty or employment, attending during the day. A catalogue of the books to be always on the table.

3. The librarian will keep a register of the men who attend, with proper columns ruled, in which are to be inserted the book, the date of delivery, and the date on which it is returned.

4. Two book-cases will be in the library; one for the books not in use, the other for the books engaged, or in use. The librarian will keep the key of the former, and the latter to be open until nine o'clock, when he will examine and ascertain if the books in it agree with his register, as no book is permitted to be carried out of the library.

5. In order to assist in defraying the expense of lights, &c. it is proposed that a subscription of five-pence per month shall be stopped from each soldier who avails himself of the opportunity afforded for instruction and amusement. The librarian, at settling time, will furnish the

captains of companies with lists of subscribers; the amount of whose subscription they will stop, and pay to the treasurer of the regl. fund.

6. The librarian is held responsible that no man is found there in a state of intoxication; that smoking is not allowed in it; that those who attend are particularly clean in their persons and dress, and orderly in their behaviour; and that none shall disturb others by reading aloud, unless by the concurrence of all present. The officer on guard will attend to any report the librarian makes to him on the subject.

7. Any man defacing a book will be stopped the value of it by the captain of his company.

8. A record book will be kept, in which will be entered the rise and progress of the library, with a list of donors of books, which will be received from officers, non-commissioned officers, and others. The whole to be under the management of the committee of the regl. fund, who will meet annually, on the first Monday of Dec., to inspect the books, &c. and to record their observations thereon. This book, with the librarian's register, will be laid before the com-in-chief at the half-yearly inspections.

#### OFF RECKONING FUND.

*Fort William, Sept. 29, 1826.*

The Rt. Hon. the Vice President in Council is pleased to direct, that the following extract of a general letter from the Hon. the Court of Directors in the Military Department, under date 19th Apr. 1826, be published in Gen. Orders.—Par. 10. "We concur with you in opinion, that a participation in the Off Reckoning Fund should not be continued to offi-

cers in command of irregular corps. The exceptions proposed by you to this rule we think reasonable and judicious.—11. We therefore direct, that regimental lieut.-cols., who shall be compelled by ill health to become invalided, and shall be appointed to the command of invalid or provincial battalions, be allowed to receive the full surplus off- reckonings of their respective corps, and that regimental majors, compelled to become invalided under similar circumstances, shall, if appointed to the command of invalid or provincial batts., be allowed to receive a share of surplus off- reckonings proportioned to the established strength of their respective corps, not exceeding in any case 4000 rupees per annum.—12. The clothing agents who shall be appointed to the charge of such office, subsequently to the re-

ceipt of the present order, shall, in lieu of all other emoluments, receive from the Off-Reck. Fund a share equal to that received by officers succeeding to the command of regts. after 1st May, 1826; but such officers as stand appointed to the situation of clothing agents are to continue in receipt of a full share so long as they hold their appointments.—13. With these exceptions, no officer who shall be appointed to the command of an irregular corps, subsequently to the receipt of this despatch, shall be allowed to share in the surplus off- reckonings.

Invalid lieut.-cols. entitled to off- reckonings, shall receive, agreeably to the foregoing resolutions of the Hon. the Court of Directors, the full surplus off- reckonings of their respective corps from the 1st proximo.

*Speech of the Marquess of Anglesey, Master General of the Ordnance, and Colonel of the Royal Regiment of Artillery, at the dinner given to his Lordship, by the Officers of that Corps, on Monday, the 11th of June.*

GENERAL (addressing himself to the President)—Officers of Artillery, Engineers, and Gentlemen of the other Departments of the Ordnance; I rise with a consciousness of difficulty, in endeavouring to express the extent of my obligation to the manner in which you have done me the honour to drink my health. The gracious favour of his Majesty has selected me to fill the office of Master General, a post the most enviable, or, if not the most enviable, as much so as the utmost ambition of a soldier can aspire to. The renown which the British Artillery has so nobly acquired throughout Europe, I may say throughout the world—its skill—its science—its gallantry—its order—its discipline—have been quoted—have been talked of—have been the theme and the admiration of every Army and every Court in Europe. I see around me many gallant friends, with whom it was my good fortune to serve in my early military career. I well remember what confidence I felt when on the march I heard the trundling of the cannon wheels. I then served in the infantry—the basis of every arm—the most perfect of all, because it is in itself capable of defence. How much, then, must these impressions have been increased when afterwards serving in the cavalry, I became more conver-

sant with the value of artillery. The cavalry is, of itself, a feeble arm—comparatively a feeble arm—but with its natural ally, the artillery, it is capable of any achievement. If, gentlemen, these, my early recollections, thus bias me so forcibly in favour of artillery, what must be my feelings now that I am so intimately connected with your service, that I am placed at its head, that I am become your chief? Gentlemen, these are not words of course; they are not got up for the occasion; they are not brought out for the day. I am sincere in saying that I derive the utmost possible gratification from being associated with you—from being placed at your head, and I appeal to many gallant friends around me, whose acquaintance I have long enjoyed, whether these are not my habitual feelings, whether they have not often and long since heard me express these sentiments. Generals, Officers of Artillery and Engineers, I beg you to accept my best thanks for the honour you have this day done me. I have the honour to drink your very good health.

After the applause had subsided, the Marquess again rose, and having requested permission to give a toast, said,

Gentlemen, I am allowed to give a toast, and that which I am about to propose, must, I am confident, be

received with enthusiasm by any society—much more by a society of soldiers. I give you, gentlemen, the health of the great man whom I have the honour to succeed. I feel my own inadequacy, and the difficulty of the situation in which I am placed. I have, however, the satisfaction to think, that my task will be comparatively easy, when I contemplate the perfect order and regularity which prevail throughout every branch of the department, a perfection which could only have proceeded from his master hand.

The health of the “ Duke of Wel-

lington” was then drank with rapturous and universal applause.

The Marquess on rising to retire about half-past ten o'clock, after expressing his sense of the honours that day conferred on him, said, that he had still one favour to request, that he might be enrolled as a member of the mess.

A burst of general approbation followed, and on his leaving the mess-room, the health of the new member, the “ Most Noble the Marquess of Anglesey,” was drank with three times three, most enthusiastically.

### Naval and Military Miscellany.

(Continued from p. 639, Vol. I.)

**COAST OF AFRICA.**—Every officer who has visited this coast expresses the greatest surprise at the erroneous opinion that we in England have formed of the island of Fernando Po, situate in the Bight of Benin, said to be chosen as our future principal African colony. The favourable opinion imbibed has been principally formed upon an article written by a gentleman of great experience in African matters, and inserted in a late No. of the Quarterly Review. The island is described to us as being remarkably unhealthy, profusely covered with vegetation, and liable, from the surrounding high lands and its own altitude, to be continually visited with tornadoes, and is enveloped in unwholesome miasma. It does not contain a single harbour, and scarcely even an anchoring ground. It is inhabited by about 10,000 people, of the most savage and desperate character, who are proverbially inimical to any intrusion on their ground on the part of Europeans, no one ever having gone beyond the beach without having a spear thrown at him. A fort may be built by force, but the garrison must never expect to go beyond the palisades.

**MACPHERSON, OF CLUINE.**—When he lay concealed from his pursuers, after the battle of Culloden, and his castle was burnt down, his wife fitted up an old malt kiln as a temporary residence, and there lay in of a son. This son was in after life a colonel in the army, and distinguished himself in the American war. He was known to the Highlanders by the name of Duncan of the Kiln.

**A FRENCH GRENADIER.**—The

Duke of Marlborough, pleased with the martial appearance of a grenadier taken at Blenheim, said to him —“ If there had been fifty thousand fellows like thee in the French army, I should never have gained the day.” “ There were plenty like me,” replied the soldier; “ it was one like you that we wanted.”

**LIEUT. HELWIG,** of Prussia, has invented a process for measuring the time occupied by a ball or bullet in passing through a certain space. His process consists in making the ball liberate the works of a time-keeper at the moment when it quits the mouth of the piece, and in making it also stop the time-keeper at the moment when it strikes an obstacle. The numerous experiments which he has made already offer interesting results. He finds, for instance, that a light body, of the same calibre with the bullet, moves, at the commencement, with much greater velocity than the latter, equal charges being used. He finds also that small bodies move more promptly; a circumstance which causes a considerable deviation of the ball, when there is sand or any light body within the piece used.

**ROCKET LIFE PRESERVERS.**—The “ Rl. Naval Institution for preserving Lives from Shipwreck,” has established three Rocket Stations, on the southern coast of the Isle of Wight, upon a plan proposed by Mr. John Dennett, of Newport, who some years since invented a powerful species of War Rockets; the projectile force of which he has now applied as a means of saving, instead of destroying human life; by employing it for conveying a line, to form a

communication betwixt a stranded ship and the shore. On the 2d May, a comparative trial between Mr. Dennett's rockets and the mortars introduced by Capt. Manby, was made at Freshwater, under the direction of Capt. Brigstocke, R. N. commanding the Coast Guard service, in presence of a number of experienced naval officers and other scientific gentlemen, and a large concourse of spectators of high respectability. In the course of the experiments, it was made apparent, that the rockets, when arrived at their destined place, can be ready for action in much less time than the mortar; that the rockets can produce the longest range; that, in case of missing the object fired at, the line attached to the rocket can be immediately hauled in and used again, whilst that to which the shot is attached cannot, and therefore is inevitably lost, at least for the time; that in the night, the rocket, by its great light, illuminates surrounding objects to a considerable distance, so that, if fired wide of the mark, its direction can be corrected with greater certainty; and last, though not least, the convenience of transport bears no comparison—two men, with great ease, carried six rounds of rockets, the whole of their apparatus, and 200 fathoms of line (coiled for immediate service) from the station to the place appointed; whilst the assistance of ten men was required to carry the mortar, its apparatus, and six rounds of ammunition. Without wishing to detract in the smallest degree from the merit due to Capt. Manby's invention, it was the unanimous opinion of all present, that from the great portability of the rockets, they can, without difficulty, be carried into many situations where the mortar could not possibly be conveyed at all; and from the many other obvious advantages they possess, that more lives will be saved by means of them than can be done by the mortar system, and, therefore, that their adoption cannot be too widely extended around the coast of the kingdom. If ships were also provided with them, they might form their own communication with the shore, in situations when such assistance is not at hand.

**SHOALS IN THE STRAITS OF GASPAR.**—*Ext.* of a letter from Capt. de la Vega, of the Spanish ship *Veloz Pasagera*, to Capt. Drummond, of

the Hon. Company's ship *Castle Huntly*, lately arrived from China, dated 9th Jan.—“On the 24th Aug. when in the Straits of Gaspar, at three-quarters past four in the afternoon, we touched the ground upon shoal in the lat. of 1. 10. S., and the long. by the meridian of London, of 106. 33. 50. E. This latitude and longitude is quite accurate, and may be relied upon, the first having been observed at 12 o'clock, and reckoned by estimation to that hour; and the second calculated by the chronometer, and compared with the reckoning at Pulo-Gaspar. The depth of water of this bank or sunken rock is that of a ship of large burden. The shallowest part is from 18 feet, Burgos measure, to 21, and gradually increases from 8 to 18 fathoms; the bottom is rocky. Our ship's draught was 20 feet. We remained a-ground a quarter of an hour. The weather was fine, and the sea very calm, with the wind at S.E., steering N.W. We got off by carrying a press of sail, and forcing over the ground. When at five miles distant from the bank, we dropped anchors: I sent out boats in order to take soundings from S.E., but could not discover it again, which proves that it is not of any great extent. Upon arrival at Manilla, the ship was hove down, when it was found that the rudder had lost the lower pintle, the copper sheathing of the keel was gone, and the false keel on the stern was broken.”

*Ext.* of a letter from Capt. Coriz, of the *Asia*, to Capt. Drummond:—“On the 20th Sept. 1826, on our voyage to Canton, the *Asia* struck and grounded on a shoal, when she remained fast five hours, with three feet under the bows, and five fathoms under the stern, soft coral. The shoal extended about half a mile from west by north, half north to east by south, half south; and is as near as possible in lat. 8. 38., north long. 110. 50. east.”

**PROPELLING VESSELS.**—Mr. Brown's principle of producing a vacuum by the combustion of gas in a cylinder, was lately applied to the propelling a vessel on the Thames. The experiment was made with several nautical and scientific men on board, among whom were Capt. Shaw, R. N., Dr. Wilson Phillips, and the inventor, Mr. Brown. The vessel was a large Thames galley; the persons on board

were 15 in number; the weight of the engine was 3 cwt., and there was an additional weight of 5 cwt., yet they made way, at the rate of ten miles an hour, against a strong tide. The gas used is produced from water by a strong heat of a coke fire.

**JUNIOR UNITED SERVICE CLUB.—**

*Patrons*:—The Duke of Wellington, the Marquess of Anglesey, Lord Hill, V.-Adm. Sir G. Cockburn, L.-Gen. Sir H. Taylor, M.-Gen. Sir H. Torrens.

*Treasurers*:—Sir James Cockburn, V.-Adm. Sir J. P. Beresford, M. P., and Col. T. Wood, M. P.

*Committee*:—Lt.-Gen. Lord Blayney, President. Lt. and M.-Gens.—Sir F. Robinson, Blachford, Sir H. Vivian, Barton, and Calcraft. Cols. and Lt.-Cols.—Acklom, Sir W. Maxwell, M. P., Sir H. Floyd, Bt., Austin, Chaplin, Sibthorpe, M. P., and Baker. Sir G. Wood. Majors—Hon. A. Southwell, Croasdaile, and Naylor. Capts. and Lieuts. in the Army and Navy—Hon. H. Needham, Lord J. S. Churchill, Pole, Serle, Wyville, James M'Douall, Williams, M. P., Travers, Keane, Hon. H. Massey, Hon. C. Southwell, Hope, Jenkins, Lord Crofton, Broadhead, G. P. Rose, M. P., Miclethwaite, & Eyre.

The Committee met early in June, at the British Coffee-house, for dispatch of business; Lt.-Gen. Lord Blayney, President, in the Chair.—The proposals for the purchase of the house belonging to the United Service Club were considered and agreed to. It was resolved, that a portion of the purchase-money should be immediately paid, to confirm that part of the arrangements of the Club; and that a circular should be issued, calling upon the Members who had not already done so, to pay their subscriptions forthwith into the hands of the Treasurers. It appeared during the proceedings, that an erroneous notion had been formed by the public with regard to the number of persons to be employed in official situations in the Club; and it was shewn that there was by no means any foundation for such conclusions; that not a single appointment beyond that of Secretary had taken place; that the whole business was so open to the determination of the Committee, that it was next to impossible that any unnecessary expense should be incurred.

**DUEL.**—A meeting took place on the morning of the 6th June, at eight o'clock, in a field near Torpoint, be-

tween two officers of the royal navy, when the ground was taken at 14 paces distance, and each fired *three times without effect!* They were preparing for the fourth exchange of compliments, when the appearance of one of those busy meddling knaves, called constables, unluckily interrupted the morning's amusement, and one of the parties, not liking such company, took to his heels, and, to avoid the annoyance attending recognizances, gave leg-bail. The other was taken into custody, and subsequently bound over in 500l. to keep the peace.

**LIGHT HOUSES.**—The Trinity Board has issued circulars, stating that propositions have been made to them to have additional lights placed in the British channel, and requesting that meetings of owners and masters of vessels should be held on the subject, and the result of such meetings to be sent to them. It is proposed to place a light on the Start Point, another on St. Catherine's Point, and a third on Beachy Head.

**QUARANTINE.**—By a recent Order in Council, ships coming from the Mediterranean will not be subject to the restraint of quarantine, provided they prove to the superintendent (Capt. Bore) a state of perfect health among the crew, and can answer satisfactorily all the usual interrogatives in such case provided.

**ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.**—The half-yearly public examinations at the R. M. College commenced on Friday the 8th June, before a Board of Commissioners, at which Generals the Earl of Rosslyn, the Hon. Sir E. Paget, F. Maitland, the Hon. Sir A. Hope, Sir J. W. Gordon, and Sir H. Torrens, Col. Butler, and other officers, were present. After the usual review of the batt. of gentlemen cadets, the first day was devoted to the examination of the young gentlemen in the various branches of the collegiate course of study:—the mathematics, fortification, military drawing and surveying, the Continental languages, ancient and modern history, and the Latin Classics. To the excellence of the system of military instruction pursued at the college, the first professional authorities, both native and foreign, have borne frequent testimony; and the ability evinced by the students upon the present occasion, very satisfactorily supported the high reputation of the establishment.

The application of mathematical principles to the business of warfare, the science of the attack and defence of fortified places, and the beautiful art of delineating ground for the guidance of military operations, were all developed and illustrated with remarkable skill and intelligence. The topographical drawings displayed several specimens of admirable talent; and plans of extensive districts laid down from actual survey, proved an equal acquaintance with the theory and the practice of the art. Such were the professional exhibitions of the day; but the classical and historical examinations also formed most attractive and interesting subjects of attention. The sound instruction in the best Latin authors, which the young gentlemen had evidently received, and the extensive range, as well as the accuracy of the historical knowledge which they evinced, were extremely creditable to the institution, as not merely the exclusive school of our national military science, but one also of general and liberal education.

As the result of the first day's examinations, the following young gentlemen completed their qualifications for commissions, and were accordingly recommended by the Board to the favour of his Majesty for appointments to Ensignies in the line, viz.: Gentlemen Cadets, W. T. Tynne; H. Crawley; J. H. Fenwick; A. O'Brien; Major E. L. Burrows; J. F. C. Scott; S. B. Hobart; and F. G. Bull. Upwards of 30 other young gentlemen at the same time graduated for commissions.

On the following day, the Board re-assembled, to hear the examination of the officers of various rank, studying at the senior department of the college. The branches of instruction in which these gentlemen were engaged, were chiefly mathematical and professional; and, at the close of the examination, Capt. W. H. Adams, 10th Foot, whose acquirements were exhibited in a very distinguished manner, was presented with a certificate of the Board's approbation.

**FLOGGING.**—An order has been issued by the Lord High Admiral, directing that in future, no petty officer belonging to H. M.'s fleet shall be flogged, unless by sentence of a court-martial; but that petty officers may be disgraced, as heretofore, provided such disgracings are minuted in the quarterly list of punishments,

with a reason assigned thereto for its being done. This order will put the petty officers on a more respectable footing, and tend to make them more attentive to their duty: from their conduct much of the good discipline and internal comfort of a ship arises.

**TIMBER MASTER AND ASSISTANT TIMBER MASTER IN THE ROYAL DOCK-YARDS.**—These offices are abolished, and two new offices, to be called the *Timber-Receiver* and *Timber-Converter*, are created instead. The salary of the timber-master is 500*l.*, and that of the assistant 200*l.* The duties attached to the new offices will be the same as those of the old, but the emolument will be better proportioned; for the salary of the receiver is to be but 400*l.*, while that of the converter is to be 300*l.*, the expense to the country being the same as at present. Several other alterations are likely to take place; among others, the restoration of that useful class of officers in the dock-yards, the reduced quartermen.

**COUNT DE LA PEROUSE.**—On the 8th Jan. 1810, I was sent on shore with several other men, from the ship Sydney Cove, Capt. M'Laren, at the South Cape of New Zealand, in order to procure seal skins. After leaving the vessel, I made towards the shore, and was some distance from it, when it began to blow a gale of wind directly off shore. This forced me to go into a bay near the Cape, contrary to my wish, as I had passed it before, and saw that it was iron bound, having no beach. I proceeded to the north-west end of this bay, to procure the best shelter I could, and found, to my great surprise, an inlet. At the end of the inlet, there was a pebbly beach, where we hauled up our boat for the night. The next morning, one of my men told me he had found a mast, near the beach: I went to look at it, and found it to be a ship's topmast, of a very large size. It was very sound, but, to all appearance, had lain in the water a long time. It was full of turpentine, which, of course, had preserved it. As I was compelled by contrary winds to remain three days in this inlet, I had time narrowly to examine this mast; I measured it, and found its length to be 64 feet from the heel to the upper part of the cheeks; the head had been broken off close to the cheeks. There were two lignum vitæ sheaves near the heel, which I took out. Each of

these sheaves was sixteen inches in diameter—had an iron pin, two round brass plates, a quarter of an inch thick, and four small iron bolts or rivets, which went through the sheaves, and the two brass plates to secure them. I have been some years in the British navy, and am well assured that this bushing was not English. On taking off the plates from the sheaves, I found inside each of the plates No. 32, which was, without doubt, the number of the vessel which the mast belonged to. Every ship in the British navy is numbered, and I doubt not it is the case in other countries. When the ship came for me and my men, I informed Captain M'Laren about the mast. He looked at the work, and gave it as his opinion, that the bushing was French; he observed, that he did not know of any vessel that was ever lost on that coast that required a top-mast of that size, except the *Endeavour*, which was towed into Dusky Bay, and every thing belonging to her got on shore. I am inclined to believe, that this top-mast belonged to the vessel in which Admiral de la Perouse sailed, which was never heard of since a month after she left Botany Bay, at the time Governor Philip was about forming a settlement at that place. It is well known that he shaped his course for New Zealand; and it is very likely he might have been lost on a very dangerous double reef, called the "Trapps," which is about 20 miles out to sea, nearly opposite to where I found this mast. The Traps were not charted when De la Perouse was on discovery. The Sydney Cove was nearly lost on them one night; and, I understand, Mr. Kelly, our harbour-master, had also nearly fallen a victim on them. I had almost forgotten to say, that, at Capt. M'Laren's request, I gave him the sheaves and the mast to carry them to Europe; but as the ship he sailed in was confiscated at Rio de Janeiro, it is probable they may have been lost. Capt. M'Laren, however, is still sailing out of Rio, and it is very likely he has some memorandum which will corroborate this statement of mine—the greater part of which I have taken from my log.—W. NICHOLLS.

**PIRACIES IN THE ARCHIPELAGO.**—Extract of a letter from the Agent to Lloyd's at Constantinople, dated the 29th May:—"From the accounts brought by the shipping just arrived, piracy seems on the increase. The

Brothers, which lost her convoy, has been robbed in the Straits of Silota, of every thing she had in the shape of stores, and the Captain and mate were left with nothing but what they had on. Attacks were made even on vessels under convoy. Off Mytilene three *misticos* actually attempted a vessel arrived from Leghorn, almost under the guns of the Genoese frigate, which convoyed her. Capt. Hamilton had no sooner left the *Bee*, Wisharz, off Scio, proceeded on to Smyrna, than they were chased by a Greek armed schooner. In fact, the whole Archipelago seems swarming with pirates, and the navigation is more dang-rous than ever."

The Royal Yacht Club List, for the present year, comprehends 135 vessels, of all classes, of which Lord Yarborough, in the ship *Falcon*, of 351 tons, is the *Commodore*; the Rev. Sam. Kent, Chaplain; Mr. J. C. Schetky, Marine Painter; Sir R. Basset, Messrs. Roe and Blachford, Treasurers; and R. Stephens, Esq. Secretary.

**SECRETARY AT WAR'S LEEVEE.**—Viscount Palmerston held his first levee, at the office of the Com.-in-Chief, on Thursday, 12th July, at one o'clock. The Duke of Wellington arrived at the office at that hour in his state carriage, dressed in his regimentals as Colonel of the Grenadier Guards, and was the first that was introduced to his Lordship. The levee was attended by the Earl of Rosslyn, Lord Howden, and about thirty other military officers. His Lordship has since held a levee every week.

**ECCENTRICITY OF SAILORS.**—The crew of H. M.'s ship *Glasgow*, 50, Hon. Capt. Maude, at Alexandria, in April last, got up a race with nearly one hundred donkeys at the foot of Pompey's Pillar, which they had successively mounted, almost to a man, leaving an English flag flying on the summit of that relic of antiquity. The Turks, feeling rather indignant at the sight of this object, vainly attempted, to shoot it away, and were ultimately obliged to ascend the Pillar, as our tars had done, by flying a kite, &c. The ship's name, however, in tremendous capitals round the shaft, the Musselmen failed in attempting to remove. These incidents shew the eccentricity of the British sailor to be as remarkable as ever.

**NAVAL PROMOTIONS.**—"The Gazette of the 29th of June," ob-

serves *The Sun*, "contains an announcement which will afford great satisfaction to our naval readers, and must receive the approbation of all persons who have a regard for right and justice. We allude to the notification from the Admiralty, that three most respectable officers, who had been passed over at former naval promotions, and placed on the list of superannuated rear-admirals, have been advanced to the respective ranks as flag officers, which they would have held if they had been originally included in the flag promotions, at which they were passed over. These highly respectable officers owe this act of justice to the Lord High Admiral, and the act does equal honour to the judgment and right feeling of H. R. H. It will be duly appreciated by the service over which he presides, and will be hailed as a sure omen of the termination of the arbitrary and uncertain practice which has of late years governed the promotion of admirals."

REAR ADMIRAL PEARD, one of the officers referred to in the preceding paragraph, when captain, commanded the *Prince George*, off Cadiz, and by his promptitude and determined spirit in jumping into the waste of the ship, followed by his First Lieutenant, and seizing two of the ringleaders, he quelled an alarming mutiny which had begun to manifest itself. This was when the fleet at home was in the hands of the mutineers; and such was the view which the Admiralty Board of that day took of the transaction, that they immediately promoted the First Lieutenant to the rank of Commander, as a mark of their approbation of Capt. Peard's conduct. In Feb. 1800, the Captain commanded the *Success* frigate of 32 guns, 12-pounders, and was mainly instrumental in capturing the *Genereux*, of 74 guns, by lying across her hawser, and raking her, by which she became so crippled that the Northumberland had time to reach her, and she surrendered. In 1801, he commanded the *Audacious*, of 74 guns, in the attack of the French squadron in Algeiras Bay, by that commanded by Sir J. Saumarez, in which we unfortunately lost the *Hannibal*, and Sir James was obliged to retire with his crippled ships to Gibraltar. In this action the *Audacious* bore a conspicuous part. Never were courage, zeal, and per-

severance more conspicuously displayed than upon the occasion. The splendour of the action is thus described by a spectator:—

"Of this engagement it has been observed, posterity will scarcely credit that a squadron of five sail of the line, which had been disabled in action five days before, in a dreadful contest under the batteries of Algeiras, could be in a condition to follow, and determined to fight an enemy's fleet, consisting of two ships of 112 guns, one of 94, three of 84, four of 74, &c. Not all the familiarity of the British Navy with glorious success—not the memory of the battles of a St. Vincent or of a Nelson—not the knowledge of this victory itself can make us contemplate with tranquillity the disparity of the British force, whose commander determined with his crippled ships, and unequal numbers, to pursue the combined fleets, and to prevent their retreat under the batteries of Cadiz. The splendour of the attempt and its astonishing success, have not been exceeded by any of those heroic achievements which have formed and fixed the character of the British Navy." And yet such services as those were overlooked by the Admiralty Board of 1814.

The appointment of the two other distinguished officers to their proper station on the list of flag-officers has given as much satisfaction as that to which we have more particularly alluded. They have been removed from the list of superannuated Rear-Admirals, or Yellow Admirals as they are called. It is impossible to describe the strong feeling of approbation which has been excited amongst the most able and intelligent men engaged in the service at this equitable and judicious measure of the Lord High Admiral. The practice of fixing a gallant officer on the superannuated list has this injurious effect, independently of the fact that it implies a censure upon his conduct,—it reduces, in the event of his death while on the list, his widow's pension 20*l.* a year.

It is usual when a naval promotion is about to take place, for the First Lord of the Admiralty (we speak of the Admiralty when the situation of Lord High Admiral is in commission) to prepare a list of the post captains whom he intends to promote to their flags, for the appro-

bation of the King, who generally, confiding in the integrity of that minister, approves of the lists he presents, although many gallant and deserving officers are omitted in it, and often for a political vote at a contested election. There is an anecdote of George II. which has some reference to this most exceptionable practice. When a promotion of Admirals was contemplated, the First Lord of the Admiralty took the list to the palace for his Majesty's approbation. Upon looking over it, the King found that Mr. Hawke's name was omitted. "How is this?" said his Majesty, "you have left out Mr. Hawke." "Sire, he disobeyed orders," said his Lordship, "and broke through the enemy's line in the action off Toulon, in 1744." "Yes," observed his Majesty, "and I wish that all my captains had done the same, and we should have had one great victory. If you will not promote Mr. Hawke, I will, and he shall be my Admiral." The various splendid services of Mr. Hawke, and the defeat of Confans, off L'Orient, in the winter, in a gale of wind, and on a lee shore, show how fortunate it was for his country, that in his Sovereign this celebrated Admiral had a friend, and at the same time an example is held out to future Kings not to allow a domineering marine Minister to break the hearts or damp the ardour of gallant old seamen, who have more sensibility upon the nice point of promotion than upon any other. Lord Keppel, in his defence, in speaking of Mr. Hawke's action, says, "He grasped at victory in an irregular manner, the elements and other causes operating to prevent him from obtaining it in any other way." The conduct of the Lord High Admiral in his late recognition of the claims of those officers to their flags who had been passed over on former promotions, has given such universal satisfaction to the naval profession, that they have almost forgotten the feeling of indignation by which they were under former circumstances agitated.

**NEW SCREW.**—Mr. J. B. Kooystra, Admiralty Mate of H.M.'s ship *Victory*, has lately invented a screw and winch as a substitute for the tackle now used for the main hatchway runner; and a compressing stopper for chain cables. The latter excellent invention, by which great

labour of the seamen (by the present practice) is reduced to a mere nothing, and dangerous accidents are prevented, is ordered to be fitted on board M.M.'s ship *Tweed*, which is equipping for foreign service at this port. Mr. K. was lately presented by the Society of Arts, with their Vulcan medal, for the invention of this instrument; he was then described as *Lieut. Kooystra*. He has not yet attained that rank, though we cannot doubt of his soon being rewarded by it. His claims, independent of his mechanical genius, and the proofs he has given of his desire and ability to benefit the Naval profession, are not small; he has been sixteen years in the service, and has passed his examination for the rank of Lieutenant eight: during these periods he has served in action in the *Ajax*, at St. Sebastian's, and was taken prisoner in the *Confiance*, with the late Capt. Downie, in the desperate action fought by that officer on Lake Champlain. We have now only done him common justice in correcting the error we were led into.

**SALE OF BRITISH VESSELS OF WAR.**—On the 11th July, 11 ships of war, of different sizes, and lying at H.M.'s dock-yards, were sold by Dutch auction, in the presence of three Commissioners of the Navy, at the Navy-Office, Somerset-House. The vessels set up were the *Pheasant*, 22 guns, burden 365 tons, lying at Deptford; the *Bann sloop*, 466 tons, and the *Belette brig*, 386 tons, lying at Chatham; the *San Antonio*, 74 guns, burden 1700 tons; the *Phaeton*, 46 guns, and 944 tons; the *Argus brig*, 387 tons; the *Grecian cutter*, 145 tons; the *Scout brig*, 382 tons; and the *Quail cutter*, 82 tons, lying at Portsmouth; the *Virginia*, 38 guns, 1066 tons, and the *Peterel sloop*, 365 tons, lying at Plymouth. The purchaser of the *Phaeton*, *San Antonio*, and *Virginia*, was to give sureties not to sell or dispose of them, but to break them up within 12 months of the day of sale. The *Pheasant* was then put up at 1400l. and sold to Mr. Sedger at 250l.; the *Bann sloop*, put up at 2000l. sold for 1600l.; the *Belette brig*, put up at 2000l. sold for 1210l.; the *San Antonio*, 74, was put up at 3000l. and bought at 2990l. by Mr. Freke, who also purchased the *Phaeton*, 46 guns, put up at 3500l. sold for 3430l.; the *Argus brig*, put up at 2000l. sold for that sum; the

Grecian cutter, put up at 900l. sold for 720l.; the Quail cutter, put up at 700l. sold for 440l.; and the Virginia, 38, put up at 3500l. sold for 3050l. The Scout brig, put up at 1500l. was brought for 1010l. by Mr. Sedger; and the Peterel sloop, put up at 1400l. by Mr. Christal, of Rotherhithe, for 730l. It was said, at the sale, that three of these vessels were bought for the use of the Greeks, and that they are to be sent out to Lord Cochrane immediately.

NAVAL SURVEY.—The following letter describes the commencement of the survey ordered to be made by his Majesty's ships Adventure, Capt. Philip P. King, and Beagle, Capt. Pringle Stokes, on the coast of South America, from the River Plate to Cape Horn:—

*"H. M.'s Surveying Vessel Adventurer, Monte Video, April 25, 1827.*

"We have just returned from our first cruise to the southward, after an absence of nearly six months; and, as a knowledge of our proceedings may not be wholly uninteresting, I will briefly relate the particulars of the voyage.

"On the 19th Dec. the ships entered the Straits of Magellan, having anchored at two places only on the east coast of Patagonia, viz. Port St. Elena and near Cape Fairweather, at neither of which were any traces of natives observed. In the latter end of Dec. several rather severe gales of wind were experienced, by which our progress was somewhat retarded, and we did not reach Port Famine until the 6th Jan. The Beagle having been there completed with provisions, &c. proceeded to the western extremity of the Straits, and our decked boat, dignified with the name of the *Hope* tender, was hoisted out, and equipped for service with all expedition. During the three months we remained at Port Famine, a considerable extent of coast was explored by means of the *Hope*, and she proved to be admirably adapted for the service. Many deep sounds and inlets on the Fuegian side (some of which were formerly imagined to be channels) were examined, and the Straits as far as Cape Forward may, with a few exceptions, be said to be completed. The supposed Channel of St. Sebastian still remains a problem; but I believe it will be solved early next season. There is reason

to suppose no channel exists in that direction, as low land has been distinctly seen, stretching across the opening, from the summit of a mountain near Port Famine.

"The Beagle rejoined us in the beginning of March, having fixed the positions of Cape Pillar, Cape Victory, the Evangelists, &c. and performed other important services; and, early in April, both vessels left Port Famine, to return here for supplies.

"We have not experienced the bad weather we anticipated; on the contrary, we found it as fine as what might have been expected in the same parallel of N. lat. The Beagle, however, was not so fortunate, having met with a great deal of rainy and squally weather.

"At the Bay of St. Gregory, between the First and Second Narrows, we communicated with a tribe of Patagonians, consisting of upwards of 100 people, and found them a quiet and inoffensive race, anxious apparently to cultivate our friendship. I wish it was in our power to confirm the accounts given by former navigators of the gigantic stature of these people: the tallest we met with did not exceed six feet two inches, and the majority were certainly considerably under six feet. They are, however, remarkable in having a very broad and full chest, and their frame is unquestionably exceedingly large; but their limbs are not in the same proportion, being somewhat smaller than the average of Europeans. They were well provided with horses, equipped in the manner of Buenos Ayres, and several spoke tolerably good Spanish, from which it may be inferred that they communicate occasionally with the Rio negro and other civilized nations. Horses and guanacoes appear to afford them all the necessaries of life. They subsist entirely on the flesh, and the skins are used both for clothing and shelter. In hunting they make use of two or three balls, attached to thongs of hide, which, after having been swung several times round the head, to acquire a sufficient impetus, are thrown with unerring certainty at the animal's legs, and entangle them in such a manner, that it is utterly impossible for the creature to extricate itself, and it consequently falls an easy prey.

“ We also met with several families of Fuegian Indians, who form a striking contrast with the Patagonians, being in every respect a very inferior race of people. They derive their subsistence entirely from the sea, the flesh of the seal affording them food, whilst their skins are converted into clothing. They appear to drag on a miserable existence in their cold and inhospitable climate, strangers to every comfort, and their condition is certainly the lowest on the scale of human degradation.

“ The only unfortunate circumstance that occurred during the cruise, was the loss of a boat in crossing the Straits near Port Antonia. By this unhappy event the master and two seamen were drowned. In the death of poor Ainsworth the service has lost a valuable officer, and his fate will be long and sincerely deplored by every one attached to the expedition. It is curious that humming birds and parrots should be found so far south as the Straits of Magellan; but such is the fact. The existence of the latter has been noticed by most of the previous voyagers; but we are not aware of humming birds having been observed. Several were seen by the Beagle at Port Gallant, one of which was shot, and is in the possession of Capt. King. Two curious documents were also found at that place, on the summit of a mountain—one, the copy of a paper left by Cordova; the other, a paper deposited by Bougainville—both in Latin, and descriptive of the objects of their several voyages.

The **FIRST DRAGOON GUARDS** is one of the oldest cavalry regiments in the service. It was raised in 1685, and participated in every war during the last century, except the American. In the seven years war in Germany it was particularly distinguished. At the battle of Corbach in 1760, it had the merit of efficiently covering the retreat of the army after the Hereditary Prince had imprudently led it into action; and at Kempen their bravery was equally conspicuous. The last time they appeared in the field was at Waterloo, where they had 8 officers, including their Lieut.-Colonel, Fuller, and 40 rank and file killed, and 4 officers and 100 rank and file wounded.

The Imaum of Muscat, though possessing several ships, knows little or nothing of nautical affairs. The of-

ficers who command them are quite as ignorant. A short time since, one of the ships being in danger, it was recommended to the officer commanding, that a part of the standing rigging should be cut away. This he refused to do, on the plea that “ it would spoil the look of the ship!”

**CAPT. BRIGHTMAN.**—Last winter, a French brig, the Canon, of St. Malo, was wrecked on the coast of Leghorn. The lives of eight seamen, who formed the crew, were saved by the humane and courageous exertions of Capt. Brightman, of the Hector, of Yarmouth. The king of France, on being informed of the noble conduct of Capt. B. caused to be transmitted to him a gold medal, the inscription on which records the brave action to which his Majesty thought this mark of his approbation due.

**PARIS, A SEA-PORT.**—The project for constructing a canal which shall render the French capital a sea-port, and open a communication between Havre and Strasbourg, is still undergoing considerable discussion in France. M. Dupin lately read to the Academie des Sciences a paper, in which he endeavoured to prove that the execution of this gigantic scheme is not beyond the power of modern invention and resources.

**DOCKING SHOAL.**—The corporation of the Trinity House have ordered a black and white chequered buoy to be placed on the northern extremity of the ride of the Docking Shoal, instead of the red buoy previously laid there.

**NAVAL CHAPLAINS.**—A circular letter has been addressed to the chaplains of the navy, by the Lord High Admiral, desiring them to communicate with the Rev. S. Cole, chaplain of Greenwich Hospital, in all matters relative to the official discharge of their functions, and to prohibit the circulation of all religious tracts, or other scriptural books, on board the respective ships to which they are attached, that have not received the Rev. Gentleman's approbation.

**LORD WM. BENTINCK.**—A Court of Directors was held at the East India House on the 18th July, when this amiable and talented individual was appointed Governor-General of Bengal. Every friend of India will rejoice in this appointment, as well as in that of Sir J. Malcolm to the government of Bombay.

**NAVAL ADMINISTRATION.**—One of

the last acts of Lord Melville was the promotion of Percy Hall, a relation of the late Dean of Durham, and a very young Lieutenant in the navy, who was sent, as usual, previous to his being promoted, to a foreign station. He remained on that station a few months, not relishing the climate, and retired on half pay. Having interest with the First Lord of the Admiralty, he applied for promotion, although the period of his active service was inconsiderable. The application was immediately attended to; his Lordship stated to his correspondent, that the promotion could not be effected if Mr. Hall remained upon half-pay, but to remove that impediment his Lordship very kindly undertook to appoint him to the *Victory*, a flag ship, which was commissioned on the 1st May, and is stationed at Portsmouth; so that this young and inexperienced officer received his appointment, and having walked the decks four or five hours, was presented with his commission as commander. The most experienced and worn-out officers in Portsmouth are totally at a loss for an excuse for this sudden and unmerited elevation of a person so much their junior,—except, indeed, the influence of the Dean, who had so much patronage, with which he could retaliate, might be considered the cause. What renders this waste of patronage and power, on the part of Lord Melville, more deserving of animadversion, is, that about this very period an old and experienced Lieutenant was induced to relinquish an appointment in the preventive service, which produced 300*l.* a year, under the assurance of the First Lord of the Admiralty, that he should be promoted. This promise was broken, but the situation could not be recovered by the unfortunate dependant upon the word of his Lordship. The contrast which now exists in the department is so marked, that the naval veterans loudly exult in the appointment of the Lord High Admiral, who had no influence whatever under the late system, but who had a thousand times expressed his determination, if ever he came into power, that he would reform the abuses which abounded in the naval department. The following circumstance will prove that H.R.H.'s recommendations had but little effect indeed upon the late Board. An old Lieutenant, of 18

years' standing, who had lost his health in the service, the son of an Admiral, and who had received repeated refusals at the Admiralty to do justice to his services, had given up all hope of the recognition of his hard-earned claims. His aged mother petitioned the Duke of Clarence, soliciting H.R.H.'s interference with the First Lord of the Admiralty on behalf of her son. H.R.H. wrote several recommendatory observations upon the petition, forwarded it to the First Lord of the Admiralty, and begged that attention might be paid to it. To the great surprise, however, of H.R.H. not even an answer was sent, nor was the slightest notice taken of the application. It is needless to remark, that the officer alluded to, who was actually in an hospital at the time of the appointment of the Lord High Admiral, was amongst the first of those veteran officers who have been promoted.

**THE ROMANCE OF WAR.**—A French soldier, who accompanied the armies of Russia, concealed a small treasure at the entrance of a village near Wilna, with a view of taking it with him on his return. After the defeat of Moscow he was made prisoner, and sent to Siberia, and only recovered his liberty at the end of last year. On reaching Wilna he remembered his hidden treasure, and after tracing out the spot where he had hid it, he went to take it away. What was his astonishment to find, in the place of his money, a small tin box, containing a letter addressed to him, in which a commercial house was mentioned at Nancy, where he might receive the sum buried, with interest since the year 1812. The soldier supposed this was all a hoax; he went, however, to the house pointed out, where he received his capital, with 12 years' interest. With this sum he established a small business at Nancy, which enables him to live comfortably; but he has never been able, though he has taken some pains, to ascertain how his money was taken away and restored to him.

**SIR SIDNEY SMITH.**—The following letter is commemorative of a gallant interference in behalf of a beaten enemy:—

*To his Excellency Spencer Smith, Minister Plenipotentiary of his British Majesty at the Sublime Port.*

“The officers and other French sol-

diers, late prisoners, who have been this day liberated, address him thus :

" We owe to your Excellency our gratitude for the first steps which, in conjunction with your brother, Sir William Sidney Smith, have been crowned with success, for our liberation ; and we embrace the first moments of freedom to discharge the debt of thanks. Europe need not be told all that your Excellency and your brave brother have done here, in favour of the unfortunate French, in order to judge of the generosity of the nation whom you represent with so much credit to yourself ;—but *Forty-six Families*, who are indebted to you for the restoration of children, of husbands, of fathers, of brothers, will feel the propriety of making this public, and we are anxious to become the medium of their sentiments.

" Unable to pay our respects in person to your Excellency, we request the favour of you to accept our profound gratitude and high consideration. (Signed)

" The Chief of the Bat. of Engineers,  
" PASCAL VALONGE,

" *For himself and Comrades.*

" French Palace at Ren,

" Jan. 15. 1799."

ROYAL MARINES. — " Admiralty, 29th May, 1827.—H.R.H. the Lord High Admiral has much satisfaction in signifying to Col. M'Cleverty, and directing him to convey to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the Woolwich Division of R. Marines, H.R.H.'s entire approbation of their soldierlike appearance and steadiness under arms yesterday, as also of the state of the barracks and infirmary, and of the order, regularity, and correctness of the whole interior organization and arrangements of the Division, to which H. R. H.'s attention was yesterday more particularly directed.

" From the reports which H.R.H. had previously received, he was prepared to find the Division in a high state of discipline and good order ; and H.R.H. is gratified in being enabled to assure the Commandant, and the Officers and Men under his command, that yesterday's inspection has not only equalled H.R.H.'s expectations, but confirmed in him the most favourable impressions of their efficiency, discipline, and good conduct.

" To Col. M'Cleverty, R.M."

LIEUT. Holman, R. N., commonly called the Blind Traveller, has taken

a passage in H. M. ship *Eden*, for the coast of Africa, where he is going to explore the interior. He is a gentlemanly man, about 40 years of age, very intelligent, and a pleasant companion. He feels confident of success, and of returning to his native country ; and we have no doubt that he will bring with him a correct account of the manners of its inhabitants, and give a pleasing relation of that country.

An Anti-Duelling Society has been formed at Charleston, under the auspices of the Rt. Rev. Dr. England.—The Society has been joined by a number of military officers of the greatest renown for intrepidity in the field of battle. Several civil officers of the highest distinction have also been enrolled as members.

INDIAN STEAM VESSEL.—The progress of the first steam vessel up the river Ganges, was a spectacle that will not easily be forgotten by the inhabitants of India. It breasted the rushing stream like a glorious living creature, independent of the elements, and was gazed on with intense interest by the crowd of sable natives who fringed and darkened the shores. The Ganges (or Gunga) is worshipped as a deity by all castes of the Hindoos. Nothing, therefore, could exceed their surprise and consternation, when they beheld the mysterious vessel piercing the angry waves in defiance of the wind and tide, and apparently unaided by a single human hand. It appeared as if the goddess Gunga were spurned and conquered by an evil spirit.

EAST INDIA DIRECTION.—A ballot was taken at the East India House, on the 25th July, for the election of a Director, in the room of E. Parry, Esq., deceased. At six o'clock the glasses were closed, and delivered to the scrutineers, who reported the election to have fallen on L.-Col. J. L. Lushington, C. B.

For Col. J. L. Lushington 794

For Col. Sir W. Young - 693

Majority in favour of Col. —

Lushington - - - 96

NAVAL ANECDOTES.—When Sir S. Hood (the celebrated Lord Hood) was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, in 1760, from his situation as Resident Commissioner of the Navy at Portsmouth, the promotion was viewed as a very remarkable circumstance : it certainly was in direct opposition to the general usage of the service. Indeed, there were many insinuations

to the effect that Sir Samuel was unfit to command a fleet—a suspicion which arose from his long suspension from actual service, occasioned by his appointment at Portsmouth. It appeared, however, that although this celebrated Admiral was long kept at arm's length, the Marine Minister of that day knew how to appreciate his great talents, which were called into action, and soon justified the act of his elevation. In a subsequent promotion of Admirals, the late Sir J. Laforey was passed over, because he was at the time holding a situation corresponding with that previously held by Sir S. Hood at Plymouth Dock-yard. It is rather a singular circumstance that Sir J. Laforey and the late superannuated R.-Adm. Balfour should have been both passed over in the same promotion, and that they were made Post-Captains for their distinguished gallantry and success in one of the most daring enterprises of the seven years' war—that of cutting out from the port of Louisbourg the *Bienfaisant*, and another 64-gun ship—an enterprise which has not been exceeded by any of those which have distinguished the record of our naval history during the wars from 1793 to the general peace of 1815. Sir J. Laforey received his flag as a mark of the late King's gracious favour, when H. M. visited Plymouth in 1789 or 1790. The culpable discouragement of all merit in naval officers manifested in the late marine administration is now undergoing the severest reprobation. Perhaps the most effectual mode of condemnation is that adopted by the Lord High Admiral, in drawing forth from an inglorious obscurity some of the bravest veterans that ever elevated the service. Lord Hood did not forget the occasion upon which he was promoted, nor the cause of his promotion, and he proved his gratitude by advancing men of the first-rate talent. In the memorable victory obtained by Rodney over the *Comte de Grasse*, on the 12th April, 1782, Sir Samuel, who was second in command, and whose flag was in the *Barfleur*, bore a most conspicuous part; and his subsequent success in the *Monn* passage, in capturing the fugitives, reflected great honour upon him. But in no one instance did he render greater service to his country than in patronizing Nelson. The promotion of deserving officers to the flag has been invariably attended with corresponding effects to those

whose talents are developing themselves in the conduct of the junior officers of the service.

**M.-GEN. SIR ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL.**—The East India Company have granted to this distinguished officer, a pension of 1000*l.* per annum. The resolution of the directors, and which was agreed to unanimously by a Court of Proprietors on the 20th June, is as follows: "At a Court of Directors held on Wednesday, 23d May, 1827, resolved unanimously, That as a mark of the high sense which the Court entertain of the skill, gallantry, and perseverance so conspicuously displayed by M.-Gen. Sir A. Campbell, G. C. B., in conducting the operations of the forces throughout the late arduous war with the Burmese; and also of the judgment and forbearance with which he availed himself of every opening for negotiation, which finally led to the happy termination of hostilities, Sir A. Campbell be granted a pension of 1000*l.* per annum, to commence from the date of the treaty of peace; subject to the approbation of the General Court of Proprietors, and the Board of Commissioners for the affairs of India."

Mr. Thos. Hatch, of the Adj.-General's office, has been elected Secretary to the Junior United Service Club.

**UNITED STATES' NAVY.**—The following general regulations, officially issued, are dated Navy Department, July 25th.

The President of the United States has approved the following general regulations:—

1. No person who is less than 14 years will be appointed midshipman.
2. Midshipmen of the age of 20 years, who have been five years in service, and performed active duty at sea for three years, will be entitled to be examined for promotion; if found qualified, they will be ranked as passed midshipmen.
3. Those who have been twice examined and rejected, or have twice received notice to attend an examination, and have declined, will be dismissed.
4. Passed midshipmen will receive warrants, as such will take rank of all other midshipmen, and receive the pay of 25 dollars per month, and two rations per day.

(Signed) SAMUEL L. SOUTHWARD, Rear-Adm. Hon. Raper has obtained a patent for an improved system of signals, both for day and night services: the colours of the flags and pendants of the former system are dispensed with.

## NAVAL REGULATIONS.

CIRCULAR, FOR IMPROVING THE SITUATION OF PETTY OFFICERS OF THE NAVY.

*Admiralty-Office, June 19, 1827.*

H. R. H. the Lord High Admiral, taking into his consideration the importance to H. M. service of that valuable class of men, the Petty Officers of the R. N., and desirous of giving them such encouragement as may render them more respectable in their own opinion and in that of the seamen of the fleet in general, has been pleased to make the following regulations:—

1.—No petty officer of either class, shall be liable to corporal punishment as long as he is so rated, except by sentence of a court martial; but the captains and commanders of H. M. ships and vessels have the same authority as heretofore as to rating and disrating such petty officers, agreeably to their conduct and qualifications; and whenever a petty officer shall be disrated, it shall be mentioned in the log book, with the reason which induced the captain so to disrate him: and when it shall be done as a punishment, that fact, and the circumstances of the misconduct, shall be also reported in the quarterly return of punishments.

2.—Whenever a ship shall be paid off, such of the petty officers as may desire it, shall be turned over to the flag ship at the port, and borne on her books as supernumeraries, with the same ratings and pay as in the ships whence they came, and shall be allowed a reasonable interval of absence on leave, on their due return from which they will be placed in sea-going ships, with the same ratings, and the pay of the rate of the ship to which they shall be respectively appointed.

But in order to entitle themselves to this indulgence, the men must signify their intention to their commanding officers (who are to see that the men understand the regulation) before the ship is paid off, as in the event of their being paid off, and going on shore without having accepted it, they will not be afterwards received under this regulation.

This article does not apply to midshipmen, master's assistants, schoolmasters, masters at arms, admiral's coxwains, ship's corporals, or volunteers of the first or second class.

3.—The petty officers (who have not already a uniform) shall wear a mark of distinction on the upper part of the left sleeve of their jackets, viz.

Those of the second class, an anchor, represented in white cloth, and

Those of the first class, (including masters at arms) a similar anchor surmounted by a crown.

The Navy Board will furnish these marks of distinction as soon as possible to the several stations, and the captains and commanders of the respective ships will cause them to be affixed to the jackets of the petty officers.

Schoolmasters are to wear the same uniform as gunners, boatswains, and carpenters, without a sword.

H. R. H. is pleased to recall the two former Circulars, Nos. 12 and 14, on this subject, and to direct that the present regulation be substituted in lieu thereof.

By command of H. R. Highness,  
J. W. CROKER.

*To the respective Flag Officers,  
Captains, Commanders, & Com-  
manding Officers of H. M.'s Ships  
and Vessels.*

ORDER IN COUNCIL RELATING TO THE  
DISTRIBUTION OF SEIZURES, &c.

*At the Court at St. James's,  
June 30, 1827.*

Present—THE KING'S MOST EXCEL-  
LENT MAJESTY IN COUNCIL.

Whereas there was this day read at the Board a Memorial from H. R. H. the Lord High Admiral, dated the 4th inst. in the words following, viz.—

Whereas by various Orders in Council, dated the 17th September 1819, 31st January 1823, 19th January 1824, 23d June 1824, and 2d Feb. 1825, your Majesty was graciously pleased to declare and direct in what manner and proportions the rewards which under the several acts of parliament, at those respective periods in force, were payable to the officers, petty officers, and seamen of your Majesty's navy, and to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the Royal Marines, for the apprehension of persons offending against the laws for the prevention of smuggling, and also the rewards for seizures made under the same laws, should be divided and distributed; and whereas the said acts of

parliament having since been repealed, the Orders in Council before mentioned have become inoperative; and whereas, by an act passed in the 6th year of your Majesty's reign, cap. 108, intituled "An Act for the prevention of Smuggling," certain other rewards are established and directed to be paid and allowed to any officer or other person detaining any person liable to detention under that or any other act relating to your Majesty's revenue of customs, and in respect of the produce of seizures made under such acts, which rewards respectively are thereby directed to be paid, divided, and distributed (so far as respects your Majesty's Navy and Royal Marines) to and amongst the officers, petty officers, and seamen of your Majesty's Navy, and the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of Royal Marines acting under the orders of the Lord High Admiral, or any commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral, in such proportions, and according to such rules, regulations, and orders as your Majesty shall, by your Order or Orders in Council, or by your royal proclamation in that behalf, be pleased to direct and appoint,—I beg leave therefore most humbly to submit whether your Majesty will not be graciously pleased to revoke the several Orders above-mentioned, and by your Order in Council to establish, declare, and direct that from henceforth the several rewards, which under the laws now or hereafter to be in force for the prevention of smuggling, are or shall be payable to the officers, petty officers, and seamen of your Majesty's Fleet, and to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of Royal Marines, acting under my orders, or under the orders of the Lord High Admiral, or of any commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of your Majesty's United Kingdom for the time being, as well for the detention of offenders against those laws as for seizures made under the same (except in the several cases hereinafter mentioned as to those persons stationed and employed on shore in the prevention of smuggling, and acting under my orders, or those of the Lord High Admiral, or Commissioners as aforesaid, and for which especial provision is hereinafter proposed to be made), shall be divided and distributed in the proportions and according to the

regulations set forth and expressed in the following scheme, viz. :—

The amounts of such rewards and produce of seizures, so respectively payable as aforesaid, to be divided into eight equal parts.

The captain or captains of any of your Majesty's ships, and the commander or commanders of any of your Majesty's ships or sloops of war, or the officer or officers respectively commanding such ships' or sloops of war, who shall have been actually on board at the time of any such detention or seizure, shall have three of the said eight parts. But in cases where captains and commanders shall be present together at any such detention or seizure, the said three-eighth parts shall be so divided as that the captain or captains shall receive double the amount of the share or shares of the commander or commanders; and if such ships or sloops shall be under the command of a flag or flags, the flag officer or flag officers so commanding shall have one of the said three-eighths, and the remaining two-eighths shall be divided in such proportions as that the captain or captains shall in like manner have double the amount of the share or shares of the commander or commanders.

The sea lieutenants, captains of marines, and land forces serving as marines, and the master on board, shall have one-eighth part to be equally divided amongst them.

The lieutenants and quarter-masters of marines, and lieutenants and ensigns, and quarter-masters of land forces serving as marines, secretaries of admirals or of commodores of the first class (such secretaries being present at the seizure), second masters, chaplains, pursers, surgeons, surgeons' assistants, gunners, boat-swains, and carpenters, who shall be on board, shall have one-eighth part to be equally divided amongst them.

The first class of petty officers, namely, mates, midshipmen, masters' assistants, secretaries' clerks, captains' clerks, schoolmasters, masters at arms, admirals' coxwains, armourers, caulkers, ropemakers, sailmakers, gunners' mates, boatswains' mates, carpenters' mates, ships' corporals, quarter-masters, captains' coxwains, coxwains of the launch, ships' cooks, captains of the hold, captains of the fore-castle, pilots, serjeants of marines, and land forces if serving as marines, shall have one-

eight part to be equally divided amongst them.

The other two-eighth parts of the seizure to be divided into shares, and distributed to the persons composing the remaining part of the crew or crews, in the following proportions, viz. :—

The second class of petty officers, namely, coopers, armourers, armourers' mates, caulkers' mates, sail-makers' mates, captains of the fore-top, captains of the maintop, captains of the afterguard, captains of the mast, yeomen of the signals, coxswains of pinnaces, volunteers of the first and second classes, corporals of marines, and of land forces if serving as marines, four shares each.

To the gunner's crew, carpenter's crew, sailmaker's crew, cooper's crew, able seamen, yeomen of the store rooms, ordinary seamen, drummers, private marines, and other soldiers if serving as marines, three shares each.

To the cooks' mates, barbers, landsmen, admirals' domestics, captains' stewards, pursers' stewards, and all other ratings not enumerated, except boys, together with all passengers and other persons borne as supernumeraries, and doing duty and assisting on board (except officers acting by order, who are to receive the share of the rank in which they shall be acting) two shares each.

And the boys of every description one share each.

Secondly.—In the cases of seizures made by the officers and men of cutters, schooners, brigs, and other armed vessels of war commanded by lieutenants, when not in company with other ships or vessels—the produce being divided as before into eighth parts—

The lieutenant or lieutenants to have three-eighth parts, unless under the command of a flag officer or officers, in which case such flag officer or officers to have one-eighth part, and the lieutenant or lieutenants the other two.

The share of the master to be one-eighth part.

The surgeon or surgeon's assistant (when there is no surgeon), mates, midshipmen, and clerks to have one-eighth part.

The following petty officers, namely, sailmakers, gunners' mates, boat-swains' mates, carpenters' mates, quarter-masters, captains of the fore-castle, pilots, and serjeants of ma-

rines or land forces serving as marines, shall have one-eighth part to be equally divided amongst them.

The remaining two-eighth parts to be divided into shares and distributed to the other part of the crew in the following proportions, viz. :

To the remaining petty officers, namely,

Captains of the fore-top, captains of the mast, corporals of marines, and volunteers of the first and second classes, four shares each.

To the able seamen, ordinary seamen, and marines, and soldiers serving as marines, three shares each.

To the landsmen and all other ratings not before enumerated, together with passengers and other persons borne as supernumeraries doing duty and assisting on board, two shares each.

Boys one share each.

When cutters, schooners, brigs, and other armed vessels are in company with other ships, their officers and crews are to share with their respective classes on board the fleet.

Thirdly.—All rewards for arrests and seizures made by tenders employed by my order, or by the order of the Lord High Admiral, or any Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral for the time being, or by boats, or officers belonging to and detached from your Majesty's ships and vessels, are to be shared by the officers and men of the ship or vessel to which such boat or officers belong, in the same manner as if the seizure was made by the said ship or vessel.

Fourthly.—In all cases in which supernumeraries, whether officers or men, shall be borne by any such order as aforesaid, they shall share with the respective ranks in which they may be acting.

Fifthly.—The following regulations to be established with respect to the share before mentioned, to be given to the flag officer or officers, under whose command the capturing ship may be.

That a captain, commander, or commanding officer, of a ship or vessel, shall be deemed to be under the command of a flag when he shall have actually received some order directly from, or be acting in execution of some order issued by a flag officer. And in the event of his being directed to join a flag officer on any station, he shall be deemed to be under the command of such flag officer from the

time when he arrives within the limits of the station, and shall be considered to continue under the command of the flag officer of such station, until he shall have received some order directly from, or be acting in execution of some order issued by some other flag officer, or by my order, or that of the Lord High Admiral, or any Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral for the time being.

That a flag officer, commander-in-chief, where there is but one flag officer upon service, shall have to his own use the one-third part of the said three-eighths of the seizures made by ships and vessels under his command.

That when ships or vessels, under the command of several flags, which belong to several stations, shall happen to be joint captors, the captain or commanding officer of each ship or vessel, and the commander, in ships which shall have a commander on board with the captain, shall pay one-third of the share or shares to which he or they may be respectively entitled, to the flag officer or officers of the station to which such ship or vessel shall belong; but the captains or commanders, or commanding officers of such ships or vessels as shall be under orders from me, or the Lord High Admiral, or any Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral, being joint captors with other ships or vessels under a flag or flags, shall retain the whole of their share.

That if a flag officer is sent to command in the ports of this kingdom, he shall have no share in the seizures made by ships or vessels which have sailed or shall sail from that port by my order, or that of the Lord High Admiral, or any Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral.

That when more than one flag officer shall be serving together, the one-third part of the three-eighths of the seizures made by any ships or vessels of the fleet or squadron shall be divided in the following proportions, viz.

If there be but two flag officers, the chief shall have two-third parts of the said third of three-eighths, and the other shall have the remaining third part; but if the number of flag officers be more than two, the chief shall have only one-half, and the other half shall be equally divided amongst the junior flag officers.

That commodores of the first class shall be esteemed as flag officers with respect to the one-third of the three-eighth parts of the seizures made, whether commanding in chief or serving under command.

That a captain of the fleet shall be deemed and taken to be a flag officer, and shall be entitled to a part or share of seizures as the junior flag officer of such fleet or squadron.

Sixthly.—And with respect to the cases hereinbefore proposed to be excepted as to the officers, petty officers, and seamen belonging to your Majesty's fleet, and officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of Royal Marines, who shall be stationed and employed on shore in the prevention of smuggling, commonly called the Coast Blockade Service, and acting under my orders, or those of the Lord High Admiral, or of any Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral for the time being, I beg leave most humbly to submit that your Majesty may be graciously pleased to establish the following regulations, viz. :

That the whole amount of the reward payable for the arrest of smugglers which shall be made by the officers and men stationed and employed on shore, whether such arrest be made on the water or on the land, shall, if the same be made by only one person, be paid to the person actually making the arrest.

But where there shall be more than one person actually making the arrest, or acting in especial concert or co-operation for that purpose, whether the same be made on the water or on the land, such reward to be divided into equal shares, and to be distributed amongst the several persons actually making the arrest, or acting together in especial concert or co-operation for that purpose, in the following proportions, viz. :

To the captain twelve shares.

To the commander eleven shares.

To the sea lieutenants, captains of marines, and masters, ten shares each.

To lieutenants and quarter-masters of marines, second masters, pursers, surgeons, boatswains, gunners, carpenters, mates, and pilots, nine shares each.

To assistant surgeons and all persons comprehended in the general scheme before set forth under the denomination of the first class of petty officers (except mates and pilots,) eight shares each.

To all persons comprehended in the said general scheme under the denomination of the second class of petty officers, seven shares each.

And to all able seamen, ordinary seamen, landmen, and all other persons, six shares each.

Seventhly.—And with respect to seizures to be made by the officers, seamen, and marines employed on shore for the prevention of smuggling, under such orders as aforesaid, it is further humbly submitted, that in order to encourage the exertions of individuals in the vigilant performance of their duty, one-tenth part of the whole reward payable in respect of such seizures shall be set apart for and paid to the individual making the seizure, over and above his share of the general distribution; and if there shall be more than one person, such tenth part shall be divided and distributed amongst the persons actually making the seizure or present thereat, and co-operating therein, over and above their respective shares of the general distribution, in the following proportions, viz.:

To the sea lieutenants, captains of marines, and masters, ten shares each.

To lieutenants and quarter-masters of marines, second masters, pursers, surgeons, boatswains, gunners, carpenters, mates, and pilots, nine shares each.

To assistant surgeons and all other persons (except mates and pilots) comprehended in the said general scheme under the denomination of the first class of petty officers, eight shares each.

To all persons comprehended in the same scheme under the denomination of the second class of petty officers, seven shares each.

To all able seamen, ordinary seamen, landmen, marines, and all other persons, six shares each.

Eighthly.—And it having been found expedient, for the more effectually carrying on the said service on shore, to increase the number of sea lieutenants, and to diminish the number of mates and midshipmen employed therein: and it being therefore expedient, in order to give an adequate proportion of seizures to the lieutenants, that an apportionment should be made of the shares of seizures amongst the commissioned and warrant officers, and first class of petty officers employed on shore as aforesaid, different to what is pro-

posed in the general scheme before set forth, it is further humbly submitted to your Majesty's consideration,

That the three-eighth equal parts appointed by the said scheme to be distributed amongst the said three classes (after the deduction of one-tenth part as above proposed), shall be united, and being subdivided into equal parts or shares, shall be distributed in the following proportions, viz.:

To each individual in the class of sea lieutenants, five shares.

To each individual (except assistant surgeons) in the class of warrant officers, including mates and pilots, three shares.

And to the assistant surgeons and each individual in the class denominated the first class of petty officers (except mates and pilots) 2 shares.

And that in all other respects, save as herein excepted, the distribution of rewards for the detention of smugglers and for seizures under the laws relating to the revenue of customs, shall be made according to the general scheme before set forth.

And to prevent any misunderstanding of these regulations, it is further most humbly proposed that all the officers and crews belonging to any of your Majesty's ships or vessels employed in the service usually denominated the Coast Blockade Service, and on the muster books of which ships or vessels the persons stationed and employed on shore shall be borne, shall, whether actually on shore or afloat, be considered as part of the force employed on shore within the meaning of these regulations.

Ninthly.—In case any difficulty shall arise in respect to any of the regulations hereby proposed and not herein sufficiently provided for, the same shall be referred to me, or to the Lord High Admiral, or the Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral, and my directions, or those of the Lord High Admiral, or of such Commissioners as aforesaid for the time being, thereupon shall be final, and have the same force and effect as if herein stated.

Lastly.—With regard to the preparation of the lists for the distribution of seizures, I beg leave most humbly to propose, that the captains and commanders of your Majesty's ships and vessels of war shall, on making any seizure, transmit as soon as may

be, or cause to be transmitted to the commissioners of the navy, a true and perfect list of the names of all the officers, seamen, marines, soldiers, and others who were actually on board of H. M.'s ships or vessels of war under their command at the time of the seizure, and also of those who were absent on duty at such time, which list shall contain the quality of the service of each person on board, together with the description of the men, taken from the description books of the capturing ships or vessels, and their several ratings, and be subscribed by the captain or commanding officer, and three or more of the chief officers on board.

And the commissioners of the navy, or any three or more of them, shall examine or cause to be examined, such lists by the muster books of such ships or vessels, and lists annexed thereto, to see that such lists do agree with such muster books and annexed lists, as to the names, qualities, or ratings of the officers, seamen, marines, soldiers, and others belonging to such ships and vessels, and upon request shall forthwith grant a certificate, signed by any three or more of them, of the truth of any list transmitted to them, to the agents nominated and appointed by the seizers; and also upon application to them, the said commissioners shall give, or cause to be given to the said agents, all such lists from the muster books of any such ships and vessels, and annexed lists, as the said agents shall find requisite for their direction in making distribution to the parties entitled to share in the produce of such rewards and seizures, and shall otherwise be aiding and assisting to the said agents in all such matters as shall be necessary.

And whereas by an Order in Council, dated the 30th Sept. 1825, your Majesty was graciously pleased to declare and direct that the bounty in respect of the crews of piratical ships and vessels, given by an act of parliament, made and passed in the 6th year of your Majesty's reign, c. 49, intituled, "An Act for encouraging the Capture or Destruction of Piratical Ships and Vessels," and the produce of all ships and vessels, boats, goods, and other property of and taken from pirates, and also the bounty in lieu of salvage given by the said last mentioned act, shall be paid, divided, and distributed, in the manner, form, and proportion express-

ed in the said Order in Council of the 23d June, 1824, hereby proposed to be revoked, I do therefore further most humbly submit whether your Majesty will not be graciously pleased also to revoke the said Order of the 30th Sept. 1825, and further to declare and direct that the produce of all such ships, vessels, boats, goods, and other property of and taken from pirates, and likewise the bounties payable under the said last-mentioned act, in respect of the crews of such piratical ships, vessels, and boats, and also in lieu of salvage, or in any other respect, shall be paid to and divided and distributed amongst the officers, seamen, marines, soldiers, and others, who shall have been actually on board any of your Majesty's ships or vessels of war, or hired armed ships, at the actual taking, sinking, burning, or otherwise destroying of any ship, vessel, or boat, manned by pirates, or persons engaged in acts of piracy, in the same manner, form, and proportion, as is expressed in the general scheme hereinbefore proposed for the distribution of rewards payable under the laws for the prevention of smuggling, save and except that no flag officer, or other person, not actually present at the capture or destruction of the pirate vessel, shall be entitled to share in any distribution of the bounty in respect of the crews of such piratical ships, vessels, and boats.

And whereas by another Order in Council, dated the 14th of March, 1827, your Majesty was graciously pleased to order and direct that the proceeds, bounties, and other sums of money payable under an act of parliament, made and passed in the 5th year of your Majesty's reign, c. 113, intituled "An Act to amend and consolidate the Laws relating to the Abolition of the Slave Trade," to the commanders, officers, and crews of your Majesty's ships and vessels, should be distributed and divided according to the rules and regulations directed and provided by the said Order in Council of the 23d of June, 1824, which is hereinbefore proposed to be revoked,—I do therefore most humbly propose that your Majesty will be graciously pleased also to revoke the said Order in Council of the 14th of March, 1827, and further to declare and direct that all and every the proceeds, bounties, and other sums of money, which shall become payable to the officers, seamen, ma-

rines, and soldiers, on board of your Majesty's ships and vessels of war, or hired armed ships, under and by virtue of the said act, to amend and consolidate the laws relating to the abolition of the slave trade in respect of captures and seizures made under the said act, shall be divided and distributed amongst such officers, seamen, marines, and soldiers, in the same manner, form, and proportion, as is expressed in the general scheme hereinbefore set forth.

His Majesty having taken the said Memorial into consideration, was pleased, by and with the advice of his Privy Council, to approve thereof, and also of the scheme therein submitted for the future distribution of seizures amongst the officers, seamen, and marines, of H. M.'s fleet. And the rt. hon. the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, and his R. H. the Lord High Admiral are to give the necessary directions herein as to them may respectively appertain.

JAMES BULLER.

SCHOOLMASTERS AND MASTERS AT ARMS.

*Admiralty-Office, 3d July, 1827.*

MEMORANDUM.

A doubt having arisen whether Schoolmasters and Masters at Arms are to wear the mark of distinction which H. R. H. the Lord High Admiral has been pleased to assign to the petty officers of H. M.'s fleet; it is hereby directed that Masters at Arms shall wear the said marks upon the sleeve of their coat or jacket, and that Schoolmasters shall wear the same uniform as gunners, boatswains, and carpenters, without a sword.

By command of his Royal Highness,  
J. W. CROKER.

Circular regulating the principles on which Flag and other Promotions in the Navy are in future to take place:—

*Admiralty-Office, July 7, 1827.*

His Majesty has been graciously

pleased by his Order in Council of the 30th of last month, to repeal all former Orders in Council regulating the appointment of captains, who may be passed over on flag promotions to be superannuated rear-admirals, and to direct that the following regulations shall be established in lieu thereof:

1st. Captains (if by their characters and other qualifications they are considered eligible by the Lord High Admiral, or the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty) shall be deemed entitled to promotion as Flag Officers of the Fleet, provided they shall have commanded one or more rated ships four complete years during war, or six complete years during peace, or five complete years of war and peace combined.

2dly. All captains, who shall in future be set aside at any promotion of Flag Officers, who may be appointed "Retired Rear Admirals," with pensions equal to the half-pay of Rear Admirals of the Fleet, provided such officers have retained an unblemished character, and have not avoided or declined service.

3dly. Captains not entitled under either of the before-mentioned regulations to be promoted to be a Flag Officer, on the active list, nor yet to be placed on the retired list of Rear Admirals, shall be altogether removed from the list of Officers of the Fleet, and shall receive civil pensions on the estimates of the navy equal to their half-pay as captains.

And his Majesty has likewise been pleased to direct, with reference to the 9th and 10th Articles of the 3rd chapter of the Regulations relating to his Majesty's service at sea, that the periods of time required to elapse before a Lieutenant can be promoted to the rank of Commander, or a Commander to the rank of Captain, shall be actually served by such officers on board his Majesty's ships and vessels in their respective ranks.

By command of his Royal Highness,  
J. W. CROKER.

*Quarterly List of Naval and Military Works.*

An Essay on Naval Tactics, Systematical and Historical, with explanatory plates. By Thos. Clark, Esq. 3d edit. with Notes by Lord Rodney. 8vo. 11. 5s.

The Hon. F. De Roos', R.N. Travels in the United States, with Remarks on the State of the American Maritime Resources, 8vo.

Parallel between the Wars of Wellington and Marlborough. By Lieut.-Col. D. L. Evans.

History of the War in the Peninsula, &c. Translated from the French of Gen. Foy.

Narrative of Captivity and Adventures in France and Spain. By Capt. Boys, R.N.

Narrative of a Survey of the Inter-tropical and Western Coasts of Australia. By Capt. P. P. King, R.N.

Two Years in Ava. By an Officer on the Staff of the Quarter-Master General's Department.

The History of the Battle of Agincourt. By N. H. Nicolas, Esq.

The Life of Napoleon Buona-parte. By the Author of Waverley.

A Treatise on the Disposition and Duties of Out-posts: abridged from

the German of Baron Reichlin Von Meldegg. By C. W. Short, Lieut. & Capt. Coldstream Guards.

*Preparing for Publication.*

History of the Campaigns of the British in the Peninsula and in France, 1808 to 1814. By the Author of Cyril Thornton.

Campaigns in the Peninsula. By the Marquess of Londonderry.

*Naval Appointments during the last Quarter.*

*Captains.*—Edw. Hawker, Britannia; G. F. Seymour (act.), Briton; Sir T. Staines, Isis; Norb. Thompson, Revenge; Lord H. S. J. Churchill, Tweed; Hon. G. Poulett, Undaunted; Hon. G. Elliott, Victory; Rob. Tait (act.), Volage; Hon. R. S. Dundas, Warspite; J. C. White, Roy. Charlotte yt.; C. Malcolm, William and Mary yt.; A. Fitzclarence, Challenger; A. W. J. Clifford, C. B., Undaunted; Hon. C. L. Irby, Ariadne.

*Commanders.*—Ed. Gordon, Acorn; J. N. Campbell, Albion; J. Fletcher, Asia; D. Edwards, Barham; J. Foote, Britannia; Chas. Gordon, Cadmus; C. Wyvill, Camelion; J. B. Maxwell, Chanticleer; Rob. Dean, Clio; H. G. Greville, Espoir; G. W. C. Courtney, Fairy; T. L. Robins, Galatea; S. Rideout, Ganges; Rd. Dickinson, Genoa; J. Macdonald, Gloucester; E. W. C. Astley, Herald; Hon. F. W. Grey, Heron; Sir R. Grant, Hussar; L. C. Rooke, Jasper; H. Caiger, Java; J. B. Whitelocke, Jupiter; G. Mitchener, Melville; F. J. Lewis, Ocean; G. F. Hotham, Parthian; P. H. Bridges, Prince Regent; V. Newton, Ramillies; R. Bruce, Revenge; C. English, Ringdove; A. A. Sandilands, Semiramis; Jas. Campbell, Slauey; M. M. Wroot, Spartiate; T. Bennett, Trinulo; T. M. Mason, Victory; W. S. Fuller, Wellesley; W. Richardson, Windsor Castle; Chas. Cotton, Zebra; W. A. B. Hamilton, Pelican; T. S. Griffinhoop, Primrose; J. Garland, Warspite; Lord Vis. Igestre, Gannet; Hon. Wm. Keith, Philomel.

*Lieutenants.*—C. M. Mathison, Alacrity; R. G. Jeffreys, Alligator; R. Robinson, Arindne; H. Blair and J. Brooman, Asia; B. J. Walker, Astren; J. W. Pritchard, G. Brereton, R. Morgan, N. Robilliard, F. A. Smith, F. Thackeray, J. Avarne, and R. Crosbie (F.L.), Britannia; C. Haswell (act.), Bustard; J. M. Potbury,

Cadmus; J. J. Allen, Chanticleer; Ed. Plaggenborg to command Contest; S. Smith and W. Mansfield, Dartmouth; J. Walker, Druid; P. P. Wynn, Dryad; R. E. Vidal, C. J. Robinson, and J. Badgely, Eden; J. Batt, Esk; T. Strange (b) and F. Harding, Espoir; H. Smith (a) and Sir T. Pasley, Fairy; J. Gurley, Ferret; C. H. M. Buckle and H. F. Mills, Ganges; H. C. Schomberg, Gannet; D. Mosberry and R. Hammond, Glasgow; H. Jewry, Hearty packet; W. Cotesworth and J. D. Robinson, Herald; G. Ramsey, Heron; P. Gosling and W. Barwell (F.L.) Hussar; H. Walker (a), B. R. Owen, W. Prowse, Jas. Murray (b), G. Read (b), H. P. Dobson, L. David, and A. M'Favish, Hyperion; G. A. Sainthill, H. Berners, B. R. Garnier, and C. T. Rooke, Isis; T. Cole (b) and W. Monk, Jupiter; E. Jones, Maidstone; G. Daniel and G. W. Rabett, Mosquito; M. Foot, Ocean; J. Robb (act.) Pelican; W. Hoseason, Primrose; C. Thomson, Prince Regent; F. G. Bond, Pyldes; H. Broadhead, Rainbow; D. T. Nightingale, P. Sheppard, J. Hains, W. H. Baker, S. Pointon, W. H. Dunnet, J. Bazely, and J. Collins, Ramillies; E. Williams, Ranger; J. H. Mayor, H. Preston, C. Smith, N. Evans, and W. G. B. Estcourt, Revenge; J. T. Talbot, Rose; C. English (sup.) Royal Charlotte yacht; Hon. J. F. F. De Roos, Flag Lieut. to the Lord High Admiral, Royal Sovereign yacht; T. L. Gooch, Seringapatam; R. Keane and W. S. Tulloh, Slauey; F. Dillon, Success; J. Cooke (a) sup. Sybille; R. Peace, J. West, and C. J. Nash, Tweed; C. Madden, to command Union sch.; C. K. Scott, Valorous; R. Oliver, H. Houghton, J. Roche, J. F. Appleby, R. S. Triscott, and R. H. Stopford (F.L.) Victory; W. Belchs, Volage; J. Washington, Weazle; W. M'Ilwaine and H. J

Peirse, Wellesley; E. Collier, Windsor Castle; S. Poyntz, Zebra; C. Jobson, Diligence rev. cut.; W. B. Strugnell, Swallow rev. cut.; Hon. K. Stewart, Dartmouth; E. Medley, Plumper; R. Russell, Dartmouth; W. Read, Revenge; W. Cole, Royal George yacht; A. Darby, Roy. Charlotte yt.; W. Walker, William and Mary yt.; Hon. W. Keith, Dartmouth; B. Priest, (Sup.) Ramilies; R. N. Kelly, do.; W. Downey, G. Spong, C. Gayton, J. Bayly, H. A. Griffith, C. J. F. Newton, C. Wilmot, R. Craige (F.L.), W. S. Addington, Prince Regent; G. F. Stow, Espoir; H. M. Leake (sup.) W. G. Pearne (sup.) W. Hubbard, Ramilies; G. H. P. White, Primrose; C. Thomson, Warspite; J. Spurin, Shamrock; E. J. Parrey, Primrose. Jas. H. Murray, Hon. J. F. Gordon, Hon. F. De Roos, Undaunted; T. Baker (B.), Wm. Pinhorn, Lient. J. Loveless, Ramilies; J. Forster, Undaunted; Thomas Graves, Adventure; C. H. Haswell, Bustard; A. H. C. Capel, Asia; W. H. Goddard, Helicon; H. Crocker, Hornet, R. C.; W. B. Strugnell, Swallow, R. C.

*Masters.*—H. Babb, Alert; D. Lye, Britannia; E. J. P. Pearn, Cadmus; J. Mitchell, Espoir; J. Barnard, Fairy; W. Farley, Herald; J. Rich (act.) Manly; J. Burney, Mutine; P. Francis, Plover; A. Watson, Plumper; T. Read, Ramilies; R. A. Newman (act.) Ranger; R. Bonner, Redwing; T. Laen, Revenge; H. Hodder, Shamrock; A. M. P. Mackey, Slaney; A. B. McLean, Tweed; J. Hepburn, Victory.

*Surgeons.*—A. Angus (sup.) Asia; J. E. Risk, Britannia; R. Espie, Espoir; J. Armstrong, Fairy; J. Wilson (d) sup. Ganges; J. Noot, Herald; F. Sankey (sup.) Maidstone; N. Barnes, Mosquito; W. Kelly (act.) Pelican; M. Price (sup.) Ramilies; W. Price (a) Revenge; G. Fitzgerald, Slaney; J. Napper, Tweed; J. Neill, Victory; R. Marshall, Mosquito.

*Assistant-Surgeons.*—T. E. Ring, C. K. Nutt, Britannia; W. Pennycook, J. R. Rees, (sups.) do.; J. Shaw, Cadmus; A. C. Macleroy, Clio; A. Wiseman, Dispatch; A. Muirhead, Espoir; J. Manzies, Fairy; J. Syme, Harrier; J. Henderson, Hearty; J. Robertson (a), Herald; J. G. Stewart, (sup.) Hyperion; T. H. B. Crosse, Mosquito; E. Hilditch, Plover; P. Power (b) Prince Regent; J. Mottley and G. J. Fox, Revenge; W. Patison, Slaney; D. Kerr, Tweed; J. Vallance

and D. Greme, Victory; J. West, A. Rankine, J. Brown, and J. Miller (sup.) do.

*Chaplains.*—T. Ferris, Britannia; T. Quarles, Briton; E. F. Roberts, Gloucester; C. H. Lethbridge, Hyperion; J. K. Goldney, Victory.

*Pursers.*—J. Shea, Victory; W. Tuckfield, Briton; J. L. Jones, Espoir; W. T. Price, Fairy; W. Bailly, Herald; R. Michell, Isis; W. Brown, Mosquito; J. Gullett, Ocean; G. Doubt (act.) Pylades; R. G. Didham, Revenge; J. Jones, Slaney; J. Ozward, Tweed; T. Fitzgerald, Britannia.

*Captains Royal Marines.*—T. Seaward, Glasgow; G. O. Neill, Gloucester; W. Walker, Ocean; J. Moore, Revenge.—*First Lieutenants.*—R. Gordon, Prince Regent; H. L. Vine, Revenge; J. McLauchlan, Tweed; W. R. Caldwell, Eden.—*Sec. Lieutenant.*—A. Beetson, Seringapatam.

*Miscellaneous.*

Vice-Adm. the Hon. Sir H. Blackwood, K. C. B., has been appointed by the Lord High Admiral to be Commander-in-chief on the Chatham station.

H. R. H. has also been pleased to appoint the three undermentioned superannuated Rear-Admirals to be Flag-officers of the Fleet, viz.: John Bazeley, Esq. to be Vice-Admiral of the Blue; S. Peard, Esq. and Man Dobson, Esq., to be Rear-Admirals of the Red.

Lieut. Geo. Williamson appointed to the Ordinary at Devonport; Lieut. Jef. Gawen superannuated with the rank of Commander, vice Skyrme, dec.; Lieut. C. Hammond to be an Out-pensioner of Greenwich Hospital; Mr. John Brow (A.) to be Assistant-Surgeon of Pembroke Yard; Lieut. J. W. Young, to be an Agent for Transports.

Commander Bernard Yeoman is appointed to command the Preventive Service at Lymington.

Capt. Thomson, R. N. is appointed Inspector of the Coast Guard at Westport, county of Mayo; and Capt. McNamara, R. N., to the same situation, county Clare.

Mr. W. Walker, late Master of the Revenge, to be Assistant Master Attendant at Plymouth, vice Raven, superannuated.

Commander D. Weld, to command the Coast Guard district, at Aldborough (Suffolk).

Capt. D. Mapleton is appointed Inspecting Com. of the Coast Guard on the Kingsbridge (Devon) district.

F. W. Beechey, R. Hoare, G. J. H. Johnstone, Hon. G. Poulett, O. H. C. V. Vernon, F. Brace, to be *Captains*. G. A. Halsted, H. N. Eastwood, J. J. Tacker; R. L. Baynes, Jos. Marshall, Hon. W. Keith, John Powney, to be

*Commanders*. H. Eyres, W. Maitland, J. Gurley, R. Hammond, J. T. Talbot, C. H. S. Haswell, A. H. C. Capel, W. H. Goddard, J. N. Gledstone, P. Lecount, Geo. V. Hart, J. W. D. Brisbane, to be *Lieutenants*.

(Gazettes—continued from p. 660, Vol. I.)

**TUESDAY, 15 May, 1827.**

**WAR-OFFICE, 14 MAY.**

**MEM.**—His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 30th regt. of foot bearing on its colours and appointments, in addition to any other badges or devices which may have heretofore been granted to the regt., the words “Peninsula” and “Waterloo,” in commemoration of the distinguished conduct of the late 2d Batt. in the Peninsula and at Waterloo, under Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington.

**TUESDAY, 5 June, 1827.**

**WAR OFFICE, 4 JUNE.**

**MEM.**—His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 6th reg. of foot bearing on their colours and appointments, the words “Rolicca,” “Vimeira,” “Corunna,” “Vittoria,” and “Nivelle,” in commemoration of the distinguished conduct of the reg. at the battle of Rolicca, on the 17th Aug. 1808; at Vimeira, on the 21st Aug. 1808; at Corunna, on the 16th Jan. 1809; at Vittoria, on the 21st June, 1813; and at Nivelle, on the 10th Nov. 1813.

And also of the 53d reg. bearing on their colours and appointments, the word “Busaco,” in commemoration of the distinguished conduct of the reg. at the battle of Busaco, on the 27th Sept. 1810.

**TUESDAY, 26 June, 1827.**

**WAR-OFFICE, 25 JUNE.**

**MEM.**—His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 4th or King’s own reg. of foot, and of the 44th reg. of foot, bearing on their colours and appointments, in addition to any other badges or devices which may have

heretofore been granted to those regs. the word “Bladensburgh,” in commemoration of the distinguished conduct of those corps in the action on the Heights above Bladensburgh, on 24th Aug. 1814.

His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the Ceylon reg. bearing the name of the “Ceylon Rifle Reg.”

**FRIDAY, 6 July, 1827.**

**ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 5.**

This day, in pursuance of His Majesty’s pleasure, J. Bazely, Esq. was promoted to be Vice-Adm. of the Blue, taking rank next after Vice-Adm. Wm. Nowell; and S. Peard, Esq. and M. Dobson, Esq. to be Rear-Admirals of the Red, the former taking rank next after Rear-Adm. W. Windham, and the latter next after Rear-Adm. Rt. D. Oliver.

**ST. JAMES’S PALACE, JUNE 30.**

The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood on Maj. Henry Willock, E. I. C. Service, and on Capt. N. J. Willoughby, R. N.

**TUESDAY, 10 July, 1827.**

**WHITEHALL, JULY 9.**

The King has been pleased to appoint Vice-Adm. Sir W. J. Hope, G. C. B.; Vice-Adm. the Rt. Hon. Sir G. Cockburn, G. C. B.; W. R. K. Douglas and J. E. Denison, Esqrs. to be Members of the Council of H. R. H. the Lord High Adm. of the United Kingdom.

**TUESDAY, 24 July.**

**WAR-OFFICE, JULY 23.**

**MEM.**—His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 87th reg. of foot being styled “The 87th, or the Prince of Wales’s Own Irish Fusiliers.”

*Military Promotions, Appointments, &c. from May to August 1827.*

**R. H. Gds.**—Cor. H. T. E. of Chichester, Lt. by p. vice Lt. C. J. Russell, prom. 28 Apr. 1827; G. A. F. Visc. Fordwich, Cor. *do.*; Corp. Maj. H. Jackson, Qr. mast. vice Watnough, ret. f. p. *do.*

**1st Dr. Gds.**—H. S. Thompson, Cor. by p. vice Handley, prom. 19 *do.*

**6th ditto**—Lt. Lt. Col. Jackson, Maj. by p. vice Rutledge, ret. 26 *do.*; Lt. Berens, Capt. by p. *do.*; Cor. Browne, Lt. *do.*; F. D. Brown, Cor. *do.*

**1st Dr.**—F. Moore, Cor. by p. vice Luxford, prom. 12 *do.*

**3rd ditto**—J. E. Spalding, Cor. by p. vice Congreve, prom. *do.*

**4th ditto**—J. L. Paxton, Cor. by p. vice Ogle, prom. 19 *do.*

**9th ditto**—Capt. Mills, from h. p. 22 Dr. Capt. vice Wright, dead, 5 *do.*; Lt. Shawe, Capt. by p. 27 *do.*; Cor. Willis, Lt. by p. *do.*; Serj. maj. R. Cooke, Cor. by p. vice Willis, prom. *do.*; Cor. Cooke, Adj. vice Grant, res. Adj. only, 28 *do.*

**11th ditto**—Cor. George, Lt. by p. vice Hare, prom. 0 *do.*

**14th ditto**—Lt. Smith, Capt. by p. vice Gooch, ret. 10 *do.*; Cor. Kennedy, Lt. by p. *do.*; Genl. Cadet H. Evans, from R. Mill. Coll. Cor. 26 *do.*

**Genl. Gds.**—Lt. and Capt. Davies,

Capt. and Lt. col. vice Oswald, ret. 30 *do.*; Ens. and Lt. Nugent, Lt. and Capt. by p. *do.*; F. G. Hood, Ens. and Lt. by p. *do.*

1st Lt.—Ens. Mayne, Lt. by p. vice Ogilvy, prom. 12 *do.*; J. W. H. Hastings, Ens. *do.*; Ens. Johnston, Lt. by p. vice Fraser, prom. 11 *do.*; E. Blachford, Ens. 30 *Apr.* 1827; Hosp. As. Goodwin, As. Surg. vice Russell, 54 ft. *do.*

2nd ditto—Ens. Ralph, Lt. vice Robertson, dead, 29 *Aug.* 1826; J. Hill, Ens. 21 *Oct.*; H. T. Hutchins, Ens. vice M'Mahon, 57 ft. S. Nor.

4th ditto—T. Faunce, Ens. vice Massey, dead, 5 *Apr.* 1827.

6th ditto—Capt. J. A. Campbell from h. p. Capt. vice Bt. maj. Thomson, prom. 15 *May.*

7th ditto—Hon. E. H. Pery, Lt. by p. vice Skynner, 2 W. I. R. 12 *Apr.*; Lt. Williams, from h. p. Lt. vice Seton, prom. 15 *May.*

8th ditto—Lt. Clarke, from h. p. 14 ft. Lt. vice Forman, prom. 30 *Apr.*

9th ditto—Ens. Bathurst, from 94 ft. Lt. by p. vice St. John, prom. 5 *do.*

10th ditto—Ens. Wright, Lt. by p. vice Crosbie, prom. 27 *do.*; W. G. D. Nesbitt, Ens. by p. *do.*

11th ditto—Ens. Fyers, Lt. by p. vice Westropp, prom. *do.*; Gent. Cadet B. C. Mitford, from R. Mil. Coll. Ens. by p. *do.*

12th ditto—F. Bell, Ens. by p. vice Tathwell, prom. 12 *do.*; F. Villebois, Ens. by p. vice Douglas, prom. 27 *do.*

13th ditto—Ens. Graham, from 17 ft. Lt. vice Howard, prom. *do.*; H. U. Vigers, Ens. by p. vice Moorhouse, prom. 12 *do.*; H. Davis, Ens. vice Sibley, 46 ft. 13 *do.*; Lt. Caldwell, from h. p. Lt. vice Graham, 42 ft. 30 *do.*; J. Darlot, Ens. by p. vice Davis, 52 ft. 15 *May.*

16th ditto—Ens. Ashmore, Lt. by p. vice Hyde, prom. 27 *Apr.*; Ens. Urquhart, from 1 W. I. R. Ens. *do.*

17th ditto—R. A. F. Northey, Ens. by p. vice Graham, 13 ft. *do.*

19th ditto—Serj. maj. Tolson, Quar. mast. vice Morris, ret. f. p. 26 *do.*

20th ditto—F. M. Fraser, Ens. vice Child, 46 ft. 12 *do.*; Quar. mast. serj. Conolly, Quar. mast. vice Dodd, dead, 19 *do.*; As. surg. Knox, from Ceyl. Regt. As. surg. vice Wood, can. *do.*

25th ditto—W. McDonald, Ens. by p. vice Stanton, prom. 5 *do.*

26th ditto—Lt. Croke, from h. p. Lt. vice Robson, prom. 30 *do.*

30th ditto—Hosp. as. Adams, As. surg. vice Campbell, 45 ft. *do.*

31st ditto—Lt. Shaw, Capt. vice Stafford, dead, 30 *July*, 1826; Ens. Shaw, Lt. vice Hayman, dead, 13 *Sept.*; T. Pender, Ens. *do.*

32nd ditto—J. C. Gamble, Ens. by p. vice Burgoyne, 33 ft. 26 *Apr.* 1827.

33rd ditto—Lt. Tathwell, from h. p. Lt. vice Robertson, prom. 30 *do.*

34th ditto—Lt. Cromie, from h. p. Lt. vice Sturgeon, can. 5 *do.*

35th ditto—G. Ross, Ens. by p. vice Christmas, prom. 26 *do.*

36th ditto—Lt. Ruddle, from h. p. Lt. vice M'Leod, prom. 19 *do.*; Ens. Hay, Adj. vice Shenley, res. Adj. only, 12 *do.*

37th ditto—Gent. Cadet Hon. W. F. O'Callaghan, from R. Mil. Coll. Ens. vice Worth, dead, 5 *do.*; Ens. Cuppage, Lt. by p. vice Browne, prom. 30 *do.*; G. U. Franklyn, Ens. *do.*

38th ditto—Lt. Sparks, Capt. vice Wilson, dead, 5 *Sept.* 1826; Capt. Hamilton, from h. p. 1 ft. Capt. vice Fothergill, 67 ft. 27 *Apr.* 1827; Ens. Blake, Lt. vice Sparks, 5 *Sept.* 1826; W. Martin, Ens. *do.*

40th ditto—Ens. Miller, Lt. vice Lewis, dead, 19 *Apr.* 1827; Ens. Rawlins, Ens. 12 *do.*; H. G. Alsop, Ens. vice Miller, 19 *do.*

41st ditto—Lt. Butterfield, Capt. vice Boulton, dead, 30 *Oct.* 1826; Ens. Arata, Lt. *do.*; Ens. Dyer, from 54 ft. Lt. by p. vice Guinness, prom. 5 *Apr.* 1827; W. Morris, Ens. vice Arata, 12 *do.*

42nd ditto—Lt. Graham, from 13 ft. Lt. vice Stewart, prom. 30 *do.*

44th ditto—Ens. Douglas, from 66 ft. Lt. by p. vice Ogilvie, prom. 5 *do.*

45th ditto—Lt. Deane, from h. p. 67 ft. Lt. vice Irwin, prom. 26 *do.*; Ens. Coke, Lt. by p. vice Reid, prom. *do.*; A. Clendenning, Ens. *do.*

46th ditto—Lt. W. Campbell, Capt. by p. vice Willock, ret. 12 *do.*; Ens. Jones, Lt. vice J. Campbell, dead, 10 *Aug.* 1826; Ens. Child, from 20 ft. Lt. vice Fraser, dead, 11 *do.*; Lt. M'Gregor, from 59 ft. Lt. vice Mahon, dead, 1 *Oct.*; Ens. Napier, Lt. vice Gray, dead, 11 *do.*

Ens. Sibley, from 13 ft. Lt. vice Simkins, dead, 16 *do.*; Vol. L. Smith, from 41 ft. Ens. 10 *Aug.*; E. D. Day, Ens. vice Johnstone, dead, 22 *Sept.*; W. Green, Ens. vice Napier, 11 *Oct.*

48th ditto—Ens. Erskine, Lt. vice Nixon, dead, 16 *Sept.*; Vol. Stubbs, Ens. *do.*

51st ditto—J. Scriven, Ens. by p. vice Clayton, prom. 27 *Apr.* 1827.

52nd ditto—Ens. Davis, from 13 ft. Ens. vice Norton, prom. 15 *May.*

54th ditto—Ens. Parr, from 99 ft. Lt. by p. vice Dodd, can. 12 *Apr.*

56th ditto—J. B. Baillie, Ens. by p. vice Finnis, prom. *do.*; Capt. Lord C. J. F. Russell, from h. p. Capt. vice Hill, ret. 26 *do.*; J. G. Strachey, Ens. by p. vice Croke, prom. *do.*

57th ditto—Ens. Darling, from 3 ft. Ens. vice Caldwell, prom. 27 *do.*

59th ditto—Ens. Bolton, Lt. vice M'Gregor, 46 ft. 1 *Oct.* 1826; G. B. Hamilton, Ens. 12 *Apr.* 1827.

60th ditto—2nd Lt. O'Donoghue, 1st Lt. by p. vice Dalyell, prom. 28 *do.*; H. Bingham, 2nd Lt. by p. 30 *do.*; Capt. Trevelyan, from h. p. (pay diff. to h. p. Fund) Capt. vice Fawcett, prom. 5 *do.*

65th ditto—Ens. Hamilton, from 59 ft. Ens. vice Digby, prom. 27 *do.*

67th ditto—Capt. Fothergill, from 38 Capt. vice Bt. maj. Bunce, prom. *do.*

69th ditto—W. Blackburne, Ens. by p. vice Codd, prom. *do.*

70th ditto—Lt. Harvey, from h. p. Lt. vice Stevenson, prom. *do.*; J. Cockburn, Ens. vice Rose, dead, 12 *do.*

72nd ditto—Capt. Montmorency, from h. p. 18 dr. Capt. vice C. M. Maclean, prom. 27 *do.*

74th ditto—Lt. Allen, from h. p. Lt. vice King, prom. 16 *May.*; H. Grant, Ens. by p. 15 *do.*

76th ditto—Lt. Thompson, from h. p. Lt. vice Stephenson, prom. 27 *Apr.*

77th ditto—Lt. Bordes, from h. p. Lt. vice Palmer, prom. 30 *do.*

78th ditto—Lt. Macpherson, Capt. by p. vice Macleod, ret. 26 *do.*; Ens. Montgomery, Lt. *do.*; J. Burns, Ens. by p. vice Macleod, 27 *do.*; A. Ruxton, Ens. by p. vice Montgomery, 28 *do.*; Ens. Macleod,

Lt. by p. vice Gore, prom. 27 *do.*; As. surg. Young, from 50 ft. As. surg. vice Thomson, to Staff, 12 *do.*

79th ditto—Lt. Johnstone, from h. p. Lt. vice Campbell, prom. 27 *do.*

80th ditto—Ens. Graham, Lt. by p. vice Jeffrey, ret. 12 *do.*; R. T. Hopkins, Ens. by p. *do.*; R. T. Sayers, Ens. by p. vice Knox, 88 ft. 19 *do.*

81st ditto—B. Taylor, Ens. vice Heyland, prom. 15 *May*; Ens. Guy, from Cape Corps, Lt. vice Manning, dead, 12 *Apr.*; Ens. de Rottenberg, Lt. by p. vice Reeves, prom. 27 *do.*; G. W. Evelyn, Earl of Rothes, Ens. by p. vice Dyer, 41 ft. 5 *do.*; G. C. Symons, Ens. vice de Rottenberg, 27 *do.*

83rd ditto—Lt. Wynn, Capt. by p. vice Thompson, ret. 30 *Apr.*; Ens. Kelsall, Lt. *do.*; E. De Visme, Ens. by p. *do.*

87th ditto—Lt. Kenely, Capt. vice Waller, dead, 13 *Aug.* 1826.

89th ditto—W. H. Bayntun, Ens. by p. vice Graham, prom. 15 *May*, 1827; Ens. M'can, Lt. vice O'Neil, dead, 18 *Apr.*; Ens. Graham, Lt. vice Macleod, dead, 19 *do.*; Gent. Cadet H. T. Griffiths, from R. Mil. Coll. Ens. vice M'can, *do.*

90th ditto—Capt. Eyles, from h. p. Capt. vice Bt. maj. Dixon, prom. 15 *May*.

91st ditto—J. Thornhill, Ens. by p. vice Vereker, prom. 5 *Apr.*

93rd ditto—Capt. W. Ashe, from Cape Corps, Capt. vice Connop, ret. h. p. Cape Corps, 26 *do.*

94th ditto—W. H. Fielding, Ens. by p. vice Bathurst, 9 ft. 12 *do.*

95th ditto—Ens. Wood, Lt. by p. vice Trant, prom. 27 *do.*; G. M. Higgins, Ens. *do.*

97th ditto—Bt. maj. Tyler, from h. p. 53 ft. Capt. vice Lynch, prom. *do.*; Capt. Holmes, from h. p. 16 ft. Capt. vice Morris, prom. 20 *do.*

98th ditto—Capt. Hawley, from h. p. Capt. vice Vaughan, prom. 22 *Mar.*

99th ditto—Lt. O'Halloran, from 44 ft. Capt. by p. vice Colomb, prom. 27 *Apr.* H. T. Crompton, Ens. vice Parr, 54 ft. 12 *do.*

Rifle Brig.—Qua. mast. serj. — Hill, Qua. mast. vice Surtees, ret. full pay, 25 *Dec.* 1826.

1 W. I. R.—Lt. Brocklass, from h. p. of Regt. Lt. vice Cornwall, ret. 27 *Apr.* 1827; Ens. Thoreau, Lt. by p. vice Wemyss, prom. 26 *do.*; L. S. O'Connor, Ens. by p. vice Urquhart, 16 ft. 27 *do.*; J. Wilm, Ens. by p. vice Thoreau, 20 *do.*

2nd ditto—Lt. Skynner, from 1 ft. Capt. by p. vice Bluett, ret. 12 *do.*; Ens. Nicolls, Lt. vice Henry, dead, *do.*; J. Russell, Ens. *do.*

Ceyl. Regt.—Hosp. ns. Rumley, M. D. As. surg. vice Knox, 20 ft. 19 *do.*

R. Afr. Col C.—J. Sheahan, late Qua. mast. serj. 6 ft. Qua. mast. vice Brown, h. p. *do.*

R. Malta Fen.—Lt. Ellul, Capt. with Loc. and Temp. rank, 15 *Jan.*; Ens. Alessi, Lt. *do.*; Ens. Maltei, Lt. *do.* vice Ellul, *do.*; Vol. Pizzo, Ens. *do.* vice Alessi, *do.*; Vol. Gonder, Ens. *do.* vice Maltei, *do.*; Vol. Consoli, Ens. *do.* *do.*

Royal Eng.—Gent. Cadet W. Stace, 2nd Lt. 4 *May*, 1827.

ORDNANCE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.—2nd As. surgs. Barlow, Sproull, and Chisholm, 1st As. surgs. 17 *Apr.* 1827; T. P. Lucas, M. D. 2nd As. surg. vice Barlow, *do.*; W. Richardson, *do.* vice Sproull, *do.*

STAFF.—Lt. col. Mair, from h. p. Dep. Judge Adv. to Forces serving in Portugal, 13 *Dec.* 1826.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—As. surg. Thomson, from 78 ft. As. surg. to forces, 12 *Apr.* 1827; G. Woods, Hosp. as. to Forces, vice Ross, 16 dr. 15 *Mar.*; J. D. Grant, *do.* vice Overton, 3 ft. 29 *do.*; J. C. Minto, *do.* vice Thom, 11 ft. *do.*; C. M. Vowell, *do.* vice Gilliee, 12 ft. 30 *do.*; A. H. Hale, *do.* vice Burges, 60 ft. 12 *Apr.*; R. Laing, *do.* vice Breslin, 63 ft. *do.*

COMMISARIAT.—Comm. Clerks Robinson, Stow, Tweddell, Sclater, and Levey, 3 *Apr.* 1827.

## UNATTACHED.

To be Lieut. Colonel of Infantry by purchase.—Bt. lt. col. H. Earl of Uxbridge, fm. 1 Life Gds, 15 *May*, 1827.

To be Majors of Infantry by purchase.—Capt. Mills, from 9 dr. 27 *Apr.* 1827; Capt. Colomb, from 99 ft. *do.*

To be Captains of Infantry by purchase.—Lt. Smart, from 52 ft. vice Wilson, cano. 30 *Dec.* 1826; Lt. Hyde, from 16 ft. vice Vyner, cano. 5 *Apr.* 1827; Lt. Reeves, from 81 ft. 27 *do.*; Lt. Trant, from 95 ft. *do.*; Lt. Bawes, from 6 ft. *do.*; Lt. Gore, from 75 ft. *do.*; Lt. Crosbie, from 10 ft. *do.*; Lt. Mordaunt, from 3 ft. *do.*; Lt. Hare, from 11 dr. *do.*; Lt. Westropp, from 11 ft. *do.*; Lt. Lowth, from 9 ft. 15 *May*; Lt. Browne, from 37 ft. vice Lt. C. J. F. Russell, 56 ft. 26 *Apr.*; Lt. Deane, from 45 ft. 15 *May*.

To be Lieutenants of Infantry by purchase.—Ens. Caldwell, from 57 ft. 27 *Apr.* 1827; Ens. Digby, from 65 ft. *do.*; Ens. Douglass, from 12 ft. *do.*; Ens. Clayton, from 51 ft. *do.*; Ens. Codd, from 69 ft. *do.*; Ens. Jackson, from 66 ft. *do.*; Ens. Croke, from 56 ft. 1 *Feb.*; Ens. Norton, from 52 ft. 15 *May*; Ens. Allen, from 74 ft. *do.*; Ens. Heyland, from 81 ft. *do.*; Ens. Creagh, from 27 ft. *do.*

[The under-mentioned officers, having brevet rank superior to their regimental commissions, have accepted promotion upon half-pay, according to the General Order of 25th April, 1826.]

To be Majors of Infantry.—Brev. maj. Bunce from 67 ft. 27 *Apr.* 1827; Br. maj. Morris, from 97 ft. *do.*

[The under-mentioned Lieutenants, actually serving upon full pay in regiments of the line, whose commissions are dated in or previous to the year 1811, have accepted promotion upon half-pay, according to the General Order of 27th December last.]

To be Captains of Infantry.—Lt. Carden, from 30 ft. 27 *Apr.* 1827; Lt. Campbell, from 79 ft. *do.*; Lt. Stevenson, from 70 ft. *do.*; Lt. Ridd, from 3 ft. *do.*; Lt. Shanock, from 35 ft. *do.*; Lt. Halthide, from 1 W. I. R. *do.*; Lt. Christian, from 27 ft. *do.*; Lt. Kenney, from 86 ft. *do.*; Lt. King, from 74 ft. *do.*; Lt. Seaton, from 7 ft. 15 *May*; Lt. Hawkins, from 91 ft. *do.*

Brevet—Capt. Hall, 11 F. Alde-de-Camp, to Brig. Gen. Edwards, to be Maj. in the Army, 19 *Jan.* 1826.

1st Life Gds.—Capt. Wynt, Maj. and Lt. col. by p. vice Earl of Uxbridge, prom. 21 *May* 1827; Lt. Flecker, Capt. *do.*; Cor. and Sub-It. Baring, Lt. *do.*

4th Dr. Gds.—Cor. and Riding Mast. Lloyd, to have rank of Lt. 17 *do.*

5th ditto—T. Le Marchant Cor. by p. vice Crouyer, ret. 14 *June*.

*Memoir of the late Lieut.-Col. Thomas Emes, 5th Foot.*

LIEUT.-COLONEL EMES was born in Derbyshire, the 28th April, 1770. He entered the army in 1794, as a cornet in the 1st dragoon guards. In the latter end of the same year he exchanged for a lieutenancy in Prince William of Gloucester's regiment, which was reduced in 1795. In Sept. 1795 he was appointed to the 10th foot, and with it embarked for the West Indies, in Sir Ralph Abercrombie's army, landed at Grenada, where he saw much service, and the reduction of the island.

The 10th, returning to England from the West, was soon recruited, and ordered to the East Indies: the subject of our memoir accompanied it, and for a considerable time remained stationed at Calcutta. In the year 1800, the 10th was selected to form part of Sir David Baird's brigade, and Lt.-col. Emes embarking with it, navigated through the straits of Babelmandel and Red Sea, landed at Suez, crossed the desert, and shared in the glorious achievements of the British forces. The Egyptian medal was given him by the Grand Signior and Sultan of the Ottoman empire.

In 1802, Lt.-col. Emes was promoted to a company in the 5th, and in 1804 and 1805 he served on the staff, as Major of Brigade, in Guernsey. In 1806, when proceeding with part of his brave regiment (5th) in the Helder transport, to join the expedition under Lord Cathcart in Germany, the vessel was wrecked on the Helder, and himself and companions made prisoners of war. Being soon released, he, in May 1806, succeeded to a Majority in the 5th reg. In July 1808, he accompanied the corps to Portugal, and was wounded at the battle of Rolcia, but never quitted the field. Under the orders of the gallant, but unfortunate, Sir J. Moore, he entered the territories of Spain, and served throughout the whole of that arduous campaign with a firmness and ability beyond all praise, and crowned it at the battle of Corunna, where Lieut.-col M'Kenzie being killed, the command devolved upon Lt.-col. Emes, who shewed his courage and conduct at the head of the 5th; and when the embarkation of the army was directed from the harbour of Corunna, he superintended that of his regiment, and proved his skill and indefatigable exertions in effecting it. Upon the arrival of the regiment in England, his great and unremitting attention to the comforts of his men will be ever gratefully cherished by those who live to remember it. On this occasion he obtained from his Sovereign the Corunna medal.

In 1809, Lt.-col. Emes with his regiment sailed with the forces in the expedition to Walcheren, and sustained, with

his brave companions in arms, the hardships which attended that disastrous campaign. He commanded the advance, under Sir Thomas Graham.

Upon the return of the 1st batt. 5th, to England, and its restoration to health and re-establishment, they were ordered again for foreign service, and sailed once more for Portugal, early in 1812. In the campaigns which followed in the Peninsula, he was with his regiment in every action to the battle of Toulouse and the peace of 1814—upon all occasions animating his men by his example, and gaining their confidence by his military skill and judgment. His horse was wounded at the battle of Salamanca, and at Vittoria, on the 21st June, 1813, his horse was shot. In this year he obtained the rank of Lieut.-colonel.

In June 1814, Lieut.-col. Emes, with the gallant 5th, were again called into active service, and conveyed to Canada, to strengthen the army under Sir George Prevost.

In 1815, they returned to France, and remained in that kingdom, as part of the British force, until 1818, when they were ordered back to England. Their repose was, however, not long in their native country, as in February 1819 the 5th sailed for the West India islands, and in April following Lieut.-col. Emes took up his quarters at Brimstone Hill, St. Kitt's, commanding detachments of his regiment in that colony and Nevis. After remaining there near two years, upon the change of troops and stations in the West India command, Lieut.-col. Emes, in March 1821, was quartered at Morne-Bruce, Dominica, at which place he breathed his last on the 2d Nov., being attacked with a slow, insidious, nervous fever, continuing 14 days, and which baffled all the skill of his medical attendants.

The various scenes in which this excellent man was employed, as above displayed, will appear arduous to the most indifferent reader. To those with whom he was particularly connected, they will be retraced with melancholy pleasure. Although tardily advanced in his profession, nothing can prove more conspicuously his great merits and services than such incessant toils and duties, and which invariably gained him the highest opinions and commendations of those general officers under whom he served. To his brother officers and men of the 5th, with whom he so long lived and fought, he was affectionately endeared, not only for his private virtues, but that skill and judgment as an officer in the field, which were always the themes of their acknowledgment and praise.

In Dominica, his mild and unaffected manners, and the admirable order with which the 5th regiment always con-

ducted itself, engaged the attention and called for the respect of the inhabitants, and had he been suffered to live to return to his native country, there is no doubt that the legislature of Dominica would have given him the same token of regard which that of St. Christopher's did in 1821, and which did honour to its officers and privates.

ST. CHRISTOPHER.—At a Meeting of the Board of Council and House of Assembly, held at the Court House, in the town of Basseterre, on Friday, the 18th of May, 1821—

*Resolved unanimously*,—That the thanks of the Board of Council and House of Assembly of St. Christopher, be presented to Lieut.-Col. Emes, the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, of the detachment of that distinguished regiment, the Fifth foot, for the faithful and honourable discharge of their respective duties as soldiers and citizens, while under the command of Col. Emes, in the garrison of Brimstone Hill. (Signed) THOMAS HARPER, Colonial Secretary.

*St. Christopher, May 18, 1821.*

SIR,—We have the honour to transmit to you a resolution of the Council and Assembly of St. Christopher, expressive of their high sense of the conduct of yourself and of that of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, who served under your command in this island; and we assure you that we derive much satisfaction, in thus discharging our public duty, to find it so strictly in accordance with our private feelings. (Signed) STEDMAN RAWLINS, President,

W. W. RAWLINS, Speaker.

*To Lieut.-Col. Emes.*

*Dominica, June 6, 1821.*

GENTLEMEN,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter enclosing a resolution of the Board of Council and Assembly of St. Christopher, and beg to return my warmest thanks, with those of the detachment there under my command, for the very handsome and kind manner the two Houses have signified their approval of our conduct, during our residence with you; and although we only did our duty as soldiers, it is, and ever will be, a pleasing reflection to us to know, that the duty was carried on in a way to satisfy so respectable a colony. As an individual I again thank you, and believe me sincerely in saying I can never forget the kindness and hospitality I received in St. Christopher's, and that I shall ever feel the most lively interest in the happiness and prosperity of its inhabitants.

(Signed) THOMAS EMES, Lieut.-Col. & Major, 5th Reg.

*The Hon. S. Rawlins, President.*

*W. W. Rawlins, Esq. Speaker.*

### BAYONETS.

THE first bayonets were daggers, which, after the soldiers had exhausted their ammunition, they fixed to the bore of their muskets. They were introduced into France in 1673; and among the English grenadiers in the short reign of James the Second. Many such are yet to be seen in the small armoury at the Tower. The use of them, fastened to the muzzle of the fire-lock, was also a French improvement, first adopted about 1690: it was accompanied, in 1693, at the battle of Marseille, in Piedmont, by a dreadful slaughter; and its use was universally followed by the rest of Europe in the war of the Succession.

## ON NAVAL COURTS MARTIAL.

“ There is not a more effectual method of promoting so good an end, than to prevent all unreasonable insult and triumph of the one party over the other, to encourage moderate opinions, to find the proper medium in all disputes, to persuade each that its antagonist may possibly be sometimes in the right, and to keep a balance in the praise and blame which we bestow on either side.”—HUME, *Essay 14, Part II. Vol. 1*, p. 460.

THE administration of justice in an artificial society, composed of every degree of rank in the scale of authority, may be concluded, *a priori*, to involve considerations essentially different from those required in the formation of a civil constitution: relations of superior and inferior are characteristic of the former—equality is that of the latter: obedience is comprehended in military obligation—equality and justice are, or ought to be, the prospective and ultimate blessings of social order.

How desirable soever the present state of things, and the relative situations of civil and political communities may be, under the existence of an organized and well-disciplined force, the experience of ages, and the concurring practice of different nations, bear testimony to the superior advantages resulting from an equitable administration of laws amongst mankind: in fact, the attainment of this very end, by the forcible vindication of violated rights, is the object of all naval and military establishments.

As authority, the distinguishing feature of the martial sphere, is necessarily invested in a few, a degree of vigilance is requisite to prevent these from imposing an undue degree of restraint upon inferiors, under the specious plea either of deference or obedience—an abuse to which it has an obvious tendency,—to the suppression of all manliness of spirit, and to the total extinction of every generous and noble exertion. Martial law, therefore, as far as regards the foundation of individual rights, is inimical to those advantages guaranteed by the social compact.

Assuming, then, as an axiom, that military engagement supposes, *ab initio*, a relinquishment of the privileges of the citizen, it may not be an unworthy subject of inquiry to endeavour to ascertain what measures, in such a state of society, would have the greatest tendency to the prevention of those evils which it is the object of the civil constitution to extend its protection against—whether in opposition to the attacks of oppression, cruelty, or injustice.

The danger of delegated authority exists not so much in itself as in its abuse: there is a natural propensity in man to aim at dominion: this is an active passion, and seeks for gratification in an active display of its power, and

if not directed towards proper objects, and kept within the bounds of moderation, will soon be attended with very baneful effects to those under its control; but when employed in a judicious subservience to the regulations of an unprejudiced and disinterested superintendent, may be attended with the most beneficial and salutary results.

Accountability, therefore, to a superior tribunal, would operate as a check upon the abuse of those privileges attached to exalted rank or station, the degree and power of which check will be just in proportion to the improbability of such tribunals being influenced by any other dictates than those of impartiality and disinterestedness.

Were the finding and sentence of Naval Courts Martial submitted to the approval and observations of the Lord High Admiral, it would be a great counteraction to those circumstances which are apt to influence their decisions. Exalted above all private or political consideration, uninfluenced by feelings of jealousy, malevolence, or passion, incident to propinquity of station, collision of interest, or peculiarity of disposition, the Lord High Admiral's remarks and animadversions would have greater probability of being the result of mature and equitable deliberation: in short, this extra-judicial interference would be throwing as it were a make-weight into the one scale without depriving the other of any of its ponderosity, and would have the effect of preserving a desirable and satisfactory equilibrium.

The subsequent promulgation of such Court Martial decisions, together with the remarks of the Lord High Admiral, would afford further security to such a degree of impartiality as would not be inconsistent with the well-being and efficiency of the Navy. No person will deny the influence of opinion in stimulating to what is laudable, whilst it also deters from what is censurable; for as long as vanity enters into the composition of human nature, regard will always be had for reputation amongst those with whom duty, fortune, or any other circumstance, may render association inevitable, if not by the positive virtues of justice, sympathy, and liberality, at least by the negative one of abstinence from the opposite vices.

Nor would the influence of these measures be less beneficial in promoting moral order and discipline on the part of individuals. The sentence of a Court Martial, when not defined as to its operative duration, ceases to affect the prospects of the individual immediately after its promulgation, and does not at all prejudice his future advancement, (except in cases of such gross misconduct as would render the promotion of that individual liable

to the imputation of venality); but when accompanied with the public declaration of the concurring displeasure of so dispassionate an observer as the Lord High Admiral, apprehension for future promotion would act as an indirect increase of punishment.

The advantage and judiciousness of these innovations will, it is to be hoped, appear unquestionable, on an examination of the constituent members of a Court Martial. Every offence against the laws of discipline, honour, or morality, is brought under the cognizance of a court composed of the superior officers of the profession, either by admirals, captains, or commanders, or a proportion of all (at the election of the authority invested with the power of ordering Courts Martial to be assembled,) to the exclusion of officers of all other ranks. In the trial of subordinate grades, then, there is an obvious disregard of that precaution which reason recommends, and experience confirms, as necessary for the attainment of an equitable investigation—trial by equals.

Such being the constitution of the Court, it is easy to foresee that its decisions cannot but be influenced by the relative ranks of the accused and accuser: by an undeniable principle in human nature we are led to sympathise with those whose situation bears a near resemblance to our own: hence there will be a bias on the side bearing the greatest approximation to our own. But the probability of this partiality existing will be considerably augmented on a consideration of the various motives and passions which influence the conduct and opinions of mankind; and should the subject in discussion have the slightest tendency to affect the privileges attached to the rank of the individuals of the Court, the instinctive principle of self-interest infallibly proceeds to a determination favourable to itself.

Vice and immorality are indecorous in the rich as well as in the poor—in those of exalted as well as in those of inferior station: the judgment in such cases being directed by the moral sentiment (which is alike in all individuals of the same society) needs not to be assisted by any of those considerations arising from difference of situations. Investigations of these descriptions may be considered, therefore, as proper objects for the cognizance of such Courts.

Concerning the judgment of a Court, constituted after the manner above explained, in cases relative to an infraction of discipline, the solution is more difficult. Breach of discipline comprehends disobedience and disrespect: the former being matter of fact is more tangible in its nature, and simply requires the exercise of patience in the exami-

nation of witnesses, and discernment in forming an opinion of the credibility and weight of the evidence. Here none of the active passions are concerned, and it only needs an unprejudiced person to pronounce an equitable and satisfactory judgment. Mutiny may be treated of under the same considerations.

There are such various circumstances which enter into the construction of disrespect, that every attempt at definition would be fruitless. It may, however, be observed, that it is generally inferred through the medium of words, actions, or even looks. The former may be admitted as tolerably correct indications, but when deduced from the two latter, determinations of this nature will generally be the offspring of caprice and sentiment, rather than the result of reason and judgment. Education and example, therefore, have the greatest influence in these decisions: hence the necessity of admitting the opinions of persons from various situations, and disciplined under every variety of circumstance.

The most common observer cannot but have remarked that the charge of disrespect seldom fails to be introduced in trials which have not their origin in circumstances *purely* official. It is so vague and indeterminate that it needs only to be imagined, and it is immediately assumed; and should the circumstances under which its commission took place, be regarded as any palliation or mitigation, similarity of station will most readily afford a knowledge of these. If, on the contrary, the criminality exists in the act itself, independent of all other considerations, it resolves itself into matter of fact, in which it has been proved the judgment is less liable to error. But in effecting this simplification those circumstances which are the cause of intricacy, must be set at nought: hence self-estimation and a sense of honour,—qualities so valuable in, and beneficial to, civil society,—must be banished from that of the Navy, and give place to the then *more compatible* feelings of meanness and servility. In fact the profession may be made up of automatons, the motions of which will depend upon the spirit, ability, or genius of a superior, but cannot expect to be benefitted by the more powerful springs of pride and magnanimity.

The eminent characters which have adorned the British navy, however, will best prove how irreconcilable such principles are with the nature and practice of the profession, and consequently establish the theory of what has been herein contended for—the admissibility of officers of different ranks as members of Naval Courts Martial.

The opportunity for the establishment of these regulations is peculiarly felicitous and unexpected. The Lord High Admiral having been educated in the Navy, and passed through its different gradations, has had abundant opportunities of observing the various objects which more particularly require melioration; and having in prospect the possession of the most exalted station in the kingdom, cannot be influenced by any but the most zealous and laudable considerations. May the introduction of these measures into Naval discipline, mark the era of improvement in his administration of Naval affairs, and afford an early instance of the realization of those hopes which have been so ardently and universally expected at the hand of the illustrious individual who now presides over the profession!

NAVALIS.

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*The Waterloo Vase.*

FROM the earliest ages of the world to the present time—among all nations and people—it has been deemed fair and honourable to commemorate victories, whether gained by individual prowess, or by the bravery of armies. The complicated and artificial state in which the world exists, imposes on every nation of it, the necessity of being always prepared to repel aggression, and, in a national point of view it must be admitted, to revenge insults. A nation injured or insulted must oppose force to force—sanguinary contests ensue—the violence of the aggressor is met by the firmness and bravery of the injured;—thirst of dominion and an inordinate ambition to rule incited the former, and a stern and haughty determination to be independent armed the latter.

When victory crowns the helm of one, shall it not tell to its sons of the conquest made, or of the harm averted? shall not its poets sing of the glory acquired, and may not its artists erect trophies to record its actions? And what, if the oppressor be brought low!—if he have prepared chains to bind the captive, shall they not be placed on his own feet?—if he have prepared monuments to emblazon his victories, may they not be used to preserve the memory of his defeat?

The first victory on record was celebrated in the holiest strains by “the priest of the most high God.” “That prophet who led the chosen seed,” sang “unto the Lord,” that “he had triumphed gloriously,” that “the horse and his rider he had thrown into the sea.” The patriot prophetess, and the warrior chief, broke forth into a song on the delivery of their country from the chains of the Canaanite. Who has not read the sublime effusions of the royal

bard, when delivered out of the hands of his enemies; and of the trophies he raised, and the altars he erected, on the restoration of peace and tranquillity to his dominions?

To turn from sacred story to profane;—that poem which has been the wonder and admiration of the world—is it not a monument to the glory of the country that boasted the birth of the poet? Are not its strains in honour of the heroes of Greece? and do not they draw it from “the battles they had won?” Their poets, artists, and historians, have given to the wars of the Greeks a degree of interest not possessed by those of any other nation of antiquity. The elegant, the classic, the philosophic Greeks, commemorated their victories in the song of the poet, with the pen of the historian, and with the chisel of the sculptor.

When the Persian hosts of Darius invaded Greece under the command of Datis and Artaphernes, they took with them a huge block of Parian marble, wherewith to erect a monument to record the victories they, in the insolence of imagined power, made themselves sure of gaining. On the plains, and in the defiles of Marathon, they were met by Miltiades and his Athenian band: the result of the contest that ensued is well known—the Persian army was completely routed, and, to use the words of Cornelius Nepos, “adeo perterruerunt, ut Persæ non castra, sed naves peterent.” Out of the block of marble with which the Persians had intended to perpetuate the memory of their achievements, and insult the conquered Greeks—out of that very block, Phidias was employed to make a statue of Nemesis, the Goddess of Vengeance, which was set up as a trophy in the temple of that divinity at Rhamnus, a town of Attica\*.

The circumstances of the case are different, but still it is impossible to avoid noticing its general application to what has occurred within the memory of us all.

When Napoleon was at the zenith of his power, he ordered a colossal vase to be executed with sculptures, to commemorate his victories, intending that it should be placed in the proposed palace for the King of Rome; consequently, immense blocks of statuary marble were prepared at Carrara, and roughly outlined, preparatory to their removal to Paris. Upon his exile to Elba, all the public works were suspended, and eventually, through the

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\* Pausanias. Lib. 1. cap. 33. Attica.—Pausanias, Pliny, and Strabo, mention various authors of a statue of Nemesis at Rhamnus; but that is an Antiquarian question, and need not be discussed here—the fact is enough for our purpose. It may, however, be added, that the artists mentioned by the two latter authors are believed to have been pupils of Phidias, who was himself a young man at the time of the battle of Marathon.

means of Lord Burghersh, our Ambassador at the Court of Tuscany, those blocks came into the possession of his present Majesty, who was pleased to confirm the intentions of Napoleon, but to divert their application to the achievements of the British arms, and for that purpose committed them, in the year 1820, to Mr. Westmacott, the present Professor of Sculpture to the Royal Academy, with instructions to that effect.

Napoleon was a great warrior, and his successes made him the master and the idol of the French nation: his countrymen, the Italians, also liked his rule, for it relieved them from the leaden yoke of the German, and the inglorious dominion of the church; indeed, to all those who were nationally interested with him, and sympathized in the progress of his power, he was an object of admiration and respect—perhaps of love. To us, as a nation, he was an enemy—a bitter, persevering, and inveterate enemy: certainly he might not have exterminated, had he conquered us, or been received by us in his assumed character of liberator!—but could we have consented to receive *laws* and *liberties* from a conqueror—a despot—to have had our country made a province of France? The nations of the continent bent the knee to the clay-footed idol\*, and we were left almost alone to struggle with the monstrous power that threatened to grind us to the dust!—but at length, “*per varios casus, per tot discrimina rerum,*” the fortune of war decided the cast in our favour, and ridded us of an implacable enemy, or an insidious professed friend. Are we not warranted, then, by the laws of war and of honour, in sending down to posterity the memory of the honour gained, and of the ills averted? May we not record our victories by the song of the poet, the pencil of the painter, and the chisel of the sculptor, as well as by the pen of the historian?

The battle of Waterloo was the consummation of our successes, and the climax of Napoleon’s mishaps;—that has been chosen as the subject to be represented on the national trophy, which with strict propriety has been named “The Waterloo Vase.”

This, the largest of all known vases, is nearly eighteen feet in height; its greatest diameter is eight feet nine inches, and its weight is little short of forty tons. The form was in a certain degree dictated by the state of the blocks, but Mr. Westmacott has avoided imitation, and produced a work not less beautiful than either of the vases† that served

\* See Daniel, c. 2, v. 31. et seq.

† The Borghese and Medici.

him as models for general form, and as different from both as they are from each other.

From a deep circular sub-plinth (of granite or porphyry) rises the marble plinth of the same form, quite plain, surmounted by a bold torus, with the interlaced enrichment called the guilloche\*; from the fillet, which completes the base, the stem commences, diminishing with the outline of a segment of an ellipsis placed vertically—arris fluted to about three-fifths of its height, when a small plain torus intervening, the stem is allowed to lose itself under a rich projecting band of foliage, which forms the capital of the column; a small moulding above it serves as an abacus to keep the cup of the vase sufficiently raised from the swelling capital. Gracefully rising, with a chaste Greek enrichment, the cup springs from the top of its column with the quadrant of an ellipsis placed horizontally, and is embossed with rich foliage, in which the rose, shamrock, and thistle, are interwoven with the crown imperial. Groups, typical of victory and defeat, form the handles—the first rising like a divinity, with half-spread wings, and surmounting the mass of foliage, from whence it appears to emerge; and the other, covering under its shield, appears to have been hurled from above, and to be drawn in by the collapsing wreaths below. On the edge of the cup, a chamfered plane sets back a little, to give the enrichments their full effect; then a fillet with a cavetto and a cima-recta surmounted by a square projected fillet, gives base to the bell of the vase, and the sculptures which form the main subject of the work. The bell is straight and perpendicular, or nearly so, the whole height of the *rilievo*, the figures of which are about one-third the size of life, and then the lip is thrown out with a bold overhanging curve, and receding above with the carved inverted echinus or ovalo, is finally edged by a small carved bead; a wreath of laurel, entwined with a festoon of olive leaves, encircles the vase at the springing of the curve under the lip, and immediately above the sculptured *rilievo*.

Recurring to the grand subject of the work which surrounds the bell of the vase, and draws the attention of the observer exclusively, though the classic outline and chaste enrichments of the whole monument float agreeably along with the impression the sculptures convey to the mind; the centre group in that front where the ansular victory is to the right of the spectator and defeat to the left, is composed of the Duke of Wellington on horseback, in the midst of his staff: on one side is represented a charge of cavalry

\* From *Γυλον*, membrum, and *Λοχος*, insidiæ.

and a combat of infantry, the composition terminating in the defeat and flight of the enemy—a group of the conquerors coming immediately above the figure of victory. On the other side of the centre a similar scene presents itself, within view of Napoleon, who is about to mount his charger to leave the field, his favourite attendant Mameluke in advance of the staff directing his attention to the result, which appears to have determined him. This group is appositely placed above the figure of defeat. The centre of the other front of the vase is occupied by an allegorical *rilievo*, in which Europe is personified as having taken refuge at the throne of England, and joyfully rising at the approach of peace, who is presenting the palm branch to his Majesty, whilst harmony and plenty spread their influence around him.

Nothing can be more happy than the manner in which the subject has been treated;—the multitudes actually engaged in a battle, can never expect to find a *fac simile* representation in a work of art, and an episode of the battle would have been but one small part of the subject intended to be commemorated, incompetent to express the whole, and unsatisfactory; but in this, the master spirits of the contending armies appear as actuated by the result of the contest, which is pourtrayed by groups of warriors, sufficiently distinguished in countenance and habiliments, bravely combating for the palm of victory, and eventually those of one army yielding it by flight to their opponents, who are represented in the act of pursuing them.

It is slight praise to Mr. Westmacott to say that he has succeeded in his attempt, and executed a work that his already established reputation hardly needed to increase his fame. An artist of less tact and talent would have succumbed to the difficulty of making the modern military costumes fit subjects for his chisel to execute; but in the Waterloo Vase, almost every variety of dress in the British and French armies is represented, as far as was compatible with good taste, so that each one may be easily recognized: there is breadth and harmony in the general composition, freedom and gracefulness in the folds of the draperies, and beauty in the detail, which are not surpassed by many of the works that remain to us of the Greeks themselves.

In the battle composition but two portraits are introduced—those of Napoleon and his conqueror; and in the allegorical *rilievo* is that of his Majesty. Allegory is a dangerous field for the artist, and in this case it was particularly so; but yet it was necessary to identify the work with the British nation, to indicate the time of its execution,

and the Sovereign under whose auspices the British arms and arts so gloriously triumphed;—this too has been done, and the eye rests complacently on the beautiful group which is separated from, and forms a fine contrast to, the stirring battle that rages around it. Like the country it typifies, it rests calm and secure in its insulation, and forcibly illustrates the loveliness of peace, and tells to the enquiring beholder the meaning of the noble trophy before him\*.

A temple should be erected to receive this truly national monument; its form should be circular, with a floor of sufficient extent to see the Vase when placed in the centre, for its general effect, and surrounded by a gallery of such elevation that the eye might be brought to a level with the sculptures on the bell: the light should not come from the eye of a dome, but be introduced so that it would be thrown over the heads of the spectators on to the object, at an angle of about forty-five degrees†.

The Vase is, of course, the property of the King, who, it is understood, has not yet determined upon its application: the nation is already indebted to him for a splendid gift to science, for another to art, and for princely donations to charities: he holds still another boon in his hands—to place this, the most splendid and beautiful tribute that art has dedicated to its victories, before the nation's eyes.

W. H.

### *A Naval Sketch.*

AFTER beating about the Archipelago with very various fortune, a gentle breeze rippled the glassy surface of the sea, and the flapping of the sails roused me from the reverie into which I had sunk. A dead calm had hitherto prevailed—we were environed by the islands of Syra, Tino, Delos, Mycono, and several islets. Not a vapour floated on “the blue vault of Heaven,” and in unsullied splendour the monarch of the skies poured around his mellowing beams, and animation seemed to cease while nature basked her in their warmth. The feelings of those who have voyaged will quickly breathe a sympathizing strain to the cord that memory here strikes; and the imagination of the untravelled will not need a higher colouring for excitement, than the tints that I have here scattered on the outline of eleven vessels, with unfurled sails, floating in a dead calm upon a seeming lake, whose

\* The Vase was seen and much admired by his late Royal Highness the Duke of York, who, to his many excellent qualities, added a pure taste for the Fine Arts.

† What more characteristic termination could Regent-street have, and what could more worthily occupy the place of that beautiful work of art, the portico of Carlton-house, than the temple here described?

borders reflected the undulating and variegated cliffs of the islands which begirded them, and whose peaceful waters mingled their blueness with the golden beams of light, while not a murmur—save the distant splashing of an oar, as a boat glided to some neighbouring ship—disturbed the sunny calmness of the day, or drew the mind from contemplating, as the united memorials of time and eternity, that once ennobled, but now degraded Greece, on whose classic waters rode the emblems of a gigantic power, which in her days slumbered in the mists of barbarism, and both then illumined to the contrasting eye by that majestic orb which, heedless of the convulsing destinies of mortality, travelled in its diurnal course, and shed its rays alike on weal and woe. The breeze that had sprung up soon dispelled these thoughts. Hope, now reanimated, quickly bore us on, and the languor which had pervaded all, was now succeeded by fleet activity. The boats of the Captains who had visited each other, were in rapid motion to regain their vessels—loud orders echoed from the distant decks—the sails, which till now had languished on the masts, swelled with the growing breezes; and the waters, which had hitherto peacefully enticed the eye to penetrate the mysteries of their depth, impelled us forward on their rolling waves. Every sail was lengthened to catch the favouring wind, and I promised myself a speedy sequel to my anxieties. Before sun-set, we were joined by several vessels, which had put into the port of Syra. About ten o'clock we passed south-east of the well cultivated isle of Tino, whose wines are in great repute in the Levant, and whose inhabitants have been exempt from most of the misfortunes which their more aspiring countrymen in other places have endured. The night was extremely dark, and the wind blew with great freshness. The Austrian brig of war, under whose convoy we sailed, made a signal for lights on the masts' heads, and in a few minutes a most animated and agreeable effect was produced by the night's darkness and these moving meteors. At two in the morning the Austrian fired a gun, and the convoy (now clear of the islands which cluster in the centre of the Archipelago, and afford facilities to the numerous pirates that infest them) separated for their several destinations. The greatest part stood away for Smyrna, while we and our companions continued with a most favourable south-west wind for the Dardanelles. We passed the islands of Scio and Mytilene on our east, and I soon descried the asserted seat of Troy, half-encircled by hills, whose hanging banks were luxuriantly crowned with foliage, and through whose rocky fissures poured various streams into a grassy plain, covered

with the desolated monuments of former days. The Turks call this place Eski Stamboul, or old Constantinople, and, in the Stoic spirit of Mahomedan philosophy, acknowledge their obligations to the genius of antiquity, by converting these remnants of the Fine Arts into balls for the great guns of the Dardanelles. We passed the island of Tenedos on our left, and every eye was now alternately directed to the developing objects ahead, and to the fast declining sun, hoping to reach the canal before it sank, as afterwards the Turks would not visit the ships, and without this form we could not pass into the sea of Marmora. The assurance, however, of the Captain, that the entrance could not be made in the given time, enabled me to resign my attention to the shore that we were gaining on. A large fortress, with extended curtains, and several ranges of parapets, had been for some time in view, and gradually developed its works, as we coasted by the high and clayey cliff which forms a line of the angle at the opposite side of the channel where stands the castle of Asia. We were soon at the mouth of the Hellespont, into which we entered with a strong breeze, passed the chief fortresses and two or three heavy batteries, and turning a bend in the canal, anchored on the Asiatic side, to the southward of the town of the Dardanelles—the ancient Dardanum. With the satisfactory assurance that I had now attained the object so long wished for, and that all the fluctuations of hope were now settled into placid confidence, as my eye rested on the shore of Europe, I descended into my cabin, and threw myself on my bed, to tranquilly ruminat on my own feelings, and on the varied circumstances of those rambles which in a few hours were to be distinctly classified in the history of events, by crossing that line which here separates Asia from Europe. The enthusiasm of fancy, and the claims of reason, had now been gratified—time had unfolded to me the most sacred relics of history, and I was about to take this last look at the land of former times—at that land in which the awful fiat of the Eternal's will first actuated humanity in its mysterious course—where the inscrutable plan of Divine administration first developed itself in the varying destinies of societies, and where nature first revealed to time the necessities and influences of mind, and to posterity gave the first records of experience. Ages had passed away, dynasties had risen and fallen, revolutions had (like pestilential blasts) swept north and south the face of Asia, and paralyzed in moral energies she now appeared, while all that could ennoble, expand, and refine humanity, had passed from her to other soils, and left no traces in their birth-place, save some mouldering remnants of the Arts—the

history and evidences of her decay. But her memory is consecrated to eternity—Europe, in the vital spirit of its character, displays the stamp of Eastern thought, and in the enlarged and radiated influence that it there reveals, we best can estimate the sublimity of its genius. I have often heard well-informed travellers remark, that the more they saw of the families of man, the more they saw an essential resemblance between them; but I never so powerfully felt as at the moment I describe, that though we are apt to inconsiderately regard as essentials those distinctions which emanate from social accident, and are prone to deem the classifications of national character as artificial, when observation withdraws from them this veil of custom; yet there exists in the various modes in which, on the same important subjects, the prejudices, passions, and opinions of societies are combined, an inherent and essential difference to mark the chief divisions of human character. This is sensibly felt by the traveller who rests on the confines of Asia and Europe, and a grateful sentiment expands the soul as the mind traces the radiated course of those moral tendencies, which emerging from the consecrated genius and dark destiny of antiquity, have incorporated in our age the most beneficial varieties of their distinctions.

The next morning the wind blew with some violence, and our Captain determined to continue at anchor till its force subsided, being fearful that before he could fairly get under weigh, the current would drift us on the shoals which fringe the shores of the Hellespont. This prudence was sanctioned by the situation of an English merchantman, that had got upon a sand bank, from which the efforts made to extricate her seemed ineffectual. I had here an opportunity (as on several other occasions in the Mediterranean) of witnessing the dislike with which our seamen are regarded by foreigners of the same class. This dislike greatly arises, without doubt, from the jealousy that is excited by the superior enterprise and means of our merchantmen; but the cause is chiefly to be attributed to our captains' general ignorance of any other language than their own, and the consequent unsociability of their disposition towards strangers,—as well as to the vulgar arrogance, both national, personal, and nautical, which prominently characterize their bearings towards all foreign captains.

The banks of the Hellespont are exceedingly animated, and calculated to produce a train of most agreeable sensations. The waters of the Black Sea passing through the Bosphorus, spread themselves into the estuary of Constantinople, and then swelling through the wide and

isle-studded sea of Marmora. stream through the narrow passage of the Dardanelles into the classic Archipelago. The rapid current is in its last passage confined between high and precipitate banks, cultivated, luxuriant, and embedded by batteries and villages, which blend in the production of a most interesting effect. The cliffs on the European side rise more abruptly from the stream than do the Asiatic banks, particularly at the entrance of the Dardanelles; but an unequal slip of grassy plain fringes the base of either shore. The waters flow down the Hellespont with such force, that Turner, in his "Tour in the Levant," derides the idea of their having ever been crossed *against* the stream. The passage, in an oblique direction *with* the tide, has often been effected by Europeans; but Mr. Turner attempted to stem its force, and not succeeding (though an excellent swimmer), treats the account as fabulous. Be this and the learned disquisition of Mr. Mahudel as they may, I was satisfied to believe that Leander was a broad shouldered swain, and had not lived at Abydos without being aware of the most practicable mode of crossing the stream; and I accordingly indulged myself without scruple in the 18th and 19th of the Heroics of friend Ovid.

The batteries of the Hellespont would effectually guard it, if served with skill and energy. The entrance is protected by two heavily mounted fortresses—the castles of Europe and Asia, whose curtains and bastions could open a severe fire on every line of naval approach; and from these defences on both sides of the length of the canal, there are at trifling distances ranges of batteries, having two and three tiers of the heaviest cannon. Some of these are nearly level with the sea, and from 22 English feet long, and 23 inches diameter of the bore, discharging stone balls of a corresponding calibre. They are placed in high-arched embrasures, which at a little distance look like large entrances to vaults. The balls which they discharge are, as I have related, principally manufactured from the fragments of columns and capitals, which are scattered on all parts of the coast. At Rhodes I measured one of two feet diameter. This appalling force is, however, but a monument of Turkish weakness. When our expedition sailed through the Dardanelles, the "Windsor Castle" was, I believe, the only ship that received any particular damage.—A Russian vessel of war having been forced by a storm into the Bosphorus during hostilities, sailed down that stream under juremasts only, and though the batteries on both sides opened a heavy fire on her, she sailed on to Buyukderé, and there struck her flag to the Turkish authorities, without having

received the least injury, though, if well served, no fleet could pass the Hellespont; yet all their batteries are governed on the land side by the hills and cliffs which overhang them, so that a body of troops, with some pieces of artillery, would soon get possession of them, provided that their operations were unchecked by an extraneous force.

The wind having abated in the course of the day, and two of the vessels which had anchored with us having sailed up the canal, we got under weigh to follow them. After we had proceeded some distance, we noticed that a flame was suddenly kindled on the left bank, but not imagining that it was intended as a signal to us, we continued our course very tranquilly, till we perceived a corresponding light on the opposite side, and all conjecture on the subject very soon subsided at the explanation addressed to us from a battery, by a ball falling within twenty yards of our bowsprit. I am to this hour uncertain whether we were indebted to the skill or chance of the gunner for the space between us and the shot; but the uncertainty at the moment was far from being relished, and hearing a second edition of the joke addressed to a French brig behind us, we took in sail as an acknowledgment of its merits, and very quietly dropped anchor amidst about thirty vessels of various nations, which lay off the little village of Abydos. Many of these vessels had come from Constantinople, and had been detained by the late calms and adverse wind; others were, like ourselves, on their passage thither, and waiting to be visited by the Turkish authorities, with the view of their examining the ships' firmans, and ascertaining if there were Greeks or arms on board. By a treaty or an understanding between the Porte and European Powers, no vessel of war is allowed to pass the Dardanelles—Ambassadors are obliged to quit the frigates of their nation in which they are usually conveyed to the entrance, and armed merchantmen either shut their port holes or pass their cannon parallel to their bulwarks. We soon understood that it was to remind us of this customary visit that they had been at the trouble to discharge a hint from the battery. Abydos is a small hamlet at the sloping base of the overhanging bank, and its minaret-latticed balconies and red tilings, very agreeably blend with the spreading trees and the grassy freshness of the peering hill. Soon after sun-rise the next morning, several ships were in motion, having been duly visited. In our turn, a well dressed and venerable looking Turk, in an eight-oared cutter, approached us, and having made the customary investigations, assisted by a miserable looking, half starved, but active Greek, as his interpreter (few Turks understanding a European language), our pass-

ports were produced, signed by the officer, and in a few minutes he left us. We hoisted a flag expressive of our having gone through this ordeal, as without such a notification we should have been liable to a disagreeable enquiry on the subject from some one of the batteries that we had yet to pass.

The crew were now actively engaged in taking advantage of the faint breeze. The clouds, which the day before had floated in large masses, were no longer to be seen: the morning was exceedingly fine, and the sun rising in clear splendour, gave a glowing freshness to the scene. Having passed the narrow passage of the Hellespont into the broad estuary which separates it from the Propontis, we were obliged to tack against the faint but unfavourable breeze. We had not made much progress when the wind died away, and we had immediately the satisfaction of making a counter movement, by going, as *Hamlet* describes it, crab-like backwards. The natural current of this sea flows with considerable rapidity, and we were soon obliged to anchor, as we were fast drifting to the northern bank. Our example was quickly followed by the whole party, some of which had actually fallen back to the head of the canal. As soon as a breath of air regaled our hopes, the anchor was raised, and while it lasted we made some little way; but ere long we were obliged to maintain it by the same laborious expedient as before. In this state of excitation and disappointment we continued during the early part of the day, while vessels from Constantinople glided by us in the most mortifying serenity. On one occasion, when the wind failed, a French vessel was worked into a little creek, where the Captain presumed that she would lie upon a light anchor till the breeze regained its force, and that then she could be floated with little trouble to the crew. This act, trifling as it appeared, was of some consequence to the interests which the ship involved. The indiscretion excited amusement in our vessel, as it was very apparent that if the wind fixed itself in any one of several not unlikely points, the vessel must infallibly remain there during its prevalence, from the impossibility of working her out of so narrow and shelving a place; in truth, I afterwards understood that this ship was several days behind the others in reaching Constantinople. As another instance of how much the most important mercantile interests may be affected by the judgment and information of the seamen to whom they are committed, our Captain told me that he once entered the Dardanelles with a compatriot vessel, and from having anchored too near some shoals on the northern side of the stream,

he had the mortification to remain there during the long continuance of certain winds, while his companion, whose anchorage had enabled him to clear the channel, actually arrived at Constantinople, took in his cargo, and passed by him with a salute as he sailed into the Archipelago.

I heard at Constantinople that the establishment of a steam-boat between that city and Smyrna had been suggested, and was approved of by the most respectable merchants in both places. I am very confident that under the auspices of a civilized administration, the utility of such vessels between the Dardanelles and Constantinople, either for the transportation of goods on particular exigencies, or for towing merchantmen against the stream, would be soon recognized and made available.

The northern shore of this part of the Propontis rises very boldly from the water's edge, and is agreeably variegated by verdant cliffs and umbrageous woods. In a recess exquisitely fashioned by nature, I noticed the tomb of some venerated Sheik, and the solitary mausoleum, reflecting the mellowed beams of light which streamed on it through the leafy interstices of the overhanging foliage, chastened my gay hopes by the impressive lesson of mortality. The appearance of religious emblems in particular situations, with the concurring hours and circumstances under which they are regarded, I have often felt to be of awful effect. This custom much prevails, and it must be confessed is often degraded in Catholic countries; but when my feelings have been gradually awakened to the mysterious power of Nature, as at moonlight I have wound around the rugged precipices of Alpine grandeur, my soul has sunk before that Nature's God, when, emerging from the solemn gloom which the o'erpending crags had thrown around me, and the breathless tremor which the hollow roarings of the enchased torrent had inspired, my eye suddenly rested on a silent cross, which the cloud-obscured moon gave pensive relief to, as in the horizon it appeared, amidst the earthy billows which engulfed me.

After having been obliged to anchor four or five times, the air (for I ought scarcely to use a stronger term) just sufficed to carry us, almost imperceptibly, forward, and at sunset we again anchored near the Asiatic shore, at about 14 miles from Lapsaca, the ancient Lampsacus. Very much dispirited by this protracted delay, I retired to my cabin, in the hope of a favourable change. By the by, it occurs to me to mention as a singularity, that among the passengers—an Arab and a German—the Captain and myself—each one could address the others individually, in a language not understood by the rest; and in the course of half an hour, the

English, French, Italian, German, mixed Slavonic, Arabic, Greek, and Turkish languages, have been often used. The hope in which I retired to rest was at rising dissipated. The morning was like one of Midsummer—not a breath of air, not a cloud visible—every thing basking in the sun! The reign of philosophy was at an end: necessity no longer dictated. I could now get on shore; I could now reach Constantinople unsubject to these repeated casualties; and I resolved, therefore, not to pass another night on board. I communicated my intention to the Captain, and sent Francisco to a creek in which I saw a small-oared bark moored, that he might engage it to take me to Gallipoli, where I could obtain a boat or post-horses to Constantinople. After waiting about three hours the man returned, and declared that he had been unsuccessful; but, believing that I observed in him a disinclination for the journey, I desired him to accompany a party that were going on shore to amuse themselves, and to procure horses from some village in the interior. Some time after, while looking at this party through a glass, I observed my luckless messenger very rurally amusing himself, under cover (as he believed) of the brush-wood on the beach. I determined, therefore, to do my own business, and leaving Stephano to prepare the baggage that I required, I reached the strand, and there recited to the other, in a very audible and emphatic tone, a lecture on obedience, which being done, I desired him to follow me, and struck with great rapidity of march into the interior. At this rate I scrambled over a succession of low hills, covered with brush-wood, without knowing where I was going to; and when exertion had a little evaporated my anger, I could not help laughing at the ridiculous picture present to me: I, tall and thin; my servant, short and fat; I, at a most rapid pace sliding I knew not whither, and he, in a state of exhaustion, rolling after me to the same purpose, but not daring to suggest it.

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THE CRUSADER'S LADY.

Ah! why, my dear lord, wilt thou roam  
 So far from thy country and me?  
 Why o'er the dark wave, with the bands of the brave,  
 The host of the infidel see?  
 Though thy valour is matchless in war,  
 And the edge of thy falchion is tried,  
 Yet the Palestine arrow from far,  
 Perchance to thy bosom may glide.  
 Oh! would I thy danger could share!  
 Would I were a page by thy side!  
 While the lances thick fell, and the battle's loud yell,  
 The rocks in wild terror replied:  
 Though my arm were too feeble to save,  
 I would raise it 'twixt thee and the foe;  
 And the stroke that gave thee to the grave,  
 Would rescue my bosom from woe.

## RECORD OF THE SERVICES OF BRITISH REGIMENTS.

\*.\* We particularly request to be favoured with Communications for this Department  
of the Magazine.

### TWENTY-SIXTH (OR CAMERONIAN) REGIMENT OF FOOT.

*The Sphinx, with the word "Egypt"—Corunna.*

[Facings, yellow—Lace, silver.]

[Concluded from page 272.]

THE following information respecting the regiment during this, its second station in Canada, has been furnished from the Adjt.-General's office in Quebec:

The first detachment, under the command of Maj. Duff, arrived at Quebec in the month of July, and the remainder in the month following. They were cantoned at Beauport, Charlebourg, and other villages on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, in the vicinity of Quebec. The monthly return for October shews the corps to have been only 4 rank and file below its establishment of 35½ rank and file. The number of deaths which had occurred from the date of disembarkation is stated to have been 3; and 13 recruits were received during the same time, from the 29th, 31st, and 34th regiments, which were returning to Europe, the men of which, to a certain extent, were by authority from the Secretary at War, permitted to enlist into the corps remaining in Canada, and which were not complete to their establishments.

The regiment removed into the garrison of Quebec in Oct. and remained there till the month of Aug. when it proceeded to the frontier posts of the Montreal district, and the head-quarters were fixed at St. John's, 4 companies occupying the Isle-aux-Noix, and one being stationed at Chambly.

In July 1789, the regiment was stationed at Montreal, where, in the month of October, Lt.-col. Andrew Gordon joined it, and assumed the command.

In Aug. 1790, the regiment proceeded to the Niagara frontier, and occupied the stations between Lakes Erie and Ontario. In this month the increase in the establishment of infantry regiments appears to have been notified to the troops in Canada. The return of the 26th regiment is as under:

|                        |                  |                 |                    |
|------------------------|------------------|-----------------|--------------------|
| Present.....           | 20 serjeants.... | 14 drummers.... | 350 rank and file. |
| Wanting to complete 10 | .... 8           | .... 231        |                    |

The return of the preceding month shows only a deficiency of 36 rank and file.

In June the regiment returned to Lower Canada, and occupied its former quarters at St. John's, &c. in which it remained during the year 1792.

The regiment, in 1793, still occupied the posts of St. John's and Isle-aux-Noix; and was inspected by his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, then Prince Edward, and Colonel commanding the 7th Fusiliers. His Royal Highness is understood to have expressed himself satisfied with the appearance of the regiment, and the excellent system of interior economy which existed in it. The command devolved upon Maj. Duke in October.

The 26th removed to Montreal in Aug. 1794: previous to quitting the frontier it was inspected by Lieut.-col. Beckwith (afterwards Gen. Sir Geo. Beckwith) Adj.-gen. to the forces in Canada; and this officer appears to have been equally well pleased with the discipline and appearance of the regiment as his Royal Highness had been.

In July 1795 the regiment was ordered to the Quebec district, and cantoned in the villages north of that city. In Sept. it was called into the garrison of Quebec. From Aug. till Nov. in cantonments at Chateau Richer, about 15 miles below Quebec. In the last-mentioned month it proceeded to Montreal.

In May 1797 the regiment returned to Quebec. The review return of this year notices a draft of 350 men, received from the 4th or King's Own regt. of foot. The greater part of these men were transferred without their consent; for, as soldiers were then enlisted for general service and not for particular regiments, they were not allowed to return home with their regiments, when

those remaining in a settlement were incomplete. The improvement of enlisting for particular regiments took place the following year. In October, Maj. W. B. Borough was in the command of the regiment, which was still in garrison at Quebec, with 2 companies at Three Rivers.

In May, 1799, the corps removed to the Montreal district; the head-quarters, with 3 companies, being at St John's, and the remainder in Montreal and Chambly. In Sept. Lieut.-col. Lord Elphinstone having arrived from Europe, assumed the command of the regiment: and the return shews an establishment of ten companies. In Nov. the monthly return of the regiment is dated on board the Asia transport, and it appears that it embarked on that day. A malignant fever having broke out in the 41st regiment, which had arrived in the Asia, the 26th disembarked on the 15th Nov. and went into cantonment's in the neighbourhood of Quebec, at Charlebourg, Beauport, &c.; and on the 16th May, 1800, embarked, and sailed in the vessel above mentioned for Nova Scotia.

On their arrival at Halifax they landed, and performed the duties of that garrison till the 26th Sept. when they again embarked and sailed for England. Two of the transports reached Portsmouth in safety, and the men landed on the 5th Nov.; but that in which Capt. Campbell's company was embarked was captured in the chops of the Channel by the Grande Decidée French privateer. A convention was entered into, by which the troops were bound not to serve till exchanged; and Lieut. Edward Sharman and Ensign A. G. Campbell were taken on board the privateer as hostages; after which the transport was allowed to pursue her voyage. The agreement was confirmed by government. These two officers were afterwards sent from Corunna, where they were landed from the privateer, to Portugal, whence they returned by Oporto to England.

After a few months' duty in the garrison of Portsmouth and its neighbourhood, the Cameronians were called on to join the expedition by which the expulsion of the French from Egypt was effected. On the 28th May, 1801, they embarked, and after an unusually favourable voyage, they landed at Aboukir on the 18th July.

The reinforcement which then joined Gen. Coote's corps near Alexandria, consisted of the 22d dragoons, a detachment of the guards, 2d batt. 20th, 24th, 25th, and 26th regiments. After their landing, the first movement of importance in which the Cameronians were concerned, took place on the 16th Aug. when, together with the 21 batt. of the 54th, under the command of Maj.-Gen. Finch, they embarked on Lake Mareotis. It was intended to disembark between Marabou and Alexandria, but Gen. Coote perceiving a corps of the enemy on that part of the isthmus, he left Gen. Finch's brigade opposite to them to make a feint: whilst pursuing his course with the remainder of his corps, about 3 miles further, he landed without opposition\*. This success was shortly followed up by the battle of the 22d: which is thus described in the official despatch:—"The necessary arrangements having been made on the morning of the 22d, the troops advanced against the enemy, who was strongly posted upon a ridge of high hills, having his right flank secured by 2 heavy guns, and his left by 2 batteries containing 3 more, with many field pieces placed in the intervals of the line. The army moved through the sand hills in three columns, the guards forming two upon the right near the lake; and Gen. Ludlow's brigade the third, upon the left, having the 1st division of the 27th regiment in advance. Gen. Finch's brigade composed a reserve, and was destined to give its support wherever it might be required. In this manner, having our field artillery with the advance guard, the troops continued to move forward with the greatest coolness and regularity, and under a very heavy fire of cannon and small arms, forcing the enemy to retreat constantly before them, and driving them to their present position within the walls of Alexandria."

In this action the Cameronians were in reserve, and did not fire a shot, though exposed to a very heavy fire, particularly of grape, the fatal effects of which were prevented by the inequalities of the ground. Their loss was only 4 men wounded. They shared in the remaining operations of the siege, which were, however, soon terminated by the surrender of Alexandria on the 2d September†.

\* Sir R. Wilson's Narrative of the Campaign.

† Walsh's Do.

During the progress, and after the conclusion of these operations, the efficiency of the regiment was greatly impaired by the prevalence of ophthalmia, which not only attacked the men, but extended to the officers. The effective strength was so much reduced, that there were scarcely enough men to do the ordinary camp duties. The sick men might often be seen in long files, led by the man whose eyes were least affected. From this afflicting state they began to be relieved by their embarkation on the 25th Oct.; and though many recovered on their passage, yet the disease continued to show itself long after their return home.

The convoy put into Falmouth on the 10th Feb. 1802, and then proceeded to Plymouth, where the regiment landed on the 14th.

On quitting England the regiment was about 600 strong, but on its return it was reduced to about 470, the remainder having died principally of fever and dysentery. Gen. England inspected the regiment after its landing, when a considerable number of non-commissioned officers and men were invalided for length of service and for medical incapacity. The recruiting company had previously arrived at Plymouth, with which some old soldiers and undrilled recruits, who had been left behind on the embarkation of the regiment, together with some others intermediately enlisted, rejoined the corps. During the stay of the regiment in Plymouth about 80 men were received, who volunteered in Jersey from the Royal Irish Fencibles, but no recruits were obtained in the West of England. A few parties were sent to Scotland, which furnished about 20 men.

The regiment embarked for Leith on the 1st Nov. in two frigates. They disembarked on the 13th, and proceeded on the 15th to Linlithgow, and on the following day reached Stirling, where the regiment remained till the 1st Feb. 1803, when they commenced their march in three divisions for Fort George, where they arrived on the 29th, having passed through Perth, Dundee, Aberdeen, Keith, and Elgin.

The recruiting in Scotland was then very unproductive; and some parties were therefore sent to Ireland, but their joint exertions did not obtain more than 40, of whom 11 were from a fencible regiment disbanded at Kilkenny.

On the 6th of July this year was dated his Majesty's gracious permission for the regiment to bear on its colours and appointments a Sphinx, with the word "Egypt," in commemoration of its services in that country in 1801.

About the 31st July they embarked in two transports, and after being two days at sea, they disembarked at Leith, whence they marched to Stirling, leaving 2 companies at Falkirk.

When the Army of Reserve act came into operation, all recruiting for the regular army ceased, owing to the enormous bounties given to procure substitutes for those on whom the ballot had fallen, who did not wish to serve personally. These fluctuated in amount from 20*l.* even to 70*l.*; and one man, a bookbinder, received from a tradesman at Falkirk a bounty of 100*l.* Upwards of 1000 men, raised under this act in Scotland, joined the regt. at Stirling and Linlithgow in the month of August; and the 2d batt. for which letters of service had been previously received, was then first formed. Half of the old soldiers of the 1st batt. were drafted into it, to the number of about 250; and a similar division of the army of reserve men was made between the two batts. Upon this arrangement being completed, the 2d proceeded to Linlithgow and Borrowstowness, where part of the army of reserve men afterwards joined them; the total number received into the regiment being nearly 1300. They were remarkably fine men, and almost all natives of Scotland.

The two batts. were then respectively commanded by Lord Elphinstone and Lieut.-col. Borough.

When the permission was given for them to volunteer for general service, at a bounty of 7*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*, it applied at first to the army in general; but on a representation of the inconvenience arising from the interference of other regiments, it was restricted to their own corps, and it was not again rendered general till 1806. In order to induce the men to make this extension of their services, a recruiting system was established in the regiment, and weekly accessions were thus gained to the permanent strength of the corps, without any alteration of its apparent numbers. Advantage was, however, taken of this influx of prime soldiers, to remove those whose length of service or other incapacity rendered them less eligible.

Early in December, probably on the 6th, the 1st batt. quitted Stirling on its route for Port Patrick, where it arrived on the 13th, passing through Glasgow, Kilmarnock, Ayr, and Maybole. At this last place a strong instance of national feeling was manifested towards the corps, by the mayor and corporation giving each man a refreshment, for which the regt. was halted there at their request; a mark of good will arising out of recollections connected with the earliest periods of their history. They embarked on the 14th, and reached Donaghadee on the 15th, and the next day Belfast, whence, after 2 days' halt, they proceeded to Armagh, where they arrived on the 19th. Thus after a stay of little more than one year in their native country, in which, with the exception of the year 1783, the regiment had not been quartered since 1757, they quitted its shores, up to the present period (1827), never again to revisit them as a corps.

The 2d batt. followed the 1st so closely, that it was mustered on the 24th Dec. at Belfast, where it remained. The two batts. continued in these towns, Athlone and Belfast, till they commenced their march, about the 4th June, 1804, with a view to their forming part of the corps assembled under the command of Lord Cathcart, on the Curragh of Kildare, the 1st remaining about six weeks at Ballinasloe, the latter about the same period at Athlone. On the 2d Aug. they quitted these places, and on the 5th they reached the Curragh, which, by a well combined movement, the different corps of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, to the amount of 21,000 men, entered from different points nearly at the same time. The ground having been previously appointed, and the tents apportioned, the camp was formed simultaneously through the line. The light companies of the several regiments were formed into a brigade. The 2 batts. of the 26th regiment were in the right brigade, under the command of Gen. Grose. On this fine ground the troops continued in active practice of the grand manœuvres of an army till the 30th September, when the army marched and encamped on Maryborough-heath; and on the next morning, 1st Oct. the different corps proceeded on their route to their respective winter cantonments. The 1st batt. reached Ballinasloe on the 3d; and the 2d marched to Athlone; at which places they continued the remainder of the year, the two light companies going to Dublin with their brigade.

During the course of this year the attached men of the army of reserve were still allowed to extend their services in their own corps; but this permission, supported as it was by so large a bounty, did not produce the effect which might have been expected. When in the month of Dec. the 1st batt. was prepared for foreign service, by passing over to the 2d all the army of reserve men, to the number of 427, and receiving in exchange the unlimited service men of the 2d, to the number of 251 only: it would appear, that besides the 427 thus transferred, the 2d batt. must then have had about 538 of the same class, making a total of 965, who rejected every inducement for the extension of their services. In these numbers of 427 and 538, there may indeed have been men, who for unfitness or other causes, were left with the 2d batt. for whom an abatement of 100 may be made, leaving 865 for those who, out of the gross number of about 1300 received from the army of reserve, adhered to their original terms of service. The actual gain of disposable men would thus seem to have been about 450, which, considering all the advantages possessed by the two battalions to induce these men to volunteer, was certainly small. During the course of the same month, above 200 more men from the army of reserve were attached to the 2d batt. from the contingent of Scotland. The result of these arrangements was, to leave the 1st batt. with only 630 rank and file, whilst the 2d was increased to 1166.

The two batts. appear to have remained, the 1st at Ballinasloe, and the 2d at Athlone, till the 16th June 1805, when the latter commenced its march for Dublin, and the 1st removed to Athlone, where it remained till the 13th Aug. when it also began its march, in three divisions, for Cork, passing through Cloghan, Birr, Nenagh, Limerick, Bruff, Charleville, and Mallow.

It remained at Cork from the 23d Aug. to the 19th Nov. when the batt. embarked at Monkstown in three transports, and sailed on the 22d, anchoring at Spithead on the 2d Dec. where they continued till the 6th; they then weighed for the Downs, and remained at that anchorage from the 8th to the 10th. Part of the batt. which had been crowded in the three transports were

transhipped into two other small vessels, so that it was now broken into five divisions of unequal strength. They sailed with the rest of the fleet, destined for Germany, but after encountering most tempestuous weather, they put back on the 16th, excepting the Maria transport, which was wrecked on the night of the 14th, on the Haak sands, off the Texel. In this catastrophe there perished 5 officers and nearly all the men of two companies and a half. Capt. Jones, and Assist.-Surg. Armstrong, with a few men, were saved, who volunteered to go in a small boat to obtain assistance from the shore. This enterprise, which at the moment was deemed one of almost hopeless danger, proved their safety, as they were taken by the Dutch, who, however, were unable to render any assistance to the Maria, which soon went to pieces, or was swallowed up in the sand. Capt. Jones and his companions were kindly treated, and afterwards exchanged. The misfortunes of the regiment, however, did not end here; for the Aurora transport, in which were the headquarters of the battalion under Major Davidson, in endeavouring to make the Downs, got on the Goodwin sands, and every soul on board was drowned. The violence of the tempest was such, that even the known skill and resolution of the Deal boatmen, ever ready as they are, at the peril of their lives, to render aid to vessels in danger, were of no avail. By this double visitation the regiment lost half its effective strength, of which its grenadier company was a part, having been completed in May to an establishment of 1000 rank and file, by 400 volunteers from the Irish militia. There perished in these ships 14 officers, 10 serjeants, and 464 rank and file, leaving about 500 men, who were embarked in the other three transports. These sailed again with the expedition on the 22d Dec.; but one was again driven back, and the men were landed at Deal, whilst the other two reached the coast of Germany, one landing the men at Cuxhaven on the 27th, the other at a place in the Weser, whence the men marched to Padinghuttle, in which, and subsequently in some other villages, they were quartered during their stay in Germany. Thus 4 companies only reached their destination and joined the expedition, which was intended to have effected a diversion in favour of the allies. The successes of the French, however, had been so rapid and decisive, that an operation directed as this was to a quarter of no vital importance, was soon found to be quite inefficient, and the troops were therefore withdrawn, in Feb. 1806, after occupying the country between the Elbe and the Weser for about six weeks.

During the remainder of the year, after their departure from Athlone in June, the 2d battalion continued in garrison at Dublin.

On the return of the remains of the 1st batt. from Germany, after a boisterous passage, they landed on the 21st Feb. 1806, at Ramsgate, whence on the 24th they marched through Canterbury to Ospringe and Feversham, where they were quartered till the 18th March, when they removed to Ashford. On the 3d July two companies were detached to Canterbury, and on the 26th Oct. the batt. marched for Dover, and went into barracks on the heights. On the 19th Dec. they removed to Deal. In April in this year Lieut.-Col. Maxwell assumed the command of the 1st batt. in room of Lieut.-Col. Hope, who sold his commissions.

The 2d batt. remained during the entire year in garrison in Dublin, where their light infantry company rejoined in August, after an absence of two years, during which it had formed part of the light brigade, and had been at the camps on the Curragh in 1804 and 1805. The effective strength of the batt. was above 1000 rank and file; but as the greater part of the men belonged to the army of reserve, who perhaps for reasons connected with the discipline of the regiment, were unwilling to extend their services in it, the permission to volunteer for general service was extended to other corps, of which about 400 men availed themselves between April and October. The chief part went into the Royal regiment, induced by the persuasions of those who were themselves influenced, and who contrived to influence others, by various unredeemed pledges of promotion and advantage. When it became evident that the rest of the army of reserve men were not to be induced by any considerations to extend their services, Government determined to form them into garrison battalions; and 462 men of the 2d batt. 26th regiment, in Dec. were transferred to the 5th Garrison batt. which was at the same time completed by a similar draft from the 42d regiment. After this arrangement, the 2d batt., now reduced below 250 rank and file, changed its quarters from the Royal to the Old Custom House barracks.

This irreparable loss was not in any degree compensated by success in any other quarter; as the number of men raised by recruits or from the militia was inconsiderable in either battalion. It was the more to be regretted, both on account of the urgency of the demand to supply the wants of the 1st battalion, and also on account of the superior character of the men, and their military discipline, which rendered them an object of imitation to the other corps in the garrison. The formation of the garrison batt. having taken away all hope of aid from the reserve, the only resource was in the regular recruiting, on which service numerous parties were dispatched about Christmas.

The remainder of the history of this distinguished corps we must now, from our limits, briefly notice. It continued in England in 1807; in the following year it formed part of the force sent to Spain under Sir David Baird, and was present in all the operations of that short campaign, ending with the battle of Corunna. In 1809, it was employed in the expedition to Walcheren, and was present at the siege of Flushing. In 1811, it went to Portugal, and from thence, in 1812, to Gibraltar, in which garrison it remained until 1822, when it proceeded to Ireland, where it has continued ever since.

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THE SOLDIER'S GRAVE, BY L. E. L.

There's a white stone placed upon yonder tomb,
Beneath is a soldier lying:

The death wound came amid sword and plume,
When banner and ball were flying.

Yet now he sleeps, the turf on his breast,

By wet wild flowers surrounded;

The church shadow falls o'er his place of rest,

Where the steps of his childhood bounded.

There were tears that fell from manly eyes,

There was woman's gentler weeping,

And the wailing of age and infant cries,

O'er the grave where he lies sleeping.

He had left his home in his spirit's pride,

With his father's sword and blessing;

He stood with the valiant side by side,

His country's wrongs redressing.

He came again, in the light of his fame,

When the red campaign was over:

One heart that in secret had kept his name,

Was claimed by the soldier lover.

But the cloud of strife came upon the sky;

He left his sweet home for battle;

And his young child's lisp for the loud war cry,

And the cannon's long death-rattle.

He came again—but an altered man:

The path of the grave was before him,

And the smile that he wore was cold and wan,

For the shadow of death hung o'er him.

He spoke of victory,—spoke of cheer:—

These are words that are vainly spoken

To the childless mother or orphan's ear,

Or the widow whose heart is broken.

A helmet and sword are engraved on the stone,

Half hidden by yonder willow;

There he sleeps, whose death in battle was won,

But who died on his own home pillow!

Duelling Anecdotes.

In 1751, two military officers, who were stationed in the garrison of Dublin, quarrelled over their wine about some ladies, and one of them sent a challenge the following morning to his companion, to which the latter returned the following answer:—"Sir, I reckon it my peculiar happiness that I can produce the officers and soldiers who witnessed my behaviour at Fontenoy, as evidences of my courage. You may endeavour, if you please, to propagate my refusing your challenge, and brand me with cowardice; but I am fully convinced that no body will believe me guilty, and every body will see that you are malicious. The cause in which we quarrelled was a trifle--the blood of a soldier should be reserved for a nobler purpose. Love is blind, resentment mean, and taste capricious; and it ought to be considered, that murder, though palliated by a false shew of honour, is murder still, and calls for vengeance."

When the American army was at Valley Forge, in the winter of 1777, a captain of the Virginian line refused a challenge sent him by a brother officer, alleging that his life was devoted to the service of his country, and that he did not think it a point of duty to risk it to gratify the caprice of any man. This *point of duty* gave occasion to a *point of humour*, which clearly displayed the brilliant *points* of the officer's character, and exposed the weak ones of his brother in the service in a very pointed manner. His antagonist gave him the character of a coward through the whole army: conscious of not having merited the aspersion, and discovering the injury he should sustain in the minds of those unacquainted with him, he repaired one evening to a general meeting of the officers of that line. On his entrance he was avoided by the company, and the officer who had challenged him insolently ordered him to leave the room, a command which was loudly re-echoed from all parts. He refused, and asserted that he came there to vindicate his fame; and after mentioning the reasons which induced him not to accept the challenge, he applied a large hand grenade to the candle, and when the fuze had caught fire, threw it on the floor, saying, "Here, Gentlemen, this will quickly determine which of us all dare brave danger most." At first they stared upon him for a moment in stupid astonishment, but their eyes soon fell upon the fuze of the grenade, which was fast burning down. Away scampered colonel, general, ensign, and captain, and all made a rush at the door—"Devil take the hindmost:" some fell, and others made way over the bodies of their comrades—some succeeded in getting out, but for an instant there was a general heap of flesh sprawling at the entrance of the apartment. Here was a colonel jostling with a subaltern, and there fat generals pressing lean lieutenants into the boards, and blustering majors, and squeaking ensigns wrestling for exit, the size of one and the feebleness of the other making their chance of departure pretty equal; until time, which does all things at last, cleared the room, and left the noble captain standing over the grenade with his arms folded, and his countenance expressing every kind of scorn and contempt for the train of scrambling red-coats, as they toiled, and hustled, and bored their way out of the door. After the explosion had taken place, some of them ventured to return, to take a peep at the mangled remains of their comrade, whom, however, to their great surprise, they found alive and uninjured. When they were all gone, the captain threw himself flat on the floor, as the only possible means of escape, and fortunately came off with a whole skin, and a repaired reputation.

The Court of Assize of the Seine, in its sitting of the 21st February, 1827, pronounced a rigorous judgment against duelling. A student of

pharmacy, named Goulard, quarrelled at billiards with a young medical student of the name of Caire. Their mutual friends having in vain tried every means of persuasion to prevent the consequences of the dispute, accompanied the young men without the walls of Paris. Goulard seemed disposed to submit to an arrangement, but Caire obstinately refused: the seconds measured the ground, and the first shot having been won by Goulard, he fired, and Caire fell dead. Goulard did not appear during the prosecution: he continued absent on the day fixed for judgment, and the Court, conformably to the code of criminal proceedings, pronounced on the charge without the intervention of a jury. It acquitted Goulard of premeditation, and condemned him, by contumacy, to perpetual hard labour, and to be branded. The Advocate-general, M. de Vaufreland, had demanded Goulard's acquittal of the charge.

WOLCOT AND GENERAL M'CORMICK.—We had passed the previous afternoon alone together, when something I (Wolcot) said more severe than I ought to the General, roused his anger: he retorted—I was more caustic than before: he went away, and sent me a challenge for the next morning. Six o'clock was the hour fixed upon, the ground to be the green at Truro, which at that time was sufficiently retired: there were no seconds. The window of my room, however, commanded the green. I had scarcely got out of bed to dress for the appointment, when, pulling aside the curtains, I saw the General walking up and down on the side next the river, half an hour before time. The sun was just rising cloudily, the morning bitterly cold, which, with the sight of the General's pistol, and his attendants on the ground before the hour appointed, were by no means calculated to strengthen my nerves. I dressed, and while doing so, made up my mind it was great folly for two old friends to pop away each others lives. My resolution was speedily taken: I rang for my servant girl—"Molly, light the fire instantly, make some good toast, let the breakfast be got in a minute for two." "Yes, Sir." My watch was within a minute of the time. Pistol in hand, I went out the back-way from my house, which opened on the green: I crossed it like a lion, and went up to M'Cormick: he looked firm, but did not speak—I did. "Good morning t'ye, General:" the General bowed. "This is too cold a morning for fighting." "There is but one alternative," said the General, distantly. "It is what you soldiers call an apology, I suppose! My dear fellow I would rather make twenty when I was so much in the wrong as I was yesterday; but I will only make it on one condition." "I cannot talk of conditions, Sir," said the General. "Why, then, I will consider the condition assented to—it is that you will come in and take a devilish good breakfast with me, now ready on the table. I am exceedingly sorry if I hurt your feelings yesterday, for I meant not to do it." We shook hands, like old friends, and soon forgot our difference over tea and toast; but I did not like the pistols and that cold morning, notwithstanding. I believe many duels might end as harmlessly could the combatants command the field as I did from my window, and on such a cursed cold morning too.

LETTER OF THE EMPEROR JOSEPH.—"General, I desire you to arrest Count K. and Captain W. immediately. The Count is of an imperious character, proud of his birth, and full of false ideas of honour. Captain W. who is an old soldier, thinks of settling every thing by the sword or the pistol. He has done wrong to accept a challenge from the young Count. I will not suffer the practice of duelling in my army; and I despise the arguments of those who seek to justify it. I have a high esteem for officers who expose themselves courageously to the enemy, and who on all occasions show themselves intrepid, valiant, and deter-

mined in attack as well as defence. The indifference with which they face death is honourable to themselves and useful to their country; but there are men ready to sacrifice every thing to a spirit of revenge and hatred. I despise them: such men, in my opinion, are worse than Roman gladiators.

“ Let a council of war be summoned to try these two officers, with all the impartiality which I demand from every judge; and let the most culpable of the two be made an example, by the rigour of the law.

“ I am resolved that the barbarous custom, which is worthy of the age of Tamerlane and Bajazet, and which is so often fatal to the peace of families, shall be punished and suppressed, though it should cost me half my officers. There will be still left men who can unite bravery with the duties of faithful subjects. I wish for none who do not respect the laws of the country.

“ JOSEPH.

“ *Vienna, August 1771.*”

MR. WARREN HASTINGS, AND MR., AFTERWARDS SIR PHILIP, FRANCIS.—Late in the evening of the 15th August, 1780*, I received a note from Mr. Hastings, desiring me to be with him next morning at breakfast; in consequence of which I waited upon him. He introduced the subject of business by desiring me to give him my word of honour not to mention it till he should give me permission. Of course I gave it, and he then informed me that, in consequence of a minute he had given in, Mr. Francis had challenged him on the preceding day; that they had then agreed to meet on Thursday morning, about half-past five, near Belvidere, and he asked me to be his second. The next morning, Thursday, the 17th of August. I waited on Mr. Hastings, in my chariot, to carry him to the place of appointment. When we arrived there, we found Mr. Francis and Colonel Watson walking together; and, therefore, soon after we alighted, I looked at my watch, and mentioned aloud that it was half-past five, and Mr. Francis looked at his, and said it was near six; this induced me to tell him, that my watch was set by my astronomical clock to solar time. The place they were at was very improper for the business; it was the road leading to Alipore, at the crossing of it through a double row of trees, that formerly had been a walk of Belvidere garden, on the western side of the house. Whilst Col. Watson went by desire of Mr. Francis to fetch his pistols, that gentleman proposed to go aside from the road into the walk; but Mr. Hastings disapproved of the place, because it was full of weeds and dark: the road itself was next mentioned, but was thought by every body too public, as it was near riding time, and people might want to pass that way; it was therefore agreed to walk towards Mr. Barwell's house, on an old road that separated his ground from Belvidere; and before we had gone far, a retired dry spot was chosen as a proper place.

As soon as this was settled, I proceeded to load Mr. Hastings's pistols; those of Mr. Francis were already loaded: when I had delivered one to Mr. Hastings, and Col. Watson had done the same to Mr. Francis, finding the gentlemen were both unacquainted with the modes usually observed on these occasions, I took the liberty to tell them, that if they would fix their distance, it was the business of the seconds to measure it. Lieut.-Col. Watson immediately said that Fox and Adams had taken 14 paces, and he recommended that distance. Mr. Hastings observed it was a great distance for pistols; but as no actual objection was made to it, Watson measured, and I counted. When the gentlemen had got to their ground, Mr. Hastings asked Mr. Francis, if he stood before the line or behind it;

* The writer of this statement was Col. T. D. Pearse.

and being told behind the mark, he said he would do the same, and immediately took his stand. I then told them that it was a rule, that neither of them were to quit their ground until they had discharged their pistols; and Col. Watson proposed that both should fire together, without taking any advantage. Mr. Hastings asked, if he meant they ought to fire by word of command, and was told he only meant they should fire together, as nearly as could be. These preliminaries were all agreed to, and both parties presented; but Mr. Francis raised his hand, and again came down to his present: he did so a second time; when he came to his present, which was the third time of doing so, he drew his trigger; but his powder being damp, the pistol did not fire. Mr. Hastings came down from his present, to give Mr. Francis time to rectify his priming, and this was done out of a cartridge with which I supplied him, upon finding they had so spare powder. Again the gentlemen took their stands; both presented together, and Mr. Francis fired; Mr. Hastings did the same, at the distance of time, equal to the counting of one, two, three, distinctly, but not greater; his shot took place: Mr. Francis staggered: and, in attempting to sit down, he fell, and said he was a dead man. Mr. Hastings hearing this, cried out, "Good God, I hope not," and immediately went up to him, as did Col. Watson; but I ran to call the servants, and to order a sheet to be brought to bind up the wound. I was absent about two minutes; on my return, I found Mr. Hastings standing by Mr. Francis, but Col. Watson was gone to fetch a cot or palanquin from Belvidere to carry him to town.

When the sheet was brought, Mr. Hastings and myself bound it round his body, and we had the satisfaction to find it was not in a vital part, and Mr. Francis agreed with me in opinion as soon as it was mentioned. I offered to attend him to town in my carriage, and Mr. Hastings urged him to go, as my carriage was remarkably easy. Mr. Francis agreed to go, and, therefore, when the cot came we proceeded towards the chariot, but were stopped by a deep broad ditch, over which we could not carry the cot: for this reason Mr. Francis was conveyed to Belvidere, attended by Col. Watson, and we went to town to send assistance to meet him; but he had been prevailed on to accept a room at Belvidere, and there the surgeons, Dr. Campbell the principal, and Dr. Francis, the Governor's own surgeon, found him. When Dr. Francis returned, he informed the Governor that the wound was not mortal, that the ball had struck just behind the bend of the right ribs, and passed between the flesh and the bone to the opposite side, from whence it had been extracted. Whilst Mr. Francis was lying on the ground, he told Mr. Hastings, in consequence of something which he said, that he best knew how it affected his affairs, and that he had better take care of himself; to which Mr. Hastings answered, that he hoped and believed the wound was not mortal; but that if any unfortunate accident should happen, it was his intention immediately to surrender himself to the sheriff.

Concerning the subject of the quarrel not a word passed: had the seconds been ignorant of the cause of the duel before they went into the field, they must have remained so: no other conversation passed between the principals or the seconds besides what I have related, unless the usual compliments of 'good morrow' at meeting, or Mr. Francis's admiring the beauty of Mr. Hastings's pistols when I took them out, deserve to be noticed. When the pistols were delivered by the seconds, Mr. Francis said he was quite unacquainted with these matters, and had never fired a pistol in his life, and Mr. Hastings told him he believed he had no advantage in that respect, as he could not recollect that he had ever fired a pistol above once or twice: this it was that induced me to say what I have before mentioned about the rules to be observed.

Though what I have written may appear rather prolix, yet I had

rather bear the imputation of dwelling too long upon the less important parts of the narrative, than leave the world room to put in a word that did not pass. If, therefore, any reports different from what I have related should circulate, and you should think them worth contradiction, I hope you will not scruple to use this letter for that purpose.

Both parties behaved as became gentlemen of their high rank and station. Mr. Hastings seemed to be in a state of such perfect tranquillity that a spectator would not have supposed that he was about an action out of the common course of things, and Mr. Francis's deportment was such as did honour to his firmness and resolution.

THE PENSIONERS' QUARTER-DAY.

“ I could have hugged the greasy rogues,—they pleased me.”

Venice Preserved.

Not a day passes that does not offer some new scene of life to the observing eye: the book of man is always open, and may be read by the intelligent. The proud, the cynic, and the empty idler, alone find sameness, aridity, and the *tædium vitæ*; for what might amuse or instruct the examining philanthropist, passes wholly unnoticed, or perhaps is an object of disgust, to pride and sullenness. A proof of this exists in what I am about to describe; namely, the assemblage of pensioners congregated to receive their quarterly allowance. A cold and stern passenger on the world's footpath, would pass by this crowd, partly composed of ragged and mutilated men, men (some of whom) having long left the army, have lost all the martial air, proud carriage, orderly and cleanly appearance befitting of a soldier; some occupied by labour, and struggling so to support wives and families, that they have scarcely time, and oftener not the means, to appear decently on a week-day, and accordingly come to Chelsea in their working dress;—but to the friend of mankind, and, above all, to the soldier's friend, which I profess to be in every vein of my heart, much is to be picked up here; some cause for mirth, much matter of meditation, and a great portion of edification. Our laughter may be moved at the motley crew, the loud and wordy greeting of old friends and comrades, at the soldier's humble wit, and at the scene which shall be the concluding one in this sketch of a part of a soldier's life; but the principal meditation which this living picture will inspire the beholder with, is the well deserving of brave men, whose blood has been spilt in their country's cause, who have watched and toiled, travelled and fasted, waked when we slept, and borne the hot and perilous battle's brunt, in order to keep the sound of war from our shores, and who have moreover suffered sickness and wounds, excesses of climate, and, perhaps, temporary privation of liberty, through the course of hard and fatiguing

seasons of their years : behold these hoary-headed veterans, ye pampered children of luxury ! and pay them respect : here they are maimed for your sakes, that ye might repose on beds of down : here is the old corporal with one arm—a noble-looking fellow of a serjeant with one leg—a grenadier who has lost his right eye—another riddled with wounds, although not visible, in filling up the vacant file where his comrade fell on the plain of glory : pass not by a victim bent down by infirmities, his strength wasted, and premature old age sinking him to an early grave : here, again, is honest Pat, as gay as a lark, upon his timber pillars, which have replaced two stout bog-trotting legs, and faithful Donald with a scar across his face, inflicted by a sabre, which nearly severed his head in two. Mingled with these hospital figures are to be found tall, erect fellows, with a high polish on their shoes, and a soldier-like demeanour, some in the pensioner's coat, some in that of the disbanded corps in which they served last, and others in plain clothes, who, from having been crack soldiers—pattern-men of drill and dress, have not lost the military department, and who have so profited by the soldier's education, that nothing can disfigure them, or mingle them in appearance with the herd. And now the work begins : hearty shakings of the hand, mutual inquiries, remembrances, and recitals of battles, sieges, and campaigns, the talking over of wounds and hair-breadth escapes, the glorious recital of saving the colours, military tactics, marches and countermarches, with ever and anon a scrap of bad French, or barbarous Spanish : here, on this bench, the Major (Serjeant-Major) is listened to with all the attention that could be bestowed upon a philosopher lecturing in his portico : how wordy he is ! how pompous ! how the cane is flourished, as an auxiliary to his oratory ! how nicely he points out the trenches, or the enemy's lines, in the dust beneath his feet ! how animated he grows as the engagement proceeds, until a loud shout from his audience announces that the field is won ! Then, again, it is pleasing to see, stretched on a bank, with cutty-pipe, or porter-mug in hand, a knot of comrades fighting their battles over again, and detailing minute circumstances of high individual interest, connected with corps and country, personal bravery and personal risk, which never have enriched the columns of a Gazette : here histories might be picked up, from the American war down to Waterloo, and a thousand skirmishes, *mêlées*, and affairs of posts, might be learned, highly honourable to the British arms. I have watched these transactions with intense interest and attention, and

observed about a dozen of the finest silver-headed veterans I ever saw, whose recollection was wonderful for their years: one of them was nicknamed the Marquess of Granby, from the resemblance: he enjoyed high consideration from his brethren in arms, which won him this *beau nom de guerre*; nor was the smiling countenances of kinsmen and townsmen, brother dragoons, or soldiers who had fought side by side, and only met on these occasions, since they had been discharged, a matter of indifference: this never failed to produce an additional glass of *blue ruin*, or a pot of *heavy wet*. "Arragh! will you blow the cauliflower off this jug, Teddy?" said an intrepid-looking Hibernian, with one hand, to a comrade upon crutches:—"By the hill of Howth!" exclaimed another, "there's Mick Kelly, that was killed at the battle of Toulouse: is that your mother's son, or a counterfeit? to be sure we won't be after drinking the king's health together, now we have touched his coin, God bless him!" In these rough strokes of life's picture, there is much edification: nature is here sketched to the life; love, loyalty, and good feeling, are in every line:—but now I must come to the background of the canvass. Lying, as it were, in ambush, some score or two of anxious wives take up a position, like a corps of observation, to watch their husbands' motions: some are attended by children, some came alone, unbidden some, and some on leave: their occupation is to be at hand, to bear off the failing or staggering man, whose heart is too large for his pocket, and whose strength of head equals not his tried courage in the hour of battle: some of these duty-women have more than this in view; they are the *controllers-general* of their husband's purse, well knowing that when the peninsula and Belgium are uppermost, he would spend his last shilling with the brave who signalized themselves with him. Before gun-firing, and ere the sun goes down, liquor and tobacco operate,—the word of command of husbands grows faint and inaudible, but the *caution* is loudly and distinctly given by the *white serjeant*: the troops quit the field in very different order to that in which they took up their ground: some file off decently and steadily; some arm and arm it with malty comrade; some escape in double-quick time; others are made prisoners by their better-half, and are marched off in triumph; but the retreat of one, I must particularly notice. Whilst other wives came up direct to their man to persuade or command his retreat, whispering or vociferating, beseeching or insisting, some in the optative, and some in the imperative mood, this able female commander only made signals at a

distance: the first, second, and third, were unheeded, for the corporal was forcing the French lines at the time: she now watched for an interval of silence, and, taking her babe from her bosom, she held it up for him to contemplate: this was, indeed, an appeal to the heart, and he who had been faithful in his duty in the field, must not neglect the wants of his wife and offspring; so, joining hands with two comrades, on the right and left, and wishing them all health and happiness, he began his march homewards, placing a chubby infant on his back, in order to lighten the burden of the softer and feebler sex; and, as I passed him on the road, I heard him commend his partner for her prudence. The assemblage was now dispersed,—young and old, mutilated and unhurt, were taking different directions, many with medals glittering on their bosoms, others with honourable scars; some were still in social converse, others were smoking the pipe—that pastime which so befriends the soldier; one “whistled as he went for want of thought;” another seemed gravely ruminating on the days that were gone by, on life’s eventful campaign, on the skirmish which our mortal existence is; and now it was dark, and darkness must at last succeed the brightest days of glory, and for ever obscure the greatest deeds of arms or empires. “Honneur aux braves,” muttered I to myself, praying, at the same time, mentally, that the all-bountiful and glorious Lord of Hosts, and Leader of Armies, might still protect these men, whose lives had been repeatedly and miraculously spared. Thus finished the quarter-day of

THE HERMIT IN LONDON.

THE DESERTER.

“HEAR me but once! they come, they come,
To bear me to my death;

Then ere the voice that calls be dumb,
Take thou its latest breath:

“Oh! if I wronged thee, ere the day
Was o’er, I felt my bosom burn,
And though my honour call’d away,
I could not but return!”

They came and tore her from his arms,
For the war-cries rent the air:
And when the battle joined alarms,
Her Henry was not there.

But when the foes in flight were rolled,
And victory crowned the brave,
The sullen shot pealed forth that told
He met the coward’s grave!

She could not heal his honour lost,
His name forgot, his soldier’s pride:
O’er his pale corse at random tost,
She bowed her head—and died.

Campaigns in India.

(From the Private Journals of the late Lieut.-Colonel Richard Scott, continued from p. 84.)

THE fortress of Gualior stands on a vast rock, four miles in length, but narrow and of unequal breadth, and very nearly flat at the top; the sides are so steep, as to appear almost perpendicular in every part, for where it was not naturally so, it has been scooped away, and the height, from the plain below, is from 200 to 300 feet: the rampart conforms to the edge of the precipice all round, and the only entrance into it is by steps running up the side of the rock, defended on each side next to the country by a wall and bastions, and farther guarded by seven stone gateways, at certain distances from each other. The area within is full of noble buildings, reservoirs of water, wells, and cultivated land, so that it is a little district in itself. At the N. W. foot of the mountain is the town, pretty large, and well built: the houses all of stone. To have besieged the place would have been vain, for nothing but a surprise or blockade could have carried it. A tribe of banditti from the district of Ranna had been accustomed to rob about this town, and once in the dead of night climbed up the rock, and got into the fort. This intelligence they had communicated to the Ranna, who often thought of availing himself of it, but was fearful of undertaking such an enterprise of moment with his own troops; at length he informed Major Popham of it, who sent a party of robbers to conduct some of his own spies to the spot: they accordingly climbed up in the night, and found the guard generally went to sleep after their rounds ended.

Maj. Popham ordered ladders to be made with so much secrecy, that until the night of the surprise only a few knew of it. On the 3d August, 1779, in the evening, a party was ordered to be in readiness to march, under the command of Capt. Wm. Bruce, and Popham put himself at the head of two battalions, which were immediately to follow the storming party. To prevent as much as possible any noise in approaching or ascending the rock, a kind of shoes of woollen cloth were made for the sepoys, and stuffed with cotton. At eleven o'clock the whole detachment marched from the camp at Reypore, eight miles from Gualior, through unfrequented paths, and reached it a little before day-break. Just as Capt. Bruce arrived at the foot of the rock, he saw the light which accompanied the rounds moving along the rampart, and heard the centinels cough, the mode of signifying "that all is well" in an Indian garrison or camp, which might have damped the spirits of many men, but served only to inspire him with more confidence, as the moment

for action (that is the interval between passing the rounds) was now ascertained. Accordingly, when the lights were gone, the wooden ladders were placed against the rock, and one of the robbers first mounted, and returned with an account that the guards were retired to rest. Lieut. Cameron, the engineer officer, next mounted, and tied a rope ladder to the battlements of the wall—this kind of ladder being the one adapted to the purpose of scaling the wall in a body, the wooden ones only serving to ascend from crag to crag of the rock, and to assist in fixing the rope ladder. When it was all ready, Capt. Bruce, and 20 sepoy grenadiers, ascended without being discovered, and squatted down under the parapet; but before a reinforcement arrived, three of the party had so little recollection as to fire on some of the garrison, who happened to be lying asleep near them: this had nearly ruined the whole plan: the garrison were, of course, alarmed, and ran in great numbers to the spot; but ignorant of the strength of the assailants, as the men fired on were killed, they suffered themselves to be stopped by the warm fire kept up by the small party of grenadiers, until Maj. Popham himself, with a considerable reinforcement, came to their aid; the garrison then withdrew to the inner buildings, and discharged a few rockets, but soon afterwards retreated precipitately through the gate, whilst the principal officers, thus deserted, assembled together in one house, and held out a white flag.

Maj. Popham sent an officer to give them assurance of quarter and protection; and thus, in the space of two hours, this astonishing and important fortress was in our possession. We had only 20 men wounded, and none killed. On the side of the enemy, Bapoojee, the governor, was killed, and most of his principal officers wounded. The Company kept possession of Gualior for two months, and then made it over to the Ranna of Gohud, from whom Scindia subsequently recovered it by treachery of the Killedar: the Rannee after having, with a chosen band, shewn prodigious acts of valour in defending the fort, during the absence of her husband, retired to an inner apartment filled with combustibles, and having locked the door upon herself and female attendants, she set fire to the building, and perished in the flames.

Maj. Popham's detachment having been broken up in 1780, another, consisting of five battalions, with artillery and cavalry, was formed, commanded by Lt.-Col. Jacob Camac, and also employed in the province of Malwa against Mahdagee Scindia. This little army was always surrounded by large bodies of the enemy's cavalry, and suffered most

extreme privation and hardship, both from being greatly in arrears of pay, and much in want of provisions: their situation at one time was so critical, that Col. Muir had been ordered out from cantonments to reinforce Lt.-Col. Camac; but before this force arrived to his support, Camac made a forced march, and at night attacked the camp of Scindia, taking all his guns, camp equipage, elephants, and a most desirable supply of grain. This was justly considered as an important crisis of the war. Col. Muir, on joining the Malwa force, took the command; and the present appearance in favour of the English induced Scindia to reflect seriously upon the untoward situation of his affairs, and to conclude a separate peace with the Bengal government, in a way honourable to both States.

In 1781, the situation of the Bengal government became most embarrassing: its treasury had been emptied to forward liberal supplies to Madras, now deprived of all revenue, owing to the ravages of the Mysore cavalry; and to support the Bombay expenses, so much increased by the large force employed against the Poona Mahrattas. Mr. Hastings, therefore, very naturally looked for aid from the Vizier, whose only security in the rich vizarat depended on the stability of the English Government; and as the Company's renter of Benares had acquired great wealth, from the excess of revenue of that province, beyond what he paid into the Company's treasury, it was expected that Cheyt Sing would likewise contribute to relieve the urgent wants of the British government, either by paying a portion of the expenses of the troops, or by liberally coming forward at the head of the Benares Shroffs with a public loan at this most distressing crisis. The civil establishments were generally 9 months in arrear, and the whole Bengal army 5 and 7 months, and the Company's paper at a heavy discount; such, indeed, was the public distress, that nothing but the high character of Warren Hastings, and the energy diffused throughout the civil and military branches of the service, by his admirable example, preserved Bengal from the most serious disasters.

In May, Mr. Hastings reached Benares, on his way to Lucknow, to confer with the Vizier, who designed meeting him at Allahabad. Cheyt Sing had joined the Governor-General's fleet of boats at Buxar, and on the passage up to Benares, several interviews took place; but the behaviour of Cheyt Sing, at the Resident's Durbar, was so insolent and improper, that Mr. Hastings ordered him under a temporary arrest, at a small house at Chainpaul Ghaut, overlooking the Ganges, and two companies of sepoy,

under Lieut. Stalker (commanding the Resident's body guard), were ordered to attend the Rajah, more as a guard of honour than of coercion; and in proof that no harm was meant to his person, the two companies had neither ball cartridges or even flints served out to them. This was a most unfortunate and unpardonable neglect; but it certainly proves no injury was intended either against the Rajah or his attendants.

At eleven o'clock, whilst the guard, except a few sentinels, were at their dinner, the Rajah's numerous attendants, armed with matchlocks, spears, and swords, rose upon the defenceless sepoys, who had piled their arms, and relentlessly butchered them in cold blood; very few were left alive, and a drummer belonging to the 6th regiment had both his arms cut off. The Rajah, after this bloody catastrophe, descended by slung turbans into a boat, and crossed over to his palace at Ramnaghur, making little or no effort to explain, or apologize for his cruel conduct: he hastily proceeded to his strong fort of Bidzeeghur, where loading several camels and elephants with immense treasure, he proceeded by a route through the hills, and finally threw himself on the protection of Scindia, who, rejoiced at having so wealthy a visitor, soon contrived to ease him of the greater part of his riches, in like manner as Cossim Ali was served by Sujah ul Dowlah.

This most untoward and unlooked-for event, threw the large and wealthy city of Benares into the greatest consternation; and in a very few hours the intelligence spread so rapidly, that the whole province became convulsed and rebellious.

The Governor-General, sensible that a longer stay at the residency would render the situation of the English gentlemen exceedingly critical, resolved to retire to the fortress of Chunar, distant about 14 or 16 miles; but whether it was owing to design or a mistake in the guides, certainly a most lengthened and fatiguing march was made, so that the Governor-General did not arrive at the fortress until gun-fire. The gentlemen seemed exhausted by fatigue, and threw themselves upon the sofas and carpets for repose; but Mr. Hastings, on whose energy and firmness alone depended the conservation of the Company's affairs at this important crisis, retired to an early breakfast, and transacted public business as if no material event had occurred.

For about a fortnight, owing to the insufficiency of troops in the garrison, the situation of the English was that of extreme danger; and this had been aggravated by Maj. Mayaffres's unauthorised and most unfortunate

attack upon the open town of Ramnaghur, where his detachment was attacked from the loop-holes and the tops of the houses, by which many men were killed and wounded, and the guns obliged to be left behind. This event also tended to inspirit the Rajah's troops and adherents to a resistance they otherwise would not have made : however, in about ten days, the Newab Vizier, who had agreed to receive the Governor-General at Allahabad, having heard of his perilous situation, marched with the utmost speed to his assistance, bringing with him two of his battalions, under English officers ; and in a few days our own troops having arrived from Cawnpore, a competent force was ordered for field service, under Maj. Popham.

The troops proceeded through the hills to the strong fort of Bidzeeghur, consisting of an immense high rock, surrounded by bamboo jungle, quite impervious, except a winding and narrow zig-zag foot-path, to a small gateway : the place sustained a siege of eight or nine days, when it was captured.

Notwithstanding the immense sums carried off by Cheyt Sing, the prize-money to the troops was considerable : it was divided on the drum-head, certainly a much better mode than the tardy way of appointing commissioners ; besides, the Bengal army had not forgotten that the battle of St. George, or the Chinsurah, and Chandernagore prize-money, had not as yet been distributed, although almost all the claimants had either died or relinquished the service. When it was afterwards allotted, it is hoped the unclaimed portion went, as it ought to have done, in augmentation of Lord Clive's fund. It is lamentable, that after a lapse of so many years since the capture of Seringapatam, no second division of that prize-money has been made ;—and what security has the army on the commissioners, several of whom are dead, and the others cannot exist much longer ? In common justice such neglects should not have place in a nation professing liberality and justice. Much as the Bengal army idolized Mr. Hastings, they preferred instant distribution to any reference to the Bengal Council and Court of Directors, which would have involved years of delay, and no interest have been allowed for so valuable a deposit. Viscount Lake some years afterwards adopted this summary mode of distribution of the Agra prize-money, to the great satisfaction of his troops. Even the interest on the St. George and Chinsurah prizes, would have doubled and trebled the capital when it was ultimately divided.

After the capture of Bidzeeghur and Beetabur, the adherents of Cheyt Sing, being convinced of the folly of further resistance to the Company's arms, speedily gave up

the contest; and a few days after the Governor-General's return to the Benares residency, Bulbudder Sing, a cousin of the late ruler of the province, was nominated his successor, receiving the customary khelaats. The bankers and other rich merchants of the city paid also their respects, and confidence and quiet was restored in about 24 days, among a people whose passions had been only excited by the folly of a young man and his unprincipled adherents. The Acbars some years afterwards spoke of Cheyt Sing as being reduced to a very distressed and humble situation in Scindia's service.

The rental of the province was understood to have been considerably increased, money became plentiful, the Newab returned to Luenow, and Chunar became an important army station.

We now revert to General Goddard's army: he took the field on the 1st January, 1780, when having attacked and taken Duboy, a large walled city, after a trifling resistance on the part of Fuddy Sing, that chieftain judged it best policy to enter into a treaty of friendship, to save his territories, and in consequence he joined the British with a large body of troops. The General then proceeded northward, and speedily sat down before the celebrated city of Ahmedabad, the capital of the Guzerat, commanded by a chief belonging to the Peishwa.

The batteries were opened on the 10th February: Capt. Gough, who commanded the storming party, was killed, with several of his men: L.-Col. Hartley particularly distinguished himself in this attack, and Capt. Earle took possession of the city with 500 Bombay troops. Three practical breaches had been made on its walls; a great many houses battered down; and many hundred men and women were found lying dead in every part of this extensive city. On the following morning several thousand barrels of gunpowder were discovered, the army was amply supplied with this necessary article, and the remainder cast into the Sabermatty river. After continuing in the city a short time, it was given up to Fuddy Sing, and Gen. Goddard returned to the southward, in search of Holkar and Scindia, who were ravaging the country near Scindia, with armies of 60,000 strong.

On the 7th March and the two following days, the General engaged the enemy near Powanghur, during which he lost several valuable officers and men, and the enemy suffered severely from the cannon; but had they made the defence which was expected, from the gallant character

of the two chieftains, there must have been a very considerable slaughter; they, however, dreaded the loss of their guns, and as we advanced to the charge they hastily retreated, and finally left the province.

The Bombay force remained in the vicinity of Brodera until the middle of May, when it was joined by Col. Browne, with a Madras detachment. About this time Scindia and Holkar returned with armies little short of 100,000 men: they then threatened an attack for several days, by daily coming near the reach of our guns, but could not be brought to any decisive engagement.

The latter end of May the army having arrived at Bowhler Ghaut, Gen. Goddard left two battalions and a park of artillery under Capt. Earle, at Sennore, on the Banks of the Nerbudda, for the protection of several Pergunnas, lately added to the Company by Futty Sing. The two chiefs, Scindia and Holkar, remained near Bowarree, about seventy miles from Brodera, until September, when they quitted the Guzerat. General Goddard then captured the forts of Bassein and Arnould; but the wonderful defence of Onore, by a small garrison, under that excellent officer, Major Torriano, of the Bombay army, deserves the admiration and imitation of all military men: he resisted a very large besieging portion of Tippoo's army, with the greatest fortitude and spirit, for many months; was so straitened for food, that himself and garrison were reduced to subsist upon horse-flesh and the most loathsome meat, such as dogs and rats: fortunately, when on the eve of being compelled to surrender, the general peace with the French and Tippoo, and finally with the Mahratta States, relieved this most gallant officer and his garrison from their perilous situation.

Gen. Goddard remained at Bombay as Com.-in-chief, but his constitution had been so impaired by long service, and the vast exertion of body and mind, that he was advised by his medical friends to embark for England; but he unfortunately died off the port of Falmouth: his body was landed at Pendennis Castle, and from thence conveyed to the family vault of his ancestors. The name of Goddard will be long cherished with admiration by the European officers and native soldiers of the Bengal army, as a bright example to the former, and a true friend to the latter.

Major-General Charles Morgan* went by sea to Bom-

* L.-Gen. Morgan came into the Bengal army from the King's service in 1763, and was many years quartermaster-general, then a most lucrative situation: at this time, also, officers could be dismissed the service without being brought before a court-martial; and on some

bay, and the Bengal troops returned by nearly the same route they had proceeded, and reached the frontier stations, about the close of the year 1784. Honorary standards were given to each corps, gold medals were bestowed on the native officers, and silver on the non-commissioned and privates who originally marched to Bombay.

Thus ended a war which threatened in its outset to annihilate the British interests in the Peninsula of Hindostan. It commenced in an ambitious but political attempt to extend the Bombay territory, and its income adequate to its expenditure, as well as to render its strength equal to combine our respective settlements. Such a measure naturally roused the jealousy of every power in India, and they entered into a general confederacy, not only to defeat but destroy our authority: to this Indian combination may be added that of the French, Dutch, and Spaniards, all which was defeated with credit to the government of India and its troops.

The Powers which could resist the attacks of both Europe and India, may be pronounced to have arrived at maturity, and States, like the human frame, may be said to go through the stages of infancy, manhood, and old age. This great war was one of those struggles in which success may be considered a confirmation of the power and legitimation of dominion. The ability with which the most threatening disasters were encountered and repaired, conferred lasting credit and honour on the councils which directed, and the officers who conducted our military operations* ; and the trifling debt which was incurred during

oppression of this nature, he addressed an admirable letter of remonstrance to the Bengal council, and followed it up by returning to England to represent this heavy grievance to the proper authorities, and obtained an act, by which no officer should be dismissed but by court-martial. On his return to Bengal, he was nominated quartermaster-general. He died in London in 1823.—ED.

* The bravery and fidelity of the Native troops of the three presidencies, shone forth with remarkable splendour during the whole of this war: their attachment to their officers has been seldom equalled, and never excelled: they were frequently in arrears of pay, from nine to twenty months, whilst the European troops were paid up to a day. Their distress, of course, was comparatively great; still they stood firm to the service, even under defeat and imprisonment, and in some instances have been known to contribute to the necessities of their European officers.

In general, the troops were supplied with a daily allowance of rice, and Sir Eyre Coote used to call the Carnatic war, "the Rice war," as he never could bring the enemy to an action which should decide the contest: their object was, indeed, to starve us, but the fertility of Bengal, and the advantages of carriage by sea, preserved the Carnatic from such meditated destruction.

The Company's officers served with continued and unabated zeal under

so extensive and general a war, carried on during a term of six years, is a proof of economy unparalleled in the history of modern times.

regulations absolutely derogatory to their character as soldiers. In the infancy of the Company's establishments, when they had only a few officers and soldiers for the protection of their factories and trade, the Company's officers ranked under every officer in the King's service of the same denomination of rank: this principle was in force during the whole of the war, and frequently proved most injurious to the public service, as well as most mortifying to the Company's officers. From the economical regulations of the Company, the officer in command of a battalion of 750 men, had only the rank of captain. Hence, it frequently happened, that the most distinguished and experienced officers in the Company's army, were commanded by young men, who had not even acquired the first elements of military duty: to these discouragements, the folly of the administration at home added others, of a still more vexatious order: they made it a rule to give brevets of major, lieutenant-colonel, and colonel, to his Majesty's officers serving in India. These injuries and indignities did not, however, prevent the effectual exertion of their duty; but it drew from them petitions representing their grievances, and soliciting redress of them. This was partly granted, and partly refused; and, like all half measures, only fanned the flame it was meant to extinguish.

It is the duty of governors to distribute justice with impartiality, and to prevent clamour and complaint by redressing grievances the moment they are discovered to exist. It required little sagacity to discover, that such an empire as that of British India, could not have been acquired without the aid of superior exertion and abilities, entitling the officers, both civil and military, to the thanks of their country, and, in particular instances, to those honours which it is the province of his Majesty to confer on men who have greatly served the state. Such, however, was the blindness and bigotry of the ministers of this period, and such was the supineness or want of proper feeling towards their servants by the Court of Directors, that whilst the misconduct which lost America was barely accused, the ability and perseverance which saved, extended, and confirmed the British empire in India, instead of being rewarded, was vilified and abused in the British senate, and the feelings of the British public agitated by false representations.

To illustrate the rewards of the King's and Company's officers, we annex the following paragraph of a letter, from the Court of Directors to the Bengal government, dated in 1785, in which the Court observe, "that they saw no good reason for placing a major at the head of a regiment (1500 men), when the duty could have been done by a captain; nor for appointing a captain to the command of each battalion of 750 men, when the duty could have been well filled by a lieutenant." Who were the sagacious persons composing the select committee, we know not; but, it is probable, that the head which produced, and the hand which wrote, this precious *morçeau* of military regulation, are consigned to the tomb of the Capulets,—and there let them rest in peace; but all living Bengal officers of that day must well recollect, the indignation these illiberal and impolitic orders generated among a body of 1600 officers, as well educated and connected as their brethren in the Royal service. On the whole orders of the Court being promulgated, many old captains were obliged to serve on lieutenants' pay, and the supernumerary lieutenants upon that of ensign, and a long list of both latter ranks were unposted for years. Whilst this treatment was heaped on the

The Bengal detachment being no longer required in the Carnatic, and our wants being burdensome to a settlement not abounding with money or provisions, we were ordered to the northward, in the month of April, 1784: the detachment was, however, prevented from proceeding far, owing to the bad roads and the rains: we therefore encamped in the vicinity of Bimlipatam, a sea-port town which we had taken from the Dutch; here we rested from the fatigues and dangers of military duties, until the first of November, and enjoyed the blessedness of peace and plenty, with a relish which the peaceful citizen will find it difficult to conceive. Our march to Bengal was exceedingly pleasant, and we were treated with great hospitality by the gentlemen in the civil and military service of the various stations we passed. As we marched betwixt the Chilsea Lake and the sea, the deer, which in those parts are numerous, fled before our line of march, and as the slip of land narrowed, our sport was improved, and for the last two days, we killed at least two hundred head of deer each day, so that the camp was fully supplied with venison. It is worthy of observation, that although the lake is perfectly salt, yet by digging a foot in the land, at the distance of a yard or two, we got water fresh, and fit for culinary purposes, and the same method of obtaining fresh water is, I believe, usually practised on all the sea-coasts.

Being desirous of a speedy meeting with my brother Jonathan, who was then in Governor Hastings's family, as Persian interpreter, I obtained leave to precede the detachment: my journey was unpleasant, and not unattended with danger, as the Cuttae country, through which my route lay, was then infested with robbers, the Sonnassie banditti, a religious order of Hindoos, who were desirous of providing for their wants at the expense of the unguarded traveller; but, most fortunately, I arrived at the Company's frontier station without an accident: here it

Bengal officers, who had so zealously served in the Carnatic and Western India, his Majesty's lieutenant-colonels, who had not borne commissions half so long as many of our Bengal lieutenants, were promoted to colonels, and the majors to lieutenant-colonels; such, indeed, was the stagnation of promotion, that the late Sir Henry White, K. C. B. was twenty-two years a subaltern. Thank God! with the aid of the committee in Berners-Street, and the liberality of Lord Melville, the Company's officers are now placed on a more liberal footing; and the present Directors have, in their late Regulations, shewn a uniform desire to promote the credit of the service, and the comfort of their civil and military servants. It is hoped, too, that lieutenant-colonels will be appointed to all the new-raised extra corps, and not for a major or favoured captain to run away with offreckonings, which ought to belong exclusively to the senior lieutenant-colonels without regiments.—Ed.

was but reasonable to suppose that all danger was at an end, but such is the great shortsightedness of humanity, that I was nearly lost at the very concluding point of my journey, for I had taken a boat at Woolbareah, about twelve miles below Calcutta, and was awoken by the sudden alarm of my servants, "We shall be all drowned:" the boat was carried, by the violence of the tide, across the bows of a ship, so that it was with the greatest difficulty she was prevented from running on the cable, which would have canted her over in a moment, and, as very frequently happens in the river before Calcutta, to the loss of many lives. As it was in the middle of the night, and the tide very strong, I should have had little chance of being saved, especially as I was sleeping in my palankeen, from which I could not have extricated myself. This was a very wholesome lesson, if properly understood and applied. I only congratulated myself, as on other former occasions, on my lucky escape.

1785.—I found my brother Jonathan preparing to return to England with Governor Hastings, and regretted much I could not accompany them; but that would have been highly imprudent, as I had not acquired sufficient to pay my expenses to England, and return to India; I was, however, continued in the command of the 26th regiment of two battalions, though it was not my tour, and this was a very pleasing as well as very honourable compliment for my services, during the late arduous Carnatic war; but after Governor Hastings's departure, several applications were made to his successor, Sir John Macpherson, to deprive me of the corps, but he steadily supported me in the command, and this with assurances that were most grateful to my feelings; and my seniors, who long had been idle in cantonments, were heartily ashamed of their conduct.

Before our detachment broke up, our Commander, Col. Pearce, gave an elegant entertainment, at which Mr. Hastings honoured him with his company, and the reception he met with must have been most gratifying to his feelings, as his tears and thanks acknowledged. They best knew how to appreciate those talents, which had snatched them from the jaws of famine, and covered them as with a shield in the time of war. Such were the general sentiments of a widely extended army of men, who had feelingly experienced the benefits derived from bold and decisive measures, perseverance in times of official disappointment, and powers of political combination, which shone forth with peculiar splendour during Mr. Hastings's administration,

and at length conducted this long and threatening war to an honourable conclusion.

Swords were given to Cols. Pearse and Edmonstone, and gold and silver medals bestowed on the native officers and men who proceeded originally on the Carnatic service.

Sir John Macpherson succeeded Mr. Hastings, and Sir Robert Sloper was appointed to succeed Sir Eyre Coote as Commauder-in-chief; and in 1786, Lord Cornwallis* was appointed Governor-General and Commander-in-chief.

In 1788, the 26th regiment was stationed at Cawnpoor, where it arrived in the month of April. I had two months' duty at the Vizier's court, which was attended with some degree of novelty. Whilst on this duty, one of the sons of the Emperor, Shaw Allum, made his escape from Delhi, and the cruelties of the wicked Gholaum Caudir Cawn, whose savage disposition afflicted the royal family with every species of degradation; and I cannot but think the supineness of the British Government at this juncture most culpable and unworthy. A remonstrance from Calcutta, I think, would have been heard, without the necessity of adopting coercive measures, or involving the state in war.

I was introduced by the resident, Mr. Ives, together with my officers, to his Highness the Prince, on this occasion. We made our usual nuzzers, or ceremonial presents: mine was five gold mhors. I was honoured with a coat of ceremony, a sword, and a pair of shawls; but ere our party could well get home, we were beset by several of the prince's domestics, intreating rewards for the honour conferred on us by their prince. I was a few days afterwards surprised to receive an official note from the Resident, demanding the dress, on account of the Hon. Company, or that I should pay the five mhors which had been charged to their account. This, I was now given to understand, was in consequence of a late regulation† of our

* Although his Lordship had seen much of the world, he was not without his prejudices; but he had discernment to find, that many representations made to him were fallacious, especially in respect to the army, which, far from being in the state represented to him, he found in the most complete strength, order, and discipline, and this he as liberally acknowledged, when he had reviewed all the army stations the following year. Some abuses were examined and properly corrected, and there is no country where authority will not be abused, and, I believe, where they existed in a less degree than in India at this period. His Lordship was sensible of some defects in various branches of the service, which he could not correct without putting the Company to a great expense, or of conceding a rank and benefit to their officers, which he afterwards recommended, though not to the extent expected by them.—ED.

† This was a most absurd regulation, and those who suggested it

government; and as I thought it improper to pay for such princely honours, I returned them without a sigh. The fact is, that the shawls, dress, and sword, were of very little value, being very inferior articles, and useless except to bestow on servants to whom they generally devolve. On being presented to his Highness the Newab Vizier, some days afterwards, he was pleased to offer me the usual compliment of shawls, muslins, &c.; but as the orders of government were so peremptory, I complied therewith by declining the honour, or acceptance. I took, however, an opportunity of representing that the quarters attached for the troops, were neither honourable to his Highness, or even tolerably convenient; all which he received very properly, and I had the pleasure to hear that they were speedily better accommodated.

In 1788, our change of station conducted us to the frontier, Futtu Ghur. These frequent reliefs* were adopted by Lord Cornwallis, from political motives: he was of opinion that they prevented officers and men from forming any connexions, which might induce them to enter into plans of commerce, or use of money, which were contrary to the orders of the Company, and indeed inconsistent with the

could have known nothing of the manners or customs of India, where no sort of business is transacted or confidence reposed without an interchange of presents; in fact, if we look into oriental history, we shall find constant mention made of dresses of honour, and most extensive gifts of money, bestowed on strangers visiting the imperial court, or those of the soubahs of provinces. The old adage, of when you are at Rome, &c. may very aptly be applied to the Company's government in India. We are too fond of assimilating every thing with English rule, and, as Burke very justly observed, the inhabitants of this island were in the woods, when India possessed all the elegancies of arts and refinement. Every well-informed Indian must consider the hoarding up and selling these ceremonial presents annually as most insulting; they only enrich the sordid native brokers, who buy them up considerably under value. What would Aelbar or Aurungzebe say of the Newab of Bengal, had he put up their khelaats to public sale? We should, in some degree, accord with the customs and manners of the people we govern, for what is suitable to our climate but ill accords with that of India.—Ed.

* This measure was an unnecessary hardship on the troops, who were by it deprived of those comforts which are so acceptable and necessary to health in the rational enjoyment of the cold season in India. In a military point of view, it certainly prevented the troops from acquiring that perfection of discipline which is so useful and ornamental to an army; as the months of November, December, January, and February, are the only months in which a strict attention can be paid to parade improvement in Bengal. At Madras, indeed, it is different, for parade discipline may be attended to almost throughout the year; and for this reason the ornamental duties of a soldier will always be more brilliant on that establishment than in Bengal, where the heat is so excessive in March, April, May, and June, and the rainy season so saturating the ground the rest of the year.—Ed.

military character. We passed at Futtu Ghur a very pleasant cold season: in February, 1789, the hot winds commenced with great violence, and continued till July, when we met with relief by the rains, a relief that those can have no conception of who have not felt the effects of languishing for five months under a continued excessive heat. When the rain begins to fall, all nature seems to feel its benign influence, and the sudden change which takes place in a country where vegetation is as rapid as it is beautiful, is truly astonishing. During this excessive heat I was extremely ill, and felt a great inclination to return to my native country; but I had not acquired a decent competency, although I had been twenty years in the service, had held many staff appointments, and commanded a regiment for more than six; but I never was a good economist, or of a money-making turn.

In November, the relief of the troops was to commence, and on the first day we began our march for Fort William, 900 miles, which we accomplished in three months: here I again experienced the uncertainty of human foresight, for had I not represented to Col. Brisco my corps right to a first command, it might have been ordered to some intermediate station; but on our arrival at Calcutta, we learnt that Tippoo Sultaun had attacked the dominions of our ally the Sovereign of Travancore, whom we were bound by treaty to support, and in a political point of view it was still more necessary to check the views of our natural enemy. I have before observed that there was little chance of a lasting peace betwixt Tippoo and the English; and, in fact, both parties had been diligently preparing for war—the Mysorean had been largely increasing, and indefatigable in disciplining his army; he had also sent an embassy to France, and it was generally supposed that a plan had been formed for a vigorous commencement of hostilities, in conjunction with his French allies. The English had not been negligent—their European force was increased by a regiment of his Majesty's cavalry, and seven regiments of infantry, besides an additional force of native troops added to the Company's establishment, by augmentation of each company.

On Tippoo's appearing in force before Cranganore, the Madras government remonstrated on the breach of treaty, which Tippoo repelled by accusing the Travancorean of usurping a dominion belonging to himself. He accordingly attacked the lines of Travancore, and was repulsed with considerable loss, after having himself, from too much confidence, been exposed to great personal danger. It is

supposed that this attack was a concerted plan between the French and himself, as they engaged to join him with a considerable force by land and sea, and to begin the war by the conquest of the southern provinces. A few days after the repulse, a French frigate arrived with the French Ambassador, M. Macnarrara, to announce the troubles which had broken out in France, and the unfortunate French monarch's confinement and inability to support Tippoo until his authority was restored.

This was a thunderbolt to Tippoo, who was now desirous to explain his late conduct, and to conciliate; but the insult had been given, and Lord Cornwallis thought that this was a good opportunity to restore the splendour of the British arms, and to clip the wings of an aspiring chief, who looked for nothing less than the establishment of the house of Hyder in India, upon a scale as extensive as that of Zengis Khan or a Tamerlane. In this opinion his lordship was supported by applications from the Mahrattas and the Nizam, to form an alliance for reducing the power of a Prince who had been gradually extending his conquests, and threatening his neighbours with war and extermination.

A vigorous and decisive war being determined on, a detachment of six battalions of sepoys, and a proportionate strength of artillery, according to the following detail, was ordered for Madras, under the command of Lt.-Col. Cockereil, an officer who had served with much distinction under Gen. Goddard in western India:—

3d battalion, commanded by Capt. Sir Patrick Balfour, Bart.; 7th battalion, Capt. John Rattray; 13th battalion, Capt. Norman Macleod; 14th battalion, Capt. John Archdeacon; 26th battalion, Capt. Richard Scott; 28th battalion, Capt. John Scrymgeour; artillery commanded by Major Montague; Brigade Major, Lieut. Edmund Wells.

Our three battalions, after a march of 900 miles from the Futtu Ghur station, were ordered on this service. Thus, instead of quiet and the improvement of my fortune, I was again called forth to the most active service; but although it was not exactly to my wish, yet I knew not whether to be pleased, at this unexpected turn in my affairs, or not. My greatest objection to proceed on this duty was having only the rank of captain, as many of the officers I had commanded in the late war, both King's and Company's, at Madras, had obtained that of major and of lieut.-colonel. This certainly was a great discouragement to me; but it was not to be remedied, and I prepared for the expedition with spirit and alacrity, which were certainly more beneficial to my health than a kind of melancholy gloom which I generally laboured under whilst unemployed.

Sir Archibald Campbell having resigned the government of Madras, Mr. Holland was in the chair when Tippoo made his attack on the Travancore lines. The conduct of Mr. Hollaud met with the decided disapprobation of the superior government; and such serious accusations were preferred against him, that he thought it proper precipitately to resign the service; or, as his friends alleged, in consequence of the nomination of Gen. Medows to the government, in violation of the promise of the Court of Directors to himself. Certain it is, that the orders of preparation for the war were delayed, if not disobeyed; and the younger Mr. Holland, who succeeded his brother by seniority in the civil line, was dispossessed of the government and put under arrest, for supporting pacific measures, and on charges of various matters of peculation, and disobedience of orders from Bengal.

The British army assembled in great force at Trichinopoly, under the command of Gen. Musgrave; and Gen. Medows having arrived at Fort St. George, and arranged the future government, he proceeded to Trichinopoly, and took the command of the finest army that ever was assembled on the plains of India. In addition to the exertions of the Madras force, an attack was meditated from Bombay, whilst the Mahrattas were to attack the northern extremity of the Sultaun's dominions, and the Nizam's troops to penetrate into the provinces of Cudapah and Curpah—thus leading their troops to Seringapatam, where the conquest of Tippoo's empire seemed inevitable.

Notwithstanding these alarming preparations, Tippoo proceeded in his operations against Cranganore, or rather the Travancore lines, with great ardour, and at length carried them with trifling loss, almost within sight of a detachment of British troops, which had not yet received orders to commence hostilities—a stroke of policy which deceived Tippoo, and buoyed him up with the hope that he should be able to explain away his late conduct, and avert the impending storm. He soon, however, discovered that it was more serious than his utmost imagination could have suggested; and that notwithstanding the British cabinet's ardent wish for peace, yet that, when war was necessary, they would carry it on with a vigour which would spare no expense, or neglect any means or policy of bringing it to an honourable and speedy issue. From the extensive preparations which were making to attack the Mysorean dominions, by the three presidencies, and principal powers in India, all of whom had been insulted and plundered by his father, it was generally expected that a few

months would have accomplished the grand object of the allied powers.

Tippoo prepared to defend himself with that coolness and resolution which became his character: his plan was to avoid a decisive action, to seize every opportunity which the chance of war might throw in his way of attacking the English army to advantage, and to break, by negotiation, an alliance which threatened no less than total ruin.

On Gen. Medows' advance, Tippoo abandoned the provinces of Carroor and Coimbetoor without a blow:—retiring into the Mysore, he determined to defend the Guzzerhatty pass, and not to exhaust his force by desultory actions. This was a measure the more necessary, as the Bombay army and the Mahrattas had already taken Darwar, by which conquest they were at liberty to proceed to the gates of Seringapatam, if unopposed by a superior force in the field. The supineness of the Nizam prevented the execution of part of the plan: his army was to proceed in conquests towards the Mysore, in conjunction with our detachment; but his conduct gave birth to suspicions of his sincerity, and, indeed, induced Lord Cornwallis to order Col. Cockerell to march to the Carnatic, where he could direct the exertions of the detachment.

At this early period of the war, an attention to self—the bane of all political unions—checked the progress of the allies. The British army, instead of ascending the Ghauts, was employed in reducing the forts of Dindigul, Paligautcherry, and Erroad; whilst the Mahrattas contented themselves with plundering the country in the vicinity of Darwar, and determined not to advance into the Mysore till the English army had established itself there by some important and permanent conquest.

The forts of Coimbetoor and Carroor having been evacuated on the approach of the British army, and Tippoo, with his main body of troops, having ascended the Ghauts, Gen. Medows detached Col. Stuart to attack Dindigul, whilst Col. Floyd, with the cavalry* and some infantry, was or-

* One or two opportunities offered for shewing the superiority of our dragoons, which were used with great *eclat*, and begat a wonderful confidence among the officers and men; whilst, doubtless, it had the effect of striking terror into the enemy's ranks. We had suffered great inconvenience during the last war from the want of cavalry, and none of our successes could be followed up from our weakness in that arm, so important in all campaigns, especially in India, which, in the Carnatic, is an open country; but, in the present war, our cavalry with the grand army consisted of the 19th dragoons, and four native regiments, equally well disciplined, and amounting to about 2,000 men. Tippoo's cavalry was by no means so numerous as in the time of his father; and as every power in Hindoostan was leagued against him, he could not, like Hyder

dered to keep in check a body of the enemy's horse, which retreated as he advanced, till at length they took protection under the defences of the Guzzerrhatty pass, where it would have been imprudent to have followed them.

Col. Stuart attempted to carry by storm the fort of Dindigul; but the difficulty of approaching to the breach, up a high hill, was so great, and the resistance of the enemy so obstinate, that the storming party were repulsed with loss. The officer commanding the fort did not think it prudent to risk another attack, and surrendered upon honourable terms the ensuing day. This was an important conquest, as it was the only place of strength which the enemy possessed betwixt Coimbetoor and the Carnatic.

Gen. Medows was now possessed of a country which produced a fine crop of grain, still on the ground; but there was little in store, the provisions which were found in the garrison were trifling, and it was difficult, if not impracticable, to supply the army, including its numerous followers, altogether 60 or 70,000 men. It was, therefore, now determined to form the army into three grand divisions, for the security of our conquests below the Ghauts, by the reduction of the forts of Erroad, Paligautcherry, and Satimungulum, as preparatory means to the invasion of the Mysore province.

The General's head-quarters were at Coimbetoor, a central situation, and convenient for supporting his detachments. On the reduction of Dindigul, Col. Stuart was detached against Paligautcherry; whilst Col. Floyd's cavalry was reinforced by the 36th royal regiment, and some battalions of native infantry, under Lt.-Col. Oldham, who took possession of the fort of Erroad on his route to join Col. Floyd at Satimungulum, which, as before stated, had been evacuated by the Mysore troops. The excessive rains which set in at this time protracted our operations against Paligautcherry, nor could they be effectually commenced till the rains abated. This interval afforded Tippoo time for reflection; the Mahrattas did not attempt to penetrate into the Mysore, and the Nizam's contingent seemed to wait the further success of the British, as the only signal for commencing their operations.

Encouraged by this censurable supineness of our allies, and by the careless and too confident disposition of the British army, (for although the evils of similar mistakes in the last war were in the recollection of all reflecting

Ali, engage mercenaries into his service. I believe it was generally understood, that in this branch of the service, the superior discipline of the British cavalry compensated for their inferiority of numbers.—ED.

officers, yet all remonstrances on this point were unheeded,) Tippoo determined to collect his whole strength, and make one bold effort for our destruction. The probability and practicability of such an attempt were foreseen, and represented to Generals Medows and Musgrave; but they were deaf to the remonstrances of those who knew, from experience dearly bought, and were thence well capable of judging of the great power and capability of the enemy.

The Bengal detachment now arrived, and joined the centre army, under the command of that experienced and excellent officer Col. Kelly, of the Madras army, who, it was said, had actually used the freedom of sending his opinion in writing to Gen. Medows. If this were the fact, it was unfortunately not attended to. The following anecdote will also show the assuming spirit of the second in command:—Lt.-Col. Moorhouse, an officer of good sense, and great experience, from having served all the campaigns under Sir Eyre, and who well knew the enemy we had to deal with, had also given his opinion against dividing the army into detachments. On this officer's return from Dindigul, Gen. Musgrave, flushed with the late conquests, asked Moorhouse whether this war was not conducted with more brilliancy than "he had seen under Sir Eyré Coote?" Moorhouse was hurt at this self-applauding question—"Wait a little, Sir," he dryly replied, "and you will see the event." Certainly Gen. Medows and his second were as brave officers as any in the King's army; but they had commenced on a new theatre of military duty, and other qualities as well as courage are required of commanders in chief on service. Rashness and temerity have often caused the most judicious plans to be frustrated, and armies to be defeated in detail; and certainly a local experience, and acquaintance with the geography of India, are especially necessary to successful operations, and to insure peace in this as well as other quarters of the globe.

The fort of Satimungulum, where Col. Floyd was posted, is no considerable distance from the Guzzerhatty pass: the fort is large, of uncut stone, had a good garrison, but few good houses; the pettah or town is scattered over the plain at some distance from the fort, and in Hyder's time contained 800 houses. Paligautcherry, which Col. Stuart was besieging, is situated some miles to the westward of Coimbatoor, the head-quarters of Gen. Medows. Some time had elapsed since the retreat of the enemy's cavalry, and the country appeared tranquil, and in full possession of the English, Paligautcherry excepted, and which was expected to fall daily. That the most unguarded preparations were

making for effecting a store of provisions at Satimungulum, for the invasion of the Mysore; and notwithstanding the reports which now prevailed that Tippoo was actually preparing to attack Col. Floyd's division, in full force, still parties were detached, even without their arms, to bring in provisions from the neighbouring villages; but at length the officer commanding in Satimungulum received advices that Tippoo was actually descending the pass, not many miles from the British camp; and it was not even then credited that Tippoo would venture to descend the Ghauts, still less was the force and ability of the Suldaun understood by these British Generals, called by the sepoys "Tazza Belaates," or fresh men; but Col. Floyd having ordered out a regiment of cavalry, under Maj. Darly, to reconnoitre the road leading to the pass, and to support two troops of dragoons which had before been detached on that duty, Maj. Darly fell in with a party of the enemy's cavalry, which he pursued, but was shortly obliged to take post, in consequence of his meeting with a very respectable and superior force. He was attacked with considerable vigour, but the good use which his troopers made of their carbines kept the enemy at a distance, or at least from succeeding in their attack—and they deferred their best exertions till Maj. Darly's ammunition might be expended, when the affair, they expected, would have soon been decided.

Col. Floyd receiving advices of Maj. Darly's critical situation, proceeded rapidly to his support, at the head of the remaining regiments of cavalry: he made an excellent disposition for attacking the enemy, and routed them with considerable slaughter. He followed them for some miles, and then returned to his camp, little suspecting that Tippoo would persevere in his hostile attempts after so signal a defeat. The cavalry, however, had not refreshed themselves after their brilliant victory, when the approach of the enemy's columns of guns and infantry was announced by the dust of their line of march: they were shortly perceived marching to take up a position which would command both flanks of the British line, and they soon commenced a cannonade on the English camp. Col. Floyd now for the first time perceived that he had to contend with a determined and judicious enemy; and he soon also discovered, that he must suffer much from the favourable position of Tippoo's guns. Our artillery was ordered to answer that of the enemy, but they were found unequal to contend with them, as our two twelves, and one eighteen-pounder, were the only guns which could reach the enemy, and the eighteen-pounder was soon dismounted. The senior officer, Lt.-Col. Chas. Deare, of the Bengal establishment, was

killed by a cannon ball ; and his second in command, Capt. Geo. Sampson, was badly wounded in the head by a stone, and rendered incapable of further service : the ground they occupied abounded in stones.

In this situation the British line sustained a most heavy cannonade for several hours, without returning a shot ; nor were any other attempts made by either party to decide the contest by a vigorous and close attack : the advantage was entirely on the side of the enemy, who was mowing down the British troops almost without resistance. In the evening he drew off his troops and guns ; but the fires in his camp announced that he meant to renew the attack in the morning.

The inactivity of the British troops sufficiently indicated their inferiority to the enemy : they had suffered patiently and severely during many hours, and although the loss was severe in killed and wounded, yet they persevered in their steadiness and courage. To expose them to further unavailing and unnecessary slaughter was justly deprecated, and it was not thought judicious to attack the enemy : retreat appeared the only means of preserving this detachment, and its invaluable cavalry, for future services.

A retreat being determined on, orders were given for conducting it with secrecy and dispatch. It unfortunately happened, from the misconduct of Capt. White, the officer commanding in the fort of Satimungulum, that he did not join the troops with his battalion till near day-light, so that Col. Floyd's line of march had made little progress when his motions were discovered and impeded by the attack of his active and exulting enemy. The great object with the British commander was to expedite his junction with Gen. Medows : Tippoo was no less anxious to prevent it : the Mysorean cavalry made frequent and desperate attacks, in order to delay the line of march, and so afford time for their infantry and guns to come up ; but they were as frequently repulsed by the cool and steady bravery of the native infantry and Europeans.

These attacks were repeated for several hours, during which our troops could proceed but slowly, being frequently charged by the enemy's cavalry. Col. Floyd now sent an officer and troopers to advise Gen. Medows of his critical situation ; and the troops were encouraged by their officers, under every disadvantage of fatigue, to resist incessant attacks, in the hourly expectation of support from the commander-in-chief. How similar, it may be observed, was the present disastrous situation of Col. Floyd to that of the unfortunate Baillie.

The infantry and guns of the enemy approached slowly,

having undergone greater fatigue than the English, from the celerity of a longer march, and difficulties encountered in descending the pass. Tippoo perceived that he was in danger of losing his prey, and determined to make a grand effort for conquest, which would probably have been followed up by the defeat of the other two divisions of the British army, so apparently devoted to their fate by an injudicious and unfortunate separation. He accordingly collected all his cavalry, and made a most desperate charge on the rear; but he was gallantly opposed by Lt.-Col. Oldham, who commanded the infantry. The light infantry company of the 36th regiment, covering a six-pounder, repulsed the most determined of the enemy, with the loss of their gallant Captain, Hartley, and many brave men killed and wounded. In this attack the enemy's commandant was killed, and their assault repulsed in every quarter.

At this critical moment Col. Floyd most judiciously charged with his cavalry, and completed the defeat of the enemy, who did not venture to renew the attack.

When this severe attack was made on our rear, our cavalry were leading the line of march; but it luckily occurred to one of the Madras officers to say, as he was moving along the line, that General Medows was in sight, which was hailed by loud acclamations from the troops, and probably had the effect of intimidating the enemy. Our readers will recollect the happy effect of a similar announcement to the enemy of Sir Eyre Coote's near approach, when we were engaged with the enemy, in his attack of Colonel Owen's force. These *ruses de guerres* are highly important in critical situations, where presence of mind often overcomes situations of extreme danger.

Gen. Medows was actually in motion, though by some strange fatality his route was directed to another quarter; in consequence, the junction was not formed until the ensuing day. It is probable, however, that Tippoo, who had always the best intelligence (and on this important department no expense ought to be spared), had received early information of Medows's march and approach, and fearing to attack the British when united, he was induced to retire from the scene of action, which, although glorious, had occasioned the loss of many of his best troops, without accomplishing to its full extent the object of his attack. On the other hand, although no man exhibited more bravery, or evinced more judgment to get the troops out of the situation in which they had been placed, from the want of confidence in the intelligence which had been

so repeatedly communicated to Col. Floyd of Tippoo's near approach to the head of the pass; yet, when he was so advised, it was rash and imprudent not to respect an enemy who, in the former war, had evinced, on many occasions, consummate wisdom and superior military attainment. Although the troops acquired much glory from their cool and steady conduct, yet the rice and stores laid up in Satimungulum, together with the artillery, fell into the enemy's hands; and our commanders were thus taught a useful lesson, when engaged with an enemy who well knew how to profit by their mistakes. The capture of Paligautcherry, by Col. Stuart, was some compensation for the loss of Satimungulum.

Elated with his late victory, and in having obliged the British to retreat, and also relieved from the dread of the Mysore being invaded by the Nizam's and Mahratta armies, Tippoo was determined to amuse the British General in the field. From his complete knowledge of the country, and the great superiority of his draft and carriage cattle, he knew perfectly well that he need not come to a general action before he approved of it, and the chance of war might throw some opportunity of gaining advantages over the detachments of the English army.

His first enterprise was the attack of Daraporam, which, after a good defence, was obliged to capitulate. The news of its surrender was the earliest intelligence received by Gen. Medows of the actual situation of the enemy. Here Tippoo sustained a great loss in the death of M. Lally, an officer who had long served his father with great zeal and ability; and although Tippoo is said not to have confided in his talents, yet he must have reaped considerable benefits from the opinions of such a veteran officer.

It required some time again to form the British army for light field service, and for the junction of Col. Stuart's detachment. Paligautcherry was a place of considerable strength, but Coimbetoor was not capable of a long defence; on the latter, consequently, it was necessary for the British General to keep an eye of protection. Errood had been evacuated—Carroor therefore was pitched upon as the most proper depôt for the stores and provisions of the army, which were now ordered to be sent from Trichinopoly to that garrison.

After the necessary dispositions had been made, the British army marched in pursuit of the enemy, and great expectations were formed that it would soon obtain signal advantages; but these flattering hopes were frequently disappointed, and it soon became evident that the war could never arrive at a happy conclusion unless the efforts of the

army were directed to more fixed and substantial conquests. It was therefore determined that our force should be brought into action, by the invasion of the Burrah Mhaal, and such other operations as the Commander-in-chief might direct.

The centre army consisted of a body of men, which, in former times, would have been thought sufficient for the conquest of the Mysore. It was composed of H. M.'s 74th and 76th regiments, the Madras Europeans, six strong battalions of Bengal, and two of Madras sepoys, and a well-appointed artillery. We had, however, sustained a heavy loss by the death of the veteran Kelly, an officer whose long and distinguished services had obtained for him the esteem of the whole army, and whose rare talents gave us to hope that our operations would be conducted with honour to the troops and advantage to the public service. Col. Kelly died a few days after we received the news of Floyd's retreat, and he was succeeded by L.-Col. Maxwell, of the 74th regiment.

The centre army marched into the Burrah Mhaal without opposition; Col. Maxwell reconnoitred Kisheagherie, but found it too strong to be taken by assault, and we had not a battering train to commence a regular siege: he therefore marched to Cauveripatam, a fort which really could have made a short resistance, but which the enemy dismantled and evacuated. Here he remained some time, waiting the orders of Gen. Medows, with whom he might communicate by the route of the Tappoor Pass: the intervening country betwixt Cauveripatam and Carroor had in former wars been in possession of the English, therefore this was certainly a judicious position, from whence the Colonel could communicate with the grand army.

Tippoo had heard of our expedition to the Burrah Mhaal, and there were rumours abroad of our army's intention of ascending the Ghauts by the Ryacotta Pass, to invade the Mysore; such, indeed, had been the advice of Col. Kelly. Tippoo instantly resolved, by a masterly manœuvre, to attack the centre army. He marked the passage of his army over the river, and was far advanced in his march before General Medows had even received advices of his movements; and it was not till his cavalry were withdrawn, that Col. Floyd discovered that the Mysorean cavalry were also withdrawn from Coimbetoor, and the marks of the gun-wheels alone indicated the route he had taken.

Col. Maxwell was anxiously waiting the orders of Medows, when our hirkarrahs arrived with intelligence that Tippoo was in full march to attack him: these accounts

were brought by some hirkarrahs belonging to Col. Cockerell, but the measure appeared so bold, that the intelligence was not credited, till the enemy's irregular cavalry carried off our elephants and bullocks in the vicinity of the camp: in consequence of this alarm, a regiment of cavalry was ordered out to reconnoitre, but was soon driven back with much loss.

Col. Maxwell marched the next morning, with a wing of the army, to reconnoitre the heights, and we were obliged to evacuate the fort, betwixt which and our camp ran a fordable river, but with a broad and heavy bed very difficult for the artillery to pass.

The position which Col. Maxwell took up was secure from assault, our flanks and rear being covered by hills, and our front rendered very difficult of access by the river and swampy ground; it was equally difficult for the enemy to move to the attack or pursuit, but we were exposed to a cannonade which we could not return with equal advantage. Tippoo was alarmed at our formidable appearance, as he did not expect to find so numerous an army, and the strength of our situation was such, that a much smaller body of men might have been secure from his utmost powers of attack. After a little skirmishing betwixt our flanking parties, and some of his irregular cavalry, he began to draw off his army, which he was permitted to do, without any effort of our's to impede his march by an attack on his rear. It was conjectured, that the news of Gen. Medows' approach prevented Tippoo's cannonading our army, as the report of the guns would have hastened the march of the British army, and perhaps would have suggested such movements, as would have placed him between two fires.

The march of Gen. Medows was rapid beyond expectation, especially as he had been delayed by not receiving a convoy of provisions, which he had ordered from Carroor. From Tippoo's prompt and silent movement, it is not impossible that it was his intention to have taken possession of the Tappoor Pass, which from being so strong and difficult of approach from the Coimbetoor side, would have enabled him effectually to have prevented the junction of the two British armies: if this were his idea, he was prevented by the rapid and judicious movement of General Medows, who, doubtless, had been informed of the value of this important post, and therefore pushed for it with a rapidity unexpected and almost unexampled.

Gen. Medows had sent repeated advices to Col. Maxwell of his approach, directing him to march to join the grand army, but, whilst the tents were pitching, other tents

were seen to arise, at the distance of a few miles from our advanced post: they were first discovered by Capt. Croker, who, from their appearance, pronounced them to be tents of the enemy; but his opinion was disregarded by Gen. Musgrave, who was invested with the general command in camp, and he directed the signal guns to be fired, which were to announce the approach of the grand army to Col. Maxwell: the truth of Croker's report was soon proved beyond dispute, for the tents were seen to disappear, and Tippoo, alarmed at his own dangerous situation, moved immediately up the Ryacotta Pass into his own country.

Uninformed of these important events, Col. Maxwell was preparing to retrace his steps into the Carnatic, when at last an hirkarra found his way to our camp, and instead of a retrograde movement, we had the pleasure to form a junction with the grand army, under the agreeable impression that some enterprise of importance would be immediately attempted.

It was generally supposed that the armies would halt the day after their junction, in order to refresh the cattle, and to form the troops on the principle of united command. Whether Tippoo had heard from his spies of this general appearance in camp, or whether he depended on the rapidity of his movement, and the slowness of that of the British army, he had the desperate audacity to descend from the Ryacotta Pass, and push for the Tappoor Pass, probably in the hope of taking Coimbetoor and Carroor, before we could arrive at their relief; this was certainly one of the rashest attempts which a General ever made, and had the British army been conducted with tolerable ability, he would have paid dearly for his rashness.

Contrary to expectation, orders of march were issued, and whilst the Quarter-master-General was looking out for encamping ground on the ensuing day, the enemy's cavalry were observed covering the line of march of their army at no considerable distance. At this critical moment a rapid advance would have thrown Tippoo's army into confusion, and have obliged him to have formed for action.

The British cavalry moved for attack, but the steady appearance of the enemy's horse, so superior in strength, deterred the General from permitting them to advance; the infantry also kept back, with a cautious improvidence, by Gen. Musgrave, though sensible of the glorious opportunity, and eager to engage; in short, notwithstanding the ground was so well known, and the advantages which the British army now had over the enemy were so great, and so obvious to the

most moderate military character, Tippoo was suffered to escape from his very critical situation, with the loss only of two or three tumbrils, which broke down, and were found on fire in the pass, and we shortly after had the mortification to hear, that he was insulting Trichinopoly, whilst our army was in the utmost want of provisions, from our communication with Carroor being cut off by the sudden swelling of the river.

The very ill success of our military operations had created such a serious alarm in the minds of the supreme government, that Lord Cornwallis now determined to take the command of the army,—a resolution which gave all the officers the greatest satisfaction, as also the troops, who found that their fatigues, their discipline, and their courage, were useless, unless directed by intelligent minds, and acquainted with the nature of Indian warfare.

Accordingly Lord Cornwallis embarked at Calcutta, at the close of the year 1790, and arrived at Fort St. George the 15th January, 1791, bringing with him two strong battalions of volunteer sepoys, commanded by Captains Thomas Welsh and Henry Hyndman, who had served under Gen. Goddard, with considerable distinction. His Lordship, after arranging much important business relative to the future conduct of the war, joined the grand army. It was his first idea to invade the Mysore dominions, by the Guzzerhatty Pass, at least such was the common report; and the army was given to understand, that he would take the general command at Trichinopoly.

Although the exertion of our allies did not answer the ardour of our expectations, the successes of Lieut.-Col. Hartley and Gen. Abercrombie, on the Malabar coast, who now communicated with Paligautcherry by conquest, promised a co-operation with the grand army, which appeared equal to the accomplishment of the object of the war. To prevent this union of strength, Tippoo resolved to draw our attention to another quarter; and on approaching Trichinopoly, he marched to Tiaghur, a fort of considerable importance in the Carnatic, which he threatened with a siege, merely to draw the grand army from his own provinces: this had the effect he desired; but as Lord Cornwallis had now altered his plan of operations, and was resolved to invade the Mysore from the northward, it perfectly coincided with his Lordship's designs, that the army should follow Tippoo to the Carnatic.

On our approach, Tippoo marched from Tiaghur, and retired before us, till at length he filed off towards Pondicherry, whilst the British forces proceeded to Vellont,

a convenient camp about sixteen miles from Madras, where preparations for the ensuing campaign had been made, and for carrying on the war with the greatest vigour, under Lord Cornwallis's own inspection.

Whilst Tippoo was congratulating himself on the success of his late manœuvres, and receiving the compliments of his friends at Pondicherry, on his having reduced the English to a state of defence, Lord Cornwallis was on the eve of marching to invade the Mysore.

In less than three weeks after the arrival of the army at Vellout, such was the activity of every department, that it was completely equipped for this grand enterprise, considerably augmented by a regiment of Bengal artillery, a regiment of cavalry, and two of volunteers. The grand army marched from Vellout on the 9th of February, and continued its route to Vellore without interruption. It was yet unknown in the British camp, by what route Lord Cornwallis meant to enter the Mysore country, and, from information which I afterwards procured from a servant of Tippoo's, that prince had no idea of the magnitude of his lordship's preparations. The common road from Vellore to the Mysore country was by the route of Amboor, and the Pednadurgum Pass; but as no steps had been taken to repair the roads, or any other measures adopted to facilitate our march, Tippoo did not suspect the intentions of the British Generals, or he surely would have proceeded with expedition to defend the passes into his own country.

The grand army, being now formed into wings and brigades, proceeded from Vellore, but instead of marching by the usual route, filed to the right into the Chittoor Pollam. It was now no longer a secret, that a pass into the Mysore country had been discovered, and accurately examined, by the late Col. Kelly, and by which it was his desire to have entered it at the head of the centre army, but his experience was rendered abortive by the pertinacity of General Medows, a complete stranger to the country and of Indian warfare, an officer of little professional experience, and of a judgment most incompetent for conducting so important a war.

This discovery was fortunately reserved for a more serious and important service—Capt. Beatson, the captain of guides, a most intelligent and active officer of the Madras army, now brought into action his extensive knowledge of the country below the Ghauts: he had been long employed on surveys, and was well acquainted with the important Pass of Mugglic. On approaching it, after a continued

march of four days of gentle ascent, Lord Cornwallis proceeded to reconnoitre it, and from its first appearances felt much anxiety lest it should not be practicable.

The pioneers were instantly set to work; and from their activity in cutting the woods, and blasting the rocks, soon afforded his lordship a satisfactory proof, that there are few impediments to the march of an army which may not be surmounted by industry and professional enterprise. Captain Dowse, a most active, zealous officer of the Madras army, commanded the pioneers, to whom and Capt. Beatson the army were certainly under the greatest obligations, on this as well as on other future operations; indeed, it was most pleasing to the Bengal officers, on whose establishment no such corps was entertained, to see with what speed jungles could be cut through for roads, and ravines made ascendant and descendable for guns and stores, which were formerly impediments to marching, from the want of this necessary corps of artificers.

Major Gowdie, with the Madras Europeans, and some native infantry, were immediately posted in the country of Mysore, but were covered by the thick brushwood from the observation of the inhabitants, or if discovered, there was no force in that part of the country to oppose the operations of the British army; the heavy artillery, stores, provisions, and baggage, were speedily upon the Table Land, and in readiness to proceed to Bangalore,—the first great object of Lord Cornwallis's attention: and the army marched on to Colar, the burial-place of the family of Hyder, which was evacuated on our approach. Oscotta also was deserted, but we saw a considerable body of the enemy's cavalry, which was supposed to indicate the approach of Tippoo's army.

Far from expecting this rapid movement of the British army, Tippoo had laid down a plan of operations, which he intended to execute in the Carnatic, in the sanguine hope of preventing the invasion of his own country, and he was actually on his march to Arcot, when he first received advice of our possession of the Mugglie Pass, and he could only approach his own country by the circuitous route of Trinomaly, Cauverapatam, and the Ryacotta Passes; hence it happened, that the British army proceeded without interruption till it arrived within one day's march of Bangalore, encumbered with a battering train, military stores for a siege, and provisions and baggage for such an army. It was the desire of Lord Cornwallis to sit down before Bangalore as quickly as possible, and this he effected in a masterly manner by the celerity of his movements.

The army encamped within a few miles of the fort of Bangalore: here we fell in with the advance of Tippoo's army, which retired as we advanced, and our camp was pitched, and the stores parked, with little diminution after so long and rapid a march: during the night, our outposts were annoyed by parties of the enemy, and a number of rockets were thrown into the camp, of a new contrivance, the iron bursting with a loud explosion, like a shell, but not with equal effect. As we were not aware of this improvement, it was at first apprehended that some serious attack was commenced against us, but their feeble attempt scarcely deserved the appellation of an attack.

From the appearance of the enemy, it was but reasonable to expect that Tippoo would make an impression on our line of march to Bangalore, by one vigorous effort on our baggage and stores. In order, therefore, to amuse him, whilst these were on their march, Lord Cornwallis made a feint of attacking the enemy, which had a happy effect: his Lordship directed the first line to advance, with the battering train covering the baggage, whilst the second line continued to keep the enemy in check. At length, Tippoo perceiving that his Lordship had no intention of moving down to the attack, and that our heavy artillery stores and baggage were in full march to Bangalore; he, in consequence, detached a large body of cavalry, which endeavoured to turn our front, and attack the baggage upon our right flank; but Colonel Duff, who commanded the train and advance, took effectual measures to secure his stores and provisions, by strengthening the reserve which covered them and the outer flank of the line of march. Foiled in his expectations, Tippoo at length approached the line with his guns and infantry: he advanced some of his artillery so near as to play on our line, but without the power of retarding our progress; till at length we took up our position within four miles of Bangalore, and within cannon-shot of the pettah of that fortress.

During the march, a most daring attack was made on the life of Lord Cornwallis, by two men, who rode in among his Lordship's suite, inquiring which was the General Burrah Saheb: their design was not at first suspected, and it was supposed they meant to surrender; but as they refused to give up their swords, they were quickly knocked off their horses, and secured. On inquiry, it appeared that these men had been drunk the night before, and in their cups had challenged each other to some arduous and distinguishing enterprise on the following day, and it was finally agreed, that it should be no less than the destruction

of Lord Cornwallis, and which, it appeared, they might easily have accomplished, had they but known his person : it was thought that Tippoo had bribed them to perform this act, but that idea was given up on further inquiry.

On the ensuing day the cavalry and reserve of infantry, under the command of Col. Floyd, were sent to cover the engineers, who were instructed to reconnoitre, and report to Lord Cornwallis the most eligible mode of attacking Bangalore, as an opinion was entertained, that the opposite face to that fronting our encampment was the most accessible, and not so strongly fortified. Col. Floyd having proceeded three miles from the camp, fell in with a line of march, which he judged it necessary to reconnoitre with the cavalry : he therefore ordered Major Gowdie to take up a strong position with his reserve, consisting of three battalions of infantry, there to await his further orders. The cavalry and engineers had not marched far, before it was clearly distinguished, that these troops formed the rear of Tippoo's line of march, and the men and cattle appeared much jaded and fatigued. Col. Floyd was induced to attack them, and the charge was conducted with great spirit and success, the rear being thrown into confusion, and eight or ten pieces of artillery abandoned to the British cavalry. Had my townsman been contented with this simple attack, and brought off a few of the guns, it could have been done without much delay, and Lord Cornwallis might have approved of a hazardless contest, though so contrary to his orders ; but it unfortunately happened that the cavalry, flushed with conquest, pursued their blow, till they got entangled in the centre of the enemy's army, whose cavalry now assembled from all quarters, and obliged Col. Floyd and his party to take post on a hill in the rear of Bangalore.

In this unfortunate situation, Col. Floyd defended himself some time, but perceiving a line of infantry and guns marching to attack him, he felt the necessity of a bold effort to extricate himself from so dangerous a position : he accordingly gave orders for charging through the enemy's line, and rejoining his infantry : this bold and judicious enterprise was immediately executed ; but the Colonel being desperately wounded in the mouth by a spent bullet, fell from his horse, and before the confusion occasioned by this accident had subsided, and the next senior officer could take the command, the force of the enemy had acquired such a superiority, that the march of the British cavalry degenerated into confusion and flight. Major Gowdie, perceiving the disaster which had happened to the cavalry, marched with great judgment and celerity to its support, notwithstanding the orders he had received,

and our cavalry rallied in the rear of the infantry and artillery, which latter played with such effect as quickly cooled the ardour of the enemy.

The commencement of Col. Floyd's attack had been perceived from the camp, and it was not expected that it would be attended with fatal consequences. It happened that I remained behind some other officers, to ascertain the return of our cavalry from this daring exploit, and which was now hid from observation, by the intervention of the fort of Bangalore: in a short time, I perceived the extremity to which they were reduced, plainly seeing that they had been obliged to take post:—there was no time to be lost in deliberation; I rode immediately to camp, and communicated my observations to Col. Cockerell, my brigadier, but he had received such flattering accounts of Floyd's attack as rendered him cautious of reporting my observations to his lordship: at this moment my horse was at the tent door, and with the Colonel's approbation I hastened to head-quarters, and informed Lord Cornwallis of what had happened. His lordship immediately marched out with the second line of infantry, and shortly met the cavalry and reserve returning to camp. This misadventure proved a severe blow to our little body of cavalry, which it scarcely recovered during the war, for we were so far from our own territories, that neither recruits or horses could be had, and without cavalry, our hopes of effectual success had been always cramped, after our beating the enemy in former actions.

Col. Floyd was brought off by the bravery of his men, and most fortunately recovered to perform future services, under a corrected spirit, to his country. On this occasion, Tippoo behaved to his wounded prisoners with extraordinary moderation, and their report represented him as the admirer of military bravery and enterprise.

Perceiving the object of Lord Cornwallis, Tippoo determined to keep possession of the strong ground, from which it would have been difficult and hazardous to have driven him; nor would the scanty supply of provisions in the English army permit any delay in the siege of Bangalore for future operations.

Lord Cornwallis having reconnoitered the pettah, determined on making himself master of it, as an approach to the regular attack of the fort, and this now appeared of the more importance, as it abounded with grain and forage and firewood, of which necessary articles the surrounding country had been despoiled, and our own public stores were slenderly provided.

The morning of the 5th March was fixed upon for the assault of the pettah, which was defended by a broad deep ditch and thick hedge, lined with infantry; the gateway, which it was determined to force, was exceedingly well protected, and only to be approached through a sortie, greatly exposed to the fire of the defenders. The troops appointed for this duty were H. M.'s 36th regiment, and the 26th battalion of Bengal sepoys, two 12-pounders, and two six-pounders, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Moorhouse, and the whole commanded by Col. Cockerell. An hour before day-light, the troops destined for this service moved to the attack; we were discovered before we had reached within musket-shot of the works, and were received by a heavy fire of small arms, which, however, did trifling execution. Tippoo had withdrawn his artillery, though judicious officers might have sacrificed a few pieces of ordnance, in the hope of maintaining for a short time a post of such importance; and on this occasion I think it would have prevented the success of this attack. When it was perceived that the approach of the British troops was discovered, Col. Cockerell ordered our artillery to open and cover the attack. The first gate was too strongly barricadoed to be forced, and the troops were obliged to remain in the sortie, exposed to a heavy fire of musketry, the engineers, pioneers, and scaling-ladders not having yet joined the column, a defect which should always be most studiously avoided.

Lieut. Col. Moorhouse attempted to burst open the gate with a six-pounder, as he had done on former occasions; but such precautions were taken, that the shot barely perforated the barricadoe. Finding the six-pounder useless, the heavy guns were ordered up, but owing to the narrowness of the approach, some time elapsed before they could be supplied, during which time the two battalions were exposed to a very heavy fire of musketry: the 36th regiment, which led the attack, suffered severely, and particularly the grenadiers and light infantry who were in front; the rest of the troops were greatly protected in the sortie, by a zig-zag which covered them from the fire of the defenders.

Lieut.-Col. Moorhouse fell severely wounded in several places, the most desperate of which was from a matchlock, which was fired through one of the holes which the six-pounder had made.

At length a 12-pounder was got to the gateway, but our efforts were long unsuccessful: the attack had now lasted a full hour, and the fire of the enemy was continued with alacrity, and with little return from the assailants. With Col.

Cockerell's approbation, I directed two companies of sepoy's to keep up a random fire on the enemy's works, which I believe had the effect of preventing them from firing with much destruction on the troops in front.

In order to animate the men, and send ammunition to the attack, Gen. Medows advanced to the attack of the gate, and was received with acclamations. At length the gate was opened, and the troops rushed on to the attack, driving the enemy before them to the glacis of the fort of Bangalore. The commandant of the garrison now perceiving that the British troops had gained possession of the pettah, opened his guns, when a dreadful cannonade ensued from at least 40 pieces of ordnance.

Lieut.-Colonel Cockerell had directed Captain White, with the 36th, to clear the right of the pettah, and take post under cover, but which he could not procure. I received the same orders for my observation on the left, and fortunately fell in with a strong enclosure, and buildings which had been erected for the purpose of making gunpowder, together with the gateway on the side of the pettah. I did not lose a moment in securing this important post, and the enemy cannonaded it with the greatest fury, but little effect. Sensible of its importance, Tippoo detached a body of troops to recover it; but when they perceived our sepoy's in possession of the gateway, they retired, and left us in quiet possession of our prize, for the cannonade, though so extremely heavy, had little effect. Capt. White had not been able to procure such good accommodations, and the gallant 36th was of course more exposed to, and met with more resistance than we experienced. Lieut.-Col. Cockerell perceiving the great extent of the pettah, immediate measures were taken for the security of our conquest, and the engineers determined on erecting a battery at the post, occupied by the 26th battalion, which was pronounced within breaching distance, by an authority which was deemed competent to form a judgment, in opposition to Major Maull, the chief engineer.

The great importance of the pettah now appeared in the strongest point of view; it abounded with forage which had been laid up for Tippoo's army, and considerable quantities of grain were found in it, with other articles, which proved most acceptable; but that which proved highly useful were the bamboo defences of the pettah, which were almost impenetrable; they now furnished an inexhaustible fund of materials for fascines and gabions, and which could not have been procured at any other place within many miles of the fort; a circumstance which might have frustrated our efforts, if

any other plan of attack had been adopted, and which fully justified an observation of a subadar of the 26th battalion, who was taken prisoner at the attack of the pettah: he being called before Tippoo, was asked, "whether he thought the English would take the fort? to which he replied, that he thought his Highness had lost the fort when the pettah was taken;" an observation to the truth of which the Sul-taan assented with an air of sorrow and concern.

In consequence of the heavy cannonade which was kept up from the fort, and the security in which the troops were placed, it was thought advisable not to risk the loss of men by an immediate relief, the shot from the fort ranging through the pettah half way to the camp: the firing being heavy and incessant the following day, motives of economy induced us to spare our ammunition, and in the evening of the 6th, we were relieved with trifling loss, beyond what generally happened to corps marching to and from the pettah during the siege. The enemy always narrowly watching our time of relief as the most favourable for annoying us, unprotected as we were from those approaches which are generally used on similar occasions, but which, from the nature of the attack, was deemed impracticable.

The loss which was sustained in this attack was considerable, both in officers and men, but particularly in the 36th regiment; and the death of L.-Col. Moorhouse was indeed a misfortune of great public importance. This officer had long been distinguished for his courage and military talents; he possessed that general knowledge of military affairs, which qualifies an officer for every situation, and his knowledge had been acquired by actual service, and was mingled with a degree of animation, that acquired for him the respect and esteem of his brother officers, and the soldiers he commanded: he was embalmed with the tears of those who knew his high merits, and it was justly lamented, that an officer of his rank and character should have been sent on such a desperate service, which might have been performed by many others of inferior rank, who would have been proud of such an opportunity of treading in the steps of the military track of this gallant and most accomplished officer.

The preparations for the siege were carried on with great vigour and celerity, and which were the more necessary, as our stock of rice was small, and the forage, though now considerable, would soon have been exhausted. On the 12th a grand battery was opened, but it was found too distant to effect a breach, though it might be useful in destroying the defences of the fort: another situation was fixed upon, but

even this was found to be more difficult to effect a breach than was expected ; and so much ammunition was expended uselessly in the first battery, that even doubts were entertained at head-quarters of our ultimate success. Tippoo had formed his camp so that by frequently visiting his capital and the garrison, he much encouraged them to exertion, which was evident from the repairs of the injuries the works had sustained from our batteries : they did not fail to strengthen by night the mischief which had been done the preceding day, and certainly deserved credit for the defence they made.

On the 17th March, 1791, Tippoo made a judicious attack upon the British camp, and at a point where he was little expected by Lord Cornwallis. During the day and night of the 16th, he was employed in a circuitous march, which placed his army in the rear of our camp, and which he effected in so masterly a manner, as to be totally unperceived by our outposts, or even reconnoitring parties : this, indeed, was an operation of the more easy accomplishment, from the weak state of our cavalry, which was now far inferior in numbers and equipment to that of the enemy, who confined us within the outposts of our camp, and of course under every disadvantage which an ignorance of their motions may be supposed to create.

It was doubtless the intention of Tippoo to have surprised our camp on the morning before day-light, but from some accident his army did not arrive at the point of attack till the sun had risen ; and as it is customary for our troops to parade for roll-call, and the relief of guards, during the cool of the morning, he then perceived our troops in a state of motion, which he probably attributed to a discovery of his approach : be this as it may, he did not attempt to charge our second line, which was encamped facing outwards, but gave us the first idea of being in force by opening several guns upon the camp. The troops were presently under arms, and in a situation to receive his attack ; but he contented himself with a distant cannonade, and some exertions of his cavalry, which greatly annoyed the skirts of the camp : they even rode amongst the tents of the 7th Bengal battalion, and threatened the head-quarters of the army, in consequence of some parts of the camp being unoccupied, from the troops employed on duty in the pettah.

Lord Cornwallis had determined that nothing should induce him to weaken the protection of his camp and stores ; he therefore contented himself with making such a

disposition as was adequate to his purpose, and though the enemy kept up a cannonade, the English did not fire more than three or four shots, and they were only permitted from a persuasion that they were directed to Tippoo and his suite, which proved to be the fact, as I afterwards learnt from my subadar, already mentioned, and who was then an attendant prisoner near the Suldaun. Tippoo, perceiving his danger, retired with precipitation, which was not honourable to himself, and would have been thought disgraceful to a British commander: he also gave the signal for ceasing the attack, and thus ended an enterprise which, under a more determined commander, and brave troops, might have raised the siege of Bangalore.

After this affair was concluded, it was remembered that a few days before a considerable body of the enemy's cavalry had appeared in the rear, which induced Lord Cornwallis to make some alterations in the disposition of his camp, by which our situation was much strengthened, and our cavalry removed to a place of greater security.

This alert of the enemy induced the English to redoubled exertion in their operations against the fort, as frequent, though unsuccessful attacks, would harass the troops, and impede the operations of the siege. On the morning of the 21st, the army of Tippoo was discovered in full force, supporting a party which had been employed during the preceding night (though the breach was not complete) in erecting a work to effectually enfilade our breaching battery. This bold attempt called for the immediate attention of Lord Cornwallis, who detached the left wing of the army to threaten and outflank their projected work. This movement had effect in some degree, as it delayed the enemy's immediate progress; and therefore determined his Lordship to storm the fort on the ensuing night, though the breach was scarcely in a state which would have been deemed practicable, under circumstances which would have permitted of more mature deliberation and perfect approach. Col. Maxwell, who had been honoured with the approach of the pettah, was destined to conduct the storming party, under the control and direction of Gen. Medows.

The success of this attack was greatly owing to an unpardonable oversight on the part of the enemy, who neglected to cut off the approach by which the British crossed the covert way and entered the fort, which would otherwise have been impossible. My battalion was upon this duty; but it happened that I was detached upon an outpost, and my friend and relation, Lieut. Jonathan Scott,

had the command of the corps, than whom I do not know a better man or a better officer*.

The breach was stormed soon after 11 o'clock, just as the moon got up: the party consisted of the European grenadiers of the line, the 7th and 26th Bengal battalions. The assault was unexpected on the part of the enemy, as the breach was in a very imperfect state. A tremendous cannonade from our batteries, the guns loaded with grape, scoured the defences of the fort, and covered the assailants: the grenadiers led the way with their accustomed gallantry, and were received with great firmness on the breach by a large party of the garrison, headed by the Killedar. On approaching the breach, it was discovered that it could only be attained by a work which might easily have been cut off, but which had been neglected by the enemy's engineer, or probably delayed for the convenience of the garrison, till the breach was deemed practicable. On this trifling circumstance depended the success of the attack—by this route the Europeans advanced to the attack: in a few minutes the Killedar, and the greater part of his attendants, were killed and wounded, and, as is usually the case on such occasions, the Mysorean troops made little resistance after the death of their leader; they were driven from bastion to bastion, till at length the fort was completely in our possession. The runaways carried the intelligence of the success of our arms to the Sultaun, who, apprehensive of an attack upon his camp, retired with precipitation. The works which he was erecting to enfilade our breaching batteries were assaulted and taken, with several 18-pounders in them.

Thus fell the important fortress of Bangalore, which now served as the foundation of all our future successes in the Mysore. If the attack had not succeeded, the situation of the British army would have been most unpromising, for our provisions were almost exhausted, and our cattle in such a very miserable state, that we should scarcely have been able to have dragged ourselves away with a decent field train; and our stores must have fallen a sacrifice to Tippoo, if we had been compelled to retrace our steps to the Carnatic; which would have instilled ardour into our enemy, and rendered our allies more timid and cautious in their proceedings, a conduct which had already given Lord Corn-

* This worthy and distinguished officer was born at Bolton, near Shrewsbury, and rose to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel; but, like many Indians, delaying his departure from Bengal until the constitution is wholly destroyed, he embarked for his native country, and early one morning was found dead in his cabin. He had served with the 26th battalion during the two wars.—Ed.

wallis much cause to doubt their adherence to their engagements.

Lord Cornwallis had ordered the baggage to be packed, and the army to be paraded, as the hour of the assault was to commence (as I have heard), for the purpose of breaking up the siege and retiring in case of ill success. On the evils which never fail to attend a retiring army, pursued by an active enemy, it is not necessary here to digress. His Lordship was soon congratulated by Gen. Medows on the capture of the fort, and immediately marched the army to the heights on the opposite side of the fort, where he traced with surprise the attack which had been made by Col. Floyd; and the cavalry officers expressed their astonishment at the ground which, in the hurry of pursuit and retreat, had been rode over.

The determination of Lord Cornwallis to take upon himself the command of the army, had proved exceedingly useful to the general cause, by encouraging the Nizam to exertion, and by stimulating the Mahrattas to further activity. Capt. Little, with a body of British troops from the Bombay army, served in concert with the Mahrattas; and Capt. And. Reade acted with the army of the Nizam: their successes were considerable, and encouraged us to look forward to the full accomplishment of the plan of the war, which was no less than the utter destruction of the Sultaun of Mysore.—(*To be continued in our next.*)

MY HEART'S MY MISTRESS'S, MY LIFE'S MY KING'S.

Burning with love, and bound for fields of glory,

A minstrel, knowing care alone by name,

Thus gaily tun'd his lyre to martial story,

Alike awake to passion and to fame:

Faithful in love, undaunted in his duty,

His firm and feeling hand flew o'er the strings;

He sigh'd and sung, devoted still to beauty,

My Heart's my Mistress's, my Life's my King's.

In the cold bivouac his manly breast

Glow'd with affection, swell'd with warrior-pride;

Gay was the plumage of his helmet's crest,

Polish'd the lyre and sabre by his side:

He gave each thought to love and to his duty,

And as his hand flew o'er the trembling strings,

He sigh'd and sung, devoted still to beauty,

My Heart's my Mistress's, my Life's my King's.

In gory field his courage he display'd,

And dealt destruction wheresoe'er he came;

With spirit high, and bosom undismay'd,

As oft he call'd upon his charmer's name:

For, midst the deadly perils of his duty,

To which he flew as if on eagle's wing,

He sigh'd and sung, devoted still to beauty,

My Heart's my Mistress's, my Life's my King's.

First of the brave! at length in bold advance,

His bosom met the blow which clos'd his life;

He calmly fell beneath the fatal lance,

Amid the din of arms and battle's strife:

Dying he cried—"Here ends the minstrel's duty;

"No more this hand shall touch the trembling strings;

"But faithful still to honour and to beauty,

"This Heart's my Mistress's, this Life's my King's!"

The late Lieut. E. W. Tupper, of H. M. S. Sybille.

THIS officer, third son of John E. Tupper, Esq., of Guernsey, and one of ten brothers, was born in that island. He received his education at Harrow, and commenced his naval career in the "Victory," under the care and patronage of Sir James Saumarez, with whom he continued in the Baltic until he struck his flag. Being sent occasionally to cruize in smaller vessels, he, in one instance, narrowly escaped a watery grave, the *Bellette*, 18 gun-brig, being lost with all her crew, excepting five, the cruise after he left her to rejoin the *Victory*. He served on the American coast during the latter part of the war, in the *Asia*, 74, and was present at the disastrous attack of New Orleans, forming one of a party landed from the fleet to serve on shore. On the night of the storm this party attacked, and carried, with a trifling loss, some fortified works near the city. In 1815, he joined the flag-ship of Sir Thomas Fremantle, who, having been an intimate friend of his late uncle, Sir Isaac Brock, kindly assured him of his influence and support; but ere he had attained the requisite age for promotion, peace took place, and blighted all his best prospects. In November, 1817, on his return, in the *Active* frigate, from the Jamaica station, he passed at the Naval College, and was one of four midshipmen complimented as having undergone a superior examination. In 1823, he was appointed to the *Revenge*, Sir Harry Neale's flag-ship in the Mediterranean, and, being placed on Lord Melville's list for promotion, was from her promoted into the *Seringapatam* frigate; but Sir Samuel Pechell, under whom he had previously served, wishing him to change into the *Sybille*, he as gladly, as unfortunately for himself, joined the latter ship.

The *Sybille* was at Alexandria, on her way from Malta to the coast of Syria, when intelligence was received of the plunder of a Maltese and a Sardinian vessel, by a strong party of Greek pirates, who had taken possession of a small barren island, on the south-eastern coast of Candia. Capt. Pechell set sail immediately in pursuit of these lawless and desperate men. As the frigate approached Candia, on the morning of the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, two piratical misticos were seen in shore, and chased into a narrow creek, called Good Harbour, formed by the small island and the main land. The pirates having secured their misticos with two others close to the beach, retreated to the island, which is exceedingly rocky and precipitous, and resolving to defend their vessels, the whole of the

crews, about two hundred men in number, awaited the attack under cover of the rocks and regular stone breast-works. At about noon, the *Sybille* anchored at the mouth of the creek, and her boats, with the first and third lieutenants, were dispatched to capture or destroy the *misticos*; but after being exposed to a most murderous fire for a quarter of an hour, they returned to the ship, and presented the melancholy spectacle of a heap of dead and dying. Midshipman, J. M. Knox, and twelve men, were killed; Lieut. Edward Gordon, (dangerously;) Lieut. Tupper, (mortally); midshipmen, Wm. Edmonstone and Robert Lees, (both severely); and twenty-nine men wounded, some mortally, and nearly all severely, of whom five died in a few days. Two of the *misticos* were subsequently sunk, and the other two disabled, by the frigate's guns. It appears, that Sir Samuel Pechell recalled the boats, on seeing a man or two wounded close to the ship; but the crews did not or would not hear him, and they went in so near, that a bird shot lodged in a midshipman's jacket in the jolly-boat, which was the furthest from the shore. A musket-ball also entered the frigate's foremast. Great anxiety was at first entertained for the first-lieutenant's life, as he received three wounds in the body, and being an excellent officer, he was highly beloved by the whole ship's company. Mr. Edmonstone was dreadfully wounded in the chin. The loss of the Greeks is not known, but many are reported to have fallen; and it is sincerely to be regretted, that so trifling an object as the destruction of a few *misticos* should have been attended with such a lamentable waste of life on both sides.

In this attack, Lieut. Tupper commanded the launch; and although wounded in three places, he stood up the whole time, and retained the command of her until she returned to the ship. After lingering for eight days, he breathed his last, in a state of delirium, on board the *Sybille*, at Malta, and his remains were interred in the quarantine burying-ground, where a monument was erected to his memory, by his brother officers, with an inscription descriptive of their sympathy and regret. Capt. Gordon, and Mr. George Johnstone, the surgeon, in letters to the family in Guernsey, after their return to England, thus feelingly and eloquently expressed themselves on the melancholy occasion. The former said,

“It will be some consolation to an afflicted family to learn, that no one had been more esteemed, and none more regretted, than poor William by his Captain, brother officers, and shipmates: he was a good officer and an excellent seaman, and in whom Sir Samuel Pechell had always the greatest reliance.” “He bore his sufferings with

fortitude;—during the six days previous to being landed, I never heard him complain, although I have little doubt he was conscious his wounds were mortal.”

The surgeon wrote,

“When I first saw him he was firm and cool. He asked me to give my opinion without reserve, and knowing him to be possessed of great fortitude, I told him that the wound in the chest was of a most dangerous nature, but not necessarily fatal. He had by this time lost a great deal of blood, but the internal hæmorrhage, though the most alarming, was slight.” “As it is with unfeigned sorrow that I saw a fine and gallant young man fall a victim to such a cause, so it was with admiration that I witnessed his heroic bearing, when the excitement was passed, and hope itself was almost fled. I have seen many support their firmness amidst danger and death, but it belongs to few to sustain it during protracted suffering, which is indeed a trial often too severe for the bravest; but through which your lamented brother came with a spirit and resignation, which shed lustre upon himself and family, and endeared him to all his shipmates.”

That this amiable and promising young officer should have fallen by such hands, was the more severely felt by his afflicted and disconsolate family, because a few months previously, they had had it in their power to be of service to the officers and crew of the Greek brig of war, *Cimoni*, wrecked on Alderney in November, 1825. The commander, Capt. Mianlis, son of the celebrated Greek Admiral of that name, thus expresses his thanks, in the commencement of a letter on the subject to the Greek deputies in London:—

“*Portsmouth, 1st January, 1826.*

“Being on the point of quitting England, I consider myself obliged by duty to express the sincere gratitude which I, my officers, and crew, entertain towards the inhabitants of Guernsey in general, and particularly towards the Lieut.-Governor, Sir John Colborne, and the family of Mr. Tupper, resident in that island, for their most benevolent and generous conduct towards us.”

As a proof of the fatality attending some families, it may be added in conclusion, that Lieut. Tupper's eldest brother perished at sea in the Mediterranean, the vessel in which he took a passage from Catalonia to Gibraltar, having never been heard of since. A younger brother, a midshipman of the *Primrose*, was drowned at Spithead, by the upsetting of the boat in which he was accompanying his commander, Capt. C. G. R. Phillott, from Portsmouth to the ship. Four of his uncles fell by the bullet, viz. his mother's brothers, Major-Gen. Sir Isaac Brock, K.B., Lieut.-Col. John Brock, and Lieut. Ferdinand Brock, and his father's brother and godfather, William De Vic Tupper, Esq., in a duel with an officer in the army. Another near relative, Lieut. Carre Tupper, of the *Victory*, Lord Hood's flag-ship, and only son of Major-Gen. Tupper, also lost his life by a singular coincidence in a boat in the Mediterranean. Having vo-

lunteered, after distinguishing himself at Toulon, and being in consequence promised the first commander's vacancy, to bring off an enemy's sentinel from Bastia to the fleet, for the purpose of gaining intelligence, he was shot dead in the gallant but desperate attempt.

Another brother, of the subject of this memoir, has highly distinguished himself, and been severely wounded in the cause of South American independence. His skill and gallantry are well known in the Pacific. Being unable to obtain a commission in the British army, even by purchase, owing to the reductions made after the peace, and the profession of arms being his predominant passion, he entered the service of Chili, in which he is now Lieut.-Colonel and first Aid-de-camp. In 1826, a contemporary, in reference to the sailing of an expedition, in June, from Valparaiso, to replace the Governor of Chiloe, who had lately been expelled from that island by a royalist faction, observed,

“ Col. Aldunate is an officer of honour, and if he has been surprised once, he will for this reason know how to take better precautions hereafter. Besides, he is accompanied by Major Tupper, whose character is well known, and whose valour cannot be better estimated than in the words of our correspondent:—400 brave soldiers, and Tupper at their head, are sufficient to annihilate all the royalists there may be in Chiloe.”

THE SOLDIER'S SONG*.

BY LIEUT.-GENERAL DIROM. 1827.

[*For the Naval and Military Magazine.*]

Hark! drums and fifes salute the morn,
 Shrill trumpets rend the sky;
 Soft swelling notes breathes bugle-horn,
 As on our arms we lie:
 As on our arms we lie, my boys!
 Arous'd, on foot we bound;
 Embattled soon our lines appear
 Along the varied ground.

Lo! th' adverse Chieftains take their stand,
 Glancing the field with skilful eye;
 Their Chiefs each marshals now his band,
 Aides, sped with orders, fly;
 They fly, like shafts from bows, my boys!
 Direct th' impending game;
 That game, where glory is the stake,
 Britannia's weal and fame.

The cannons roar, light troops in swarms
 Proclaim war's kindled ire;
 Our Captains say, “ Repress alarms,
 “ Soldiers! Reserve your fire!

* These verses were suggested to the author by the beautiful *Mariner's Song*, by Allan Cunningham, published in the first number of the *Naval and Military Magazine*.

" Reserve, reserve your fire, my boys!
 " Till we can siuge their beards;
 " A volley then, and bayonets,
 " While horsemen charge with swords!"

The conflict, shrouded oft in smoke,
 Gleams, show'ring shot around;
 The sons of Mars, in frequent shock
 Oppos'd, meet hand to hand;—
 Oppos'd, meet hand to hand, my boys!
 All to their duty true;
 At each fierce onset hundreds fall,
 Whose loss shall kindred rue.

We Britons fairly face our foes,
 They lay for us their toils,
 Till taught by many overthrow,
 The spirit of our Isles:
 The spirit of our Isles, my boys!
 With heart and hand maintain,
 " Huzza! huzza! the palm is ours,
 " They quit the death-strew'd plain!"

Like falcons pouncing on their prey,
 The game full in our view:
 " Advance! advance!" our leaders say,
 " Still in a line pursue:
 " Still in a line pursue, my boys!
 " Repel recurrent storms:
 " Let mercy gild the closing day,
 " When foemen yield their arms!"

Throughout the world, unus'd to rest,
 We traverse sea and land;
 Obedience is the soldier's test,
 At our good King's command:
 At our good King's command, my boys!
 For country and our laws,
 For all th' endearments of sweet home,
 We fight in freedom's cause.

O Britain! how sublime thy course,
 Brilliant in arms and lore;
 How well has wielded been thy force,
 To rule on sea and shore!
 Long be renown'd her sway, my boys!
 To Heaven our voice we raise;
 Man's lowly state to meliorate,
 Be ever Britain's praise!

Letter of Advice from the late Colonel T. D. Pearse to a Young Officer.

" DEAR SIR,—You came out recommended to my care and protection, and I did not hesitate to attend to the recommendations you brought; therefore, as they required of me to superintend your conduct, this letter will, I trust, be kindly received by you. I heard to-day that you are very negligent, and do not discharge the duties of your office; and that

you even neglect those of an officer generally. When the regiment last went on service, you staid behind without leave, under the pretence of sickness. All this shocked me so very much, that I sent for you this evening to speak to you about it; judge, then, how great was my astonishment at hearing that you were gone to sick-quarters! Who has been so much your enemy as to advise you to take such a step, at such a time? and why was it taken without mentioning it to me? Do you not know that when an army is in the field against an enemy, it is ruinous to the reputation of an officer to remain in sick-quarters, without such evident proofs of the necessity of it, as shall excite even pity? Let me beg you will reflect in time, and not expose yourself to ruin. I expect from one under my charge, that he makes his duty his study. I got you the post of adjutant, not for the rupees (those, if your pay had not been sufficient, you might have had from me), *but to make you an officer.* The adjutant who does his duty properly, must be the most active officer in his regiment: he must be the first and the last on the parade; know every exercise, and the detail of every duty; must be expert and exact in making returns, and, consequently, know the exact strength of every part of his corps, so as to inform the commanding officer of every thing in it at once, without even referring to papers: he must know the state of the arms, accoutrements, and ammunition--the characters and conduct of the native officers, and of every private man. And can he do this without the closest attention to his duty?--can he do it in sick-quarters? I expect also, instead of seeking occasion to avoid duty, particularly those of danger, that any person who may be under my charge will be foremost on any occasion--ever emulous to get into the way, not out of it. With respect to moral character, I require only that he behaves like a gentleman. If he can do that, and be a man of immoral character, he must have more assurance than I have met with in the course of my experience. Wildness is common in youth, and pardonable when it does not degenerate into vice; but wildness, if not checked in time, too often ends in vice, to the utter ruin of the party concerned. And now I have told you what I require, I have done my duty by you. If you desire that I continue my favours to you, you will pay attention to what I say, and set such a guard on your conduct, as shall prevent my having occasion to animadvert again. Return, therefore, to your duty, if it be possible; attend to it with the closest regard--to every part of it; and never let me hear it said again that one I patronized has formed improper connexions. Be assured of this, young as you are--if, by your neglect, or by any improper behaviour, you lose the post you hold--I mean, if you are deprived of it as a punishment, I will never get you another. I obtained this by proving, when I asked for it, that you had some qualifications for it: do not put me to the blush by proving the contrary. This is the best proof I can give you that I am your friend, and I will continue so as long as you will let me. If you suppose that by attempting to return you are exposed to be taken prisoner, you must not attempt it; for should you be taken, your enemies would say what you have done is on purpose.

“I am, &c.

“T. D. PEARSE.”

THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

Sleep on, ye brave! no more the trump of war
 Shall shake your startled slumbers from afar:
 Peace to your shades! may mercy meet you all,
 And shield ye at the last dread trumpet's call.

Captain O'Tussle.

ON a stormy evening in the month of December, —, a party of three officers, belonging to the — dragoons, who had been detached to the village of Llewport, in Wales, were snugly seated around a pleasing fire in the little parlour of the rustic inn where they lodged. While the wind howled without, and the rain pattered against the windows, and the party, in the exercise of the happy act of making comfortable, so universally to be found in military men, were occupied in the discussion of a large bowl of punch, which Capt. O'Tussle, the officer in command, was dispensing, they formed a group more than usually interesting to the admirer of the military character.

On one side of the fire, reclined upon two chairs Cornet Augustus Annesley, a youth not yet 16. In his person, slender, tall, and elegant, was seen the promise of the future man of uncommonly handsome exterior: large black eyes, a Grecian nose, a beautiful mouth, arched over with the modest down belonging to his years, and other features correspondingly handsome, formed a face which had already made more than one Delia's heart flutter. From under a light foraging cap his raven locks clustered, and by the degree of boyish appearance which they gave his whole look, contributed, with the modest attention that he yielded to the conversation of his elder companions, to make him irresistibly interesting. A few months before he had been taken from the lap of luxury, in which, from his earliest years, he had been nurtured, to commence his military career, and had not as yet acquired any of that easy confidence so uniformly to be found in more experienced military men.

Next to Cornet Annesley sat Lieut. Darnall: in his appearance, beyond a frank good humoured expression of countenance, there was nothing remarkable. A younger son in a noble family, he had scarce attained his 16th year when, that he might be out of the way, he was sent into the army. In his early youth his time had unfortunately been much more devoted to fox-hunting, and other rural sports, than to his education, which, indeed, had been very much neglected; and finding nothing, of course, in the life of a subaltern officer of dragoons to make amends for this deficiency, now, at the age of 19, he had turned out a mere roaring, rattling, wild trooper. He got through the ordinary regimental duty without censure: as he had in one or two engagements fought well, no one cared to affront him; and as he was believed to possess a great fund of good nature, he was generally liked.

At the table opposite Jack Darnall, sat Capt. Arthur O'Tussle. The Captain, like Jack, had a noble ancestry, but a small patrimony: after his father's death, he had lived for some time on the family estate in Ireland, until an unfortunate quarrel with his elder brother caused him, indignant at ill usage, either real or supposed, to quit the paternal mansion, purchase a cornetcy of horse, and become the soldier of fortune. At the age of 40, he had been 20 years in the service; and although he had frequently distinguished himself in action, had not risen higher than the rank of captain. O'Tussle was a rough, blunt, jovial, but brave soldier; a frank manner, much good nature, a vast fund of comic humour, and a no less vast fund of anecdotes, to give effect to that humour, made him an universal favourite. All had a smile of welcome at the appearance of the merry Capt. O'Tussle: it did good to any one to look at him—so erect, so portly, so well assured and goodly in his whole appearance. To see his dark grey eye flash at the hearty peal of laughter occasioned by one of his best jokes,—to see him lay back his huge, brawny, but well-fed body, in the arms of his great chair, and in all the glee of a good-humoured merry heart, raise the shout of overpowering laughter at the wit of some brother joker,—to see him smack his liquor, with a noise like the report of a pistol, after his dinner,—to see him on horseback, with a seat so firm, that you would think he could crush the beast's sides together with his legs,—or to see him stalking across the parade, his broad shoulders and deep chest well becoming the belt of his cartouche box, and his mighty broad sword reposing under his arm, apparently not felt heavier than a lath,—all peculiarly discovered the gallant Capt. O'Tussle—all must be viewed with satisfactory interest. His very Irish brogue gave delight: to hear him even curse and swear was pleasant; and once when he knocked down Corporal O'Bradley, for over-riding his favourite horse Yorick, when the corporal was drunk, he stuttered forth that "he would rather be knocked down by Capt. O'Tussle, than G--d d--ned by any other man in the regiment!"

"Jack," said the Captain, upon the present occasion, "Jack, the stuff is all done—we'll get a drop more, wont we?" "With all my heart," answered Darnall, "but for God's sake, Toosy, give us something to talk about, or, by all that's tedious, we'll mould. Lord send us soon to head-quarters, say I."—"Tut, man, never grumble at your lot; you have been worse off before now, and may be again. Gusty, boy, ring the bell," said O'Tussle.—"Is there any clergyman in the village?" asked Darnall o

the landlord, upon his entering to answer the summons. "Yes, your honour," was the response.—"Has he any daughters, landlord?" "Three, your honour."—"How old are they?" "O! quite little children, your honour, the oldest not six years old."—"D—n them. But how old is the parson's wife?" was again demanded by Darnall. "Couldn't exactly say, Sir, but should suppose her to be on this side of 40."—"Is she handsome?" "O! as for that, your honour," said the host, laughing, "it is all just according to one's fancy; but she is nothing out of the way to my mind."—"Is she fat?" "She is, your honour."—"Out upon her. But I say, landiord, I want a stock covered with black silk—now a milliner's shop is the best place to get it done; is there one in the town?" "There is not one, Sir, nearer than Cansea, and that is 16 miles off," answered the landlord, and with his best bow made his retreat.—"Alas! Jack, there is no hope for you," said the Captain; "the parson's fat wife is your only refuge."—"God knows what is to be done," said Darnall, with a yawn; "but Gusty, man, say something. Faith, now-a-days, we must levy words as the serjeants levy men, and impose a fine upon defaulters." "Well," said Augustus, "the best thing I can say, is to request Capt. O'Tussle to tell us a story."—"Right, Gusty: do Toosy." "A story, dear," exclaimed the Captain; "a story, said ye. Now, by Holy Jasus, if I were as much made up of stories as our regimental parson is of guts and fat, Gusty, boy and you, Jack, both of you, would exhaust them all."—"But we all know Capt. O'Tussle's good nature too well to doubt that he will gratify us this time, when we stand so much in need of amusement," said Cornet Annesley. "O! now, for a fair spoken, smooth-tongued, persuasive little devil, I'll put you, Gusty, against the world. And is it, indeed, Capt. O'Tussle's good nature you know so well, you sly little vagabond!" said O'Tussle, in the last words mimicking the Cornet. "Well, but it is not for the blarney, which I am too old to be humbugged with, but just because you are a darling of a boy, and will make the devil's own tearer of a dragoon—that I'll warrant, once you are ten years older; I say it is for that reason, Gusty, I'm going to tell you a story; nay, never laugh to show your white teeth, you comical little devil."

The party having arranged themselves in the most convenient situations for listening, Darnall having filled a huge meersebaum with Oronooko, and all having replenished their glasses, the commencement of the Captain's narration was impatiently waited for. O'Tussle first took a sip, or

rather gulph, of his punch, then crossed one great thigh over the other, and, last of all, took a long pinch of snuff. Still he was slow to begin. "Gusty, man, poke the fire," said he: "tut, man, that's not the way—leave the little bits alone, and break that great black lump that looks for all the world like the devil dressed in mourning—there, that's it—now rake the ribs below, and let all that filthy ash out—that's right; thank'ee, Gusty." These preliminaries having been gone through, the gallant Captain emptied, and in the same moment again filled his glass, and thus commenced:—"I need not be telling you, that when the American war was, I, like many other honest gentlemen, had the good fortune, or, if you like it better, the bad fortune, to be engaged in it. As for telling you all that befell us, from the time we landed, through the whole campaign, to the time when we again left America for our own dear little country—indeed, I'm sure there would be no use in that. But without bothering you with such a long story, just suppose our regiment about the end of the war—just a month or so before we sailed—lying in quarters—Gusty, they were the damndest rum-looking quarters ever your eyes saw, I'm sure—in quarters, in a remote district they call ———. We just knocked up for the time as many log houses as we could cram ourselves and our horses into—for we had to put our horses under cover too, because the winter was expected to set in every day. Officers as bad off as the men—devil a bit of difference. O dear, now, and isn't it fine fun to be lying at Hounslow, or Manchester, or Liverpool, or Dublin itself, and to be riding about all day upon a smooth-going hackney—and to be coming in to one's dinner just as the bugle sounds—and to be eating the dinner itself, at 3s. a head, and not dear at that—and complaining, and raging, and swearing, if there be not turtle and venison, and—and, the devil in hell, not I; knows all what besides; and then to be taking one's wine, old, iced, and choice, set before one after dinner; and after spending an hour or two at the theatre, to be going to quarters in one's chaise, and after eating something light—say a beef steak, or a hundred of oysters—for supper, to sink down upon one's feather bed, and rise next morning to parade: and isn't that nice fun? But, by St. Patrick, it was other work with us in those times. One day off guard, t'other on—officers as well as men busy all day either in cooking, or in trying to make their clothes hold together—no riding out in the forenoons, faith we had something else to do: what exercise our horses got, we made our grooms give them. Dinner—yes, we had dinner—salt

beef and sea biscuit,—for a while the officers had plenty of that. Instead of wine, we had each a half pint of peach brandy dealt out to us every afternoon; and for the way in which we spent our evenings—why, as long as the light lasted, we played at pitch and toss for potatoes, when we had any, or tried to patch a hole in our old clothes. At this useful art, some of our young gentlemen, in particular, were very far behind; and as I was thought, of all the members of our mess, to be probably the most dexterous in the use of a needle and thread, frequent applications were made to me to afford my skill in repairing the breaches which time and hard usage had made in the habiliments of our officers; and I grieve to say, for the credit of those concerned, that the frequency with which my good nature caused me to comply with these requests, together with my fame as an apt or dexterous needle hand, procured for me, among these ingrates, for whom I had condescended to make almost common the practice of an art so beneath a man of honour—unless driven, faith, by necessity, or induced by kindness of disposition, or compassion, to it, as was my case—I say, that my condescension procured for me the appellation of *tailor O'Tussle*; but I took occasion, as soon as I understood that the by-name began generally to be applied to me, to call upon Lieut. Butler, of our's, who, I learned, had thought fit to indulge his humour in changing my name more frequently than the rest, for an explanation; and upon his refusing to apologize before the whole mess, we had a meeting, and as I bore no malice against the young gentleman, who, indeed, was a very pretty fellow—just six feet two and a quarter—I only gave him a very handsome flesh wound in the shoulder, the mark of which, I'll be sworn, remains to this day, to teach him better manners to gentlemen of honour. I never learned that this opprobrious name was again applied to me, and the whole affair was soon altogether forgotten; only I never did, nor ever will, sew for mortal man except myself again. But, by my troth, I had almost forgot to tell you how we were off for beds. In a very small chamber, about ten feet square, of which there were three in each log-house, two of us slept: for a bedstead, we had the floor, which, in our room, as we were in the upper story, was of deal boards—below it was the earth—for a mattress we had straw, sometimes covered, sometimes not, just as we could lay our hands on any thing to throw over it—and for sheets, blankets, coverlet, curtains, and all the rest of it, we had our cloaks. Some who had great-coats, or spare horse-rugs, were better off; but most had only their cloaks.

“ Now you must know that while we were lying at this place, quartered in the way I have mentioned, one or two officers of considerable rank, belonging to a regiment of foot, which was encamped about 10 miles from us, were taken prisoners. They had not been long in the hands of the enemy, before a servant of one of them, who happened to be with his master at the time they were taken, made his escape. This man brought a letter signed by all the officers, stating that the Americans had threatened their lives—that, in short, they were most damnably apprehensive of foul play in some shape or other, and they concluded by begging and imploring that an attempt should either be made to rescue them, or that we should endeavour to get some American officers of rank into our hands, to remain as hostages or security for the good behaviour of their countrymen. In short, the honest gentlemen were desirous either of being back again among their comrades—sure to do the King’s duty, their share of which, they said in the letter, they were impatient to be resuming ; or if they must strap for it—for it was hanging, by Jasus, and no less, the Yankees talked of—why they would like, and reason good, to be setting out for the other world in company with two or three American saints, just to explain that if they came before they were wanted, it was no fault of their’s. To concentrate our forces, and to march in a column 20 miles to where the enemy lay—to risk a battle, to lose perhaps the matter of 200 men—to make up our minds to such a loss of time, and of trouble—of men, and, by my faith, of money too (or else it would be the first movement of the kind I ever knew the army make for nothing), and all for the rescue of these wandering blades, who, if they had staid in their quarters and minded their business, and not gone strolling beyond the limits of the encampment, like truant school boys, might have been still on the strength of their regiment : O, murder ! it was what we had no stomach for at all—the thing was not to be thought of. However, as one or two among them were said to be pretty men, and well liked, our General thought he would do something to save their lives, if possible ; or, any way, if that could not be done, he would like to have the means of showing the enemy, that those laws of war which have been recognized, faith, by all civilized nations, were not to be violated for nothing ; and to that end he determined to accede to the proposal of endeavouring to get a few of the American officers into our hands. Accordingly we sent out spies to reconnoitre the enemy’s camp, and find out in what way we might best accomplish our purpose. By this means we

learned that the outposts of the enemy were visited always once during the night by a field officer, and that by planting an ambuscade in a certain situation, which had been noted as best fitted for the purpose, we might easily surprise and overpower the officer and his guard as they passed. To send foot soldiers on such an errand, would be the merest nonsense in life, so it was resolved that our regiment should furnish a small party for this piece of duty.

“ Well, I, never thinking a bit, nor minding any body’s business but my own, knew hardly any thing of what had been going on at all ; to be sure I could not shut my ears, and I *had* heard some of the officers speak about the lads being made prisoners, but that was all—I could not have told you the story entire to save my life. Any way, one morning I had just put on a bit of beef, or junk, or mahogany we called it, and while the adjutant kept taking the scum off the liquor, or broth of the meat, to do which I would not have entrusted any other officer in the regiment, only Mr. Dorrel had been long a campaigner, and had got a very pretty notion of how a gentleman’s ration should be dressed—I say, while I permitted him to employ himself in this way, I sat down upon the floor of our room, to make use of my old art in repairing a rent which had somehow been made in the seat of my best pair of buckskin breeches. I had sat about half an hour at my work, all the time thinking of my own dear little county of Antrim, and, bad luck to me, whistling ‘ Yankee doodle ’ with all my might and main, when the adjutant said our breakfast was ready, and he was going to deal it out : I had just time to give the last stitch to the breeches, and was about to rise from the floor, in obedience to Dorrel’s summons, when who the devil should come up our ladder but the colonel himself. But I was not going to let him know that I was surprised in the least ; so I did not pretend that I saw him, but quietly kept my head down, biting away the thread from the backside of the breeches, and did not look up till the little man stood fairly before me on the floor. I knew he wanted to give us a surprise, by what I fancy he thought it very far beneath his dignity to be doing ; but faith we were upsides with him. At last I looked at him as unconcernedly as if he had been in the habit of coming to our rooms every day in his life, which, rather than do once, unless for the freak’s sake, as on this occasion, he would see us all damned, and that you both know as well as I can tell you. Said I, ‘ good morning to you, colonel ; I’m sorry I cannot offer you a chair, but (unless you prefer to sit like me on the floor) you can turn that basket upside down, and make a shift

with it.' He was mighty ill pleased at the cool reception I gave him, and answered as hot as ginger, 'neither you nor I, Capt. O'Tussle, have time to sit long either on the floor or anywhere else: I come to send you upon duty.'— 'And welcome, colonel,' said I: 'three minutes to draw on my boots, whip the straps of my sabre about, and buckle the scales of my helmet; two more to saddle my horse, being in all but five, and I am ready to ride.' 'You will not be required to use quite so much dispatch,' said he; 'you are to command a party of 30 men, which I have been instructed to send forward to Sternford, a distance of nearly 20 miles, there to lie in ambush in a copse, to which you will be guided, for the American field officer, whom it will be your object to take prisoner, along with as many of his guard as you can overpower.' 'Overpower!' said I, 'O, the devil a fear, but with 30 Irishmen I'll overpower them; that is, if there be any fewer of them than 90 or 100. Two to one is all very well—right, straight forward, easy work of it; but when they begin to multiply up to three or four to one, why, I cannot say I do fight with that pleasure—that gust, which one experiences when the odds are not so heavy against us: one then begins to feel their hands full, and the chance of defeat—of a quiet slumber on the merry sod, faith, begins to enter into a man's mind; but, however, if there should be as many of them as there are bees on Mount Hybla, or potatoes in Connaught, we'll fight them, and do our best.' 'The hour at which the rounds are made in the enemy's camp,' said the colonel, 'is two in the morning; and, accordingly, that they may be in time, you will see your men to horse by ten this evening.' 'I will, colonel,' said I. 'You are, however, yourself,' continued the colonel, 'to remain behind, until the arrival of an American prisoner, who we expect will be forwarded to us by about midnight, from whom you are to receive certain information regarding the exact situation of the outpost nearest to your place of ambuscade, and also regarding the time when it will be safe for you to advance your men so near to the enemy's camp. After you have seen this man, you are to make all speed to join your party, which will wait for you at Sternford wood; and to guard against accidents, you will take care to send forward a fresh horse for yourself.' 'I understand, colonel,' said I. 'You are aware that to-night you are going upon a duty which it may require resolute men to accomplish,' said the colonel, 'and therefore you will see that you take none but those you can place reliance upon with you. You know your own troop, and can pick from it the proper description of men, with-

out my assistance.' 'O, never bother yourself about that, colonel: egad I'll pick beauties,' said I. 'Let tearing Tom be one,' said Cornet Devo, who just then entered our room: 'Aye, and Patrick O'Pumle,' said I: 'And Ned Rowels,' said the cornet: 'And serjeant O'Donally,' said I: 'Dick Fletcher,' said the cornet: 'Corporal Sullivan,' said I: 'And as many more Irishmen as you have the naming of,' said the cornet, laughing. 'God bless my soul!' said I, 'and I dare say he thinks I've been naming the best men in the regiment for no reason in life just, but 'cause they're Irishmen.' 'Indeed, Capt. O'Tussle, I'll tell you what it is,' said the wrong-headed young man; 'if you had fifty thousand attacks to lead, and every one against the devil's cohorts, by your good will every horse in your party should have an Irishman to fight him; and as for the best man in the regiment—sure you'll do justice to Jack Lothian?' 'Jack Lothian is a pretty man enough,' said I, 'to come from no country but his own, and that is a devil of a poor one; but he wants manners, the lump.' 'Ah! for all that, Sawney's the pick of the gang—the prettiest man we have,' said the cornet,—telling a lie, for if it was not Patrick O'Shaugnessy, may I never ride more. 'A truce to this folly, gentlemen; and Capt. O'Tussle,' said the colonel, 'get your party under orders—time presses.' Well, just whispering Devo that I thought little or nothing at all of Jack Lothian, I got my cap on, and began to go down the ladder; but just recollecting it at the time, I put my head up again, and, cries I, 'Devo, O'Shaugnessy is fully the fourth of an inch taller than Jack Lothian!' 'Pshaw! O'Tussle, mind your duty,' said the colonel; and, 'case he would tell me that twice, which he never did before, I down the ladder as if the devil was in me, and hastened to the guard-room.

"There they were—all the men of my troop: such hearties they were, it did you good to look at them. 'Well, my lads!' says I, 'we've a job on hand—who wants honor to-night, and promotion to-morrow?' Oh! but you know it would be nonsense to tell you all that were as ready and willing as if it had been to sleep with Jenny Strap, the chaplain's daughter, instead of to go where their horses were not unlike to come back with empty saddles: how they shouted, and offered, and begged, and prayed to be taken. 'Honeys!' says I, 'what in life can I do to please you?—by Jasus, you know very well I cannot take you all: come,' says I, 'Teague, can you fight any?' 'Please your honor, I'll try.'—'Get your horse ready, then; the devil could not mount you better than on Liffey.' 'Thank your

honor—he couldn't,' and away went Teague.—'Sullivan,' said I, 'are you as big a coward as you were at the bivouac?' 'To the full, your honor,' and he grinned, the vagabond, as he spoke; for at the bivouac he took five of the enemy prisoners, and broke the heads of God knows how many more. 'Then set a better example to-night.' 'I will, sir.' And then I named one blackguard after another, till I had a pretty gang!—every one an Irishman, and caring as much for shot or steel, as the devil does for holy water. Jasus! how pretty they looked when I paraded them. 'Go to your barracks, my lads, and I'll come to see you away at ten,' said I.

"Well, what with the time I took to my breakfast—for all this morning's work, which was of two hours duration, was done before breakfast,—what with seeing my accoutrements and things in order—dinner, both cooking and eating it—then having a drop of something after it—sure ten o'clock came before I was well aware of its approach. However, I saw the men off in charge of two young officers; both of whom, indeed, were a damned sight too young for any such piece of business as that they were sent upon. But it was their turn of duty, and if they had only been seven years old, our colonel would not have admitted that any officer in his regiment was not fit for all descriptions of duty—so go they must. I was only afraid of some prank of Oaks', who, from having joined the regiment a couple of days sooner than Staunton, the other, was entitled, forsooth, to the command. Any way, it was not my fault: the colonel would have it that I should better be able to understand the instructions of the prisoner, if they were given me personally, than if they were sent after me in a despatch, which, he said, might be intercepted, and then the devil to pay. And so the command of the party devolved upon the precious Mr. Oaks, aged 16: not but that Oaks was a promising lad too, who knew his duty tolerably well; and for fighting—whew! the little devil thought it the finest fun in the world. O! it was just the first day he joined the mess, when, being happy as a king, and having drank, perhaps, the matter of half a bottle of wine, to put spirits into him, that he would let nobody talk but himself, and kept rattling on from one subject to another, as fast as a horse at the gallop, till he so incensed Major Pounce (who is apt to be somewhat peremptory or downright in his language), that he damned his eyes, and bid him hold his tongue. Pounce was his superior officer—was about 30 years older—had been in all the battles that ever were fought in his time—was six feet four, and by half the strongest man we

had. O but, by St. Patriek! little master did not care for all that—it did not make the difference of a dew drop to him—damn his eyes, the insult was not to be borne! May I die if ever I witnessed any thing so comical as to see the little devil, without a moment's hesitation, out with his sabre, and begin to lay about the major's ears—by Jasus! with as little ceremony as if he had been belabouring the sides of a jackass. By good luck Pounce had time to get hold of the candlestick, and with that he warded off the blows (which the young tiger dealt him out as thick as hail), until he was overpowered—so that no mischief was done. I could do nothing but laugh for a month after—no more could any officer in the regiment; and I thought we should all have got our throats cut for not being able to keep grave faces in the little wretch's presence. As for the major, he was so well pleased with the joke, and at the spirit which the boy displayed, that he forgave all; but by my faith it was long before young master would consent to rest satisfied. However we prevailed upon him at last to be content with the liberties he had already taken with the major's head and shoulders, and the whole affair blew over.

“Now, if there was any way of bringing his party in contact with the enemy, without expressly disobeying his orders, nothing would please Oaks better—devil take the expedition he was engaged in: what he wanted, was a fight at any rate, and, if possible, an opportunity of acting the hero. This was all I was afraid of—in other respects the lad might be trusted; but whatever way it went, it was the colonel's work—I washed my hands of it. So as I must start, the instant after I had had an interview with the prisoner, after seeing the men off, as I did not know when I should again see meat, I thought I might as well go and have some supper, and away I went to our crib. ‘Paddy,’ says I to the adjutant, as I came up the ladder, ‘is the rump done?’ ‘It is,’ said he.—‘Tim,’ cries I to my servant, who was below, ‘Tim Fitz Allan, go to Bet Suds, and get five penn'orth of cheese and a twopenny loaf—and Tim, you may bring a pint of brandy; and tell Bet to bid her husband put all down to the mess account.’ ‘Now,’ says I, when I had got the cheese, and the beef, and the brandy, all before me, on the top of the old beer barrel, that we used for a table—the same that Serjeant-major Rivetts brought from home, hoping to make his fortune in the spirit-dealing line, when, instead of that, it all leaked, and what he got for his pains was the empty barrel to himself: ‘Now, Dorrel, I have done something for the honor of old Ireland to-night, havn't I? It is just the neat num-

ber of thirty as pretty lambs of Erin as ever your eyes winked at, that will this night do something that will be heard of at home, hearty; and once I had my supper, Dorrel,' says I, 'and I had but five minutes talk with the Yankee, we'll not be long about it, boy.' 'I wish I was only going with you,' said Dorrel; 'but, however, Cornet Oakes, though no Irishman, will dare with the devil, and go as far as may be to fill the place of one.' 'O, the darling,' said I, 'he is as fond of fighting as a game-cock. Well, to be sure, a little bit of a scrimmage, (though there is nothing in reason to object to a trigger,) is a pretty thing after all. St. Patrick grant we may fall in with these scoundrels to-night; but however, Dorrel, good night to you, for the brandy is done, man, and I promised to wait at the Colonel's quarters for the yankee.' 'Good night, and God bless you, O'Tussle,' said Dorrel. 'Indeed, in as far as I never heard of him cursing anybody, I should fancy that blesses, or blessings, are all that he dispenses: and why the devil he should not deal me out one of those last, seeing that, although as a man of honour and a soldier, I do not pretend to be more difficult to hold in Christian gospel than another: I go to chapel of a Sunday, and never sleep during service—is what, my dear boy, I cannot tell you,' said I, and away I went to the colonel's quarters. Well, the prisoner arrived about the time expected, and without troubling you with an account of my conversation with him, I will only say, that a little after twelve I got to horse, and set forward on my journey. 'Who goes there,' asked the centinel, as I approached the last out-skirts of the camp. 'Officer,' said I. 'Advance, and give the countersign,' said Rourke O'Leary, as pretty a Connaught man as ever your eyes saw. 'Wolfe,' whispered I. 'Pass on, and God speed your honour,' said Rourke. Well, away I rode at a brisk trot. 'Thinks I, now they have two hours start of me—they were to keep the slow time, which, supposing the distance to be eighteen miles, as the prisoner said, will bring them to Sternford wood by a little before two—say, a quarter before two. It is now a few minutes past twelve, so that I have an hour and three quarters almost to do the distance—pooh! if we are not there, Osmond, may you bring back my boots reversed in the stirrups! that is, for the length of the way, for you know there were casualties which I might have to encounter, which the devil himself could not avert. However, as far as I could learn, unless I meet in with some of the Missouri free-booters, at Hilston Brake, I have not much to apprehend. Any way, if I do meet with interrup-

tion at that place, they'll perhaps find me rather a tougher customer than the generality of the American Quakers, with whom, I fancy, they have mostly to do; and if, after all, they should prove too many for me, and I am prevented from joining my party, who is to blame but our colonel? Didn't I tell him I washed my hands of it all? But half an hour's ride will bring me to the robbers' haunt, and then we'll see what is to come of it, whether they are going to be uncivil or not. Accordingly, about the time mentioned, I entered a thick wood, or rather copse, through which the road, as it descended into a steep dell, led; and this was called Hillstone Brake. As I let my horse walk down the hill, I shortened the slings of my sabre, and felt with my finger that the priming of my pistols was all right. Having prepared for the worst, very easy as to what might happen, I had got fully half-way down the steep part of the road, when, from something that occurred, I began to suspect that my precautions would not turn out to have been taken without reason. The simple cough of a horse, apparently situated fifteen or twenty yards farther down the road than I was, made me (not sure about what might be going to ensue,) quickly, but without noise, draw my sabre out of the scabbard. 'Surrender, or we fire,' cried a noise, the moment after. These are hard terms, man, thought I, I don't like to surrender; and for standing the mark of perhaps a dozen of American riflemen, why, faith, that is no joke neither; but we'll see, we'll see presently, what is to be done. 'Surrender, or die,' again roared the voice. 'No hurry, gentlemen,' said I; just to be plain with you, however, first, in one word, let me know whether I am to understand you to be robbers or not, and, if not, what and who you are.' 'O, call us robbers, or what else you will; we'll never say you gave us too harsh a name,' was the reply. 'Then, barring my money, am I to be allowed to depart without injury?' asked I.—'Yes, yes, your money is all we want,' said the robber. By this time I had attained my object in approaching near enough to see, that instead of being riflemen, as I had been given to understand robbers in that country usually were, the enemy consisted of three men on horseback. I quietly drew out both pistols, and taking one in the hand from which my sabre hung by the knot-strap, I put the other into my bridlehand, being able at the same time to keep a tight hold of my horse's head. These preparations they did not see me make, by reason of the darkness of the night. 'And my horse, gentlemen—am I to have him, else I can't go further on my journey?' asked I. 'To hell

with the damned stingy poltroon ! are we to stand here all night making bargains with you, d'ye think, when all we have to do is to blow your muddy brains out, to have you to peel to the very shirt?' shouted the outlaw. I was now within three paces of them. 'Well,' said I, 'I must just trust to your generosity, but first take that, and that, and that, and that, you damned American raggamuffins ! And I had time to fire both my pistols, and, with all my force throwing them at the heads of the two men nearest me, begin to lay about me with my sabre, before they had the least warning of my then design. One I had either shot or beat from his horse with the pistol—the other of the two, who were in front, I attacked : in an instant the third scoundrel, who had hitherto remained neutral, had his pistol at my breast, and it was only by letting go my bridle, and hitting him with my left hand on the arm, that I escaped the shot : he was for retiring to draw another pistol, but I was not so fond of that, and accordingly, an opportunity offering at the time, I hemmed them both into an angle of the road, and there, as neither had the power to retreat, on account of a high bank behind them,—the road itself being in a hollow way,—I hoped to make their sabres keep their handsfull. Now, then, to work we went. As one of them had never offered to fire, I concluded that he had no pistols ; and as the other, who I knew had one pistol, might, when down, fire it, my object was to let him alone for awhile, until I did for his friend—only just coming across his guard now and then, and in that way, as I said before, between his sabre and his bridle, to keep his hands full, and prevent him from drawing his pistol : his friend once disposed of, I could soon overpower and disarm him. But indeed they did not give me time to put my plan into execution ; for we had only fought about two minutes, when, in consequence of a pretty severe wound in the thigh, which I had succeeded in giving my antagonist, by St. Patrick, finding out that they had made a bit of a mistake, in concluding that three men were at all times a match for one, a truce was called for. While I heard what they had to say, I let them alone, only just keeping myself ready to split the skull of the fellow with the pistol, the moment he offered to put his hand down to the holster. 'Indeed, your honour,' said one of them, 'we made a mistake, and took you for one of the Yankee officers ; we did not know you belonged to King George, so your honour may proceed on your journey whenever you like.' 'O, you are a damned liar,' said I ; 'you did not care whether I belonged to King George or to the devil, so you could take

my money from me, you thieves! and for looking out for the Yankee officers, that's worse than all,—that's treason! for if you are not Yankees yourselves, I am not an Irishman, but a mandarin, or any thing you like to call me.' 'However, your honour may now proceed without further interruption,' said he. 'You are too kind,' said I; 'but pray, what have I taken all this trouble for? Not first to beat three scoundrels like you, and then to let you pass through my fingers scot-free. No, no, I'll tell you what we'll do. I'll spare your lives on condition that you fling your arms a hundred yards off, and let me keep between you and them, until I bind you hand and foot, so to remain without the power of procuring the assistance of any of your rascally associates to pursue me: and that you may know our bargain beforehand, and not say I broke faith with you, after you are tied, you may be looking out for the best beating ever you got in your lives.'

"Not having much time to spare, when they kept grumbling and bidding me be off, that they wanted nothing to do with me, I again commenced the attack, concluding that they were not yet sufficiently humbled. I had not long renewed the battle, when a stroke, which I aimed at the body of my opponent, glancing off his sabre, fell on the head and neck of his horse, and brought it with his rider to the ground. While he lay, snug enough, I turned to the pistol man, and having now only one to contend with, and he a poor swordsman, I brought the business to a very brief conclusion. I got within his guard in half a minute, and wresting his weapon out of his hand, took him by the throat, and asked him if he would surrender. The rascal, thinking that I would not slaughter him after he had no power to resist, was going to play the hero, and refused to be bound with great disdain. He was right in thinking I would not like to slay him in cold blood; but I found another way of bring him to his senses. I took the iron hilt of my sabre, and holding him fast by the neck, struck him with all my force three or four times in the mouth, before I would let him speak, and then, by *Jasus!* he was glad to be bound. As I had not much time, I made him assist me to take the reins from the bridles to bind them with, and then I took him off the road to some trees, which grew at a little distance, one of which I proposed to leave in the embrace of each of the vagabonds. 'Now, my darling, take your coat off, in the first place,' said I. He was beginning to whine and beseech, but one thwack across the shoulders, with the flat of my sabre, brought him to reason, and he undressed in an instant. In two minutes I had him

belayed to a tree—hugging with legs and arms, and all, as fast as if he had grown to it. I then returned to the road, and found I had killed the first of them, who had fallen with a pistol-shot; so I let him lie. The other lay with one leg beneath his dead horse: him I soon relieved, and as he was somewhat lame with a bruise he had got, I helped him to where he was to be bound: he submitted in all things, and was soon secured. ‘Now, honies,’ said I, ‘if you will have the goodness to excuse me for a minute, just till I cut a little bit of a sappling, why I’ll then do something for you, which, perhaps, may make better men of you for the future.’ And I went off in search of a switch, with which I was going to make an appeal at once to their backs and their consciences—just to see whether I could not prevail on them to be feeling some little contrition for what they had done, you understand. Well, I soon came to where some pretty young oaks were growing,—they were about the thickness of my thumb, (if they had been any thicker, they’d been apt to hurt,) and I thought would do for what I wanted. So case one should fail, I pulled two up by the roots, and stripping the leaves and little branches off, I returned to my patients. I call them my patients; for, by my faith, I both prescribed and administered what would do their souls as well as bodies good, before we parted. Right across the shoulders, as hard as I could lay it on, and making the stick peel and splinter at every stroke, I gave each the matter of a hundred and fifty such touches, as they’ll remember to their dying hour: whenever they began to cry out, they got it over the head, and in that way, bearing it like men, they were punished in the decentest, genteelest, and handsomest manner, with such a homily as had never, either practically or theoretically, been applied to them, during the whole course of their lives before. Ah! there’s a great pleasure in doing good! Now, may I be damned, if I had not more satisfaction in supplying to those sinful men the principles of honesty, which they were without, and enticing back their erring souls, which had wandered from the path of rectitude, to a sense of the folly of their ways, and that by means of the gentle, admonitory measures I have mentioned, than in many a thing that was far less profitable, either to myself or other people.” What are you laughing at, Gusty? You little skemp, it will be long before you have pleasure in any thing half so commendable, I’m sure.

“Having taken leave of my two stray sheep,—to reclaim whom you see how zealously I laboured,—I went

back to the road for my pistols, which having found, and reloaded, I mounted my horse, and putting him to the gallop, to make up for loss of time, I set forward to join my party. I was still near twelve miles from Sternford wood, and to gallop my horse all that distance was impossible; so I had frequently to let him trot, and sometimes even for a minute walk, in order that I might not blow him. In this manner, at the rate of fourteen miles an hour, (and I was obliged to ride so fast to be in time,) I had got within half a mile of Sternford wood, when, as Osmond left his trot on the hard road for a canter on a bit of green turf that skirted it, no longer deafened by the tramp of his hoofs, I thought I heard a low rushing noise, like the sound of a number of horses at a distance; but it was only the sound of hoofs, there was no sound of arms; in short, it might be a band of cart or post-horses, but I was sure it could not be cavalry. 'I must be on the look-out, though,' said I to myself, 'for that is none of my party.' And I advanced at a slower pace, determined to see what the devil it was, and not a little suspicious either of more robbers, or of one damned thing or another being wrong. 'However,' thought I, 'I'm on the King's duty, and they will find it difficult to put me off it, until it is either done, or I am ordered regularly off guard.' But just as I had determined to bother them, if they offered to hinder me, by my faith, the noise stopped. Now I was more at a loss than ever; I could not conceive what it meant: I stopped Osy to think a bit. Says I to myself, 'I wont turn back—I'll be damned if I do; it's like nothing in life, but a poltroon, to stand here; then, in the devil's name, what can I do but ride on, and if they try to keep me from joining my men, cut through them, like cheese, the damned American rag-amuffins.' So on I rode, and in five minutes I was in the wood. The shades of the trees had hardly darkened around me; when, 'Who goes there?' resounded from a thicket. 'And, if you please, who asks?' said I, civilly, not wishing to quarrel, unless it was unavoidable. 'Cleave the villain's skull for him,' said one gentleman. 'By your leave, may I bid you take time.—God damn your soul, Rourke, don't you know your own Captain, you bloody blind-eyed son of a Munster boar,' said I; for in truth I had found out my mistake, and that I was speaking to none at all but my own party. 'O, ho!' cried I, to Oaks, 'I see how it is—you made them carry their sabres across their saddle-bows, and prevented me hearing you: by the soul of my father! your march sounded more like so many butter-women going to market, than the jolly din of a dragoon step. But

however, boy, you were right to go peaceably and quiet, and save as much noise as possible ; so get along. March !' cried I ; and away we went once more. I made sure to avail myself of the lad's notion of making the men keep their sabres in their hands : indeed I think the devil was in me to forget the importance of coming on the enemy by surprise.

After keeping the road for a few miles more, we came into a woodland country, some parts of which, here and there, had been redeemed from their natural wildness, and brought under the culture of the plough. This part of the country had at no time been regularly enclosed, and, from having lately been in the vicinity of the American camp, such fences as there ever had been, were now broken down and destroyed : accordingly we could continue our march in any direction that suited us, without meeting with any impediment to our progress, which it required the assistance of the pioneers to remove.

About here we met our guide, who led us in a few minutes to our place of ambuscade. It was simply a very close thicket, lying in sight of the enemy's camp. Before letting the men enter this little wood, I took Oaks forward with me to reconnoitre. We soon saw that we were within a musket shot of the enemy's sentry, and that accordingly it would require great caution to advance the men to the proper place. It was also evident, that as our horses were necessarily somewhat fagged, should we even succeed in taking the officer prisoner, we must run considerable risk of being overtaken and obliged to hazard another engagement with probably a force five or six times greater than our own.

'Ticklish work they've given us to do,' said I to Oaks, as we considered this new danger. 'Somewhat ticklish, I admit,' said he ; 'but as we cannot make better of it, I think the best thing we can do, is to order a corporal and two men to go slowly back on the road ; and if we should be overtaken, while we make a stand, and keep the enemy in check, the prisoner might be sent forward until these men were overtaken, and committed to them, who comparatively may be able to make our camp. There was sense in this proposal : I therefore returned to the men with a better opinion of the boy's head than ever I had before, and gave the necessary order. We now slowly and silently advanced the men into the thicket, and, as far as we could judge, we succeeded in doing so unobserved. Having sent out a man on foot to bring us notice when the officer approached, with a view to avoid, as far as possible, the chance

of alarming the camp, I ordered my party only to make use of their sabres until the enemy fired; and it was agreed, that instead of waiting for the usual word of command (by hearing which the enemy might be put on their guard), the men should rush from the wood and make the attack, when I advanced my horse two paces in front of the line. I had changed my horse, and at the head of my party remained quietly for half an hour, in expectation of the return of our scout, when, breathless with running, he arrived. 'They'll be on us, sir, in less than five minutes,' said he, in a low voice. 'Well, get to your horse and be ready,' said I.

"Just about the time the man said, I could perceive the party advancing along the front of the wood to where we were: they were apparently just about our own strength, but I had not much time for observation, as they were coming rapidly up. They were now only five yards off: I looked round to see if all were ready—every eye was fixed upon my end of the line, expecting my advance. They came right opposite us, and I put my horse in motion: in an instant we burst from the thicket, and came like a thunderbolt upon them. As we took them by surprise, and as they were not regular cavalry, but rather a band of aides-de-camp and mounted orderlies, we had every advantage; and it was easy to see, that whatever might be the ultimate result of our main enterprize, in this little skirmish we were certain of success. For my own part, I tried to get into the centre of the enemy's party, where I thought it most likely the chief officer would be—hoping to be able to distinguish him by his dress; accordingly, after knocking two adversaries off their horses (whether killed or not I did not know), I managed to get near an officer who I saw surrounded by several soldiers, apparently his guards, to whom he appeared to be an object of some solicitude: at this party I made a dash, and, supported by two of my own serjeants, with very little opposition (for the enemy from the first had seemed panic-struck, and incapable of much resistance), we took the officer prisoner. The engagement was now general, but with every advantage upon our side. As I returned, accompanied by the two serjeants, who had the prisoner in charge, to the rear, I perceived Oaks engaged, hand to hand, with an American officer: as his antagonist appeared to me to be far above his match, in point of strength and dexterity, in the use of his weapon—for poor Oaks was but a young soldier—I was about to interfere in his favour, when the brave boy called out to me, with the greatest earnestness, 'Leave me alone, O'Tus-

sle—this is none of your quarrel ; look to the prisoners, and let me settle this rascal !

“ I know not what I would have done, had not the necessity of ordering a retreat been made evident by the enemy's sentries firing their alarum guns. I turned from Oaks, and going to the rear, had all the prisoners, amounting to ten in number, bound, and sent off with a small party ; while I and two or three serjeants collected the men, and ordered a retreat. We had succeeded in getting the party collected, and I had forgot Oaks, when by accident I came upon him and his adversary, still engaged. In riding up to his assistance, I had approached to within three yards, when the American, collecting all his force, beat down the guard of the exhausted boy, and dealt him a dreadful stab in the side. I made the attempt, but was unable to intercept the American's retreat to his countrymen's camp. I found Oaks lying quite spent with loss of blood, and evidently mortally wounded : I was giving orders for his removal, when he feebly bid me stoop down, as he wanted to say something to me. ‘ I desire you will not attempt to remove me,’ he said ; and added, gaily, ‘ all my battles are fought, captain—we'll have no more disputes about the short stirrups. Apropos, tell the major I got a kiss from sly Kate Flanagan on Monday, which my old rival never could get for his life : but, O God !’ continued the poor lad, his face assuming an expression of the deepest grief in an instant, ‘ while I thus trifle away the few moments which are left to me, I had almost forgot—O'Tussle, open my breast—see, below the shirt—there—give that picture to my brother—tell him to give it—he knows to whom—to—to—Louisa Vernon ; and bid him tell her, that with my last breath I shall pray God to bless her : and now, O'Tussle, farewell, and God bless you all !’

“ I would, notwithstanding that he forbade it, have had him removed ; but it was impossible to delay one instant longer. I took the picture, and as I went to my horse, I—I—I—by God, I think I wept !

“ We got safe back, and I believe I got some praise for my share of the business ; but it was very long before I could forget the poor boy, Harry Oaks !”

The Humble Address of John Lowe, late Serjeant of H. M.'s 2d Battalion 95th (now part of the Rifle Brigade, to Field Marshal his Grace the Duke of Wellington, Commander-in-Chief, &c.—Arranged and edited by the Rev. F. NEWNHAM. 1827.

THIS is an interesting pamphlet, containing the case of an old soldier, which was lately laid before the Duke of Wellington, and by his Grace referred to the Lords Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, as "a very interesting one," and deserving "every favourable consideration." Serj. Lowe enlisted in the 2d batt. 95th, in 1807. He served several years under Col. Norcott; was with the 95th in the expedition to Walcheren, where he suffered severely from the ague, and was in many of the general engagements with the enemy, particularly those of Salamanca, Vittoria, Toulouse, and, finally, Waterloo; in the latter of which he received a severe bodily wound from a grape-shot, while in the act of charging a brigade of light artillery. He quitted the service on the reduction of the 95th, about eight years ago, under the apprehension that, from his reduced strength and activity, he was no longer able to continue in it. Since that time he has been in the receipt of a pension from Chelsea Hospital, of sixpence per day—a very small allowance, it must be confessed, considering that he had been in the service nearly fourteen years, during which time he was constantly on the most active duty, and several times severely wounded. Had the reduction of the 2d batt. 95th, taken place a few months later, he would have completed the full period of service entitling him to the higher rate of pension allowed to the retired soldier. Though fully aware that he is receiving the full portion of relief, which, according to the rules of Chelsea Hospital, he is entitled to, there are some who have thought that he is not undeserving of something more than his Waterloo medal and a pension of 6d. per day. He was advised to memorialize the Duke of Wellington on the subject, and his Grace (who visited him at his bedside, whilst in the hospital at Elvas, where he lay wounded,) has done every thing in his power, with a view to obtain a favourable consideration of his case, on the part of the Lords Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, who, however, have decided, that he cannot be allowed any additional or higher rate of pension. The pamphlet—the profits of which are to be appropriated for the benefit of the old soldier, his wife, and four children, all

now residing in the village of Lamberhurst, in Kent, contains some interesting details relative to battles, and the achievements of the 2d batt. 95th. The following are extracts:—

“*Vimiera*.—Upon reading, from the Morning Herald, to John Lowe, an extract from Sir W. Scott's Life of Buonaparte, where mention is made of the attack of a French column, above 2000 strong, upon the 50th (“the brave old half hundred,”) only 400 strong, and a company of sharpshooters, at Vimiera, John Lowe exclaimed, “Yes, I well recollect that affair. The sharpshooters were the company I belonged to. We were on picquet the night preceding the battle, and Capt. Leach, upon visiting rounds, about nine o'clock, came up to where I was posted, and said to me, ‘Lowe, don't you hear the tattoo? We must be very much upon the alert, for, depend upon it, it is French music, and we shall be attacked to-morrow!’ It was just as the Captain predicted: for I had not been long placed as advanced sentinel, early in the morning, before down came upon us a host of French light troops, which it was impossible for a handful of men to stand against. We consequently retired, the French light troops and column following us quickly, till we formed at last behind the 50th. And does not Sir Walter speak of the impetuosity with which the train of French light artillery also came down, breaking through even part of the English line, and almost intermixing with the British artillery? The guns were captured—every man and horse killed!

“Does not Sir Walter mention the attack of another French column upon the 43d? Did Sir W. Scott (surely I have heard the name before! Have not I read some of his works? Is he not a great describer of battles?*) count half as many couples as I did, composed of a brave 43d and Frenchman, transfixed by each others bayonet, where they met in the vineyard † and the narrow lane? Though I had often seen the thrust of a bayonet before, as I have since, I think I never saw so severe a tussle as this. The picquet of the 95th having, before this event, joined the other three companies, we were ordered to reinforce the 43d; but it had done the work; we were too late to share in the charge, and had only to pursue the fugitives. And does not Sir Walter make mention of what, besides the Duke and other officers, the brave General of our division (Fane) was about? Did he not see, as I saw the General, after having exerted his vigilant eye and voice like thunder in one direction, rush in a contrary one, and make a desperate back blow with his sword at an English artillery-man, who it was to be feared, through inexperience, or faintheartedness, or what not, was thinning the ranks of the 50th instead of the French? and did not Sir Walter observe how well that man's place was supplied immediately; how his successor, as if to repair the damage done, directed the gun so accurately, that he quickly produced a gap, and a wave in the French column, which I cannot liken to any thing better than the gates of a fortified town being suddenly made to turn upon their hinges, and open?”

“*Cuidad Rodrigo*.—‘I will tell you in private, though I would not have you state it in my memorial to the Commander-in-chief,’ said John

* It seemed to the writer of this, that the soldier supposed Sir Walter Scott to be some K. C. B., or an officer who, by his military services, had obtained some other order of knighthood.

† “A dreadful place to charge in, the vines get so between the soldiers' legs, and the French may be supposed to be more at home in vineyards than English troops.”

Lowe, (modestly, tardy, evidently reluctant to be his own eulogist, affording, only when much interrogated, and then only bit by bit, instruction to his amanuensis,) ‘that I was one of the very first; for as I was young, healthy, strong, five feet ten without shoes, and was frequently selected on account of figure, activity, and adroitness, to play the fogleman on parade, so I felt very unwilling to be excelled, by any of the battalion, in turning our drill to an account.

‘You must have heard, Sir, for we at least of the 95th, and the whole army, had ample opportunity to know the gallantry was great of General Craufurd, who fell in the attack, within two or three yards of me. The General commanded our division, and had led the advance to which I belonged, near to the walls, where, the woolpacks (intended to assist us in passing the ditch) not being up, we were lying, under every little cover at hand, as close as possible, for concealment sake, and with the strictest orders not to utter a word. Impatient, however, for the arrival of the woolpacks, the General himself quickly broke through this silence, and cried out for Col. Elder* and the Portuguese Caçadores, in whose charge they were, in a too audible voice, besides manifesting his gallant spirit and disappointment, by the utterance of words which I will not mention. A moment after this, a fireball from the walls being thrown near us, was followed by a discharge of small arms, and the General fell, only saying, ‘I am done for†.’ The Portuguese, for what reason I know not, not being now up, we crossed the ditch without the use of woolpacks, and easily passed the breach, it neither being well defended, where we attacked, by chevaux de frise, other contrivances, or men. The infantry who had lined the walls retired for the purpose, as it turned out, of making a stand in the streets, where the 95th, covered by the 3d division, had a sharp rencontre with them; and it may be excusable, perhaps, for me, who am out of its battalion now, yet as fond of its good character as ever, to add, that as we were pushing on, I heard the Colonel of the 88th say to his men, ‘Come on, my noble Connaught Rangers, the 95th, the glory of your country, is in your front!’ At length, when the 95th and other regiments got to the market-place, they found none inclined to bargain for any more firing, and the British colours soon became visible, and respected on a post, where a skilful enemy had contended that none but the French should be suffered to wave.”

“*Badajos*—John Lowe speaks in very high terms of Lieut. Manners. ‘What a gallant young officer! What a determined leader on! Never a follower if he could help it! Always so good tempered! So beloved by the men!

“As I was not in a condition to go on myself, it seemed to me to be prudent to retire the way I came; but retirement from such a situation was not easily effected. Who there were by, and around me, in an equal or worse condition, I did not very well know, saving that I quickly recognized Lieutenant Manners. Shall I say that I did so by his condemning his leg for failing him, in such a moment, in terms not usual for him to utter, and not recommended for common use? He rose to go on, but again he laid it all to the fault of his ineffective leg, and fell. Upon this we chose a little rising ground, near at hand, as a place of rest and observation. It was from this spot that I witnessed explosions of mines, not far off, one of which is supposed to have carried up Major O’Hara, the 1st battalion 95th, of whom nothing afterwards was found but a part of one leg in his Wellington boot. It was from this

* “That gallant officer used frequently to exclaim to his men—‘Fire, and do exactly as you see the 95th do!’”

† The General was severely wounded, and died in the course of a few days.

spot I could hear, further on, noise indescribable arising from the desire of our brave forlorn hope to be admitted through the breach, and the determination of the enemy to keep them outside. It was on this spot I had the mortification to listen to the bugle sounding their retreat! And what more reached my ears? Whilst we were sitting, a part of the 4th division marched by to supply the place of the forlorn hope in the attack, and one from the ranks (very probably a brave man, only too jocular, yet possibly a jester whose tone lowered as he approached the difficulties,) cried out, 'Well, light division, never boast any more, since you can't take the town!' What, to be taunted with boasting and ill success at such a moment! This speech was to me—my other shoulder out of socket! Lieut. Manners quite growled!

"On the 4th division went! and, lives my taunting friend, let him tell of their success! I only will assert, that I will not credit but that the 4th division did their best;—that they also were not called off, till they had given ample proofs, besides the lop of life and limb, of most determined courage!

"By this time some assistance was procured for Lieut. Manners, from some of the retreaters of the forlorn hope. He was conveyed up the ascent, and thence to the surgery. Think of his noble conduct also here! Which of us was first wounded, it was impossible to say. My legs, however, gave me the advantage over him, and I was a moment before him at the surgery. When, therefore, the surgeon said, 'Now, Lieut. Manners, I am ready to attend upon you, Sir!' he replied, 'My turn is not yet come—that man has been waiting longest; and he insisted upon my wound being first dressed.

"When it had been dressed, I was not yet incapable of moving, and with my arm in a sling, I felt an eager wish to visit the town, principally to survey the breach. This I did, and there I saw the huge chevaux de frise! and I am not, here also, engineer enough to describe what various other defences a brave and skilful enemy had prepared; but this I know—that I well noticed, close by the breach, a mass of bodies, clothed in green jackets and trowsers, and with a black feather in their cap, with hardly room between them, for many yards together, sufficient for the observer to rest his foot!"

We took occasion, in our first volume, to notice the opinions entertained of the illustrious Duke of Wellington; and it gives us no mean gratification to put on record that of the brave soldier whose memoir is before us:

"How often did the 95th, and the whole army at Waterloo and elsewhere, see the Duke, the apple of its eye, make a perilous dash among the most exposed, as if he thought that it was not beyond the power of his comprehensive talents to contrive something to add to our confidence in his intrepidity! How often have I heard the 95th say to each other, 'Well! that man,' (meaning the Duke,) 'must soon get his own and the heads of his Aides-de-camp (such pretty marks!) taken off, who chuses to be riding, so leisurely, there! across the very ground over which we have just been giving and receiving so hot a fire!' and yet, whilst putting the whole machinery to work; whilst arranging some of his marvellous schemes to astonish friends and foes; whilst he had directions to send off to this and that quarter, and tidings to expect from all sides; I can bear witness that I have seen him compelled to cool his horse's heels in a comparatively secure place in the rear; and so it must often happen to inferior officers superintending regimental movements!"

History of the National Guard of Paris. By M. COMTE.
Paris. 1827.

THE writer of this work is well known as one of the Editors of the political journal, the *Censeur*: he is also the author of *A Treatise on Legislation*, and other publications. A narrative of the organization and conduct of corps can seldom be without interest; but in the present case it is particularly so, as in the history before us we find embodied the principal events of the French revolution. M. Comte being intimately acquainted with most of the leading characters of that revolution (particularly Lafayette), and having access to unpublished journals and memoirs of its most interesting periods, he has been enabled to introduce a variety of information, and some novel facts, into a portion of history, which, from the number of writings already published thereon, we should have been disposed to consider as an exhausted subject.

The National Guard was established by the citizens of Paris at the commencement of the revolution, and immediately subsequent to the demolition of the Bastille: it consisted of 60 battalions, and Lafayette, who suggested its organization, was elected its first commandant. The institution soon spread to other towns in France. Its original object was to preserve internal order—to protect the national assembly—to secure the due execution of the law—and to abstain from all matters of a political tendency. On the 14th July, 1790, it confederated with deputations from all the corps of National Guards in France; and till after this period it had not been acknowledged by the legislature. The part it took in subsequent transactions appears to be faithfully narrated by M. Comte; and we shall, by our extracts, shew that the work is of a character highly creditable to its author. The following account of the conduct of the National Guard, on the return of Napoleon to Paris after the Russian campaign, and after the battle of Waterloo, cannot be read without interest. On the latter occasion, as well as at a late review, it assumed a political character, wholly inconsistent and at variance with the object of its institution.

“The army which Buonaparte led into Russia perished entirely: he exerted himself in forming a new one to repel the innumerable forces of the Allies, who were preparing to attack him in the centre of his empire. The war no longer had the object which it had had at the time of the first coalition: it was not now a question of extinguishing the principles of liberty and equality, and overturning popular institutions, dangerous by their example to the arbitrary governments of Europe. Kings, to secure the accomplishment of their designs, had inspired their people by promising them liberty; and while the German nations marched in the name

of their rights and independence, France was about to exhaust her's in maintaining a prince *parvenu*, and in giving kingdoms to his august brothers! To sustain this ignoble quarrel, and to bring succours to the grand *feudatories* of the empire, the National Guard was called under arms. It was promised that they should not go beyond the frontiers; but this promise was no better observed than had been all those derived from the same source. The ordinary contributions not sufficing, the mayors received directions from him who had chosen them, to do him homage with the goods of their communes. From this moment every body was bound to make voluntary gifts; the proprietor learned with surprise that the government accepted the gift of his horse; members of the councils-general of departments, which were not yet assembled, learned from their prefect with no less surprise, that they had voted, in the name of the cultivators, the offer of the horses employed in agriculture, and that their offer was accepted; in short, patrons, advocates, notaries, learned that his Imperial and Royal Majesty deigned to accept the pecuniary succours which they had never offered. These miserable resources were insufficient to arrest the course of the armies which were marching to overthrow the dynasty *Napoleonienne*; it was necessary to convoke the corps of nutes, and demand new contributions; but, to the great astonishment of Buonaparte and his courtiers, this corps, which had not spoken a word for 14 years, recovered its speech, and for the first time dared to talk of liberty. It was abrogated, and some of its members were threatened with being shot, by way of good example: thanks to the inexhaustible clemency of his Imperial and Royal Majesty, they were not shot. Before their return to their departments, they were to present themselves at court and receive a lesson. On their arrival, the august monarch foamed with rage; he walked the room *à grand pas*, and stamped with his foot: he recovered for a moment, and pronounced this discourse, which Fontanes had not yet polished. It merits to be preserved, were it only to teach young poets, who aspire to take nature for their guide, how they ought to make their heroes speak:—

“ There are among you factious and bad citizens. You are not the deputies of departments: me alone—I am the only representative of the people. This throne is only wood, covered with velvet: the throne is me—I put myself at the head of the nation, because the constitution of the state becomes me. Supposing even that I do wrong, you ought to abstain from reproaching me publicly: it is with the family, and not before all the world, that *fowl linen is washed*; moreover, France has more need of me than I have need of France.”

Buonaparte had left only a few garrisons in Germany, and the coalesced Powers, more united than at any former epoch, advanced with an army which extended from Switzerland to Holland. The whole French army was not enough to stop the invasion; it was not possible to detach a part of it to keep guard in the cities. However strong the repugnance to arming the citizens, it was imperative to decide on giving them arms.

On the 8th of January, 1814, the organization of the Parisian National Guard was decreed: the division established by the law of the Directory was in great part preserved. This Guard was divided into 12 legions; the legion was composed of 4 battalions and of 20 companies. The corps of the National Guard observed for a line of circumspection the territorial delimitation of the circles and quarters: the National Guard received for superiors and chiefs, dignitaries of the highest class. It had for general-commandant, the *cidevant* King of Holland, afterwards created King of Spain and the Indies, and now become King *in partibus*; it had for aides-majors-general, the grand chamberlain Count de Montesquieu, the chamberlain Duke Montmorency, and the Count Hullin, commandant at Paris; it had for chef d'état major, the

master of requests, Chevalier Allent; for adjutants-commandant, it had the Duke D'Arantes, Count Germain, chamberlain, and Tourton, banker; the colonels of legions were the Duke de Choiseul for the first, the Count Regnault de St. Jean d'Angely for the second, Baron Hottin-guer for the third, Count Joubert for the fourth, Count Marenais for the fifth, the Marquis de Fragner for the sixth (these two last have become officers of the *Gardes du Corps*), Count de Brevanes for the seventh, Richard Lenoir (manufacturer) for the eighth, de Graville for the ninth, the Duke de Cadore for the tenth, Aeloque (son of the commandant of the old National Guard) and Claude Salleron (leather-dresser). I site these names to prove to men who see a revolutionary institution in the National Guard, such as the empire left it, that they are in a complete illusion. In its regeneration this Guard has nothing which ought to alarm them: we find among its officers Kings, Dukes, Marquisses, Counts, or Barons only. Certes, it was not then a *garde bourgeoise*, as M. the Count Corbierre and M. the Marquis Peyronnet said with the intent of doing it injury: if we encounter here and there the names of a merchant or manufacturer, it is because in a city like Paris it is very difficult to shun them all. It is requisite to assure ourselves of the services of the inhabitants of the fauxbourgs of St. Antoine and St. Mar-teau; and the language of a Duke or a Marquis would not have been, perhaps, the thing in the world most proper to excite their enthusiasm.

"The 23d, Buonaparte assembled, in the gallery of the Museum, all the noblesse whom he had put at the head of the National Guard. This scene was right well prepared—no more discourse *improvisé*—no "foul linen to wash." So when he appeared, holding in one hand his imperial spouse, and in the other the hope of France, every body was moved. Each man saw in an instant that the quarrel was growing serious, and that the government was no longer sure: the commandant-general despaired of retaking his kingdoms, the grand feudatories foresaw the loss of their fiefs, the chamberlains doubted the duration of the ante-chambers, and the local commandant saw, in perspective, half-pay. At these terrifying thoughts all visages were whelmed with tears—every body sobbed—it was a spectacle to cleave the heart. However, when abundant weeping had restored to each one the faculty of articulating a few words, counsel was had as to the means of safety. The august Emperor spoke with a noble familiarity to his faithful creatures: he took them affectionately by the hand, and recalled to their recollection that their first duty was to kill themselves for his sacred person. They were sensible of this mark of tenderness, and to prove their acknowledgments, they promised that they would make the *pekings* march into the fire.

"Meantime foreign armies advanced upon the territory: Buonaparte set out to put himself at the head of his own, leaving to his brother and his courtiers the care of organizing the defence of Paris. In order to excite the enthusiasm of the Parisians, the imperial dignitaries, in grand costume, and followed by their numerous *lacquais*, repaired in pomp and with much clatter to the palace of Luxembourg; but for the dejection and mournful silence of the population, one might have asked if the parades of the theatres had displayed themselves in the streets, or if this was a day of carnival. To these means the *grandeés* of the empire added another: they dared to have the air of the *Marseillaise* sounded in the streets; but instead of the terrible close with which fierce and independent voices called upon the citizens to arm in the stormy times of the revolution, agents of police cried at the corners of the streets, accompanying their hoarse voices with a Barbary organ, 'Frenchmen, let us obey!'—(*Francais obeissons.*)

"Though a great part of France had by this time passed under the yoke of foreign armies, the population of Paris was far from apprehend-

ing that itself was exposed to the same destiny. The journals which the government had usurped took as much care to deceive it, as they had taken to deceive the enemy: the armies of the coalition were already in the plains of St. Denis, and Paris was ignorant of it: there was a belief that a little detachment had made what was called a point, and had not the power of retreating. To account for the precautions which the security of the city demanded, there was manifested a fear that in the great movements of the armies, there might escape some little corps of the enemy, which might fall into the middle of the capital, much as stones fall from the moon: to prevent accidents of this kind, the National Guard was armed; to some were given guns, to others pikes: all the pieces were not of one calibre, and it was necessary to make three kinds of cartridges, 20 in the pound for regulation fusils, 30 for foreign ones, and 42 for carbines and fowling-pieces. The grenadier companies took the costume of their first formation; the National Guard did the service of Paris almost entirely: it did what was called the *service of honour*, that is to say, it mounted guard at the Tuileries for King Joseph (become lieutenant-general of the kingdom), and at the Hotel de Ville. It affected equally the service of order and security: it had the guard of the mayoralties, of the houses of arrest, of the treasury, of the bank of France, and of the mint.

“ The 18th, a troop of unhappy prisoners was made to defile on the Boulevards in the most deplorable state: the government had depicted the army of invasion as a rabble of barbarians, who confounded every thing in fire and blood: it expected, by parading these prisoners covered with rags, to inflame the population against them, and at last to furnish a triumph. It was deceived in its calculations: the Parisians only saw in these prisoners suffering men, and ran from all quarters to give them bread or money. The National Guard escorted them, but without that they would have been no less secure: there was not an individual who had an idea of insulting them.

“ The approach of the foreign armies quickened the labours of genius: palisades were put up wherever it was possible to place them; entrenchments were formed on all the points where they were useful; the National Guard received cartridges, and upon the demand of the minister of war, it was charged with supporting the posts of the barriers of the east; twenty-four barriers, which opened into vicinal roads, were shut up; the keys were returned to the local commandant; seventeen barriers, of indispensable use by day, were shut during the night; there remained only a small post of the line to defend the works. At the moment when the allied armies began their approach to Paris, the National Guard had to fulfil painful, but highly useful functions. These armies drove before them multitudes of peasants, who fled terrified, and brought, with their wives and children, the little which they had been able to save of their cattle and moveables: they sought refuge in Paris, persuaded that they would not be exposed to the same dangers as in the fields; but on their arrival they found the gates shut. The local commandant, habituated to military rigours, and viewing the laws of humanity in the rules of discipline, considered Paris as a place of war: he would let none enter without infinite precaution, and treated the unfortunate who presented themselves with excessive hardship. The National Guard had thus to strive against the brutal disposition of the military police, and the natural impatience of the fugitive families, exposed with their little luggage to the danger of being swept away by swarms of Cossacks: their zeal and perseverance succeeded in procuring the admission and accommodation of the distressed.

“ On the night of the 29th, the officers of the National Guard inspected the barriers, and saw the service well performed. The 30th, at

dawn, the *rappel* called the citizens to arm--the enemy was approaching the gates: the French army, retreating before them, had taken positions on the heights about Paris: the roar of cannon was heard. In a few moments the battalions were formed; the entire of the National Guard was under arms; a part was ready at the barriers to encounter the enemy, the rest kept order within.

“Buonaparte, at his departure, had left his wife and son, and not being able to give them an imperial guard, he had put them under the protection of the officers of the National Guard. He had named King Joseph commandant-general, with whom he had associated for this purpose the high and powerful seignors of his court. At the moment which announced the approach of the enemy, the wife of Buonaparte packed up and departed, carrying off her son: thus disappeared the precious *dépôt* confided to the care of the National Guard! King Joseph, general-commandant, &c. fixed a bellicose proclamation on the walls of Paris, terminating in these words:--- ‘*Parisians, fear nothing: I remain with you!*’ and he decamped, bearing off his packages. The inhabitants of one fauxbourg wished to hang his Majesty for desertion; but they did nothing, from the assurances they received that the august Prince went to seek reinforcements. The most intrepid defender of the imperial government was the Count Regnault (de St. Jean d’Angely), chief of the 2d legion: he conducted it to the barrier of Clichy; there, having perceived the enemy, he turned his bridle, and made off at full gallop, pursued by the hooting of the National Guard. The officers of his staff were not slow to follow his example: the night following every one of them had disappeared. These intrepid courtiers and magnanimous princes fled, as robbers at the appearance of the gendarmes.

“The National Guard was then left to the command of honourable merchants, in whom it could place full confidence; and men, the most distinguished for industry and commerce, served with the zeal of old soldiers. On the day of the 30th, the National Guard, seconded by the *élevés* of the Polytechnic school, and the old invalids, occupied and defended the heights of Belleville, Menilmontant, Roumainville, St. Chamont, and Montmartre: it sustained the fire of the enemy’s artillery during the whole of the day. In the evening it was understood that the French army had capitulated. On the night of the 30th they were embarrassed by the flight of the officers: they showed their devotion and zeal, but none of the enthusiasm of the first years of the revolution. There was no longer any liberty to defend: Buonaparte had succeeded in attempts against it more fatal than any with which the allied Kings had dared, in their wrath, to threaten. The noblest sentiments had withered during 14 years of corruption, baseness, falsehood, and despotism. The resistance of the National Guard had no other result than to give to the dignitaries of the empire time to pack up and manage their flight. This done, the city was delivered over, and they buried the dead.”

The entry of the allied armies, and the declaration of the Monarchs that they would not interfere in the choice of the government (the sincerity of which M. Comte seems to think was first shaken by the policy of Lord Castlereagh), and the return of the Bourbons, with the entry into Paris of the Count d’Artois, as lieutenant-general of the kingdom, greeted by the population, and escorted by the National Guard, are next related. We extract the following:—

“The confidence and joy of the people at his entrance soon became enfeebled. Forgiveness of the past had been promised, and the journal.

which now first appeared spoke of vengeance: guarantees of all sales made during the revolution were promised, and the same journals began to speak of restitutions: those in employment were promised the continuance of their offices, and menaces of destitution were heard. Buonaparte, on retiring to Elba, had taken only a few old soldiers, and left the very numerous *personnel* of his monarchy. The Bourbons could not return alone: it was neither reasonable nor becoming to drive from them the men who had consecrated their fortunes, or devoted their lives, to the defence of the royal cause. They had also the complete *personnel* of another monarchy: the most flourishing state could not support two: France was exhausted by 20 years' wars: some must expect their *congés*.

“Louis XVIII. returns, equivocates, after promising to accept the charter, and wounds public opinion ‘profoundly.’ ‘One had no idea of this manner of making laws, and still less of thus constituting a state.’

“The National Guard, as in all the foregoing instances of court prosperity, is again ill-treated. On the 25th of June it was excluded from the interior of the Castle of the Tuileries: the manner of doing it ‘was neither benevolent nor polite.’ ‘The Guard was absent for a minute to take a repast; on their return, their arms were thrown out at the door, or under the benches: the Gardes du Corps had taken its place.’ To these every evening were distributed cartridges, but none to the National Guard. The charter, called an *ordinance of reformation*, was scarcely published, when an ordinance suspended the liberty of the press, and subjected it to the Censor. This produced no sufficient effect, as the journals would not observe it: the Ministry hastened to the Chambers to obtain a decree of censorship—‘beaten in point of reason, they triumphed by a majority; but victories of this kind are most dangerous for the conquerors.’ ‘The Ministers of the Catholic worship openly violated the law of the charter, by exhibiting the ceremonies in the streets: the King’s Ministers seconded them, and compelled the shutting up of the shops, and laid fines upon the citizens who followed their occupations. A school was established for the nobility exclusively; arbitrary imposts were denounced to the Chambers; judgments were annulled by ordinances, the judges had no institution, and remained simply revocable. The journals, by this censure, become official, denounced the men of the revolution and the holders of the national goods. At length a man, escaped from the bagnios, clandestinely enrolled ‘royalist volunteers,’ like those of to-day in Spain; and when the crime was divulged, the agents of authority merely announced, through their journals, that the enroller was sent back to his own haunts.’

“The author admits that the administration was never violent, and that its defects resulted from inexperience, feebleness, and incapacity, and it could not be reproached with ‘that brutality, that imposture, that impudent corruption, of which they saw examples at other times.’ The army was alienated, and ‘a vast military conspiracy formed.’ ‘The end of this conspiracy was never known. It appeared that the conspirators had no design of recalling Buonaparte, or any one belonging to him, to the government.’ Buonaparte’s agents, it seems, made every thing known to him, and he took advantage of the crisis to appear, which led the greater part of the officers to believe that he was ‘the soul of the conspiracy.’ Whilst the emperor marched for Paris, several chiefs of the north were raising the standard of insurrection. The news was a thunderbolt to Paris. The troops sent to impede his march, threw away the white cockade, remounted the tri-coloured, and cried ‘*Vive l’Empereur.*’ Governments ought to leave off dealing in political ribands. Count Montlosier observes well, that the abolishing the tri-colour in favour of the white, was in effect nothing less than furnishing the soldiery of France with a rallying sign: The French government, again enlightened by

misfortune, made patriotic appeals to the Parisian National Guard. On the 17th of March, the Count d'Artois reviewed the 12 legions.—‘The prince had received assurances that it was full of zeal, and burned to signalize itself in the defence of a legitimate king. A superior officer was hardly enough to doubt; but not being of the court, no one listened to him. The legions assembled upon the boulevards at the Place Vendome, and in the garden of the Luxembourg. The weather was fine, and their equipments complete; never did they show more finely. The prince, followed by a numerous and brilliant staff, presented himself successively before each division; he went through their ranks, encouraging them to the defence of the monarchy, and his discourses were applauded by his staff, who waved their hats and white plumes at the cry of *Vive le Roi*. The prince, only wishing for men of a good will, terminated his discourse with these words:—*Let those among you who will march to the defence of a legitimate king, step forth from the ranks.* The fall of government presents a spectacle often terrible, sometimes more or less affecting, but always curious and instructive for men who consecrate their lives to the study of moral science. As this is a sort of experience to which one can give birth at will, I avow that I was curious to observe what might pass. Placed between two governments, I repelled the most dangerous for liberty; this duty fulfilled, I have only to think of the interests of science. Here, then, is the result of my observations on that day. The legion which formed on the Place Vendome included a number of persons in employment, and consisted of 2000 men. Ten or twelve stepped from the ranks at the voice of the prince. It was not possible to make an exact calculation, because they were immediately mingled with the officers of the staff, with whom they appeared to be intimate. The legion in the garden of the Luxembourg was less numerous. I saw step out of the ranks, for defence of the monarchical government, one man. I have been assured that I did not see clearly, and there were actually three who stepped forth. He whom I did see was in such a hurry to return to the ranks, that it is very possible I might not have seen the other two. The sixth legion was 1800 strong, and among them were the inhabitants of St. Denis, who had been so enthusiastic on the first day of the restoration. At the appeal of the prince, three soldiers stepped forth. Of the legion which contained the inhabitants of the Fauxbourg St. Antoine, the colonel was the only man who presented himself for the defence of the royal government.

“What could have caused this change from the acclamations which the same prince had received on his arrival? Had the citizens been arbitrarily arrested? Had the police ensnared them by false conspiracies? Had the public places flowed with blood? Had the fire been enriched by the spoils of the condemned? Nothing of the kind had happened; but public opinion had been wounded, and withdrew. No man had been persecuted, but all were in fear, or had been deceived in their hopes. The want of zeal in the National Guard could not be attributed to fear; they had shown on the heights of Paris that they did not want courage. On the 19th all hope of resistance vanished; the royal family doubted their immediate safety. It was decided they should depart; the hour was fixed for midnight; the adieus were touching; officers and soldiers, every body, shed abundant tears.”

The author states, in a note,

“That while the people of the King’s court still remained in a hall of the Tuileries, suffering an increase of terror at every arrival, there entered two officers covered with dust, with enormous hats (*colbacs*) upon their heads. ‘Who are these?’ said a National Guardsman—‘They are two *Plenipotentiaris* from M. Lefèvre-Desnouettes,’ was the reply. In fact, these

fellows had the impudence to enter the palace to announce the arrival of their master, and it was then that the royal departure was resolved upon. The courtiers immediately deserted, and were scarcely out of the house, when bands of those of the empire rushed in crowds to take possession of the ante-chambers. 'The National Guard could scarcely defend the place against the invasion of this new species of Cossacks; indeed they were obliged to capitulate, and let in the principals. The crowd of slaves encamped in the court-yard, and waited for the unworthy honour of saluting the master of their own choice. The best order prevailed in the interregnum, which was soon terminated by the arrival of Buonaparte. On the evening, the capital, usually so lively and animated, presented a sorrowful and gloomy spectacle. All the shops were shut; children, women, and citizens, kept at home. The streets, deserted, except by the patrols who silently traversed them, gave to Paris the appearance of a city infected with some contagious malady, or menaced with a bombardment. At the Palais Royal, tattered agents of police and *femmes perdues*, equally ragged, drunk with wine or brandy, foaming at the mouth, vociferated, in hoarse and discordant tones, *Vive l'Empereur!* Buonaparte found all his people at their posts,—*controleurs de la bouche*, *les maitres d'hotel*, officers of the goblet, and those of the wardrobe, cooks and scullions, chamberlains, and footmen. Nothing was wanting. The government was no less complete than the ante-chambers and the kitchen. Buonaparte found councillors of state, ministers, directors, police-men, military commandants—all the train; in short, necessary to form a monarchical budget, and to consume the products thereof. Lucien Buonaparte, in imitation of his brother at the Tuileries, took possession of the palace of the Duke of Orleans, like a Cossack who finds the house of a countryman deserted.'

'It appears that Napoleon's style changed from *liberty and equality*, and 'fellow-citizens,'—which he used on entering the French territory—to *Messieurs* and *my subjects*, in the capital. His right divine, however, was tainted by a quarrel with the pope, and the disallowance of the kings of Europe. He reorganized the National Guard, and promised to distinguish those of merit by a bit of riband. He soon forgot the constitution which he had promised; and, wishing to appropriate to himself all the advantages of the ancient monarchy and the power of the revolution, he convoked on the Champ de Mai the presidents of electoral colleges chosen by himself and the officers of his army. The meeting took place at the Champ de Mars. 'All the troops in Paris repaired thither. Priests and actors of the opera chanted the mass and *Te Deum*. Buonaparte and his three brothers played the principal parts. The first wore a tunic of crimson taffeta, laced with gold, and a mantle of violet velvet richly embroidered. The three others wore white taffetas covered with lace. All four were placed on elevated platforms. The comedians and priests having done their office, the orator of the presidents of the electoral College pronounced a snuffling discourse. Buonaparte, his hat always on his head, spoke in turn. The nation listened, *chapeau bas*,—after which the courtiers having given the signal, it cried *Vive l'Empereur*, and cannon were fired in sign of rejoicing. Buonaparte finished the ceremonies by a distribution of eagles, which were to conduct the French army to the field of Waterloo!' In the former invasion the Allies had distinguished between the French nation and Buonaparte: they were now identified in the common hatred of the armies and their rulers. The existence of France 'was compromised for one who had torn from her all the popular institutions acquired by the revolution, and had created almost as many privileges as the Constituent Assembly had destroyed. In the midst of the danger, one means of safety presented itself—it was the Chamber of Representatives, supported by the Parisian National Guard.

This Chamber, though formed of the Electoral Colleges, was generally composed of citizens devoted to their country: there were among them some serviles and a few ancient terrorists, but who enjoyed little consideration. At its first sittings it manifested the intention of fulfilling the will of France, by giving it a constitution, and public opinion rallied round it. The perilous situation of Buonaparte made him cautious in his management of the question of liberty: he employed Fouché, and directed him to use the ordinary means of corruption. 'This minister, in his triple quality of ancient terrorist, new duke, and head of the police, foresaw the fall of the imperial dynasty, and treated with men of all parties.' Buonaparte was informed of his perfidy, but was afraid to dismiss him: Fouché remained minister, and corresponded with the English army. After Buonaparte's flight from Waterloo, he accompanied the news of his defeat into Paris. The Chamber of Representatives met to consider the means of safety: La Fayette proposed resolutions which declared their sittings permanent, and that any attempt to dissolve them should be deemed treason: he advised the organization of the National Guard for their protection. Buonaparte no longer having power to control them, gives them counsel—advises them not to imitate the Greeks of the Lower Empire, who disputed upon dogmas when the enemy was at their gates: 'he saw no difference between an ignorant and fanatic people cutting each other's throats upon the points of a tenebrous theology, and a legislative assembly founding institutions which were to render back to a people the liberty of which they had been despoiled.' The Chamber judge it necessary to send for the chiefs of the National Guard, to suppress a rising tumult of the labourers with which they were threatened; but resolve first to hear the ministers; for which purpose they waited an hour: 'they are announced to the Chamber, which saw with surprise at their head the man who, by impudence and calumnies, had caused the national representation to be dispersed at the point of the bayonet, on the day of the 19th Brumaire, and who had since been baptised by the Pope, *Prince Canino*: this man audaciously mounted the tribune—he called himself Commissary Extraordinary of his august brother, and to prove that he did not lie, he shewed his brevet. He demanded a secret committee, and it was granted: certain, then, that he would not be heard by the public, and that if he received the 'lie,' it would not be reported by the journals, he began to speak. He spoke of the striking benefits shed upon France by the exploits of his brother, and for the moment he consented not to speak of his own: he said that the French, after having received him, could not abandon him, *without giving to the universe a proof of ingratitude, baseness, and levity*. 'You calumniate the French,' replied La Fayette. 'Three millions of their children slaughtered to satisfy the ambition of your brother, are more than sufficient to wash away the reproach of ingratitude. Our armies have given proofs of their courage too striking to fear the accusation of cowardice: after overrunning all the states of Europe, and a part of Africa, they have less reason to fear being accused of levity, than of a constancy bordering upon folly.' One member proposed a declaration of forfeiture; but no resolution was taken upon that. The Chamber appointed a committee to report on the state of France, conjointly with the ministers and a committee of the Chamber of Peers, and then adjourned. 'The dangers to which Buonaparte saw himself and his court exposed, and on the other side the firm attitude of the Chamber of Representatives, could not fail to agitate public opinion. Buonaparte, his brothers, and courtiers, had to rally round them all the men who had escaped the fury of his battles; all the ambitious, who had no advancement to hope but in the continuance of the imperial regime; and all those deceived and corrupted, who thought, or seemed to think, that this

government was necessary to the independence and prosperity of the nation. On the other side, all the men sincerely devoted to the interests of their country, all enlightened friends of liberty, had to unite to hinder the triumph of a greedy faction, disposed to compromise the nation to preserve the power which was about to escape them.

“In the midst of these critical circumstances the Parisian National Guard presented itself; and its firm and energetic conduct defeated the plots, the infallible result of which must have been the complete ruin of France. M. Benjamin Delessert, chief of the third legion, had given in his resignation, after being called to the Chamber of Representatives: the accumulation of several public functions clashed with his military duties: he was persuaded, moreover, that the functions of a legislator were not compatible with the command of an armed force: as soon as he saw the dangers which menaced France, he withdrew his resignation, and resumed his command: instructed by M. Billing of the disaster of Waterloo, and of the necessity of taking measures for the public safety, he went to the Chamber to assure himself of the state of facts: having heard and seconded the propositions of La Fayette, he returned to the head quarters of his legion about midnight: there he concerted with the major, M. Billing, upon the measures required for the public safety: already M. Billing had invited several captains to prepare picquets, destined to move wherever the maintenance of order might require the presence of the National Guard. Immediately after communicating with M. Benjamin Delessert, he sent fresh orders to the captains to augment the picquets, and hasten them in assembling. He went in uniform, attended by two adjutants, to the Chamber of Representatives. He offered to the commission of administration, and afterwards to the president, the services of the third legion. The offer being accepted, he sent by one of his adjutants, the order for 200 men to advance, whom he placed, *en bataille*, before the bridge of Concord. He employed another detachment of the same force to fortify the first: cartouches were distributed. Persuaded that the Chamber would prolong its sittings till night, and fearing that 400 men would not be sufficient to guarantee it from an attempt on its security, M. Billing convoked all the men of his legion who had not been commanded, and whose numbers rose to 600: they met at seven in the evening, near the palace of the legislative corps: there he learned that the Chamber had suspended its sittings, to assemble again at eight in the morning. The commission of administration requested him to lead back his legion to take repose, and to re-conduct them to the same place early in the morning. In taking these measures without the order of Government, the major had assumed all the responsibility as his own. M. Benjamin Delessert, his superior, wished the responsibility to be extended to him; he approved, as chief of the legion, the measures of his major, and charged himself with the command.

“Before leading back his legion, M. Billing collected the officers in a circle; he communicated to them the thanks voted by the Chamber to the legion by its organ, the president; and he announced to them, that M. Benjamin Delessert had withdrawn his resignation. The certainty of being directed by a chief incapable of yielding to any consideration but that of the public interest, inspired the officers and soldiers with a new zeal; and when the major invited them to be at their post, they all promised to be found there early. The allied powers left the nation no alternative but a war of extermination, or to hurl Buonaparte from the throne. The Chamber understood this position, and from that moment its resolution was taken. The commissions named on the 21st met during the night: next day they reported, as the opinion of a majority of six against five (the five ministers,) that the safety of France exacted that Buonaparte should consent; that the two Chambers should name

a commission to treat directly with the allied powers on the conditions of respecting the national independence and the integrity of territory, and the right of every people to adopt the constitution which might be judged most suitable; but they thought that the negotiations ought to be supported by the prompt development of all the national forces. These propositions did not satisfy all. Some declared, that the first means of safety were, that Buonaparte should abdicate the power, or that the Chamber should pronounce the decree of forfeiture if he refused. The majority appeared to be disposed to adopt this resolution, and the news was conveyed to Buonaparte.

“ In the night which preceded this day, the major of the third legion had ordered for the following day 40 men to a company, furnishing in all 800 men: he destined 140 for a reserve, to remain at the head-quarters of the legion—the surplus was to be near the Chamber of Representatives, to form a guard extraordinary, and in case of need, to support the execution of its resolutions. The day following, at seven in the morning, the major stationed himself with 400 men in the Chamber. When the representatives were met, he went to consult the commission of administration upon the means of giving the Chamber, in case of need, the support of the whole body of the National Guard. Buonaparte was apprised of these dispositions just when it was announced to him, that if he did not send in his resignation, the Chamber of Representatives would soon be there to divest him of his authority. Not having any sufficient force to vanquish that which guarded the Representatives, he sought to gain time to bring around him those whom he thought devoted to him. By the advice of his council, he sent a message to the Chamber to announce, that *in three hours* he would take a resolution which would satisfy them. The little number of his dependents did not require a longer delay to collect a sufficient force to overcome all resistance. Already there was formed at the Palais Royal, in the ancient hall Montansier, which had been converted into a café, a club of energetic men, capable of carrying into effect their most extreme resolutions: they had put into deliberation the means most proper to support Buonaparte on the throne; they sang songs to exalt their imaginations; and while these things passed at the Palais Royal, other agents went through different quarters of Paris, and particularly the faubourgs; they distributed money to those they thought disposed to serve them: they directed some to the Champs Elysées around the palace occupied by Buonaparte, and others to the club-room of Montansier. At the moment when the message, by which Buonaparte demanded a delay of three hours, came to the Chamber, those assembled began to grow uneasy for the safety of their deliberations. Duchesne de Grenoble proposed to demand an abdication, or to pronounce forfeiture if the abdication was not yielded. General Solignac proposed to grant an hour, that it might not appear that the resolution was forced from him. The Chamber gave him an hour to renounce the empire; and at the moment the president announced this resolution, all eyes were fixed upon the dial of the Chamber, and seemed to count the number of minutes during which would remain the shade of the imperial power. In these circumstances it was announced to the adjutant-commandant of the third legion, that the crowd at the Palais Royal increased from moment to moment, and if it were not hastily prevented; the consequences were to be feared. Immediately the adjutant-commandant detached 150 men from the guard of the Chamber, and gave them orders to disperse the mob. The news was brought to M. Billing while he was in deliberation with the commission: he feared that the guard left was not too strong to resist an attack, and sent an order to the adjutant to bring back the 120 men, after replacing them with the like number from the station of the Petits Peres. Buonaparte had

placed the Parisian National Guard under the authority of Count Durosnel, whom he thought blindly devoted to his interests. The officers of the third Legion then had to fear receiving orders from him, which would paralyze their zeal and favour the designs of Buonaparte. M. Billing communicated this fear to one of the vice-presidents of the Chamber, M. Bedach, who was at that moment fulfilling the duties of President: upon the instant M. Bedach gave an order, signed by himself, by which it was prescribed to the commandant of the National Guard, on service about the Chamber, to remain there with his troop. This order, couched in haste, was obscurely conceived; it designated in no special manner who was the commandant addressed, and as the service there was voluntary and spontaneous, no one would attribute to himself the honour of the command. M. Billing offered the order to the adjutant-commandant; but this gentleman thought that the order was addressed to an officer of superior rank. The major then presented it to the commandant of the first legion, M. de Choiseul-Praslin, member of the Chamber of Representatives, who insisted that M. Billing should keep it: the order was taken back to the president of the Assembly, who, upon the demand of the major, indicated that it was addressed to the third legion, and that it applied to all the men of the National Guard collected round the Chamber. The firmness of the Chamber and of the National Guard imposed on Buonaparte. He resigned and put from him an empire which he only possessed by name."

The writer speaks of another attempt which was to be made by the remainder of the faction, on the evening of the 22d, and of sundry harangues made from Buonaparte's residence, in the Champs-Elysées, by one of his courtiers and the Prince Canino, tending to encourage the populace to prevent so great a calamity to France as his abdication: but as the effect was only the alarm of the Chamber and officers of Government, and the remedy applied is, in description, only a list of posts and picquets, and other military dispositions, after the above long extract, we forbear to quote them.

Buonaparte left Paris on the 28th of June, at four in the afternoon, to return no more.

History of the Mahrattas. By James Grant Duff, Esq. Captain in the 1st, or Grenadier Regiment of Bombay Native Infantry, and late Political Resident at Satara. 3 vols.

THIS work will be found to contain the most circumstantial and best account of this very interesting and warlike people, down to the year 1819, when their country was finally subdued, and placed under the controul and surveillance of the British authorities in India. The author in his Preface says:

"The want of a complete history of the rise, progress, and decline, of our immediate predecessors in conquest, the Mahrattas, has been long felt by all persons conversant with the affairs of India, insomuch that it is very generally acknowledged, we cannot fully understand the means by which our own vast empire in that quarter was acquired, until the desideratum be sup-

plied. The difficulty of obtaining the requisite materials has hitherto deterred most of our countrymen from venturing on a subject, where the indefatigable Orme has left his fragments as a monument of his research, accompanied by an attestation of the labour which they cost him. The subsequent attempt of Mr. Scott Waring proved not only the difficulties of which Mr. Orme's experience had warned us; but that at a period comparatively recent, those who had the best opportunities of collecting information respecting the Mahrattas, were still very deficient in a knowledge of their history. Circumstances placed me in situations which at once removed many of the obstacles which these gentlemen encountered, and threw materials within my reach, which had been previously inaccessible: nevertheless the labour and the expense requisite for completing these volumes, can only be appreciated by those who assisted me in the design, or who have engaged in similar pursuits in India. On the subversion of the government of the Peishwa, the most important of their state papers, and of their public and secret correspondence, were made over to me by Mr. Elphinstone, when he was acting under the orders of the Marquis of Hastings, as sole commissioner for the settlement of the conquered territory in the Deccan. Captain Robertson, collector and magistrate of Poona, with the commissioner's sanction, allowed confidential agents employed by me, to have access to the mass of papers which were found in the apartments of the Peishwa's palaces. The records of the Satara government were under my own immediate charge, and many original papers of historical importance, the existence of which was unknown to the Peishwas, were confided to me by the Rajah. Mr. Elphinstone, when afterwards governor of Bombay, gave me free access to the records of that government. In regard to native authorities, besides the important papers already mentioned, upwards of 100 manuscripts in Persian and Mahratta, which had any reference to my subject, were procured from all quarters, cost what they might, and translated purposely for this work; some of them as voluminous as itself."

Capt. Grant Duff then expresses his acknowledgments for the disinterested liberality both of Brahmins and Mahrattas, who of their own accord presented him with many valuable documents, and frequently communicated their opinions with much kindness and candour; he also expresses his grateful acknowledgments to Mr. Elphinstone, to whom he was indebted, not only for the high situation which procured him the most of these advantages, but for an encouragement without which he might never have ventured to prosecute the work, and to various other officers (civil and military), who assisted him by extracting papers, translating manuscripts, compiling maps, drawing sketches, &c.: he also informs his readers, that the greater part of the work was written in India, and submitted to the perusal of all those gentlemen, within his reach, who, from their situations or pursuits, seemed most likely to be able to corroborate facts, or to correct errors, and to various eminent men in England, connected with India, of whom it is only necessary to mention Sir James Macintosh and Mr. Mill. The Captain afterwards expresses his sense of the great disadvantages an author labours

under, who having left school at the age of sixteen, has been constantly occupied for twenty-one years in the most active duties of the civil and military services of India. "For however well," says he, "such a life may fit us for acquiring some kinds of information, it is in other respects ill calculated for preparing us for the task of historians; yet unless some of the members of our service undertake such works, whence are the materials for the future historian to be derived, or how is England to become acquainted with India?" Such were the opportunities for collecting materials, which our intelligent and persevering author possessed, and took advantage of; and such the motives which induced him to undertake the arduous task of compiling a history of the Mahrattas: this task he has, we think, ably and successfully accomplished, and we are persuaded, that the future historian, no less than the whole of the present and succeeding generations of India, civilians and officers, will feel the obligations which they lay under to the man who has been able to trace out the ancient as well as modern history of a people so well known, so warlike, and once so much feared in India, as were the Mahrattas. We feel assured also, that this well-written and accurately detailed narrative of occurrences in India, wherein the British name, character, and armies are so often mentioned, and performed so prominent a part, will possess no little interest for the general reader. There is, perhaps, no task more difficult than that of the historian, and amidst an infinity of new books and able authors, none are more wanted than able and faithful historians of both past and passing events. Even the author of Napoleon is not allowed to pass *Scott free*; and the author of the History of the Mahrattas must no doubt expect his share of criticism: for our parts, we see much to praise and admire, and nothing to censure or condemn; and we are much mistaken, if his book does not survive the present generation, and prove both a useful and interesting historical work, when those who now read and write, are reposing in the dust. The last chapter of the third volume, detailing the settlement of the empire after its final conquest by the English Indian armies, in 1817, is peculiarly valuable and interesting. The present Governor of Madras, Sir Thomas Munro, and Sir John Malcolm, the former about to be succeeded in his government by Mr. Lushington, and the latter to succeed Mr. Elphinstone in the government of Bombay, had both the command of divisions of that army, and rendered the most eminent services to their country. Mr. Elphinstone, to whom the work is dedicated, was at that time sole com-

missioner, and settled the newly-conquered country. Captain Grant Duff thus concludes his work, and bestows the following panegyric on his patron and friend, in which we know that every one who has served, or lived in India, in his time, will join. "Thus was completed, under the direction of the Honourable Monstuart Elphinstone, this important change in the government of the Mahratta country. The liberality of the settlements, authorized by the Marquis of Hastings, far exceeded the expectations of the people, and more was in consequence done for the tranquillity of the Deccan, in eighteen months, than had ever followed a revolution in that disturbed country after a period of many years. The name of Elphinstone was deservedly associated with the acts of the British government, and the memory of benefits conferred by him on the inhabitants of Maharashtra, will probably survive future revolutions, and will do much, in the meantime, to preserve the existence of British India."

The Subaltern in America, and Man of War's Man.

WE need scarcely acquaint our readers that the first of these works is by the author of "The Subaltern," and "Campaigns of the British Army at Washington and New Orleans," and that the gentleman, who bore his share, and performed noble service in the field during these arduous campaigns, and has described them so well and so faithfully, is Lieut. Gleig, late of the 85th light infantry, but now the Rev. Mr. Gleig, who was originally educated for the church; but preferring to first bear arms against the foes of his country before settling in life, he obtained a commission at a very early age, and soon gave proofs of his active and energetic mind, his love of honour and glory, his devotion to the service, and of the many valuable qualities he possessed, both of mind and body, which so eminently fitted him for the very highest and most important commands at a future period, had not the peace, and reduction to half-pay, induced him to resign his sword of steel, and to put on the whole armour of a higher master, to whom, there is no doubt, he will endeavour to discharge his duty as becometh a soldier of Christ; and to promote his honour and glory with increased zeal and redoubled ardour. We are persuaded that the loss of Mr. Gleig to the military service, is a great one, and that he is an acquisition to the church of England, highly gifted as are many of its ministers and clergy, of all ranks and degrees. The *Subaltern in America, and Man of War's Man*, have both lately appeared in the columns of Blackwood's Magazine, and

will, no doubt, soon be published again separately, having been read with great interest and pleasure by the members of both professions, as well as by the public in general. They describe all the scenes and occurrences of military and naval life, whether in action with the enemy, on a march, in camp, in quarters, or on board ship, in storms and tempests, on duty and off duty, most vividly and faithfully, and are accompanied with many interesting details, and anecdotes of true and real service, in which each of the authors bore a part. The author of the *Man of War's Man*, we believe, is not generally known, but he is conjectured to be a naval officer, residing in, or near Edinburgh; and, so great has been his success, that we hope he will speedily resume his pen, as we know of no naval officer, not even Captain Basil Hall, who we also hope soon to see in print, on his return from the United States, who has wielded his pen with more effect, and, when not called on, nor allowed to wield their swords against an enemy, we know not how men of genius and talents can more profitably employ their leisure hours, than in describing scenes which they witnessed in former days of Britain's naval and military glory, which will vanish even from their own memories, if not recorded before time and old age shall impair the vivid colours in which they were at the time, and may still be imprinted. We will venture to assert that the public will not allow their labours to go unrewarded, and that both Mr. Gleig and the *Man of War's Man*, will be received with the highest tokens of regard, and marks of approbation, whenever they again are pleased to present themselves.

ΑΕΡΟΠΛΑΥΣΤΙΚΗ ΤΕΧΝΗ. *The Acropleustic Art ; or, Navigation in the Air by the Use of Kites, or Buoyant Sails.* 4to. Sherwood, Gilbert, and Piper. 1827.

THE author of this work (Mr. George Pocock, of Prospect Place, Bristol) has proved himself a very ingenious, and, we also think, an amusing and facetious individual. Although we cannot agree with him as to the utility or even practicability of his plan in many respects, we admit that there are some features in it, that may be very serviceable; but our extracts, which we must confine to the parts most interesting to the Navy and Army, will enable our readers to judge for themselves. We shall, however, commence with one from the Preface:

“The carriage drawn or navigated by kites, which not long since was seen travelling from the West, with unprecedented speed, towards London, was a *phenomenon* combining novelties of the above description, the vague rumour even of which found itself many wings, and fled, the parent of wonder and surmise, throughout the kingdom.

“ The effects produced are, in considerable part, the cause of this publication : some few of these it may not be impertinent briefly to narrate.

“ Those who saw that undreamt-of equipage so unexpectedly making its appearance, and so effectually winging its way o’er hill, and dale, and plain, eagerly related, each to his neighbour, what he had seen. Their testimonies, however, were, with few exceptions, universally discredited. Not a few argued that the thing was impossible, and that artifice had been employed to produce illusion ; hence arose dispute, sarcasm, and irony, until positive assertion on the one part met with unmeasured contradiction on the other ; even unto the severing of acquaintance and the separation of friends.

“ The newspaper accounts of this new mode of travelling, a mode which more than reduced the Athenian’s* fable to a positive reality, were commonly considered but weak fabrications, for mistaken science, bound in the fetters of ancient prejudices, and led in the chains of popular opinion, listened not for a moment to the dispassionate statements of reality ; and ignorance, with ill-behaviour, rudely silenced the relations of simplicity : whilst clamour, that

“ ——— outrides the posting winds,

And doth belie all corners of the earth,

held up to ridicule both these testimonies and the invention itself, as candour and inquiry made search after truth.

“ However, laying aside metaphor, let it be observed, that in order to obtain correct information, many applications were made personally, and by post, to the author of this extraordinary novelty. Inquiries still continuing, a development of the whole mystery appears absolutely necessary. Hence this publication.

“ The propriety of such a step is still more apparent, from a persuasion that this *Aeropleustic* system will be shortly applied to purposes far more interesting than any yet known to the public ; and, consequently, the author concluded that further queries of indefinite *numeration*, would add to the number of his correspondents, *subtract* from his time by calling for *multiplied* solutions, and so *divide* his *attention* as to *reduce* the *practice* of his profession to a mere *fraction*. Such, then, are the *School-master’s* technical arguments for the appearance of this work. But publication is a duty which the author owes to his friends ; ladies as well as gentlemen, for their protection against future insult : it may contribute also, in some measure, to redress past grievances, especially if a few examples be given of circumstances which have actually transpired. Not, however, to detain from proceeding in *medias res* at once, some of such adventures may be given in an appendix. If other reasons be asked for, and others there are of even greater importance than these, it should be added, that several gentlemen, whose travels have made them conversant with nearly the whole of the terraqueous globe, urged the immediate publicity of the entire system. To those gentlemen the author acknowledges his obligations, for with them originated several ideas mentioned in the course of this treatise, connected with the application of the plan in foreign parts. Some literary characters also, who are now acquainted with the principles of the *Aeropleustic* science, have well observed, that should some imperfect production first appear from any one not thoroughly acquainted with the subject, it would lessen that interest which otherwise might be fairly induced by a complete synopsis, possessing neatness and perspicuity, of the origin, progress, and perfec-

* Dædalus, son of Eupalamus, he who escaped from the Cretan labyrinth by means of wings formed of feathers and wax.

tion of the invention. Further, as it is calculated for valuable purposes both by sea and land, it becomes even a duty to extend its publicity, to point out its uses, and to afford clear and correct ideas of its application."

"THE CONSTRUCTION, MANAGEMENT, AND POWER OF THE PATENT KITES.—The shape may vary, but for what is termed the pilot, or uppermost kite, the common circular-head shape is certainly best. The first peculiarity of this invention is, that the kite is made to fold up, the standard of the kite is divided into two equal lengths, or in three, if the kite is very large; the wings also have hinges, or joints at the top of the kite; and if very large, each wing is divided into two parts, having a second pinion joint. In the second part of the invention, two lines are used for what is termed the belly-band: the upper one stationary or fixed; the under one, termed the lower brace-line, reeves through an eye in the upper line, at about the distance where the usual bow is tied in the belly-band of the common kite. Both these lines are continued down to the hand of the controller. By straining on the lower brace, the kite is brought up against the wind into full action; by slackening the same, the kite is laid inactively upon the wind: thus its power is instantly increased or lessened while floating in the air. By these same means the kite is elevated or lowered at pleasure, soaring or sinking in proportion as the angle is formed on the kite's surface. Another branch of this system consists of the application of two side lines; one attached to the right hand extremity of the kite, and the other to the left. These act upon the kite much the same as the reins do upon a gig-horse: by pulling the right hand line, an obliquity is given to the kite's surface, on which obliquity the wind acting, the kite veers instantly to the right hand: straining on the left hand brace, the *action* is directly *vice versa*. By this movement the traverse is performed; trees and other obstacles avoided, and many advantages obtained. The invention also admits of attaching kite after kite, by means of a back-band: thus a *tandem* equipage of *indefinite* power is obtained, and the kites, if requisite, elevated to a vast height.

"THE POWER OF THE KITE.—The power of a kite 12 feet high, with a wind blowing at the rate of 20 miles in an hour, is as much as a man of moderate strength can stand against. With a rather boisterous wind, such a kite has been known to break a line capable of suspending a weight of 200lbs: this kite spreads a surface of 49 square feet. It should be particularly noticed, that these may serve as standing ratios, from which, by the rule of proportion, the power of larger kites can be calculated. But let none mistake, by supposing that a kite of 36 feet in length, has only three times the power of a kite 12 feet in length; for, in fact, it has three times the power in length, and three times the power in breadth, which will make the multiple nine; so that it would lift or draw nine times as much as a kite of 12 feet. Two kites, one 15 feet in length and the other 12, have sufficient power to draw a carriage with four or five persons, when the wind is brisk.

"The foregoing descriptions will no doubt furnish exercise for imagination in various ways, respecting this new aeroplustic science, some of the applications of which have been already suggested, and the active and ingenious mind of the reader has been already applying the system to a variety of purposes, consonant to his own train of thinking, and agreeable to his own opportunities of observation; for its applicabilities are exceedingly numerous, some of which shall now be treated of, under the following heads:

"THE USE OF THE KITES, OR BUOYANT SAILS.—1st. They are calculated for a variety of naval and maritime purposes.—2dly. They may be useful in the military career.—3dly. for travelling and for crossing rivers, and other advantages which the narrative will define.

“THEIR APPLICATIONS BY SEA.—1st. They will serve as auxiliary sails to the navy, merchantmen, trading vessels, &c. After spreading all the canvass possible in the usual way, very considerable power may be added by the application of these buoyant sails as auxiliaries; and this power may be so attached, as to counteract the injurious pressure which a crowd of canvas is known to occasion, and which not unfrequently causes too great a dip of the vessel on its lee; for let it be recollected, that the draught power of these sails, while aiding progress, is also exerted in buoying up the vessel. The writer does not presume to teach seamen to what part of the vessel the power must be applied; but one thing is evident, namely, that from the use of this novel principle will arise an entirely new branch in the art of sailing, the merits of which the skilful navigator will know, far better than the projector, how to appreciate and how to apply. Again, there are seasons when common sails are of no use to a vessel; for frequently it occurs, as has been hinted in the introduction, that there is sometimes wind above, when none stirs below; and that the gale or breeze, which during a fair day was very brisk, generally dies away near the surface of the water at sun-set. The mariner knows by long experience, that it first forsakes him upon deck, till presently, as it continues still creeping upward, he derives not the least benefit, except from a light breeze in his sky-sail; and that also finally departs. But where is it fled? This is not generally known; for on such calm and clear evenings nothing is seen moving in the atmosphere, and all around and above appears to be in a state of perfect quiescence. However, this is far from being the case; for it is known to the author of this treatise, that on such an evening, just in proportion as the wind dies away below, its action is generally quickened above; and from a number of recent experiments he has proved, that at the height of about 150 yards in the atmosphere, there is a steady current of air actively floating, at the rate of 16 miles an hour, when there is not a breath below. This powerful stream of air flows generally from sunset to midnight, and sometimes runs into the next day: this being known, the wary seaman will hoist his first kite before sunset, and he may afterwards add as many others as he may think necessary,

‘To waft him o’er the floods,

Swift as the wind, and o’er the boundless deep*.’

It is there, then, where the proudest mast never raised its aspiring head, nor the loftiest pennant flew; at a height that sea-boy never ascended, to unfurl a sky-sail, or the crest of the ocean-rock reached, that a surface of canvas may now be spread with an effect and power *hitherto not understood*.

“THE KITE’S USES IN CASES OF SHIPWRECK.—Every expedient and attempt to save the shipwrecked has been deemed laudable; and if even a dog succeeds in rescuing one individual from the ‘greedy maw of ocean,’ the noble animal is never forgotten. It is allowed on all hands, that the conveying a rope on shore, is, in the case of destructive tempests at sea, of the utmost importance; and for that purpose, a something termed a storm kite has been recommended; but from the description given of, and for the directions laid down for the making it, and from the instructions for applying the whole apparatus to its intended purpose, nothing can be more safely asserted, than that such an expedient can seldom or never prove even moderately successful. Indeed, portions of the plan are not practicable, though found in one of the most popular works on navigation: for instance, it is recommended that after the wreck has taken place, the kite should be made. Why

* ————— “Τὰ μὲν φέρον ἡμῶν ἐφ’ ἰσθρῆν
Ἡδ’ ἐπ’ ἀπέρονα γαίαν ἅμα πνοῆς ἀνέμου.”

such a thing should not be always kept ready, is because it would not fold up, and consequently occupy useful room in the vessel ; neither could any place have been found, convenient for stowage, from whence it could be easily produced ; and, as such, a kite could not be applied to any other than this painful use : its construction was, therefore, to be left to a moment, which of all others was the most exceptionable. Again the scheme proposed was, that a small anchor or grappling-iron, should be fastened to the end of the kite's tail,—the surest method of preventing the proper action in the wind. In order to drop this anchor, when suspended over shore, the string of the kite is to be let run out suddenly, that the whole may drop together to the earth : if it so drop, the grappling-iron must take its chance of fastening ; if this does not succeed, no second attempt can be made with that kite. An ingenious gentleman, knowing how exceptionable was the mode of causing the descent, invented a more certain method : this was, by sending up a messenger of canvas, which, sliding up the string, removed a catch in the lower part of the belly-band, and then the kite fell, together with its grappler. But when once dropped, it could not be raised again, neither could a second trial be made, if the first did not succeed. Than these, the author of this treatise knows of no other inventions or expedients, by means of kites, mentioned in any work whatever. Now the patentee's lately invented portable kites, are unfurled and ready instantly : by them may be suspended very considerable weights ; they may be lowered or raised at pleasure, till hold is taken by the grapnel. Other kites would fly only in the direct course of the wind ; these may be veered, and dropped to the right or left of the wind's course, to a very considerable angle ; and thus, if the anchor does not hold in one spot, it may be elevated and let down in another, till a proper catch is obtained. But should it be deemed more expedient at once to send a person on shore with a rope, to make every thing secure, he may be borne above the bursting billows, and alight like a bird, a messenger of good from the flood, on the cliff or beach, according to the relative situation of the wreck. Again, it might so chance, that even a rope would not render all that aid which circumstances required ; for should it so unfortunately occur, that female passengers and children be among the despairing number of the shipwrecked, what mode so desirable as to swing them securely in a hammock or cot, and thus transport them, as an ark of safety, above the foaming billows ; and land them over the spray, dry-shod upon the shore ? In the same way, might every one be landed, even the last, if circumstances require. In cases of shipwreck, at a very considerable distance from the land, a *patent* kite of the smallest size would safely tow several men to shore on the surface of the waves. Again, in despairing cases of ships foundering at sea, of what varied service might these inventions be ! One single kite would draw, and aid to buoy up, a considerable spar, or little raft, keeping it from rolling or turning over ; serving at the same time, for a sail, and signal of distress, so lofty and conspicuous as to attract very distant observation. Again, were the string of a kite fastened judiciously beneath a person's arms, it might support him for hours, and waft him within reach of help, or to some shore, or into some haven ;—

“ ‘ Where aid may soothe away the pangs of fear,
Or pitying stranger drop compassion's tear.’ ”

“ **USES FOR ASCENSION AT SEA.**—By these kites a person may ascend to very considerable height, from which elevation, land or any other object, might be discovered, long before it could be seen from a mast-head.

“ **SIGNALS.**—‘ *Sub hoc signo vincimus.*’—For the hoisting of signals, they cannot fail of being extensively serviceable. To what a remote dis-

tance might a black flag, 'type of deep woe and mourning,' elevated on high, tell of distress, not only on the open seas, but when in jeopardy near the coast, or when wrecked there. It would communicate even to inland inhabitants for some miles; the need of their humanity guiding them, at the same time, to the very spot for its exercise. Signals of every kind, and for every purpose, might be made with greater distinctness this way than any other, being so completely detached from the vessel, and elevated above it. As the largest flags might be displayed at an immense height, could not the admiral's signals be made in the smoke and confusion of an engagement? Night signals, of vast dimensions, may, if necessary, be hoisted nearly to the clouds. Lanterns for this express purpose have been invented: they measure 12 feet in circumference, fold up in one moment into a size of two inches diameter, and weigh only six pounds. Should the Admiralty or Marine Society think this system worthy of adoption, persons might be appointed to determine on the various signals, and to affix their distinct significations; which regulations, as far as they might relate to shipping in general, should universally be made known to mariners. It would be proper also, for the inhabitants of all sea-coasts to be acquainted with those signals of information, by which mankind might befriend each other. In reading the various melancholy accounts of shipwreck, scarcely one is to be met with, wherein the application of this system would not have been serviceable; and, in many cases, most certainly would have been instrumental in saving whole crews. How many have perished in open boats and rafts! how many on rocks, barren strands, and uninhabited islands, for the need of an elevated signal of distress! Kites, with requisite apparatus, should always be kept on shore, near rocky coasts: for though the wind generally blows towards the land when accidents take place, yet these kites, in cases of an oblique direction, might frequently be veered, so as to render assistance. The innumerable uses to which they may be applied at sea, or the various services they render the marine departments, no human being can as yet point out. However, sufficient has been suggested to set the experienced mariner thinking; and the more he dwells upon the management of these buoyant sails, the more discoveries will he make, for their regular and for their casual application. Let him not forget that they are portable, that one of them folded up, does not take so much room as a handspike; that they are instantly equipped to ascend, that he can increase or lessen their power in a moment; that, while floating in the air, they may be veered either starboard or larboard, with a dispatch, of which (without trial) he can have little conception: that he can elevate or lower them at pleasure. Above all, let him understand also, that they will bear him *safely aloft*. Let him be acquainted with these facts, and he will discover the facilities by which he may land himself or others on the summit of the highest rock; raise or lower himself, or glide over the surface of the billows, and afford to others hope, where none was before: rescue when death rode victorious on the whirlwind, and destruction appeared crying for victims through the storm. Having a clear conception of these particulars, he must be convinced that this system of buoyancy will prove no small acquisition to the sea service.

"USES IN THE MILITARY CAREER.—These kites having power to elevate one in the air, will serve for observatories, scalade, for passing over and alighting on the opposite sides of rivers; for telegraphic information, and for signals both by night and day. Elevated in the air, an observer could view all that was passing in a circumference of many miles; overlooking hedges, houses, and the minor irregularities of the earth's surface: in the pursuit and retreat of armies, from this flying observatory, all the movements and manœuvres of an enemy might be distinctly marked."

Travels of the Russian Mission through Mongolia to China, and Residence in Peking, in the Years 1820-1821. By GEORGE TIMKOWSKI. *With Corrections and Notes, by Julius Von Klaproth.* 2 Vols. Longman and Co. 1827.

IN June 1728, a treaty was concluded between Count Pladislawitsch, Russian ambassador, and the ministers of China, by which the Russians are entitled to maintain at Peking a mission of six priests: the regular abode of this mission is fixed at ten years; at the expiration of which period it is relieved by another. A new mission left St. Petersburg in 1819, and which M. Timkowski was appointed to accompany, and also to bring back the one which had resided there since 1808; and in the work before us he has furnished some interesting details of his journeys. The translator, Mr. H. E. Lloyd, very justly has remarked, that the Russian government having had for a century past this mission at Peking, it would naturally be expected literature and science had derived advantages from their having possessed, for so long a period, an opportunity which no other Christian nation has enjoyed, and which, if allowed to natives of England, France, or Germany, would most probably have long since made us fully acquainted with every thing relative to the history, the institutions, the government, &c. of China and its extensive dependencies. But it seems that none of the members of their successive missions have ever published any thing on the subject of China, even in the Russian language: only Lawrence Lange, who accompanied the mission to Peking, in 1727, kept a journal, which was published by Pallas, in his *Nordische Beiträge*. If any valuable information has really been gathered by the members of these missions, the Russian government, if it has not prevented, has at least done nothing to promote the publication of it. M. Timkowski has therefore conferred an obligation on the literary world by a variety of novel and some very valuable information, collected on his journeys: and we only regret that our limits, and perhaps our duty, oblige us to confine the extracts we shall now give from this really valuable work, to that part which relates to the professions most immediately interesting to the greater portion of our readers:

“The English, who look at the Chinese empire through a magnifying glass, estimate the number of its troops at a million infantry and eight hundred thousand cavalry. They add, with equal confidence, that the maintenance of this formidable army amounts annually to 87,400,000 silver tan, which would make at least 600 millions of roubles. Every nation makes more or less a secret of its financial resources, and the real force of its army; and it is well known, that strangers cannot obtain from the Asiatics any positive or official information on the subject. They are

therefore obliged to be content with the unconnected notices which they may collect. Having obtained, during my stay at Peking, some particulars relative to the Chinese army which seem to be authentic, I will communicate them to my readers. The land force consists of four divisions, according to the number of nations which compose the empire. The division consisting of Mantchoos holds the first rank, and comprises six hundred and seventy-eight companies of a hundred men; 67,800 men.

“The second division is composed of Mongols, who entered China with the Mantchoos at the time of the conquest. They are formed into two hundred and eleven companies; 21,100 men.

“The third division, called Oudjen-tchookha, is composed of Chinese, who joined the Mantchoos towards the end of the reign of the last Chinese dynasty. It consists of two hundred and seventy companies; 27,000 men. This division includes the field artillery, consisting of four hundred cannon. Thus these three corps, or the Mantchoo army, properly so called, form a total of about 116,000 men: the greater part is cavalry. Each of these corps is divided into eight standards or divisions.

“The fourth and last division is composed of native Chinese, annually recruited. It occupies the garrisons of the interior; it is designated by the name of the green flag, and contains about five hundred thousand men. There are, besides these, nearly a hundred and twenty-five thousand men, of irregular troops or militia, which make a total of six hundred and twenty-five thousand men, of which nearly a hundred and seventy-five thousand are cavalry. Consequently, the number of men under the command of the Mantchoos amounts to 740,000 men. They have, besides, the irregular light Mongol cavalry, which, in their organization and the nature of their service, resemble our Cossacks of the Don, Oural, &c.

“Some persons estimate the number of the Mongol cavalry at five hundred thousand men; but it is impossible to ascertain this with any degree of exactness.

“The Chinese troops are chiefly cantoned:

“1. In the capital and its environs.

“2. Eastwards, in the country of the Mantchoos, and near the banks of the Amour.

“3. Westwards, on the banks of the Ili, near the Altai mountains.

“The commander of this last corps of the army is at the same time governor of Chinese Turkestan. There are about twelve thousand men in the citadel of Kalgan, and about forty thousand in Canton. There are likewise from ten to forty thousand men in garrison in the other provinces, according to the exigency of the service.

“The Chinese soldiers are all married; their sons at the moment of birth are entered on the muster-roll of the army. When they attain a certain age, they enter the places which have become vacant in the companies.

“The soldiers of the first, second, and third divisions receive, besides their equipment, a horse, quarters, rice for their support, and a sum of three or four lan per month. With this sum they are obliged to provide themselves with uniforms, and to keep their accoutrements in good condition. This regulation causes them to have a very motley appearance, and to be very incomplete in their equipments. Lands belonging to the crown are assigned to the soldiers of the fourth division, which they cultivate for their subsistence. These troops are filled up by voluntary enrolments: many persons adopt this course in order to avoid misery and famine.

“The Chinese soldiers are dressed like the other inhabitants of the empire, with the exception of the jacket, which they wear over the other clothes, and which must be of the same colour as the standard to

which they belong; namely, yellow, white, red, blue, with or without a border. The soldiers, when ranged in order of battle, have a pretty good appearance. In time of war they wear iron helmets, quilted coats of mail, and wicker shields made of bamboo. This kind of defensive armour is insufficient to resist the sabre of a hussar or a cuirassier, and still more useless against fire-arms.

“The Chinese and Mantchoo soldiers are chiefly exercised in the use of the bow, as well on horseback as on foot; then in that of the matchlock; and, lastly, of artillery.

“The Chinese soldiers do not acquire much dexterity in any of these exercises. Naturally of weak constitutions, and accustomed to a tranquil and idle life, they want the strength necessary to draw the bow. Their great poverty frequently prevents them from procuring a musket, so that they are obliged to borrow one from a neighbour when they are on duty. The musket, besides, has no ramrod; the powder is weak, and, consequently, the shot wants force and accuracy. Lastly, the soldier always holds the piece elevated, for fear the ball should fall out. The artillery, which in Europe decides a battle, is in a miserable condition among the Chinese. It was introduced by the Portuguese: the greater part of the cannons and mortars were cast at Peking, under the direction of the Jesuits. These fathers have, for a long time, managed the artillery of the Chinese empire.

“Though the soldiers of the first and second division, that is to say, the Mantchoos and the Mongols their allies, compose the flower of the Chinese army, and enjoy great privileges, they really are so very feeble that they deserve pity rather than praise. In the theatre they are turned into ridicule, and represented as spoiled children, weak in mind and body, having lost the ancient valour which distinguished them in their own country, and taking no pains to improve in civilization. In fact, there are none but the troops from the countries of the Mantchoos, and that of the Dakour Solon, near the banks of the Amour, who, by their strict discipline and bravery, merit the name of soldiers. Next to them, the best troops are said to be those which are cantoned in the province of Hli. The fourth division, composed of Chinese recruits, is the most neglected. They have much harder duty to perform, and derive fewer advantages from it. The Chinese soldiers, descendants of those who joined the Mantchoos, and who are known by the name of Oudjentehooka, are also but little esteemed in comparison of the first and second divisions. The reigning dynasty having forgotten that it is indebted to them for the throne, makes them feel that it can now do without them: it deprives them of the rewards which are due to them, and almost reduces them to a level with the lowest class of the people. This bad treatment has excited a spirit of discontent in these troops.

“The naval force of China is said to be still more insignificant than the army. There are but few ships of war, which are ill built and badly equipped.

“To conclude this article, I will give an imperial ordinance of the seventeenth day of the sixth month of the fifth year Kia King (July, 1800,) which M. Lipootsof has translated from the Mantchoo. It shews the miserable condition of the Mantchoo soldiers, which has grown worse since that time:

““A report has lately been received from Lebao, the commander-in-chief, in which he says, among other things, that the soldiers and officers who had been sent to him, of what is called the chosen corps of the Mantchoos, are not only entirely ignorant of every thing relative to the service, but are even incapable of bearing the fatigues and dangers inseparable from the military profession. For these reasons, the emperor has decided that it was better to send them back to Peking, than to

leave them with the army, where they would be of no use; their maintenance would cost too much, and they would only set a bad example. The emperor therefore orders, that as soon as they have arrived in the capital, they shall be placed under the orders of the principal officers of the corps, who are enjoined to take care that these soldiers be instructed in the military exercises, of which it is a disgrace to them to be ignorant. As for the Chinese soldiers who are under the command of General Eldembao, he has found them perfectly well trained, and well equipped, and praises them accordingly. These soldiers, notwithstanding the fatigues to which they are almost daily exposed, have behaved in many battles with distinguished valour.

“ It results from these accounts that the Mantchoos are, in no respect, fit for military service. The reason is, that they are not exercised during peace, and are entirely left to themselves, which renders them negligent, effeminate, and idle. At the time when our Mantchoo soldiers, despising the dangers which their small number caused them to meet with at every step, behaved with such courage that they always beat an enemy ten times more numerous, and when victory always attended our arms, we had a right to say, that, from the remotest ages to our own times, there never had been seen, in the whole world, braver soldiers than the Mantchoos; and yet there were at that time no corps regularly formed as at present, into which, according to the regulations, none are to be admitted but the best soldiers and officers, provided with every thing, that they may be able to attend exclusively to their military duties. Then the common interest, ardent zeal, the love of independence, and true patriotism, animated every Mantchoo, and rendered him invincible. The present Mantchoo soldiers, notwithstanding all the efforts of the government, cannot be compared in any respect with their ancestors, and to our extreme regret they are even become weaker than the Chinese soldiers; in short, they are good for nothing. We formerly had a pretty good opinion of the select corps and the artillery, but at present we see with regret that it is quite the contrary: and if the soldiers of these corps are so undisciplined and so effeminate, what idea must be conceived of our guards and the other soldiers? Ah, Mantchoos! are you really so degenerate, that a sense of honour no longer affects you, and that your conscience makes you no reproaches? We ourselves, who draw up this ordinance, experience at every word a feeling of shame in thinking of your incapacities.

“ In spite of this conduct of our soldiers, which deserves to be punished, General Fousembao has the boldness to lay before us the absurd demand to grant particular rewards to all the Mantchoo soldiers, in order to excite in them more zeal for the service. But this inconsiderate officer has forgotten, that, during our whole imperial reign, our greatest benefits have been continually conferred upon them; for, independently of the fixed pay, granted only to the Mantchoos, amounting to above 320,000 lan per month, we cause the amount of a month's pay to be given them at the end of a year, and considerable sums annually for their clothing. A Mantchoo of either sex marrying receives two months' pay, six or eight lan in silver, and double the sum for the burial of a man or woman. Considering all these extraordinary advantages, proceeding from our extreme kindness to the soldiers, every body must confess that our sovereign munificence to the Mantchoos is without bounds. To grant, in addition, particular rewards, without any just ground, would be contrary to good sense, and to the principles of a wise government.

“ It is reported that the soldiers, whose incapacity has been reported by General Lebao, were not taken from the chosen corps, but that all those had been sent, without distinction, who had expressed a desire to join

the army. We cannot help laughing at this idea, which must contribute to accuse rather than to defend them. We ask, what do they mean by being sent to the army at their own desire? Is it not to prove to the emperor and the country, that they are really his faithful subjects and children, ready to expose their lives, and to march bravely against the enemy who dares to trouble the general tranquillity, and to display by this conduct the noble sentiments of their gratitude for the very great favours which they have enjoyed during the time of peace? But destitute, like vile slaves, of every generous sentiment, and far from being animated with a desire to distinguish themselves by great deeds, they have disgraced themselves by all kinds of vices, deserving of severe punishment. They expressed a desire to join the army only to gratify the more easily their wicked propensities.

“ ‘ It has come to our knowledge that, during the whole march, they have illegally exacted from the mandarins of the provinces, through which they passed, considerable sums of money, and violently seized every thing which tempted their cupidity. But this is not the whole that tends to their dishonour. After having joined the army, they alleged various pretexts to avoid the field of battle, and nevertheless continued to receive their pay every month, while they spent the whole time at ease in their quarters. What real service can be expected from soldiers who have gone from the capital to the army with such unworthy notions? ”

“ ‘ It is our will that this ordinance be made known to all our generals and officers, that they may proceed with zeal, and without regard to the time or trouble which it may occasion, to exercise the soldiers under their command every day, in order to render them, in two or three years at the most, perfectly skilful in the use of the bow. This is to be understood of the infantry as well as of the cavalry. The soldiers must also be complete masters of all other parts of the military exercise, to render themselves at length worthy of the celebrated name of the Mantchoos. In twenty-seven months we shall in person review the two corps, without making known beforehand either the time or place. This review will be made with scrupulous attention, and the greatest rigour. If, contrary to all expectation, the soldiers should be found imperfect in their exercises, or inattentive to their duties, all the officers, from the highest to the lowest, shall be most severely punished. Let every one then take advantage of the indulgence which we grant for the last time; —let every one zealously employ the time that is granted him to repair his faults, and to render himself worthy of his condition and his rank.’ ”

Rambles in Madeira and in Portugal, in the early part of 1826, with an Appendix of details, illustrative of the health, climate, produce, and civil history of the Island.
C. J. Rivington. 1827.

THIS is so completely a beaten path, that but for our wish to lay before our professional friends all opinions relating to foreign services which we can find in new works, the present publication would have been deposited in a niche of our library without comment. As, however, we intend to extract the only portion that can interest our friends, we will offer a word of advice to the author of the book, which is, should he again come before the public (and he certainly is not without talents), to avoid a publication in the

form of a journal, chronology, log book, or diary. Let him make up an amusing narration of any novelties he may have seen and heard, and the public, if we may judge from the specimen of his style now before us, will read it with pleasure. But what can readers in general have to do with travellers' A.M.'s, P.M.'s, state of wind, &c. Travellers must write to suit the public taste, not to put on record their precision, &c. for which the public have no regard.

"The military does not seem to form so predominant a body in Lisbon as in most of the continental capitals. The troops have a very respectable appearance, and must have improved vastly since the days of the Captain-Generalship of St. Antonio, when, if we may believe Barette, the soldiers, even those on duty as sentinels, did not scruple to beg alms in the streets. The Portuguese are naturally very proud of their feats in the last war, in the course of which they planted the *Quinas* of their monarchy in the heart of France; a feeling perfectly justifiable on their part: but in reading their accounts of their victories, one is amused to observe how wholly they are wont to forget all mention of their British allies, as even co-operating in these achievements.

"It is remarkable how mere a machine, how much a creature of system and position, a soldier is; how little, under ordinary circumstances, the feelings or character of individuals affect the technical merit of the mass. The late war afforded some striking illustrations of the fact: the Portuguese and Neapolitan troops were confessedly by far the worst in Europe; yet the Portuguese, with British officers, and combined with a British force, stood their ground against the veterans which had subdued all the continent beside; and in the expedition to Moscow, the French themselves admit that the Italian divisions fought and endured with as much constancy and courage as themselves. It is not the mere perfection of drilling and discipline that makes the difference. A year after the very same Neapolitans, under the same general and officers, and in a cause infinitely more calculated to appeal to their national feelings, disbanded at the first report of an Austrian shot. The great point, apparently, in an army, is to give it confidence in itself. It is not his own courage a soldier fights with, but what he draws from the general stock of the regiment; which again depends much for its tone upon that of the rest of the army. On this principle, partly, we must account for the uniform good behaviour of bodies of men in the field, though composed of individuals necessarily differing in every degree from each other in point of natural nerve and firmness."

Vicissitudes in the Life of a Scottish Soldier. Written by Himself. H. Colburn. 1827.

THIS book professes to be the narrative of a private soldier of the 71st, or Glasgow Regiment. We doubt its genuineness; but, at all events, it is very far from creditable to the individual who may have prepared it for publication; for we seldom have read a less connected or more illiterate journal,—a book with more dull, stale, and thread-bare stories.

In proof of our assertion, we shall trespass on our readers a few extracts from this maudling performance. We commence with what the author terms the beginning and conclusion of the battle of Roleia:

"It was not till the 16th that I first beheld the French; they were posted on the heights of Roleia. Here I could not but reflect, that these men are what is called our 'hereditary enemies.' How false is that name! what quarrel had we with that party of men opposite us? what injury had they done us? They had unjustly subdued the Portuguese; but that was no business of ours. To give liberty to an oppressed nation we were come; yes, this is the most plausible pretext for murder.

"But to the point. Preparations were now made to drive the enemy from their situation; part of our army advanced to the attack, the light company only of our regiment accompanied the attacking party. I was, with the rest of the regiment, stationary. The engagement now commenced, but we could only see at a distance the 'tug of war.' The incessant discharge of musketry, and the smoke and loud roar of artillery, completed the effect: occasionally, however, a stray cannon-ball from the French would whistle over our heads, and sink with a heavy sound into the earth. One of these formidable missiles struck off an artilleryman's leg, close by us. This was sufficient to remind us, that even where we were, safety was out of the question. The most part of the day we were tormented with thirst, although there was no want of springs around us. The reason of this was, that some of our men, while hot and fatigued, had drunk the water, which naturally causing, in their state, a disagreeable effect; reports were immediately spread that the French had poisoned the water. We were then young enough warriors to believe this, and consequently did not dare to touch a drop.

"The enemy having commenced a retreat, we were ordered to advance. While marching up a road, I passed over the dead body of a Swiss soldier, his red clothing enabling us to know his nation: he had received a ball in the middle of the forehead. This was the first victim to the deity of war I had yet seen, but, as we advanced, many more met our sight. The roads and contiguous fields were literally covered with dead and dying, both British and French. The horror of the scene was much increased in consequence of the hedges and long grass taking fire. We had to endure the appalling view of the impotent efforts of several poor wounded wretches endeavouring to drag themselves from the devouring flames: there was no time to render them assistance; besides, self-preservation warned us that danger was to be apprehended from the fire communicating with our cartridge-boxes. After reaching the summit of the heights, there was nothing to do but to look at the French filing off in columns.

"Thus concluded the battle of Roleia."

The battle of Vimiera is dispatched with a description equally *satisfactory* and *interesting*. After which, the writer tells us, that

"We were much *amused* while resting from our *gory toil*, by seeing one of our men taking the remains of a shirt off his back, and then drawing on a dead Frenchman's smock-frock in its stead,—his own shirt being in any thing but good condition."

Perhaps the above is about the best of the *amusing* descriptions. We have next a meagre account of the retreat to Corunna; "but it so happened that the author had little to do with the battle." At page 42, he furnishes us with an excellent specimen of his military spirit and soldier-like qualities:

"This word (an order to march) strongly reminded us that we were not travelling either for instruction or amusement, that we had no will of our own; and, in short, that we were slaves, that must kill or be

killed, or starve or perish with cold, or walk to the end of the world if commanded."

The expedition to Walcheren follows; but there is nothing in the account worthy of notice, or a single fact to be collected that has not been related over and over again, with better effect and in better language.

At page 104, we are told "of the imbecility of the commander of the land forces, and the inexpediency of bombarding Flushing;" and in the same page, "that the bombardment of Flushing was, in my humble opinion, preferable to the dreadful effects of storming the place."

From the account of the battles and victories of the Duke of Wellington, we cannot elicit a single passage worthy of being extracted; but the following may be taken as a fair specimen. In reference to the battle of Albuhera, at which the author was not present, he observes:

"To give an idea of the mangled appearance of our troops, I may give the report of a 71st man, who was among the first that saw them. 'I saw,' said he, 'five or six regiments sitting under a tree!' It is understood that this account was rather exaggerated."

We are sorry to see such trash ushered forth in pompous advertisements, and puffed through the medium of newspapers. It is not creditable to any party. Serjeant Lowe's pamphlet, (see p. 461) is worth a thousand of such "Vicissitudes."

Sketches of the War in Greece, in a Series of Extracts, from the Private Correspondence of PHILIP JAMES GREEN, Esq. late British Consul for the Morea. With Notes, by R. L. GREEN, Esq. Vice-Consul; and an Appendix, containing Official, and other Documents, relating to the Affairs of Greece. T. Hurst and Co., and J. Bumpus. 1827.

THE circumstances of the moment render exceedingly acceptable the present manual of the origin and progress of the hostilities in Greece, from their commencement in 1821, to the present hour, by the pens of eye-witnesses, like Messrs. Consul and Vice-Consul Green. In the space of *fifty* short letters, written from Patrass, &c. at the dates of the respective occurrences recorded, we have accounts of all the civil, naval, and military transactions connected with the history developed; as well as of Lord Byron, Mr. Blacquiere, Lord Cochrane, Messrs. Trelawney and Fenton, Colonel Stanhope, Mr. Parry, and other Philhellenists. The writer takes a very proper view of the conduct of Lord Cochrane:—

"We learn by the London newspapers received here, that Lord Cochrane has been induced to espouse the Greek cause, and is immediately to proceed to Greece to assume the chief naval command. I am, however, inclined to doubt that his Lordship seriously intend,

joining the Greeks; or even supposing such to be the case, I cannot imagine that the British Government can permit such a proceeding. Any one acquainted with the Turks and their government, must be well aware of the difficulty of persuading them that it is not a national measure; and failing in this, a rupture would in all probability follow. But there is too much cause to fear that *that* would not be the only unpleasant result."

The true character of the Greeks, and of their insurrection, and their notions of liberty, are forcibly displayed by the writer; and our readers will be amused by the following anecdotes of the total absence of warlike capacity upon both sides, at the commencement of the contest:—

"As soon as an open rupture had taken place, the mode of warfare between those two semi-barbarian people was strikingly characteristic. I offer a few anecdotes as an illustration.

"The Greeks at first had no cannon, but at length they procured some 4 and 6-pounders from an Ionian vessel that was lying off Patrass, and transported them to a house, which was within 120 feet of the wall of the castle. They then erected a battery within the house itself, and when they were prepared, they unmasked it by suddenly pulling down the wall which intervened between them and the castle, and instantly commenced a vigorous fire. Had these little guns been directed even to the most tottering part of the fortress, they would scarcely have moved a stone; but here, unfortunately, their battery was directly opposed to a portion of wall which the Turks had just repaired from the damage done to it by lightning. The consequence, as may easily be conceived, was, that their time, trouble, and shot, were absolutely thrown away. However, they persevered, and several Greeks were killed. At last, a Turk, seeing one man very busily employed at the guns, took deliberate aim from the embrasures, and shot him in the head as he was in the act of stooping to load. This poor fellow happened to be an Italian, and probably therefore was more expert at gunnery than the Greeks. The latter no sooner found their loss than they quitted their battery in despair.

"The Turks, on the other hand, were not a whit more skilled than their enemies. In the first place, being merely the inhabitants of a town, and having no soldiers to instruct them, for there was only a nominal garrison at Patrass, not a soul knew the management of a gun—and in the second, had they possessed the requisite knowledge, the whole of the ordnance, with the exception of the new guns just received, was in such a miserable state, that nothing effectual could have been done. Many of the cannon were without carriages, and being of enormous weight, could only be moved with the greatest difficulty. The Turks might be seen hoisting and propping them up with levers of wood, and then firing in any, or rather in no direction. The Greeks in the meanwhile occupied houses close to the castle, and kept up a brisk fire of musketry; others, however, who were not quite so brave, used to make a noise at a ridiculous distance, and expend their courage and powder most vigorously. Those within the houses usually tried to pick off the Turks employed at the cannon, and this they might do with perfect safety to themselves, for it was quite clear that there was no gunner among them who ever hit a house by aiming at it. The Turks, therefore, were obliged to screen themselves when loading their guns, by stopping up the embrasures with mattresses and boards, and when they were ready to fire, these were withdrawn.

"Clusters of Greeks, who were chattering away in the vineyards, would be on the look-out, and as soon as they marked the spot where the ball fell, they ran towards it and picked it up, carrying it to their magazine. If, as it often happened, a 6-pound shot had been discharged

by the consummate skill of the Turks out of a 24-pounder, the Greeks used to load their small cannon with it, and send it back again.

“ Thus there was a constant noise with little execution. In spite of all their practice, there was nobody among the Turks that acquired any skill in gunnery, with the exception, however, of one man—a barber. His skill, nevertheless, was limited, for he could only fire from his own cannon, but that to be sure happened to be mounted. Among the earliest and the most memorable of his feats was the following :—When Patrass was attacked, the Greeks used to come from the neighbourhood to assist their brethren in the town. One fine day, a reinforcement of these, coming from Gastouni, were observed from the Castle, just appearing on the brow of a hill. In the midst of the troop was an unfortunate fellow mounted on a white horse, and he, by way of greater eclat, was carrying and flourishing about a white flag. The Turkish grandees who were besieged were in the habit of offering money to their gunners if they hit any object pointed out to them; and one of these told the barber, that he would give him a machmoudié if he would bring the man on the white horse down. The barber pointed his gun, and neither flag, horse, nor man, were ever after heard of. The next feat which this redoubtable barber accomplished was this. The houses in Patrass are built of mud and straw, made into a sort of brick. This is done for the sake of economy, as the soil thrown up in digging the foundation not only serves as material for the walls, but, as earthquakes are frequent, damages are thus easily and speedily repaired. One of these houses, situated just under the walls of the fortress, was occupied by the Greeks, and became, from its proximity, a source of great annoyance to the besieged. Whenever a Turk appeared, half a dozen bullets whizzed about his head, while the Greeks remained in perfect security. This went on for a long time; the guns of the fortress had been directed in vain upon it, and each man had tried his luck in hitting it, but all to no purpose. At last the barber was desired to essay his skill. Here, as in the last instance, the first shot he fired took effect, and in a moment a score of Greeks were seen issuing from a cloud of dust, some scampering, others crawling off most nimbly on their bellies among the vines, and no one, I believe, ever ventured there again.”

History of the War in the Peninsula, under Napoleon; to which is prefixed, a View of the Political and Military State of the Four Belligerent Powers. By General Foy. Published by the Countess Foy. Translated from the French, 8vo. Vol. II. Treuttel, Wurtz, and Co. London; Cadell and Co. Edinburgh; Cumming, Dublin. 1827.

It is important to afford an early corrective to the general terms of the title-page of this history, by observing, that the “ nine books which properly form the History, (included in the second volume of this translation,) only embrace the period from the first invasion of Portugal by Junot, to its evacuation by the French army, with the contemporaneous events in Spain.” The work was never carried further by the author.

We conveyed, upon the appearance of the first volume of this translation*, some notice of the bitter and absurd

* Naval and Military Magazine, No. III.

spirit of hostility toward England, which distinguishes the "View of the Political and Military State of the Belligerent Powers," (France, England Portugal, and Spain,) with which the work commences; but we agree, nevertheless, with the translator, where, in the Advertisement to this, his second and concluding volume, he remarks:

"With the exception of some ebullitions of national feeling at the expense of our own country (upon which some observations will be made presently), the work in its preliminary view presents such a body of acute remark and valuable information, and in the narrative part is characterised by such general fairness and clear details of the extraordinary events of the period, as to make it matter of regret that the author did not prosecute his task to a conclusion."

The translator's subsequent observations here referred to, are these:

"Independently of the boastful ebullitions of national feeling, which are more conspicuous in the first part of the work (especially in the first and second books, treating of the French and English armies), such sentiments appear so inherent in every French military work of the present day, that it would be a waste of time to notice or refute them. General Foy appears to have drank as deeply as most of his countrymen of the cup of such illusions; but there are two points in his book to which all Englishmen must take strong exception, as detracting from the gravity and impartiality of an historian. The first relates to the charge which General Foy has brought nakedly, without note or comment, against the government of England, of having in one instance sent hired assassins into France to kill Buonaparte; and, in another, of having paid for the assassination of Paul I. Such grave charges as these ought never to be brought forward against any government but on the clearest evidence. When they were first promulgated by Napoleon, they were immediately disavowed in the strongest manner by Mr. Addington, who was then at the head of the government, and Napoleon was dared to the proof; but as no such proof was ever given, it would have been but fair in the historian to give the English ministry the benefit of their disavowal. Mr. Addington's words, on the occasion of Lord Morpeth's appeal to him, on the subject of Drake's correspondence, were, 'I thank the noble lord for giving me an opportunity to repel, openly and courageously, one of the most gross and most atrocious calumnies ever fabricated in one civilized nation to the prejudice of another. I affirm, in my own name, as well as that of my colleagues, that no instructions or authority inconsistent with the rights of independent nations, or with the established laws by which civilized nations are bound, have been given to any minister, or to any individual, by his Majesty's government.'

"Such calumnious imputations could only find credence in times when the feelings of the great mass of the people of both countries were exceedingly inflamed against each other; and with the press completely enslaved, or at his command, all over the Continent. Buonaparte had an immense advantage over his English adversaries, and found it an easy matter to make the French nation believe every falsehood which it suited his interest or his policy to give currency to. The remains of impressions communicated at that time, are still distinctly visible in the productions of many of the French writers of the present day. If General Foy had been alive, we should have felt inclined to address him in the words of Mr. Fox to Buonaparte himself in 1802, when the latter ven-

tured to make a similar charge against Mr. Windham—' Clear your head of all that nonsense !'

"The second relates to the criticisms made upon the Duke of Wellington's system of tactics and military reputation. Nothing said in this book can, in the slightest degree, affect either the one or the other, in the opinion of his Grace's countrymen. Gen. Foy's remarks savour too much of the time they were written, when the feelings of himself and his comrades were still sore and rankling from the sense of recent defeat and humbled national pride. In their exclusive admiration of a system of tactics which so long a course of success as that of Napoleon naturally inspired, the French authors can see no merit in that of a rival. The perfection of modern war with them is 'to collect a numerous army in the shortest space of time, and with the least incumbrances, to fall rapidly upon the enemy--intimidate him by a sudden appearance--threaten his communications--attack him with impetuosity--beat him; pursue him without relaxing, or giving him time to recover himself, and march straight to his capital.' But they forget that to give this system its full effect, Napoleon, the great master of the art, from whose practice these maxims are derived, required constantly a million of men at his beck, the sacrifice of whose lives, in his calculations, was regarded with as much indifference as the consumption of gunpowder; and that, with all these means at command, with the ablest commanders and the most devoted followers that conqueror ever had, the system failed, from being tried once too often. To this system, be it remembered, Lord Wellington's tactics gave the first effectual check, as well as its death-blow. In less than six years' time, and, as General Foy admits, with a British army which never exceeded 50,000 men, Lord Wellington successively baffled and defeated all the French generals that were sent against him, drove their armies out of the Peninsula, and only closed his victorious career under the walls of Toulouse. In that space of time, also, he roused the dormant spirits of the Portuguese and Spaniards (who had, till he appeared, been driven from the field by the French, like chaff before the wind), inspired them with courage, with a generous emulation of his own troops, with confidence in him as their leader, and finally associated them as partners in his victories.

"Last of all, when it was his fortune to measure his strength with the Great Captain of the age, his confidence in himself and his troops, and theirs in him, remained unshaken. General Foy's own words may tell the tale of Waterloo:—'Death was before them and in their ranks; disgrace in their rear. In this terrible situation, neither the bullets of the Imperial Guard, discharged almost point-blank, nor the victorious cavalry of France, could make the least impression on the immovable British infantry. One might have been almost tempted to fancy that it had rooted itself in the ground, but for the majestic movement which its battalions commenced some minutes after sunset, at the moment when the approach of the Prussian army apprized Wellington that—thanks to numbers, thanks to the force of inert resistance, and as a reward for having contrived to draw up brave fellows in battle,—he had just achieved the most decisive victory of our age.'

"It is a matter of extreme indifference to the present generation or to posterity, by what name our ancient adversaries may choose to designate the qualities which have ensured their opponent's triumph; or by what subterfuges they may seek to palliate to the world and to their own feelings the sense of defeat. The victories themselves cannot be gainsayed or disputed. SPAIN and PORTUGAL, and WATERLOO, are the columns—the *monumenta perennii facti*—of England's and of Wellington's glory.

"It is satisfactory also to know, if General Foy's opinion be considered of any weight, that the same causes which secured the triumphs of

England under Marlborough and Wellington still exist, and will continue, with increased advantages (see vol. i. p. 218), to produce similar effects in the event of any future contest between the two countries, which may God long avert!

“One word more. General Foy, in his eagerness to lay hold of any circumstance that can detract from the Duke of Wellington’s merits, has committed a strange oversight in his account of the battle of Vimeiro, which it is rather difficult to account for. He states, that after the French had been defeated in all their attacks, Sir Harry Burrard, who came up during the action, approved of every thing that Sir A. Wellesley had done, and gave him full powers to improve the victory as he thought proper; and he imputes it as matter of blame to Sir Arthur, that he did not immediately commence the pursuit, and endeavour to cut off the French retreat. Now, if any one circumstance connected with the battle is more notorious than another, it is that Sir A. Wellesley did actually propose to pursue the enemy, and that Sir Harry Burrard, considering it inexpedient, from his deficiency in cavalry, and the enemy’s superiority in that force, overruled it. The proceedings of the Board of Inquiry, which were published at the time, and all the contemporary and subsequent accounts, afford the clearest evidence of the fact, so that it appears quite inconceivable how he should have overlooked it.”

We are happy to find, too, that the translator, after having had his attention minutely drawn to the subject, by the nature of his present labours, is both willing and competent to bear a flattering testimony to the merits of the more extended work on the war in the Peninsula, from the pen of Mr. Southey:

“To the enquirer after historical truth, it is at all times of importance to be acquainted with the statements given by adverse parties, of transactions in which they were both actors; and it is the duty of the historian to sift and weigh their conflicting testimony, and fairly state the result. General Foy stood in a different situation from Dr. Southey, the first having been an actor in, while the other is only a narrator of the scenes which are represented in their respective pages. The difference of country and profession is sufficient to account for their different manner of viewing the same events, where there is no dispute about the facts. This is not the place to enter into a discussion of the merits of the two works, which assuredly afford matter for very interesting comparison. The cursory examination of the first volume of Dr. Southey’s *History*, which the translator was led to make during the progress of the present work through the press, has produced an impression, in the highest degree favourable, of the historian’s general accuracy and fidelity. It is the more necessary to state this, as it has been the fashion among the French military writers to treat his work as a mere compound of romance and of national and political prejudices.”

Maximilian Sebastian Foy was a native of Ham, in Picardy, and born in 1775. He entered with ardour into the principles of the Revolution; was appointed in 1792, sub-lieutenant in the third regiment of foot artillery; was present at the battles of Jemappes and Valmy; and, “at the early age of eighteen, had already obtained the rank of captain.” In 1804 he shared in the campaign in Germany. In 1806 he commanded the French artillery

in the Friuli. In 1807 he was sent into Turkey, by Napoleon, for the purpose of introducing the European tactics into the Turkish service, and enabling the Sultan to co-operate for the humbling of the power of Russia. Upon his return to France,

“The French expedition against Portugal was then just commencing: he accepted a command in the artillery under General Junot, and while that kingdom was occupied by the French, Foy filled the duties of inspector of the forts and fortresses. After the landing of the English, he commanded the artillery of the reserve at the battle of Vimeiro, in which the French were completely defeated, and Foy was severely wounded. He returned to France with the army, when it evacuated Portugal, in pursuance of the Convention of Cintra. The same army was immediately forwarded to Spain, and subsequently placed under the orders of Marshal Soult, when the French again entered Portugal, after the English had retreated from Corunna. Oporto having offered a vigorous resistance to Soult’s attacks, Foy was sent by that officer to summon the bishop to open the gates. This mission had nearly cost him his life: he was seized by the populace, stripped of almost all his clothes, and thrown into a dungeon, from which he made his escape with great difficulty. On the 3d of November, 1809, he was appointed general of brigade.

“In February, 1810, at the head of 500 foot and 100 horse, he made a skilful retreat, with very little loss, across the Sierra de Cacérés, in Upper Estremadura, in the face of a Spanish corps of upwards of 6000 infantry and cavalry, whom he completely kept at bay. The English army retreated into Portugal, followed by Massena, and only halted to achieve the victory of Busaco: Foy was at the head of his brigade in that battle, and was again severely wounded.

“When Lord Wellington took up his memorable stand on the lines of Torres Vedras, from which all Massena’s attempts to dispossess him were unavailing, the situation of the French army became so critical from the scarcity of provisions, and the miserable and destitute state of the troops, that Massena felt at last compelled to retreat. He deemed it advisable, however, to communicate his situation to the Emperor, and to solicit from him reinforcements and instructions. He selected General Foy for this mission, which was one attended with no small danger, from his having to traverse a country in a state of complete insurrection. He succeeded, however, in accomplishing it; received the Emperor’s instructions, and returned in safety to Massena’s army in February, 1811. He was rewarded for his services on this occasion by the rank of general of division.

“He was present at the battle of Salamanca, in July, 1812, where his efforts to relieve the fortune of the day were wholly unsuccessful. When the French army retreated, he commanded the rear-guard, and succeeded in repelling the attacks made upon it. On the 10th of August he was sent to the relief of Astorga, then besieged by the Galicians; but he arrived too late, the place having surrendered the day before.

“When Lord Wellington raised the siege of Burgos, and again retreated to the Douro, General Foy was one of the generals who hung upon his rear: at Villahoz he made 100 prisoners, and captured 2 cannon and 20 artillery waggons.”

During the whole of the French retreat, General Foy was actively engaged, and with much distinction:

“He had been created count of the empire by Napoleon, and com-

mander of the legion of honour. After the restoration of the Bourbons, he was, in March, 1815, appointed inspector-general of infantry in the 14th military division. On the return of Napoleon, during the hundred days, he embraced the cause of the Emperor, and commanded one of the infantry divisions at the battles of Ligny and Waterloo; at the last of which he received his fifteenth wound. This closed his military career.

“In 1819 he attained the rank of lieutenant-general, and was in that year elected a member of the French Chamber of Deputies for the department of the Aisne, the duties of which he continued to discharge till his death in November, 1825.”

Of the style and general merits of General Foy's production, it may be sufficient to observe, that as to the second, it is the work of a master, comprehensive, and full of important points of information and remark; and that, as to the first, it is always Gallic, and sometimes rather more than Gallic,—lively, rhetorical, pungent, and with a certain resemblance to the poetry of Ossian. When successful, it is clear and picturesque; when faulty, it is either inflated or obscure, or both. The translation is ably executed, though with those occasional retentions of the foreign phraseology, to the inconvenience of which all translation is so much exposed.

The “Views of the Political and Military state of the Bel-ligerent Powers,” which is made to include also the Civil and Moral state of their respective subjects, is minute, interesting, and, for the most part, highly faithful. A very particular account of the constitution, discipline, and civil departments of the English army, will invite and deserve the attention of our readers. In the historical portion of the work, of which it remains for us to take notice, the military operations will exclusively engage our attention; except that we cannot pass by some part of the author's account of the rise and public character of Buonaparte, which makes a sort of supplement to that view of his *literary* and *scientific* character, which, in a preceding number, we drew from the volumes of Sir Walter Scott; and which, in two lines, concerning Buonaparte's birth-place, affords a striking commentary on the error of the latter writer, who thinks it wrong to preserve the remembrance of his hero's Italian and Corsican origin, by spelling his name *Buonaparte*, instead of *Bonaparte*. In point of fact, Buonaparte himself, in the early part of his life, wrote it, “Napoleone di Buonaparte.” After a few words upon the first stages of the Revolution, General Foy proceeds:

“Such an order of things could not have the character of durability. The Revolution threatened by its prolongation to destroy the very benefits of which it was the source. Anarchy was preparing to devour the state. After several years of splendid victories, the fruits of which were lost through the unskilfulness of the rulers, foreign armies were on the

point of invading the French territory. As governments are instituted to maintain the public peace at home, as well as to make the political body respected abroad, and the Executive Directory had shown itself incapable of performing these duties, it could do no otherwise than fall. A more solid establishment was desired, both by the victims of the Revolution who were weary of suffering, and by those who had acquired wealth or elevation, and who wished to enjoy in peace their new existence. Already were some sticklers for liberty, confounding it with the tyranny which had abused its name, on the point of uttering against it the blasphemy of the last Brutus against virtue.

“Napoleon Buonaparte appeared, and the supreme authority fell into his hands. He offered sufficient guarantees to the Revolution. It was he, who, in spite of his aversion to the principles and manners of the revolutionists, perceiving that they were the stronger, had put himself at their head on the 13th of Vendemiaire, and dispersed with cannon-balls the armed partisans of the old system. It was he, who on the 18th of Fructidor, had, at the expense of liberty and justice, preserved the existence of the Republic, by throwing the weight of his sword into the balance of parties. The reputation of the warrior, thus placed by choice and by necessity at the head of the new interests, re-assured those who had been alarmed by the progress of foreign arms. From his studious habits, from the profundity of his ideas, from the Ossianic elevation of his language, the friends of liberty took him for one of their number, notwithstanding the prejudices excited by his past conduct. The classes distinguished by education expected more liberality from an illustrious general, than from the demagogue tribunes who had risen amid the saturnalia of the latter times. The whole nation wished for the restoration of social order. It was the only want with which it was pre-occupied. Nations never wish for more than one thing at a time. Nothing is so provident as the public voice; it relates invariably to the present, never to the future. The people demanded order, as they had before demanded equality, without thinking of liberty.

“Happy would it have been for France, had her youthful chief understood the spirit of the age, and divined that of posterity. Washington, in America, had shewn on what condition a man may be the “first in war, the first in peace, and the first in the social affections*.” Buonaparte pursued a different track, and furnished an additional proof that brilliant geniuses and naturally predominant spirits are not always the best gifts that Heaven can bestow on nations.

He was born in the island of Corsica, *out of the pale of the manners of France and of the age.* With an iron constitution, Nature had conferred on him a head mighty in conception, an ardent imagination, and inflexible obstinacy. The belles lettres, which humanize the character, and which are accused of enfeebling the mind, by substituting words for things—the belles lettres had had no charms for him. He had been delighted with the mathematics as methods capable of imparting the faculty of discerning truth, and furnishing positive results. Had he continued to resolve problems, he would have become a Newton, or a Lagrange. But mathematical truth was too abstract, too much detached from real life, to afford employment to his will: the insatiability of his mind transported him into the spaces of the moral world: the period at which he lived directed his inquiries to war and politics: enlightened by the torch of investigation, and supported by his characteristic temperament, he soon outstripped those who blindly crawled on in beaten tracks.

* These words are extracted from a funeral panegyric on Washington, delivered in the American Congress.

“The French Revolution was still a chaos to the ablest men, when Napoleon already had a glimpse of its possible results. About the end of 1792, one of his countrymen advised him to try his fortune in Corsica, holding out to him the prospect of succeeding to the fame of the aged Paoli. ‘Oh!’ replied the young man, full of the future, ‘it is easier to become a king of France than king of Corsica.’”

Buonaparte’s first views in the Peninsula were limited to the ejection of the House of Braganza, and the partition of Portugal into two sovereignties, of which one was to be given to the Prince of the Peace, and the other to Lucien Buonaparte; while certain provinces were to remain, at the first, free for ultimate disposal. To this effect he concluded a treaty with Charles IV. As his schemes enlarged, he purposed to himself to dethrone Charles IV also, and to give the crown of Spain to the Prince of the Peace. Its destination to Joseph Buonaparte was a later and sudden arrangement. It was in pursuance of the treaty of Fontainebleau with Charles IV, that Junot, in November, 1807, entered Portugal, at the head of 25,000 men. The offence of Portugal consisted in its remaining the ally of England. The circumstances of France, at the moment, are thus stated by General Foy :

“Peace was signed at Tilsit between France and Russia, and between France and Prussia. The Emperor Napoleon re-entered his capital in triumph. Satiated with battles, the people hailed the pacificator with grateful acclamations; but England was not yet subdued, and nothing but a treaty with England could ensure the duration of peace on the Continent.”

At the moment of the entrance of the French troops into Portugal, the latter, in its extremity, consented to shut its ports against England. The next instant, an English fleet entered the Tagus; and thereupon the Prince Regent, returning to his English alliance, embarked, with his Court, in the English vessels for Brazil, leaving his capital and kingdom in the occupation of the invader :

“Junot resolved not to allow the Portuguese time to learn from hostile reports the disorder of his march, and the scanty number of his soldiers. He entered the capital of Portugal at the head of the skeletons, or, rather, the wrecks of his four picked battalions, on the 30th of November, 1807, a hundred and sixty-seven years, exactly to a day, since the overthrow of the Spanish tyranny by the Portuguese. The French general hastened to Belem, ordered the Prince Regent’s cannoners to fire on some vessels of the royal fleet, which had remained behind, and were endeavouring to join the convoy, compelled them to put back into the port, garrisoned with his infantry the closed batteries on both sides of the Tagus, and returned to the city with the officers of his staff, having no other escort than 30 Portuguese horsemen.

“The signs prelude of a tempest vanished suddenly: the public tranquillity was not disturbed: the usual labours of the day were not suspended: pickets of the Portuguese royal police-guard served as guides to the French troops, and conducted them to their allotted barracks.

They had at last made their entrance, those formidable warriors before whom Europe was dumb, and whose looks the Prince Regent had not dared to encounter. A people possessed of a lively imagination had expected to see heroes of a superior species, colossuses, demigods. The French were nothing but men: a forced march of 18 days, famine, torrents, inundated valleys, and beating rain, had debilitated their bodies, and destroyed their clothing: they had hardly strength enough left to keep the step to the sound of the drum. A long file of lean, limping, and mostly beardless soldiers, followed with lagging pace the scantily filled masses of the battalions. The officers, the generals themselves, were worn out, and, it may be said, disfigured, by long and excessive fatigue. The artillery, which is called *ultimo ratio regum*, did not even march with the column of infantry. For the purposes of attack and defence, the troops had nothing but rusted firelocks, and cartridges imbued with water. The Portuguese had been prepared to feel terror; the only feeling which they now experienced was that of vexation, at having been astounded and brought under the yoke by a handful of foreigners. This contemptuous estimate of the French forces, in which every one indulged in proportion to the fear that he had felt, left in the minds of the people the seeds of revolt, which were soon ripened into vigorous existence by the course of events."

The invasion of Spain was simultaneous with that of Portugal; but with this difference, that the French troops entered Spain as the country of an ally:

"After the treaty of Fontainebleau, the Pyrenees ceased to exist. The sixth article of the secret convention, signed on the 27th of October, 1807, by Duroc and Izquierdo, stipulated 'that a corps of 40,000 French troops should be assembled at Bayonne, by the 20th of November at the latest, to be ready to enter Spain, for the purpose of marching into Portugal, in case the English should send reinforcements there, or should threaten it with an attack. The new corps, however, was not to commence its march till the two high contracting parties were mutually agreed on that point.' Now England perpetually threatens Portugal, in this sense, that, being mistress of the sea by means of her 300 ships of war, and her 200,000 sailors, she becomes, whenever she chooses it, a frontier state to every power possessed of sea-coasts, and makes herself dreaded even when her squadrons are absent."

The third book, which we have now entered upon, as well as the four succeeding, is wholly devoted to the invasion of Spain; and the invasion of Portugal, as observed by the author, thenceforward appears only as an episode in the narrative of the Peninsular war:

"On the 22d of November, 1807, the second corps of observation of the Gironde began to enter Spain. In the month of January, 1808, the head-quarters were established at Valladolid, and the divisions were cantoned on the Douro, at a little distance from that city. The general-in-chief had orders to keep detachments at Salamanca, as if to indicate that he intended to advance upon Lisbon. In this position, the troops of Dupont might be considered as the reserve of those by which Portugal was occupied."

Charles IV having abdicated the crown, and the person of Ferdinand VII having been kidnapped by Buonaparte at Bayonne, all Spain, from the Asturias to the Andalusias,

rose against the invader. Peace was re-established between Spain and England; and the French usurpation, with Murat, then Grand Duke of Berg, as Lieutenant of the kingdom, was opposed upon every side. The rising at Saragossa, and the opening of the career of Palafox, are strikingly related by the author. At this time, Joseph Buonaparte, who had been unwillingly metamorphosed from King of Naples into King of Spain, was issuing various proclamations from Bayonne:

“The events of the 2d of May had resounded through Arragon*. The Arragonese, long the enemies, and always the rivals of the Castilians, now showed as much love for their country, and equal fidelity to their unfortunate sovereign. At the beginning of the eighteenth century, they had honoured themselves by fighting *against* the Bourbons: at the beginning of the nineteenth, they immortalized themselves by fighting *for* them. When Saragossa rose, its pusillanimous chiefs showed themselves incapable of directing a people whose passions were completely roused. On the 29th of May, 20,000 of its citizens proclaimed Don Josef Revollo de Palafox, captain-general of Arragon. Palafox belonged to one of the oldest and most respected families in the province: very young, handsome, and inexperienced, possessed of no other accomplishments than playing on the guitar, dancing, and graceful horsemanship, brigadier of the King's body guards, his sole recommendation to the confidence of the people was his fidelity to Ferdinand VII. whom he had accompanied to Bayonne. He was looked upon as the depository of his Sovereign's last commands: he was not yet known to possess either capacity or energy: but he showed himself worthy of the confidence of the people: he instantly put an end to all the popular commotions, and exhibited the strongest sense of the dignity and duties of his office. As he had been named by inspiration, he justified the old adage—*Vox Populi, vox Dei.*

“The kingdom of Arragon was destitute of troops of the line, of arms, and of ammunition: all these were created by patriotism and the thirst for vengeance. The captain-general called out the officers and soldiers on half-pay; they formed, with some remains of troops of the line, the *nucleus* of the army of Arragon. The soldiers who had deserted from the provinces occupied by the French, came and enlisted in the new regiments: some even came from Madrid and Pampeluna: engineer officers came from the school of Alcala, where they were employed in instruction: new battalions were created, in which the students enlisted themselves. To these corps was given the name of *tercios*, under which the famous Spanish bands, in the sixteenth century, had filled Italy with their renown. An artillery equipage of 16 pieces was organized: the muskets in the arsenal, and dispersed throughout the country, were collected: pikes were manufactured: powder was obtained from the manufactory of Villa Feliche.

“So large a force, organized with so much celerity at 30 leagues distance from the French frontier, struck at the very foundation of the edifice which Napoleon wished to erect in Spain. The Emperor did not wait, in order to extinguish this conflagration, till the flames had reached the Pyrenees: he ordered Lefebvre-Desnouettes, general of brigade

* As the Bourbons had treated Arragon as a conquered province, a sentiment of hatred to them was kept up there, and the malecontent were still denominated *the Arragonese party.*

to march against Sarragossa with 5000 foot, 800 horse, and some pieces of field artillery.

“The corps of Gen. Lefebvre-Desnouettes was assembled at Pampeluna: the first and second regiments of the Vistula formed the third part of his infantry: his cavalry consisted almost entirely of a regiment of Polish Lancers: the general had also with him a few pieces of field artillery. Who could have imagined that a city, with a population of 50,000 souls, and destitute of fortifications, could stand a siege?

“On the 7th he appeared before Tudela. General Palafox, informed of his march, had sent into that town 500 fusileers of Arragon, under the orders of his elder brother, the Marquis de Lazan, for the purpose of defending the passage of the Ebro, in concert with the armed population. The bridge was broke: the French crossed the river in boats, carried the town, and took some old pieces of artillery which the inhabitants had dug up. After repairing the bridge, which was necessary for keeping up the communication with Pampeluna, they continued their march to Sarragossa.

“Informed of the passage of the Ebro, General Pallafox went to meet the enemy, at the head of 9000 newly-raised troops, half armed and undisciplined, 200 cavalry of the line, and 8 guns, worked by old artillerymen, badly organized, however, for field service: he took position at Mallen, on the rivulet of Huecha. On the 13th the French army made its appearance: the fire of artillery and musketry lasted a very short time: the Arragonese, being quite unable to resist a vigorous charge of the Polish Lancers, were broke and put to the rout, with the loss of five pieces of cannon*.

“The Arragonese certainly were not deficient either in courage or devotedness: they have since proved to Europe that they knew how to die for their country and its independence. But they had not yet learned that military system which unites individual forces in one solid mass, to render them more disposable and more terrible: they had not been exercised in manœuvres: they were not steeled against the moral impression which is caused by the approach of danger. Such young troops cannot be brought into the field with impunity, to meet well-trained soldiers: the cavalry, and especially the cavalry armed with lances, is the terror of newly-raised troops: the sabre strikes at the distance of two paces—the lance will reach to twenty: hedges, bushes, and every sort of obstacle, will not protect the runaway from it.

“The retreat of the French battalion emboldened the populace of Sarragossa, and was the signal of defence. Four-and-twenty hours were quite sufficient to put the city out of fear of any surprise.

“Sarragossa, which derives its name from the Romans, is situated on the banks of the Ebro, in an extensive and fruitful plain, in the midst of groves, vineyards, fields of olive-trees, gardens, and rural villas. The slope of the valley begins to ascend at the distance of 400 fathoms from the river: a plateau, called Monte Torrero, commands the town at 800 fathoms distance: the canal of Arragon runs at the bottom of the plateau, and nearly parallel with the river. On the left bank is a suburb which stands lower than the city: a fine stone bridge communicates from Sarragossa to this suburb.

“The city is encompassed by a wall 10 feet high and 3 feet thick, built with bricks and rough stones: a road planted with trees runs along this wall, nearly the whole of its extent. Churches built of stone, and con-

* Palafox was accused of rashness for having ventured to meet the victorious army of Europe, at the head of an undisciplined peasantry. Fortunate are the nations in which, during political convulsions, some men are to be found capable of similar acts of rashness!

vents built of brick, distributed partly in the heart of the city, and partly in the outskirts, have the appearance of detached bastions.

“The people of Sarragossa are robust, vigorous, fiery, seditious, and steeled against the intemperature of the air. Liberty has remained there longer than in any other city of Spain.

“The determination to defend the city was not the result of any concerted plan between the military and civil authorities: history will ascribe the whole glory of it to the loyal and generous population, whose sublime instinct taught them to estimate their own strength, and who never hesitated to sacrifice their private interests to the most holy of causes.”

The sixth book is particularly distinguished by its containing the history of the Battle of Baylen, and of the consequent Convention of Andujar :

“From Andujar to Baylen the distance is seven leagues: the road passes through a mountainous and woody country, and leaves far to the left the high mountains of the Sierra Morena, which are almost always in sight, and to the right the Guadalquivir, the course of which is not visible. At four leagues and a half from Andujar, a stone bridge crosses the Rumblar: this is a winding river, of which the banks are steep, and the bed is filled with rocks. Beyond rises a hill with a flat summit, covered with olives, which decreases in height towards Baylen, and round the foot of which, on the north-west side, runs the valley of the Rumblar. After having passed the plantation of olives, and arrived within half a league of the town, the traveller comes to another bridge, over a rivulet which runs into the Guadiel.

“These details are necessary, to enable the reader to comprehend the unprecedented events which we are about to relate. General Dupont quitted Andujar at nine o'clock on the evening of the 18th, after having destroyed the bridge on the Guadalquivir, and the horn-work on the left bank. The march was begun by an advanced guard, under the orders of Brig.-General Chabert, composed of the select companies and the first battalion of the fourth legion, a squadron of chasseurs, and two four-pounders. At an interval of half a league came the rest of the legion, and four pieces of artillery belonging to General Duprè's brigade of horse chasseurs. Then followed a long file of more than 500 artillery and baggage waggons, which were silently escorted by the soldiers of the second battalion of the fourth Swiss regiment. Next succeeded the Swiss brigade (lately in the Spanish service), General Pannetier's brigade of infantry, the dragoons, the cuirassiers, and the marine battalion of the imperial guard. The march was closed by a rear guard of six select companies, fifty dragoons, and two four-pounders. The general-in-chief, Dupont, headed the 2600 combatants who preceded the baggage. The general of division, Barbou, marched with that portion of the column which brought up the rear.

“On the 19th, at half-past three in the morning, the advanced guard traversed the flat summit which is beyond the Rumblar. Don Theodore Reding was at that moment forming his columns on the further side of the hill, to lead them against Andujar. In the darkness, the French light troops came in contact with some Spanish soldiers: a fire of musketry was commenced on both sides: the advanced guard was immediately ranged in order of battle, in the olive plantation. The Spaniards also placed themselves in battle array, Coupigni's division to the north, and Reding's division to the south of the high road. A battalion of Walloon guards, on which they reckoned greatly, was divided into two, to strengthen the two wings: two batteries of artillery, one of which was

served by horse artillerymen, were already harnessed and in march; these were instantly brought into play.

“ Dupont saw that it was necessary, at all hazards, to force the passage to Baylen, and that it was also indispensable to attack with speed and vigour, that Castanos might not have time to come up with the rear guard. He ordered up reinforcements: the rear of the column was nearly three leagues distant from the head: these troops marched in close order, and the baggage pressed forward, and doubled their files on the flat summit. Barbou made dispositions to defend the bridge and the left bank, against the enemy advancing from Andujar.

“ While waiting for succours, the advanced guard sustained with energy an unequal contest: it lost no ground, but it suffered severely from the enemy’s fire, and its two four-pounders were dismounted. The remainder of Chabert’s brigade, General Dupré’s horse chasseurs, the dragoons, General Privé’s cuirassiers, and General Schramm’s Swiss brigade, at length arrived on the field of battle. The instant they came up, they were brought into action, without waiting for the chances of success being increased by a greater accumulation of force.

“ Chabert and Dupré fought on the road and to the left: the latter, an old warrior, worthy of praise for his military virtues, was mortally wounded in combating against the Walloon guards, the regiment of *las ordenes militares*, and the other troops which were commanded by Brigadier Don Francisco de Saavedra. But it was on the right of the road that the most strenuous efforts were made: here, by his voice and his example, the brave Reding animated the courage of his inexperienced soldiers. Swiss contended against Swiss: Schramm was wounded at the head of those who marched under the French standard. The cuirassiers destroyed a regiment of Spanish infantry, and sabred the cannoneers on their guns. The fourth legion, led by Major Teulet, advanced beyond the rivulet; but the Spaniards, being more numerous, continued to extend their wing beyond those of their enemy. The French troops of the centre were compelled to retrograde, and to abandon not only the cannon which they had taken, but also the two four-pounders which were dismounted at the commencement of the battle.

“ About ten in the morning, Pannetier’s brigade came up and took part in the conflict. These soldiers, who had hurried from the rear of the column, through the olives and the waggons, and suffocated by clouds of dust, were fatigued before they began to engage. The artillery, scattered in various parts of the column, arrived by fragments; the consequence of this was, that the French had never more than six pieces in battery at once, and, notwithstanding their usual mastery in the use of this weapon, they were almost immediately overwhelmed by the superior fire of the Spaniards. It was under these inauspicious circumstances that the French recommenced the attack on the enemy. Their last reserve soon entered the field: it consisted of Capt. d’Augier’s marine battalion of the imperial guard: they were only 300 men, but they were 300 whom no fears could ever make falter. They made such exertions as were to be expected from their courage: the cavalry also came again into action: several times the Spanish line was broken; their reserves, however, always at hand, uniformly came up at the critical moment to repel successive efforts; and all that the French could accomplish was, to preserve the position which they occupied at the outset of the engagement.

“ Noon was now past. In the different attacks the Spaniards had had only 243 men killed, and 735 wounded. On the side of the French, nearly 2000 men were either killed or rendered unfit for service: in this number were many superior officers—the general-in-chief himself was hurt. The unfortunate soldiers were worn out by a march of fifteen

hours and a combat of eight : the majority of them saw a battle for the first time : their bodies were debilitated by the sufferings which they had undergone at Andujar : the sun of Andalusia darted down on them its pungent rays (*rayos picantes de Andalusia*), at the height of the dog days : they were dying with thirst, and water was not to be procured at less than a quarter of a league's distance : to crown the whole, they were so weakened by profuse perspiration, that they were unable either to march or to carry their arms. Desertion now took place from the Swiss* regiments of Reding, No. 2, and of Prœux, which had fought so gallantly on the right : there remained in the French ranks only the two colonels, a small number of officers, and 80 soldiers. Despairing of being able to lead his troops to the attack, and being in ignorance of the proceedings of Vedel and Dufour, General Dupont proposed a suspension of arms to General Reding. It was accepted without any discussion.

“ While the parley was carrying on, the Spanish troops took post on the heights on the right bank of the Rumblar, from the high road to above the convent of San Vicente. Dupont had succeeded in concealing his march from Castanos : the latter obtained no information respecting it till day-break on the morning of the 19th. He remained himself at Andujar with the third division, and pushed forward Lapena ; but the latter arrived too late to bear a part in the contest : he fired 12 cannon-shot to apprise Reding of his arrival. The other troops, which the French saw coming up, on the bank of the Rumblar, were those of Don Juan de la Cruz. The 2000 men, whom that officer commanded, on their being driven, on the 16th, from the heights of Sementera, fell back on Penas del Moral ; they advanced again at day-break on the 19th, as soon as they heard the firing in the direction of Baylen. Don Juan took the mountain road of Banos, to form a junction with Reding's corps ; and, judging that the combat was taking place among the olives, he sent down the hill a considerable number of sharp-shooters, who ambushed themselves in the rocks of the Rumblar, on the left flank of the French, and within double the distance of musket-shot.”

But a peculiar incident of this transaction was the delay in the coming up of the corps under Vedel ; and here it would seem, that if a flock of geese once saved the Capitol, a flock of goats was now the ruin of the French army :

“ While all the corps of the Spanish army were acting concentrically against the 8000 men immediately under Dupont, where were the other troops commanded by that general ? We left Vedel at La Carolina on the morning of the 18th : he sent reconnoitring parties into the mountains, and to all the openings of the passes ; the same was done from Santa Elena : these parties returned without having seen or learned any thing. The Spanish corps which, on the preceding evening, had been seen, or were supposed to be seen, marching in the defiles parallel with the high road, had disappeared. As the Spanish army no longer occupied the Sierra, it was evidently operating on some other point. Vedel

* In the Swiss regiments in the service of Spain, only the officers and a small number of the non-commissioned officers and soldiers were Swiss. The recruiting was carried on by the families to which the regiments and companies belonged : it was rather kidnapping than enlisting—Germans, Italians, and deserters of all nations, were received. After the peace of Lunéville, they were filled with Austrian prisoners, given up to them by France. The administration of these regiments was as bad as the mode of recruiting them.

spent the 18th at La Carolina, to rest his division, and refit his artillery; but he recalled General Dufour, ordering him, at the same time, to leave two battalions at Santa Elena, and four companies at Despena Perros.

“When, at day-break on the 19th, a cannonade was heard on the side of Baylen, Vedel was six leagues distant from that place. Having inexperienced soldiers under his command, he was desirous to keep them in close order, and have them ready for action; the march, therefore, was slow: he did not reach Guarroman till nine in the morning. Though the thunder of the cannon was still heard, the general allowed his soldiers to halt: he could not refuse this, after three days and three nights of incessant marches.

“Overpowered by the excessive heat, and suffocated by the clouds of dust which covered them on their progress, the soldiers ran in crowds to the rivulet to quench their thirst. At this moment a flock of goats happened to cross the road: the soldiers, to whom, amidst eternal marches and countermarches, it had been impossible to make regular distributions of provisions, now pounced upon the goats, cut them up, and made their soup. The halt ought to have lasted only long enough to take breath; but Vedel had the weakness to grant it for an hour, and it was protracted much more. Towards noon, as the cannonade ceased, Vedel concluded that the danger was over. On recommencing his march to Baylen with his division, he left at Guarroman that of General Dufour, and General Lagrange’s brigade of cuirassiers; so strongly was he prepossessed with his opinion.

“About noon the column was again in motion. On approaching Baylen, troops were perceived: Vedel had no doubt that they were those of General Dupont, returned from Andujar: they were soon, however, recognized to be Spaniards. General Vedel, however, lost not a moment in recalling General Lagrange’s cuirassiers, and the first brigade of Dufour’s division, under the orders of General Lefranc; he then began to make his dispositions for the attack.

“Exhausted by heat and fatigue, the Spanish soldiers were taking their *siesta*: as soon as the advanced posts on the Guarroman road caught sight of the French, Reding stationed Coupigni’s division on this side, without making it pass through Baylen; a battalion of the regiment of Ireland, with two pieces of cannon, was established on a knoll to the right of the road, facing the Sierra; the other battalion of Ireland, and the regiment of *las ordenes militares*, took up a position at the hermitage of San Cristoval, which is on the left; the remainder were drawn up in masses behind. While thus preparing to receive the French, Reding sent two officers with a flag of truce, to inform them that a suspension of arms had been agreed upon with Gen. Dupont. ‘Tell your General that I care nothing about that, and that I am going to attack him,’ was Vedel’s reply. The bearers of the flag of truce, however, remonstrated, and pledged their honour that an officer of the French staff was, at that very moment, at their head-quarters. Recollecting himself after the first impulse of feeling had subsided, which, however, is always the best guide to brave men, the French general consented to send his aide-de-camp to the enemy’s head-quarters, to verify the fact, but he enjoined him to return within a quarter of an hour.

“Half an hour elapsed, but as the aide-de-camp did not come back, Vedel let his troops loose upon the enemy. Brigadier-General Cassagne, with the first legion, marched straight to the knoll, which was the enemy’s right, while General Boussard led the sixth provisional regiment of dragoons on their flank and rear. The first battalion of Ireland laid down its arms; the cannons were taken, and part of a militia regiment, which defended them, was sabred by the dragoons. At the same time Batta-

non-colonel Roche, of the fifth legion, attacked in column the position of the hermitage: this was the most important point to the Spaniards, as it was by this that the assailants could join the troops of General Dupont, which were only at a league's distance. The position was obstinately maintained by Colonel Don Francisco Soler, at the head of the regiment of *las ordenes militares*. By the resistance of the enemy, Vedel was made sensible of the deplorable situation in which Dupont must be: his mind was agitated by deep regret for his tardiness in the morning, not having come up in time to bear a part in the combat; all he could now do was to renew it. His artillery cannonaded the hermitage, and he himself was marching at the head of Poinsot's brigade, the battalions of which he had formed into attacking columns, when one of General Dupont's aides-de-camp, accompanied by two Spanish officers, came up, in the midst of the firing, and gave him a written order to desist from hostilities, there being a treaty on foot for an armistice, the conditions of which would be notified."

The subjoined political and military sketch of Catalonia is of importance to English interests:

"Catalonia is less a province of Spain than a small state under the sceptre of the Catholic monarchs. It has different manners, a different language, a different social organization, from Castile. It differs totally even from Arragon, though, after it ceased to be independent, it was long subject to that kingdom. In no other part of the Peninsula is there so ardent a longing for liberty and independence. No where do fathers transmit to their children a deeper hatred of their neighbours, the French. They reproach them with having, in the seventeenth century, led them into perpetual revolts against the kings of Spain, and with having afterwards abandoned them to the resentment of an insulted master. They cannot forgive them for having, at the commencement of the eighteenth century, imposed on them the King, who humbled their pride, and destroyed their privileges. The war of the Revolution was carried on in Rousillon and Catalonia, with an animosity and barbarity which were not witnessed on the frontiers of Navarre and Biscay. The peace produced no reconciliation. Catalonia, by its extensive sea-coast and its populous and commercial metropolis, is connected in interest with England. War against France, on the contrary, enlivens its ports, and pours into it an abundance of capital. It is impoverished by an alliance which dries up the sources and the outlets of its industry: the continental system was hateful to it."

From the disasters of the French in Spain, the author, finally quitting the history of the war in that country, returns, in the eighth book, to the military affairs of Portugal. The following affords a remarkable view of the contradictions which belonged to the political current of things in the two countries:

"When, at the close of the year 1807, twenty-five thousand Frenchmen invaded Portugal, Spain was the friend of France, and every day seemed to draw closer the ties by which the two powers were connected. It seemed as if, by flying to Brazil, the Braganzas had legitimized the foreign occupation. The General-in-chief was quite delighted in contemplating the docility of the Portuguese; he even believed in the personal attachment of the inhabitants of Lisbon. His confidential reports, as well as his public acts, bore the stamp of this prepossession. 'This people,' he continually said, 'is easily managed. I am better obeyed here, and more expeditiously, than ever the Prince Regent was.'

“ At Paris, the question presented itself under a less pleasing aspect. The Emperor had not foreseen the rising of Spain, because, in reality, it was his wish to improve the condition of the Spaniards. He expected the hatred of the Portuguese, because, in his eyes, this diminutive kingdom was merely an English colony, which was to be squeezed and ransomed. The pompous proclamations, issued by the General of his army, were sometimes in contradiction to this harsh policy.”

The eighth and ninth books bring down the history of the invasion of Portugal, &c. to its conclusion in the Convention of Cintra; and the following summary of the fate of the Army of Portugal finishes the work :

“ Twenty-nine thousand men had been sent into Portugal by the Emperor Napoleon; namely, twenty-five thousand with General Junot, and four thousand, who subsequently rejoined the regiments, from the hospitals and depôts. Three thousand perished, either of fatigue on the road from Bayonne to Lisbon, and in the marches during the burning summer of 1808, or assassinated individually by the Portuguese peasants, or of a natural death in the hospitals: two thousand fell in the field of battle, or were made prisoners in various engagements: two thousand of those who were embarked never arrived; one part of them being lost at sea, with the vessels which contained them, and the rest who were Swiss, deserting to the English army: twenty-two thousand returned to France. They departed from thence inexperienced conscripts; they came back well-trained, warlike soldiers, and they took their place in the columns of the grand army, which was traversing France on its way to the Spanish Peninsula, to retrieve the disasters of the campaign ”

In taking our leave of the whole work of our author, the general merits of which we have already acknowledged, and into the details of which it has been little possible for us to enter, we transcribe the passage referred to by the translator, at vol. i. p. 218 :

“ Formerly the British armies wasted themselves in inactivity; but they have cured themselves of that fault. A better system, and the co-operation of other nations, have enabled them to carry on war without undertaking any thing very hazardous; this system requires the expenditure of a great many guineas, and of a very few soldiers. According to the calculation of the old King of Prussia, an army requires an annual supply of one-third of its whole number to keep it up. The six campaigns of the Peninsula, taken one with the other, did not annually cost England more than a sixth of the army she employed in it.

“ We have represented the English army as being on a respectable footing; it already surpasses other armies in discipline, and in some particulars of internal management. It proceeds slowly in the career of improvement, but it never retrogrades. It is impossible to fix limits to the power of organization to which a free and thinking people may attain.”

An Essay on the Use of Chlorurets of Oxide of Sodium and of Lime, as powerful disinfecting Agents, and of the Chloruret of Oxide of Sodium more especially, as a remedy of considerable efficacy in the Treatment of Hospital Gangrene, Phagedenic, Syphilitic, and ill-conditioned Ulcers, Mortifications, and various other Diseases. Dedicated, by Permission, to the Right Hon. Robert Peel. By Thomas Alcock, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, &c. &c. &c. Burgess and Hill. 1827.

LET not our readers of the camp, nor our friends aboard ship, turn from the following observations because ushered in by the title of a medical book; we pledge ourselves, that the interest and welfare of both services are too closely allied to our heart and feelings, to allow for a moment of our introducing medicine to our naval and military friends, except on those occasions when it may be of service to them.

He who hath spent a season in some tropical climate, bivouacking on marshy ground, or imprisoned in a ship of war, needs not to be reminded of the pestilence that walketh by day as well as by night, in those unhealthy regions whither the European wanders for gold, but where, too frequently, he only finds a grave. And such an one will pardon us, even should the present be an intrusion upon his attention, when told that our object is to lay before him some account of a class of remedies which, if they be not applicable to the cure, may assuredly become useful in preventing the increase, of many disorders affecting European constitutions in the East and West Indies, along the shores of South America, and beneath the ungenial sky of Africa. But our medical readers will more than pardon us, for directing their notice to the chemical preparations whose disinfectant and antiseptic properties were first discovered by an intelligent Frenchman, M. Labarraque, and are now laid before the British public in the pages of Mr. Alcock, with such a mass of favouring testimony as it will be difficult for the candid and unprejudiced inquirer to resist. The naval and military surgeon will thank us for endeavouring to present him with means of cleansing and purifying the ship or hospital to which he may belong; which means were never before within his reach; and which, having once tried, we are persuaded he will never relinquish.

“It must be observed,” says our author, p. 29, “that the perfect ventilation of the interior of a ship, is as essential to the health of the crew, as that of an hospital is to the health of the patients which it contains.” Now there are times and seasons when this “perfect ventilation” cannot be effectuated in a vessel; for instance, becalmed, during

many weeks, on the line; exposed to the influence of a vertical sun; and perhaps having on board as deadly a catalogue of diseases as that with which the progeny of Adam were seen to be afflicted, when the first sinner was led by the archangel to behold, from a height, the dreadful consequences of his transgression. Again, in the man of war, while a gale of wind rages, which it sometimes does for a month at a time, in tropical seas; and after the wind has ceased, while the commotion of the waters takes time to subside, a fearful swell continuing for a long season, causing the ports to be barred in, and the hatches battened down. The landsman cannot conceive, far less understand, the miseries of the sailor at such a time; the domicilian who never ventured farther than France or Italy, can but feebly appreciate the services rendered a country at such a cost. Generally, after encountering danger without hesitation—enduring fatigue without a murmur, supported only by hope, which, in his case, is frequently of that kind that, “being long deferred, maketh the heart sick,”—the seaman becomes exhausted, sinks unwillingly beneath a weight of duty he is no longer able to sustain, and is, of necessity, confined to his narrow hammock with fever, or dysentery, or inflammation. A companion is soon brought to share his solitude, and change his before monotonous condition, by the addition of another sufferer to groan and grieve beside him. Others soon succeed, and the narrow limits of the sick bay are extended. The deaths of one or two awaken the anxieties of the few who have escaped participation in the disorder; and the surgeon’s list is overcharged with numbers of sick, and hurt, and dying. In such a state of things, “perfect ventilation” is impossible, especially in small ships; even cleanliness can scarcely be preserved; and hitherto it has been found impossible to destroy the foul scents and stinking odours inseparably connected with the circumstances of a crowded sick list, on board ship. What a welcome then ought to be given to a class of remedies, the mere sprinkling of which shall be capable of changing this order of things, and substituting a pure atmosphere for one tainted and polluted!

Some of our readers have doubtless been situated at times, as we were, on board a line of battle ship, with upwards of 40 men excused from duty on account of ulcers—foul, fetid, sloughing ulcers—on their legs, thighs, &c.; some in a state of mortification, others rapidly approaching thereto; anxiety in every countenance, and joy a stranger to every heart; when the knife was the only means of cure depended on by the patient, and sometimes the necessary

resource of the surgeon. As was said of Egypt on the visitation of the frogs, might have been reported of us, with slight alteration ;—"the ship stank, so numerous were the sores." Pen cannot describe, nor fancy picture our condition. Near 700 men were periodically submitted to surgical examination, lest a concealed sore should be upon their bodies ; every abrasion of the skin was contemplated with horror ; and, had not Providence interfered in behalf of his creatures, no understanding can tell where the disease would have stayed. Every means that was at hand had fair and patient trial ; but, as an actor in the scene, we are justified in asserting it, every means was tried in vain. It were tedious to detail the causes of this frightful malady, and of its unsparing attacks upon the young, the manly, and the aged, the feeble and the strong, the robust and those of spare habits. A contaminated atmosphere was the consequence. Had we then possessed the chlorides of soda, or lime, the experience of its effects in similar cases, detailed in the volume before us, warrants the conclusion, that the medical officers of that ship might have sweetened the air, arrested putrefaction, annulled the fetid exhalations which caused men to abhor the members of their own bodies, and to sigh and pray that their legs might be separated, or themselves give up the ghost.

Similar facts to the above, may probably have determined the medical commissioners of his Majesty's navy, with an alacrity and zeal for the good of their department which do them credit, to order the use of the Chlorurets at the Royal Naval Hospitals. During a visit we lately paid to that at Haslar, it gave us pleasure to find such a man as Dr. Mortimer, actively employed in seconding the object in view, and proceeding, in his own words, "with unexampled success."

We shall not select more than one extract from the work before us, for the best of all possible reasons,—we wish its contents to be fully known ;—to be so, the volume must be read throughout ; and we therefore advise every surgeon in the navy and army to procure a copy for himself. Our quotation is a short one ; it will suffice, nevertheless, to show the character of Mr. Alcock's book.

"The destructive progress of hospital gangrene, although not uncommon when many wounded patients are crowded together under the unfavourable circumstances which, in the course of war, leave to the most intelligent medical officers only a choice of difficulties, is yet sometimes met with in civil hospitals. When this disease prevails, the slightest injury, or wound, is apt to assume this pestilential form, which rapidly destroys the life of the part affected, taints the air with putrid and noxious odours, and more frequently terminates in the death than in the recovery of the

unfortunate sufferer, unless his timely removal from the contaminated atmosphere which there is good reason to believe often engenders the disease, avert his fate; or, what has been less generally carried into effect previously to the valuable discovery of M. Labarraque, that the progress of putrefaction be arrested, the pestilential emanations destroyed, and the corroding and destructive progress of the disease give place to the separation of the dead parts, and thus change the patient's condition, from a state of dreadful and almost hopeless suffering, to that of safety and recovery."

We recommend this volume to our readers; and take leave of the author with well wishes, and a sincere hope that he will be strengthened to persist in the labour of beneficence, "through evil report and through good report."

Chronological History of the West Indies. By Captain Thomas Southey, Commander, Royal Navy. 3 vols. 8vo. Longman and Co. 1827.

CAPTAIN SOUTHEY, brother of the poet-laureate, has presented us with a work, evincing much industry and no mean degree of method in the arrangement of the details he has collected together. As we are without any well digested history of the West Indies, we should have been much gratified, had the gallant author supplied this desideratum; for, with the research he has shewn in his present publication, we are inclined to believe, that he might have produced a history that would have afforded general satisfaction. As it is, we must rest contented for the present with the chronological record before us, in which the compiler has introduced a mass of information collected from travels, voyages, histories, memoirs, and journals, with dates, &c. &c. chronologically arranged*. He observes in his Preface:

"This work is a register of events relating to the West Indies, arranged in the only manner suited to the subject, for the plan comprehends the whole of the Columbian islands; and as they belong to different European powers, and some even of those which are subject to the same crown, have little or no connexion with each other, there is no other natural or convenient order wherein their history can be composed, than that which a chronological series offers."

We cannot concur in this view: on the contrary, we feel assured that a well digested narrative, or history of events and circumstances, founded upon the materials Captain Southey has collected together, would have made a more valuable work.

We shall present our readers with some of the most in-

* The principal works and authors borrowed from are, Herrera, Munoz, Peter Martyr, Hakluyt, Lescarbot, Purchas, Harleian Miscellany, Du Mont, Du Tertre, Edwards, Harris's Voyages, Beaton, Esquemeling's History of the Buccaneers, Charlevoix, Gentleman's Magazine, Naval Chronicle, Annual Registers, and most of the Histories of England, and publications relating to the several West India Islands.

teresting portions of the work, commencing with Du Tertre's account of an engagement, in 1656, with the Carib savages, while sailing in a bark to St. Christopher's. The bark had two guns mounted, and two peteraroes; but she was so lumbered with abundance of refreshments, that she was but in a bad state for action:

"We sailed then from Martinico the 16th of November, and the 18th, at day-break, we had, as it were, a sort of presage of what was going to happen: it was a meteor, which, taking fire towards the stern of our bark, passed with a great noise over our mast-head, like a fiery dragon, went, and was dissipated, and we lost sight of it towards the place where the savages appeared a quarter of an hour afterwards! I saw them first to the number of nine piraguas, which looked at a distance only like pieces of timber floating on the water, and shewed them to Captain la Bourlotte, who said, after he had looked at them, 'Father, if we were in any other place, I should think that it was an army of savages going upon some expedition.' But a moment afterwards, seeing them tack, he cried out, 'Get ready! get ready! they are the savages!' As they were still a full league from us, we had time to prepare for action, and to say some short and fervent prayers.

"The largest piragua, leaving the eight others, came boldly to reconnoitre us. Our captain did what he could to run her on board athwart ships, and sail over her; but the Caribs adroitly avoided the shock, and always kept her head towards us.

"We had pointed the gun to rake the piragua from one end to the other, and it was loaded with a large ball, an iron chain, and two bags of old nails and musket balls. Half the savages on board the piragua rowed; all the others held each of them two arrows on their bow-string, ready to let fly. When they were about twenty paces from us, they made great cries and hootings on coming to attack us; but as we went to them before the wind, the fore-sail covered us, and they could not see to fire at us: our gunner seeing them close, chose his time so well, and let off his gun *so à propos*, that the discharge knocked down more than half the savages; and if the stern of the piragua had not pitched, not one of them would have escaped. There were more than twenty killed by this discharge, so that the sea all around our bark became bloody, and the piragua was stove and full of water: they did not for that cease to close with us; and those that had escaped, seeing us clear of the sail, shot a number of arrows, and wounded two of our soldiers; one in the finger, which was cut off the next day, and the other in the thigh, who died a few days afterwards at Martinico.

"Our two captains and our soldiers fired their pieces, and because they were so close, there was scarcely one shot that did not kill a savage. While both sides were fighting valiantly, an old captain of the savages, seeing M. de Maubray upon the poop, shot an arrow at him with such violence, that it broke the vessel's bell, without which he would have been killed; but he did not endure that long; M. de Maubray immediately shot him in the side: the ball passed through him, and M. de Maubray would have finished him with his pistol, but the savage avoided him, and threw himself into the sea, with his bow and arrows, where all the others, even the wounded, followed him!

"As soon as they were all in the water, we tried to save some prisoners that were in the piragua, and easily got out two young Frenchmen: but as we were trying to get an English girl out, an old female savage bit her in the shoulder, and tore out as much flesh as her mouth could hold! But, at the same time, a Christian Carib that we had on board,

and a sworn enemy to others of his nation, struck her a blow with a half-pike in the neck, which made her drop her prize. This wound, nevertheless, did not prevent her from throwing herself upon the girl and biting her a second time, before we could get her out of the piragua! A Negro, who had lost both his legs by our shot, refused the hand which was held out to save him: after being lifted up on the side of the piragua, he threw himself head-foremost into the sea; but his feet not being quite separated from his legs, he hung by the bones, and drowned himself!

“We also tried to save a young English lady, the mistress of the girl we had taken on board. The piragua being separated from the bark, we saw her for some time upon a chest, holding out her hands to us; but as we went to her, the chest upset, and we never saw her again.

“While we were occupied in saving these poor miserable creatures, our old savage captain, all wounded as he was, came towards us, and raising his body half out of the water, like a Triton, holding two arrows on the string of his bow, fired them into the bark, and dived immediately under the water: he returned thus bravely five times to the charge; and his strength failing him before his courage, we saw him fall backwards and sink to the bottom! Another old man, who had remained on the bark’s rudder, having lost his hold, began to cry out, and implore us not to kill him. I instantly begged Capt. Bourlote, who, to satisfy me, threw a rope’s end to him, but he could not catch it; and seeing that he used all his efforts to regain the bark, Bourlote shot him in the face, and he sunk to the bottom. In the beginning of the action I had seen a young savage in the water, that could not be more than two years old, moving his little hands; but it was impossible to save him.

“If the eight piraguas had come to us with the same courage, we should certainly have been taken; but having seen the fire that we kept up upon the first, and perceiving that we stood towards them with all sailset, they took fright, and having gained the weather-gage by rowing, they saved themselves on a small island, called Redonda.”

Some amusing anecdotes are given of the Buccaneers, and their mode of life. We must, however, confine our extracts to the exploits of one of their leaders, Col. Morgan:

1668.—Henry Morgan, with 12 sail and 700 fighting men, landed in Puerto de Santa Maria, in Cuba, and proceeded to Puerto del Principe, which they entered after an action of four hours. The inhabitants, having notice of the attack, had removed their valuables. The prisoners were confined in the churches, where several were starved to death, and others were tortured, to force a confession of where their money was secreted. Morgan obtained only 50,000 pieces of eight, in money and goods, and 500 oxen, with sufficient salt to cure them: he made his prisoners assist in killing and salting them for his fleet; and fearful of being attacked by a superior force, he embarked as expeditiously as possible, and returned to Jamaica, where the men’s prize-money did not suffice to pay their debts.

“Morgan, therefore, proposed another expedition, without imparting the name of the place he intended to attack. There had been a quarrel between the Frenchmen who were with him and the English, and he could only muster nine sail of vessels, some of which were only large boats, and 460 fighting men: with these he stood over to the Spanish main, near Costa Rica; and, upon his arrival, informed his followers of his intention to storm Puerto Bello by night. Some objections were made to the attempt, by those who thought their numbers too few to

succeeded against so strong a city; but Morgan persuaded them by saying, 'If our number is small, our hearts are great; and the fewer persons we are, the more union, and the better shares we shall have in the spoil!' He then proceeded to Puerto de Naos, ten leagues west of Puerto Bello, and up the river to Puerto Pontin: here they left their vessels, with a few men on board; the rest landed at midnight, at Estera longa Lemos—an Englishman who had been a prisoner there serving as a guide. They got to the outposts of the city, surprised and seized the sentinel, and to the nearest castle, without being discovered! This they summoned to surrender, with threats of giving no quarter if the garrison resisted. Resistance was made—the castle was stormed—and, to strike terror into the Spaniards, Morgan put the whole garrison into one room over a magazine, which he set on fire, and blew them all up!

The city was unprepared to resist: the inhabitants, panic-stricken, were throwing all their jewels and money into wells and cisterns! One party of the pirates, assigned for the purpose, ran immediately to the cloisters, and seizing all the women and priests, secured them prisoners.

"The governor of the city, unable to rally the terrified citizens, retired to one of the castles, from which he so annoyed the assailants, that at one time Morgan began to despair of success. The English colours were opportunely hoisted upon one of the smaller castles, and shouts of victory reanimated him; he now determined to storm the largest fort by escalade, and sent to the governor to say, that unless he surrendered, the scaling-ladders should be placed against the fort by the monks and nuns, his prisoners: the ladders were made broad enough to admit four persons to ascend at once. The governor, faithful to his duty, opposed the placing of the ladders by these miserable people to the last, and killed great numbers of them: it was, however, done, and the pirates stormed the place, throwing fire-balls from the walls among the Spaniards. In vain the governor encouraged his men: many were killed by him for quitting their posts, and many of the assailants fell under his sword. At last, refusing the quarter which was offered, and disregarding the entreaties of his wife and daughters, who on their knees besought him to surrender, he found the death he sought.

"It was almost dark, and the attack had commenced at day-light. Morgan inclosed all his prisoners in the castle, and the wounded were placed in an adjoining room with guards over them. The conquerors abused their victory, by committing every excess ferocious men could invent. Glutted with rape and murder, and drunk, fifty determined men might have retaken the city, and destroyed them all!

"Next day the work of torture began, to force the prisoners to tell where their treasures were hid. Numbers died upon the rack: and though Morgan knew the governor of Panama was coming with a large force against him, secure of a retreat to his ships, he kept the place for fifteen days—many of his followers dying during that time from their excesses. He desired his principal prisoners to procure from the inhabitants 100,000 pieces of eight, to ransom the town; otherwise he threatened to destroy it and all the castles.

The near approach of Don Juan Perez de Guzman, with 1500 troops, called his attention. Instead of retreating at once, Morgan placed 100 of his men, well-armed, at a narrow pass through which Don Juan must pass: these put to flight the vanguard of Don Juan's forces, and obliged him to retire. Don Juan sent a flag of truce to Morgan, to say if he did not immediately depart, no quarter should be given to himself or followers. Morgan said he would go, if the contribution was paid; if not, he would destroy the city and the castles, and put to death his prisoners. Knowing himself unable to prevent the execution of the threat, and astonished at the bravery of such a handful of men, Don Juan left the inha-

bitants to do the best they could, and sent to Morgan for a pattern of those arms with which he had achieved such a conquest. Morgan received the messenger with great civility, and gave him a pistol and a few small bullets to carry back, 'as the pattern he requested of the arms with which he had taken Puerto Bello: and this he would lend his master for twelve months, after which time he would come to Panama for it.' Don Juan returned the present, with thanks for the loan, and at the same time sent Morgan a gold ring set with a fine emerald; and desired he would not give himself the 'trouble of coming to Panama, as he had done to Puerto Bello; for he did assure him, he would not speed so well there as he had done here.'

"Morgan got the ransom he asked; embarked some of the best guns from the castle; spiked the rest; and returned to Cuba, where he divided his plunder: it amounted to 250,000 pieces of eight, besides rich merchandize of all sorts. After the division he returned to Jamaica."

And again,

"In March 1669, Henry Morgan, called the buccaneer, with 8 vessels and 500 men, arrived off Maracaibo, at day-light: the entrance had been strengthened by another fort since the attack of L'Olonnois. Morgan attacked it immediately, but without success: at dark he resolved to carry it by boarding, and found the Spaniards had abandoned it, leaving a match on a train of gunpowder, to blow up the fortress. Morgan saved both his own and his companions' lives by snatching it up in time to prevent the explosion.

"Next day they proceeded to Maracaibo, which they entered without opposition; and not being satisfied with the plunder which he was three weeks in collecting, like L'Olonnois, he determined to attack Gibraltar. The inhabitants fled upon Morgan's approach, who caught a slave, and by his assistance discovered the hiding-place of about 250 Spaniards, many of whom were tortured to make a discovery of their riches. After five weeks' possession of the place, during which time all sorts of enormities were committed, he returned to Maracaibo.

"While the pirates were about to quit the lake, Morgan found his passage out blockaded by the Spanish admiral, Don Alonzo del Campo and Espinosa, with three men of war, one carrying forty, one thirty, and the smallest twenty-four guns, while the largest of Morgan's vessels only carried fourteen. The castle at the entrance of the lake which had been abandoned by the Spaniards, was also again manned and armed.

"Espinosa sent to Morgan, offering him a free passage out, provided he would give up his prisoners and plunder; otherwise he was not to expect any quarter. Espinosa's terms were rejected. The buccaneers were not inclined to part with their plunder, but resolved to force their way. They fitted up a vessel, which they had taken at Gibraltar, as a fire-ship, and, to disguise her, cut ports in her sides, in which they placed Negro drums, to look like guns; and upon the deck they placed several billets of wood, dressed like soldiers, with caps, muskets and bandoliers: this was to precede the other vessels, on board of which the plunder and prisoners were stowed. The 30th of April, 1669, they stood towards the Spaniards, and anchored at dark just without gun-shot of them: at day-break Morgan weighed, and stood directly for them. The Spaniards got also under weigh, but the largest of their ships was grappled by the fire-vessel, and burnt; another was carried by boarding; and the third was run ashore by her commander, and burnt, to prevent falling into the hands of the English, who, flushed with success, landed and attacked the castle, but were repulsed with the loss of thirty killed, and many wounded. The survivors retreated to their ships, and Morgan

returned to Maracaibo with his prize, which he refitted for himself. He left one of his vessels to get up what she could from the wrecks, which vessel succeeded in finding 15,000 pieces of eight, besides plate.

“Morgan’s next consideration was how to pass the castle: for this purpose he sent some of his prisoners to say, if he was not allowed to pass in safety, all the prisoners he had should be put to death. This had no effect upon Espinosa: he refused to listen to any terms, and sent the supplicants to say he was determined to do his duty. Morgan divided the booty, which amounted to 35,000 pieces of eight, besides slaves and merchandize—gave every man his share, and proceeded towards the entrance: here they anchored and embarked several of their men in canoes, which were sent on shore, apparently with the intention of landing; instead of which, the men laid themselves close down in the bottom of the boats, which were rowed back by a few hands, and then sent on shore again, as though with another cargo of men, who returned in the same manner. This false landing of men had the desired effect: the Spaniards expected the castle would be attacked from the land side during the night, and moved most of their guns, and directed their attention more particularly to that side. In the night, with the ebb-tide, Morgan weighed, and without setting any sail, let his squadron drift down till they were near the castle, and then, with all possible haste, made sail. This was not expected by the Spaniards; and the pirates passed with the loss of only a few men, and returned to Jamaica with their plunder.”

The following characteristic description of a hurricane, and of the loss of his Majesty’s ship *Phoenix*, was written by the First Lieutenant of that ship, and is an able picture of British seamen under the most trying circumstances:

“October the 2d, 1781, spoke to the Barbadoes off Port Antonio in the evening. At eleven at night it began to snuffle, with a monstrous heavy appearance from the eastward—close-reefed the topsails. Sir Hyde sent for me—‘What sort of weather have we, Archer?’—‘It blows a little, and has a very ugly look: if we were in any other country but this, I should say we were going to have a gale of wind.’—‘Aye, it looks so very often here, when there is no wind at all; however, don’t hoist the topsails till it clears a little; there is no trusting any country.’ At twelve I was relieved; the weather had the same grum look: however, they made sail upon her, but we had a very dirty night. At eight in the morning I came up again—found it blowing hard from E. N. E., with close-reefed topsails upon the ship, heavy squalls at times. Sir Hyde came upon deck—‘Well, Archer, what do you think of it?’—‘Oh, sir, it is only a touch of the times: we shall have an observation at 12 o’clock: the clouds are beginning to break; it will clear up at noon, or else blow very hard afterwards.’—‘I wish it would clear up, but I doubt it much. I was once in a hurricane in the East Indies, and the beginning of it had much the same appearance as this; so take in the topsails; we have plenty of sea-room.’

“At twelve, the gale increasing still, we wore ship to keep as near mid-channel, between Jamaica and Cuba, as possible: at one, the gale increasing still; at two, ‘harder yet, it still blows harder!’ reefed the courses, and furled them; brought to under a foul mizen-staysail, head to the northward. In the evening, no sign of weather taking off, but every appearance of increasing, prepared for a proper gale of wind; secured all the sails with spare gaskets; good rolling tackles upon the yards; spanned the booms; saw the boats all made fast; new-lashed the guns; double-breeched the lower-deckers; saw that the carpenters had

the tarpaulines and battens all ready for hatchways; got the top-gallant-masts down upon deck; jib-boom and spritsail-yard fore and aft: in fact, every thing we could think of to make a snug ship.

“The poor devils of birds now began to find the uproar in the elements, for numbers came on board of us, both of sea and land kinds: some I took notice of, which happened to be to leeward, turned to windward like a ship, tack and tack, for they could not fly against it, and when they had come over the ship, dash themselves down on the deck, and never attempt to stir till picked up; and when let go again, would not leave the ship, but endeavour to hide themselves from the wind. At eight o'clock, a hurricane; the sea roaring, but the wind still steady to a point: did not ship a spoonful of water. However, got the hatchways all secured, expecting what would be the consequence should the wind shift: placed the carpenters by the mainmast with broad axes; knowing from experience, that at the moment you may want to cut away to save the ship, an axe may not be found. Went to supper—bread, cheese, and porter; the purser frightened out of his wits about his bread-bags; the two marine officers as white as sheets, not understanding the ship's working so much, and the noise of the lower-deck guns, which by this time made a pretty screeching to people not used to it; it seemed as if the whole ship's side was going at each roll. Wooden, our carpenter, was all this time smoking his pipe, and laughing at the doctor; the second lieutenant upon deck, the third in his hammock. At ten o'clock, I thought to get a little sleep; came to look into my cot—it was full of water; for every seam, by the straining of the ship, had begun to leak; stretched myself, therefore, upon deck between two chests, and left orders to be called should the least thing happen.

“At twelve, a midshipman came to me—‘Mr. Archer, we are just going to wear ship, sir.’—‘Oh, very well, I will be up directly: what sort of weather have you got?’—‘It blows a hurricane.’ Went upon deck, found Sir Hyde there. ‘It blows damn'd hard, Archer.’—‘It does indeed, sir.’—‘I don't know that I ever remember its blowing so hard before; but the ship makes very good weather of it upon this tack, as she bows the sea; but we must wear her, as the wind has shifted to the S. E., and we are drawing right upon Cuba; so do you go forward, and have some hands stand by: loose the lee-yard arm of the foresail, and when she is right before the wind, whip the clue-garnet close up, and roll the sail up’—‘Sir, there is no canvas can stand against this a moment; if we attempt to loose him, he will fly into ribbands in a moment, and we may lose three or four of our people; she'll wear by manning the fore-shrouds.’—‘No, I don't think she will.’—‘I'll answer for it, sir; I have seen it tried several times on the coast of America with success.’—‘Well, try it; if she does not wear, we can only loose the foresail afterwards.’ This was a great condescension from such a man as Sir Hyde. However, by sending about two hundred people into the fore-rigging, after a hard struggle she wore: found she did not make so good weather on this tack as the other, for as the sea began to run across, she had not time to rise from one sea before another dashed against her. Began to think we should lose our masts, as the ship lay very much along, by the pressure of the wind constantly upon the yards and masts alone; for the poor mizen-staysail had gone in shreds long before, and the sails began to fly from the yards through the gaskets into coach-whips. My God! to think that the wind could have such force!

“Sir Hyde now sent to see what was the matter between decks, as there was a good deal of noise. As soon as I was below, one of the marine officers calls out, ‘Good God! Mr. Archer, we are sinking; the water is up to the bottom of my cot.’—‘Poo, poo, as long as it is not

over your mouth, you are well off; what the devil do you make this noise for?' I found there was some water between decks, but nothing to be alarmed at; scuttled the deck, and let it run into the well: found she made a great deal of water through the sides and decks; turned the watch below to the pumps, though only two feet of water in the well; but expected to be kept constantly at work now, as the ship laboured much, with hardly a part of her above water but the quarter-deck, and that but seldom. 'Come, pump away, my boys. Carpenters, get the weather chain-pump rigged.'—'All ready, sir.'—'Then man it, and keep both pumps going.'

"At two o'clock the chain-pump was choaked; set the carpenters at work to clear it; the two hand-pumps at work upon deck. The ship gained upon us while our chain-pumps were idle; in a quarter of an hour they were at work again, and we began to gain upon her. While I was standing at the pumps, cheering the people, the carpenter's mate came running to me with a face as long as my arm—'Oh, sir, the ship has sprung a leak in the gunner's room.'—'Go, then, and tell the carpenter to come to me, but don't speak a word to any one else.' 'Mr. Goodlineh, I am told there is a leak in the gunner's room; go and see what is the matter, but don't alarm any body, and come and make your report privately to me.' A little after this he returned: 'Sir, there is nothing there; it is only the water washing up between the timbers that this booby has taken for a leak.'—'Oh, very well; go upon deck, and see if you can keep any of the water from washing down below.'—'Sir, I have had four people constantly keeping the hatchways secure, but there is such a weight of water upon deck that nobody can bear it when the ship rolls.'

"Shortly afterwards the gunner came to me: 'Mr. Archer, I should be glad if you would step this way into the magazine for a moment.' I thought some damned thing was the matter, and ran directly. 'Well, what's the matter here?'—'The ground tier of powder is spoiled; and I want to show you that it is not out of carelessness in me in stowing it, for no powder in the world could be better stowed. Now, sir, what am I to do? If you don't speak to Sir Hyde, he will be angry with me.' I could not but smile to see how easy he took the danger of the ship, and said to him, 'Let us shake off this gale of wind first, and talk of the damaged powder afterwards.'

"At four, we had gained upon the ship a little, and I went upon deck, it being my watch. The second lieutenant relieved me at the pumps. Who can attempt to describe the appearance of things upon deck? If I was to write for ever, I could not give you an idea of it. A total darkness all above; the sea on fire, running as it were in Alps, or Peaks of Teneriffe; mountains are too common an idea; the wind roaring louder than thunder (absolutely no flight of imagination); the whole made more terrible, if possible, by a very uncommon kind of blue lightning. The poor ship very much pressed, yet doing what she could; shaking her sides, and groaning at every stroke. Sir Hyde upon deck, lashed to windward. I soon lashed myself alongside of him, and told him the situation of things below; the ship not making more water than might be expected with such weather; that I was only afraid of a gun breaking loose. 'I am not the least afraid of that; I have commanded her six years, and have had many a gale of wind in her, so that her iron work is pretty well tried, which always gives way first. Hold fast! that was an ugly sea; we must lower the lower-yards, I believe, Archer; the ship is much pressed.'—'If we attempt it, sir, we shall lose them, for a man aloft can do nothing; besides, their being down would ease the ship very little. The mainmast is a sprung mast; I wish it was overboard without carrying any thing else along with it;

but that can soon be done, the gale cannot last for ever; 'twill soon be day-light now.'

“ Found by the master's watch it was five o'clock, though but a little after four by ours; glad it was so near daylight, and looked for it with much anxiety. Cuba, thou art much in our way! Another ugly sea! Sent a midshipman to bring news from the pumps: the ship was gaining on them very much, for they had broke one of their chains, but 'twas almost mended again. News from the pump again; she still gains!—a heavy sea! Back water from to leeward half way up the quarter-deck; filled one of the cutters upon the booms, and tore her all to pieces; the ship lying almost upon her beam ends, and not attempting to right again. Word from below that the ship still gained on them, as they could not stand to the pumps, she lay so much along. Said to Sir Hyde, 'This is no time, sir, to think of saving the masts; shall we cut the mainmast away?'—'Aye, as fast as you can.' I accordingly went into the weather-chains with a pole-axe to cut away the lanyards; the boatswain went to leeward, and the carpenters stood by the mast: we were all ready; when a very violent sea broke right on board of us, carried every thing upon deck away, filled the ship full of water; the main and mizen-masts went, the ship righted, but was in the last struggle of sinking under us. As soon as we could shake our heads above water, Sir Hyde exclaimed, 'We are gone at last, Archer; foundered at sea!'—'Yes, sir; farewell, and the Lord have mercy on us!' I then turned about to look forward at the ship, and thought she was struggling to get rid of some of the water; but all in vain: she was almost full below. 'God Almighty! I thank thee that now I am leaving this world, which I have always considered as only a passage to a better: I die with a full hope of thy mercies, through the merits of Jesus Christ thy Son, our Saviour!' I then felt sorry that I could swim, as by that means I might be a quarter of an hour longer in dying than a man who could not, as it is impossible to divest ourselves of a wish to preserve life. At the end of these reflections, I thought I felt the ship thump, and grinding our feet: it was so. 'Sir, the ship is ashore.'—'What do you say?'—'The ship is ashore, and we may save ourselves yet.' By this time the quarter-deck was full of men that had come up from below, and, the Lord have mercy upon us! flying about from all quarters.

“ The ship made every body sensible now that she was ashore, for every stroke threatened a total dissolution of her whole frame; found she was stern ashore, and the bow broke the sea a good deal, though it was washing clean over at every stroke. Sir Hyde: 'Keep to the quarter-deck, my lads; when she goes to pieces, 'tis your best chance.' A providential circumstance got the foremast cut away, that she might not pay round broadside to: lost five men cutting away the foremast, by the breaking of a sea on board, just as the mast went: that was nothing; every one expected it would be his own fate next. Looked for day-break with the greatest impatience: at last it came; but what a scene did it shew us!—the ship upon a bed of rocks, mountains of them on one side, and Cordilleras of water on the other; our poor ship grinding, and crying out at every stroke between them; going away by piecemeal. However, to shew the unaccountable workings of Providence, that often what appears to be the greatest evil proves to be the greatest good, that unmerciful sea lifted and beat us up so high among the rocks, that at last the ship scarcely moved. She was a very strong ship, and did not go to pieces at the first thumping, though her decks tumbled in. We found afterwards that she had beat over a ledge of rocks, almost a quarter of a mile without us; where, if she had struck, every soul of us must have perished. I now began to think of getting on shore, so stripped off my coat and shoes for a swim, and looked for a line, to carry the end with

me. I luckily could not find one, which gave time for recollection. 'This won't do for me, to be the first man out of the ship, and first lieutenant: we may get to England again, and people may think I paid a great deal of attention to myself, and did not care for any body else. No, that won't do: instead of being first, I'll see every man, sick and well, out of her before me.'

"I now thought there was not a probability of the ship's going soon to pieces, therefore had not a thought of instant death; took a look round with a sort of philosophic eye, to see how the same situation affected my companions, and was not surprised to find the most swaggering, swearing bullies, in fine weather, were now the most pitiful wretches on earth, when death appeared before them. Several people that could swim went overboard to try for the shore; nine of them were drowned before our eyes: however, two got safe; by which means, with a line we got a hawser on shore, and made fast to the rocks, upon which many went, and arrived safe. There were some sick and wounded on board, who could not go this way; so we got a spare topsail-yard from the chains, and got one end on shore, and the other into the cabin window, so that most of the sick got ashore this way. As I had determined, so I was the last man out of the ship, which was about ten o'clock. The gale now began to break. Sir Hyde came to me, and, taking me by the hand, was so affected as to be hardly able to speak: 'Archer, I am happy beyond expression to see you on shore; but look at our poor Phoenix!' I turned about, but could not say a single word, being too full: my mind had been too actively employed before, but every thing now rushed upon me at once, so that I could not contain myself, and I indulged for a full quarter of an hour. By twelve it was pretty moderate; got some sails on shore, and made tents; found great quantities of fish drove up by the sea in holes amongst the rocks; knocked up a fire, and had a most comfortable dinner. In the afternoon we made a stage from the cabin windows to the rocks, and got out some provisions and water, lest the ship should go to pieces, and then we must all perish with hunger and thirst; for we were upon a desolate part of the coast, and under a rocky mountain, which could not supply us with a single drop of water.

"Slept comfortably this night; and the next day the idea of death vanishing by degrees, the prospect of being prisoners, perhaps during the war, at the Havanna, and walking three hundred miles to it through the woods, was unpleasant; however, to save life for the present, employed this day in getting provisions and water on shore, which was not an easy matter, on account of decks, guns, and rubbish, that lay over them, and ten feet of water besides. In the evening I proposed to Sir Hyde to repair the remains of the only boat left; and that I would venture to Jamaica myself, and, if I got safe, would bring vessels to take them all off—a proposal worth thinking of. It was next day agreed to: so got the cutter on shore, and set the carpenters to work on her. In two days she was ready; and at four o'clock in the afternoon I embarked with four volunteers, and a fortnight's provisions; hoisted English colours as we put off from the shore, and received three cheers from the lads left behind, which we returned, and set sail with a light heart; having not the least doubt that, with God's assistance, we should soon come back and bring them all off. Had a very squally night, and a very leaky boat, so as to keep two buckets constantly bailing; steered her myself the whole night by the stars; and in the morning saw the island of Jamaica, distant about 12 leagues. At eight in the evening arrived in Montego Bay.

"I must now begin to leave off, particularly as I have but half an hour to conclude, else my pretty little short letter will lose its passage

which I should not like, after being ten days at different times writing it, beating up with the convoy to the northward, which is a reason that this epistle will never read well; for I have never sat down with a proper disposition to go on with it: but as I knew something of the kind would please you, I was resolved to finish it; yet it will not bear an overhaul; so don't expose your son's nonsense.

“But to proceed. Instantly sent off an express to the admiral; another to the Porcupine man of war; and went myself to Martha Brae to get vessels; for all their vessels here, as well as many of their houses, were gone to Moco. Got three small vessels, and set out back again to Cuba; where I arrived the fourth day after leaving them. I thought the ship's crew would have devoured me on my landing; they wisked me up on their shoulders presently, and carried me to the tent where Sir Hyde was. I must omit many little anecdotes that happened on shore, for want of time; but I shall have a number of stories to tell you when I get alongside of you; and the next time I visit you, I shall not be in such a hurry to quit you as I was the last; for then I hoped my nest would have been pretty well feathered. But my tale is forgot. I found the Porcupine had arrived that day, and the lads had built a boat, almost ready for launching, that would hold fifty men; which was intended for another trial, in case I should have foundered.

“Next day, embarked all our people that were left, amounting to 250; for some had died of the wounds they got coming on shore; others by drinking rum; and others had straggled into the country. All our vessels were so full of people, that we could not take away the few clothes that were saved from the wreck; that was a trifle, since our lives and liberties were saved.

“To make short of my story, we all arrived safe at Montego Bay, and shortly after at Port Royal, in the Janus, which was sent on purpose for us, and were all honourably acquitted for the loss of the ship. I was made admiral's aide-de-camp, and a little after sent down to St. Juan's, captain of the Resource, to bring whatever were left of the poor devils to Blue-fields, on the Musquito shore, and then to Jamaica, where they arrived after three months' absence, and without a prize, though I looked out hard, off Portobello and Carthagea.

“Found in my absence, that I had been appointed captain of the *Tobago*; where I remain his Majesty's most true and faithful servant, and my dear mother's

“Most dutiful Son,

“ — ARCHER.”

Although these volumes abound with curious anecdotes culled from numerous works, they are necessarily blended with matters properly belonging to a chronological record, but consequently less pleasant to refer to for the general reader, than if the work had been in a different shape. The publication may, however, be regarded as a valuable depôt of information for the future historian of the West Indies, and very probably may encourage, at no distant period, some indefatigable writer to undertake the task. We regret that Capt. Southey has not given an Index, which is much wanted, and would save infinite labour in point of reference.

The late Admiral John Markham.

THIS officer, who lately died, was a younger son of the late Dr. William Markham, Archbishop of York: who, in 1776, previous to his translation from Chester to the see of York, was chosen by his late Majesty to be preceptor to our present Sovereign. The subject of our sketch was educated at Westminster School, and entered the service at an early age. He obtained the rank of Post-captain, Jan. 3, 1783, and in the following year commanded the *Sphinx*, of 24 guns, on the Mediterranean station. At the commencement of the war with the French republic, he was appointed to the *Blonde* frigate, and served in her during the West India campaign. On his return from the Leeward Islands he cruized some time in the Channel, and then removed into the *Hanibal*, of 74 guns, in which ship he joined the squadron on the Jamaica station, where he captured *la Gentille*, French frigate, of 40 guns, and several privateers. He next commanded the *Centaur*, 74, on the coast of Ireland, under the orders of Commodore Duckworth, who, towards the end of the year 1798, he accompanied to the Mediterranean, and assisted at the reduction of Minorca.

Early in 1799 Capt. Markham was entrusted by Earl St. Vincent with the command of a flying squadron, with which he attacked the town of Cambrelles, on the coast of Catalonia; and after driving the Spaniards from their battery, landed a party of men under Lieutenant Grossett, who dismounted the guns, burnt five settees, and took five others, laden with staves, wine, and wheat. About the same period the *Centaur* captured *la Vierga de Rosario*, of 14 guns and 90 men. On the 16th March, the *Centaur*, in company with the *Cormorant*, drove *El Guadaloupe*, Spanish frigate, of 40 guns, on shore near Cape Oropesa, where she was totally wrecked. In the month of June ensuing, the squadron under Captain Markham captured the following French men of war, on their return to Toulon from the coast of Syria: *La Junon*, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Perée, mounting 40 guns, 400 men; *L'Alceste*, 36 guns, 300 men; *Le Courageux*, 22 guns, 300 men; *La Salamine*, 18, and *L'Alerte*, 14 guns, each carrying 120 men. The *Centaur* returned to England soon after the above capture, and Captain Markham continued to command her until the early part of 1801, when he was nominated one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and at the general election, in 1802, was chosen one of the representatives in Parliament for the borough of Portsmouth. On the 13th December,

in the same year, he brought in a bill for appointing commissioners to inquire into the abuses, frauds, and irregularities, practised in several of the naval departments, and in the business of prize agents, &c. During the progress of the bill through its several stages, it encountered much opposition; but it finally passed both houses. In 1804, when Earl St. Vincent left the Admiralty, Capt. Markham accompanied that nobleman in his retirement. He was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, April 23, in the same year; and on the change of ministry occasioned by the death of Mr. Pitt, in 1806, he became a commissioner of the new Board of Admiralty, under Mr. T. Grenville, but again retreated from office with his friends in 1807. With the exception of the short interval that ensued between the general election in 1818, and the dissolution of Parliament occasioned by the demise of his late Majesty, in 1820, Admiral Markham continued to represent the borough of Portsmouth. His promotion to the rank of Admiral took place Aug. 12, 1819.

The late Lieut. Gen. the Hon. Sir W. Stewart, G. C. B. K. T. S.

THE subject of the following memoir, who died the 7th Jan. last, at Culloden, near Newton Stewart, in the 53d year of his age, was the son of the late Earl of Galloway, and brother of the present gallant naval officer who inherits that title. He, in 1786, at a very early age, was appointed to an ensigncy in the 42d foot; and in 1787 to a Lieutenancy in the 67th. In 1790 he obtained an independent company, and was employed on a diplomatic mission at Vienna: in 1792 he was removed to a company in the 22d foot, and in the following year commanded the grenadier company under Lieut.-Gen. Sir C. Grey, in the West Indies. In 1794 he served with Sir Charles in the windward islands; but in that year, having obtained a majority in the 31st foot, he returned to England. In 1795 he was promoted to Lieut.-Col., and also appointed assistant Adj.-Gen. to Lord Moira's army, in England, and subsequently Adj.-Gen. to the force under the present Sir John Doyle, employed on the coast of France. In 1796 he was appointed Lieut.-Col. of the 67th, which corps he commanded in St. Domingo, with the local rank of Col. In 1797 he was appointed commandant at Mole St. Nicholas: in the following year he attended the Prussian and Hessian reviews, and served with the allied armies under the Archduke Charles, Field-Marshal Suwarrow, and Gen. Korsacow, in Suabia, Switzerland, and Italy. In 1800 he had the chief merit of forming and organising the rifle corps, a body of men who were soon called on to show their

efficiency, and who displayed, both in Holland and in Egypt, that unconquerable valour which gained them a name in arms, even in their earliest years, which has been faithfully and inviolably preserved by those who came after them, and who have served with such distinguished reputation in all the peninsular campaigns, and at Waterloo. This crack corps, which has produced so many excellent officers, was trained and disciplined by Lieut.-Col. Stewart, who zealously devoted his time and talents to its formation, and spared no pains to promote its welfare and honour, during the years he commanded it. Whilst in command of the original corps, and before a second battalion was added, this officer was ordered to embark with it on board of the late Lord Nelson's fleet, then on the eve of sailing to attack the Danish fleet at Copenhagen, and break up the northern confederacy. It is well known how successfully terminated the gallant attack made on the Danish fleet by the gallant Nelson; but it is equally well known, that had our admiral been a man of less nerve and less address than Nelson was, all would have been lost, even although the Danes were beaten. His Lordship found it necessary to send ashore to propose an armistice, and his coolness was most signally displayed in the writing and dispatch of this letter, which was written on the capstan, and Lieut.-Col. Stewart happening to stand close to his Lordship, and hearing him call for sealing wax and a light, offered a wafer, which lay at hand on the writing desk. "No, Sir," said Nelson; "if I send a wafered letter ashore, it will show hurry and indecision—a light, I say!" Nothing could be more characteristic of the gallant Nelson.

In this action, Lieut.-Col. Stewart was wounded, but he obtained for his services the thanks of parliament, and was shortly after promoted to the rank of Colonel.

In 1804 he was appointed Brigadier-Gen. and commanded the volunteer district of Cambridge, Huntingdon, and Peterborough; in 1806, as Brigadier-Gen., he served on the staff in Sicily; in 1807, in Egypt, under the late Maj.-Gen. M'Kensie Frazer; in 1808 he commanded at Syracuse and Faro, district of Sicily, and received the rank of Maj.-Gen. the 25th April; in 1809 he commanded the light brigade in the Walcherin expedition, and was appointed Col. 31st Aug. of the 3d batt. 95th foot; in 1810 he commanded at Cadiz, and was appointed to the command of the second division of the allied army in Portugal, in the summer of that year, and continued in it during the following; in 1812 he was placed on the staff of the Eastern district: he afterwards

rejoined the allied army in Spain, and commanded the 2d division in the actions of Busaco, Albuera, Vittoria, Pyrennees, Nivelle, Bayonne, Orthes, and Toulouse.

Gen. Stewart served during the peninsula campaigns with great distinction, and was repeatedly wounded, and thanked for his gallant and able conduct, by the commander of the army, and by both houses of parliament. When Marshal Soult attacked the British troops in the Pyrennees, in the winter of 1813, the French army bore down in immense masses on the divisions commanded by Gen. Stewart, who, after resisting long and vigorously, found himself at length compelled to retire, until being supported by Sir T. Picton and the 3d division, the passes of the Pyrennees were once more crowned with an impenetrable phalanx of British and Portuguese troops, through which the French column not only found it impossible to penetrate, but were, in their turn, obliged to relinquish the ground they had gained, the Duke of Wellington having brought up the whole of his disposable force, and declared that not a French soldier should remain alive on the Spanish side of these mountains, famous no less for their severe and sanguinary battles, which there took place between the contending armies and rival captains in the art and fortune of war, than for their forming so strong a natural barrier between France and Spain. The Duke, on this occasion, showed the utmost anxiety to regain the ground his troops had been compelled to abandon, after very hard fighting and severe losses, and for several days and nights was scarcely ever off his horse, or undressed; it was said that he was displeased because Sir Wm. Stewart found himself compelled to retreat, and that his confidence in his gallantry and conduct was such, that he scarcely credited the news when brought to him; and it is believed in the military circles, that the want of success on this occasion*, together with other circum-

* Lord Hill's corps was attacked by six divisions of French, under Soult, consisting of 25 or 30,000 men.

Strength of Lord Hill's corps, on paper, on the morning of the 13th Dec. 1813.

1st brig. Maj.-Gen. Barnes	-	-	-	-	1,450 men
2d ditto, Maj.-Gen. Pringle	-	-	-	-	1,450
3d ditto, Maj.-Gen. Byng	-	-	-	-	1,450
4th ditto, Portuguese	-	-	-	-	2,050
					<hr/> 6,400
Gen. Hamilton's Portuguese division	-	-	-	-	4,600
					<hr/> 11,000
Deduct for bät. men, servants, baggage,					} 1,000
guards, &c. not in the field	-	-	-	-	
Total in the field	-	-	-	-	<hr/> <hr/> 10,000

stances of a less public nature, laid the foundation of that disease which compelled him to give up his command, and has now deprived the country and the service of a gallant and meritorious officer, who had devoted his life, from earliest years, to advance their glory; who had been repeatedly wounded; who had served in every clime; and who was allowed to be one of the best officers of light troops which the army possessed.

About the time he was promoted into the rifle corps, he published a small military work, which then attracted much notice, and was eminently useful to military men. Few officers have lived more beloved and respected, or have died more generally lamented, than the subject of this memoir, who possessed all those qualities both of the head and heart, which fitted him so well to command, not more by the authority of high rank than by gaining the affections and esteem of those who served under him. His outset in life, and the whole of his military career, up to the time when he found himself obliged to give way to Marshal Soult's overwhelming numbers, had been singularly fortunate and brilliant; and it is a matter of deep regret, that this one reverse, so unavoidable as it was, and which no efforts on his part could have prevented, although it was, no doubt, a most critical time for the whole British army, should have led to the retirement of an officer previously so distinguished, and not less meritorious, although less successful and fortunate. He forms another name to be added to the long list of British worthies, of both army and navy, whose fame has been clouded by want of success on one eventful day, after years of former glory, and renown;

There were 9 English regiments in the field, say 50 to each reg.

For bāt. men, &c. pioneers, (together) - - 450
 And the 3 English brigades on paper - - 4,350

Total English in the field - - - 3,900

The 34th and 39th regs. were not engaged
 that day; the 28th reg. only engaged of
 Maj. Gen. Pringle's brigade } 1,000

Say 3000 English only engaged that day - - 2,900

LOSS.

The 2d division lost, killed and wounded (in-
 cluding Portuguese) } 1,800

The French loss (buried by the English) - - 1,000

The wounded are supposed generally to be
 six times the number of killed } 6,000

7,000

but still they will live in the hearts of their friends, nor will they descend inglorious to their graves. Sir William Stewart had the honour of wearing a cross and two clasps: he was a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, and a Knight Commander of the Tower and Sword of Portugal.

The following documents will not be read by professional men without peculiar interest; they are now for the first time given to the public.

"2d Division, Head Quarters, near Petit Mouguerre, Jan. 15, 1814.

"MY DEAR SIR,—It has not been without some surprise, and as far as regards the feelings of a brave division, considerable regret, that I observe in the Commander of the Forces' official letter of the 14th ult., the very slight detail into which his Excellency has entered, as to the proceedings and conduct of the 2d division, in the action of the preceding day, and the omission of merit in that despatch, in as far as regards officers in command of regiments. As I justly felt a pride on that occasion, in commanding a division, which eminently did its duty, as it was incumbent upon me to submit to the Marquess of Wellington, through my immediate superior, the merits of those officers and corps who distinguished themselves, and as some experience enabled me, without undue presumption, to appreciate the merit of those who, on the 13th Dec., repelled the attack of an enemy near quadruple in amount to the force opposed to him, I submitted to Sir R. Hill, on the succeeding day, a report of the proceedings and of the conduct of commanders and corps. Lest I should appear to have been insensible to the merit of the division under my command, or to have failed in making a due report of the same, I beg leave to enclose for your perusal, and for you to communicate, when convenient, to commanders of regiments in your brigade, a copy of my official letter above-mentioned. A copy of Sir R. Hill's report to the Commander of the Forces accompanies that letter, both of which fully confirm the warm sense entertained by the Lieut.-General, and by myself, of your merit, and of the good conduct of those under your orders. The enclosed papers may be retained by you. I have the honour to be, my Dear Sir, your very faithful servant,

(Signed)

"W. STEWART, Lieut.-General."

"Sir R. Hill has stated to me, that if he had not fully expected that his official letter, confirming my favourable report of the conduct of commanders and corps, on the 13th Dec., would have accompanied the Marquess of Wellington's despatch to Lord Bathurst, and consequently have been inserted in the Gazette, he (Sir Rowland) would have executed the pleasing duty of expressing, in general orders, to the 2d division, the high sense which he entertained of its gallantry and good services on that day, and the ample report of the same which he had made to the Commander of the Forces. Be pleased to communicate this circumstance to commanders under your orders.

(Signed)

"W. S."

"Vieux Mouguerre, Dec. 16, 1813.

"MY LORD,—I have the honour to report to your Lordship, that during the night of the 12th instant, the enemy collected in great force, in front of his entrenched camp of Bayonne; and at day break of the 13th, his columns were seen advancing to attack the position, which your Lordship had instructed me to take up, between the rivers Nive and Adour. On the right, M.-Gen. Byng, with his brigade, occupied the ridge and village of Vieux Mouguerre; Brig.-Gen. Ashworth, with his brigade and two Portuguese guns, was in the centre, near the village of St. Pierre; M.-Gen.

Pringle was on the left with his brigade, on the ridge of Ville Franche, in front of the village of that name. The whole of the troops in front were immediately under the direction of Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir W. Stewart. The remainder of the troops were in reserve. The point of attack appearing to be the centre, M.-Gen. Barnes, with his brigade, Lieut.-Col. Ross's horse artillery, and Lieut.-Col. Tulloh's Portuguese artillery (excepting two guns of each), moved to the village of St. Pierre, and the ridge on which it stands. As the attack became more decided against the centre, the whole of M.-Gen. Le Cor's Portuguese division moved to the support of that point, and M.-Gen. Byng's brigade (with the exception of the Buffs and the light companies) was also drawn from the right, to resist the determined efforts of the enemy on our centre. The contest now became general and severe, and I never witnessed more gallantry than was shewn by all the troops, repulsing the enemy in the heavy and repeated attacks he made, and finally driving him back to his original position, and from a strong height he occupied to cover his retreat. I have the honour to enclose to your Lordship the reports of Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir W. Stewart, and of M.-Gen. Le Cor, and in justice to the officers and troops of their several divisions, I cannot omit drawing your Lordship's attention to the very distinguished conduct of M.-Gen. Barnes, and Brig.-Gen. Ashworth, who, with their two brigades, successfully maintained their position, and eventually repulsed the enemy in all his attacks upon our centre, to that of M.-Gen. Le Cor, for the very seasonable support he gave to the centre of our position, by bringing up his left brigade (under M.-Gen. Da Costa) at the most critical moment of the struggle, when, by a timely and most gallant charge, it decided the fate of the day on that side: and to that of M.-Gen. Byng, who assaulted the strong height occupied in force by the enemy in front of our right; he ascended the hill first, and himself planted the colours of the 31st regiment on the summit. Brig.-Gen. Buchan gave very effective support in the early part of the day to the left, and subsequently was moved to the support of M.-Gen. Byng's brigade, and contributed much to the success on that side. M.-Gen. Pringle was equally successful in repulsing the enemy's attack upon our left. The two brigades of artillery, under Lieut.-Cols. Ross and Tulloh, were most judiciously posted to command the high road, and caused considerable loss to the enemy in his advance, and during the contest upon the centre. The zeal and activity of these two officers was most conspicuous throughout the day. I feel myself much obliged to Lieut.-Gen. Sir H. Clinton, for the support he gave by bringing up the 6th division, and for the assistance I received from the 9th Caçadores, under Lieut.-Col. Browne. From observation and concurring reports, it appears that the enemy had collected nearly the whole of his force, under Marshal Soult, for this operation. From the fire of our artillery, and the gallant resistance the enemy met with at all points, his loss is immense. During the contest we took from the enemy two guns and several officers and prisoners. I cannot use expressions sufficiently strong to convey my sense of the services rendered me by Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir W. Stewart. His able and gallant conduct contributed most essentially to the brilliant success of the day. I was witness to the activity of Capt. Le Marchant and Lieut. Lord C. Spencer, aides-de-camp to the Lieut.-General, and of Capt. Thorn, his Dep. Assist. Quarter-Master General. I feel myself particularly indebted to Lieut.-Col. Jackson, Assist.-Quarter-Master General, for his able arrangements previous to, and active conduct during the attack, as also to Lieut.-Col. Bouverie, Assist.-Adj.-General; to Lieut.-Col. Goldfinch, Royal Engineers, and to Major Carneross, Royal Artillery, and to the officers of their different departments. I received great assistance from Lieut.-Col. Hill (of the Royal Horse Guards), who attended me during the day, from the exertions of Lieut.-

Col. Currie, Major Churchill, and the officers of my personal staff. My first aid-de-camp, Major Hill, will have the honour of delivering this despatch to your Lordship; I beg leave to recommend him to your Lordship's protection. I have the honour to be, my Lord, &c.

(Signed)

" R. HILL, Lieut.-Gen.

" Field-Marshal the Marquess of Wellington."

" 2d Division, Head Quarters, near *Petit Mouguerre*, Dec. 14, 1813.

" SIR,—The enemy was perceived at day-light yesterday to have his columns collected on the Bayonne road, in front of the suburb of St. Pierre. At eight o'clock he advanced, with much animation, against our advanced posts on that road. The centre position, which that road intersected, had been entrusted to Brig.-Gen. Ashworth's Portuguese brigade. The enemy immediately commenced a most determined attack on it, and by both sides of the road, and at the same time detached a very large force by his right, to that part of the centre position which rested on a mill-dam, and on a valley, that separated the centre from the left position, occupied by the 28th regt. of Maj.-Gen. Pringle's brigade: the enemy's movement in that direction was rapid, and, if successful, would have separated that brigade from the rest of the 2d division. He, at the same time, or shortly after, moved Dalmaynae's division against the right position, occupied by Maj.-Gen. Byng's brigade, on the height and village of *Vieux Mouguerre*: the extreme right of the position rested on the *Adour*, while the left of Maj.-Gen. Pringle's brigade extended to the *Nive*. The extent of front thus occupied by the 2d division, was nearly four miles. The flanks extended on heights, giving to the centre a semi-circular, and thus far, for defence, a favourable character. The whole of the country thus occupied is much intersected, is interspersed with cottages, and ill adapted for cavalry movements. The object of the enemy was to force our centre, to menace the left, and to gain more firm possession of our right position: that object gained in either the first or last instance (the height of *Vieux Mouguerre*, uniting with that of *Petit Mouguerre* in rear of the centre), a retreat from the whole of the advanced line would necessarily have followed. Against Maj.-Gen. Pringle's brigade the attack was comparatively feeble, and chiefly conducted by light troops. As soon as the attack was made on the advanced posts in the centre, the light companies of Maj.-Gen. Barnes's brigade moved to their support, and that brigade shortly after arrived. The enemy's columns in the centre, although much checked by the picquets, succeeded in driving them in, and in establishing themselves on an extended ridge between the high road and the centre position. At this point, and in some neighbouring houses on either side of the road, the contest lasted for some hours, and with dubious success. The 18th Portuguese regiment, and Maj.-Gen. Barnes's brigade, repeatedly drove the enemy to his original position; who in his turn, from superior numbers, as frequently compelled our troops to retire. Several brilliant charges were made by the Portuguese and British, more particularly by the 92d Highlanders, and by the 18th Portuguese regiment, these corps being gallantly directed by Maj.-Gen. Barnes; four guns of Lieut.-Col. Ross's horse artillery, and six of Lieut.-Col. Tulloh's artillery, were chiefly employed in defence of the centre, and were most ably conducted by those zealous officers. While the defence of the houses and main road was under the charge of Maj. Gen. Barnes, I found it expedient to give my attention to the left of the centre, and to preserving the communication with Maj.-Gen. Pringle's position: the 6th *Caçadores*, and 6th Portuguese regiment, defended the left centre, and greatly distinguished themselves; the enemy increased, however, so rapidly in numbers, and in assurance, that it became necessary to withdraw the 71st regiment, and two guns of the horse artillery, from the centre, and afterwards two companies of the 92d regiment in support of the Por-

tuguese. Success continued various: the superior number of the enemy enabled him about mid-day to gain from us the summit of the elevated ground, with the neighbouring hedges and cottages. The arrival of Maj.-Gen. Le Cor's left brigade, under Maj.-Gen. Da Costa's command, was opportune. I directed the 2d regiment to move round the right of the enemy's columns, and the 14th regt. shortly after to recover the important ground that we had lost in front. Both of these movements, like all those of our gallant ally in yesterday's action, were conducted with spirit. The charge which was made by the 14th regt. in column, over a broken hedge and wooded road, was led by Maj. Jacintho Travassos, and had my highest admiration. It actually turned the fortune of the day at that point. It is my duty to call to your notice, and to that of Sir W. C. Beresford, that gallant field-officer, who was, I understand, severely wounded. While the contest was, as above stated, on the centre position, the enemy repulsed, and as often propelling fresh troops to the attack, Maj.-Gen. Byng arrived, by your order, from the right, with the 57th regiment and Provisional battalion, leaving the Buffs and light troops, under Lieut.-Col Bunbury's orders, to defend the height of Mouguerre. Although that officer appears to have been compelled by Dalmaynae's division to retire to the rear of the position, on receiving your commands to recover the village, the assault was made on it with spirit, and the enemy driven from the height, principally by Capt. Cameron's (of the Buffs) exertions; he commanded the light troops, much distinguished himself, as he does on all occasions, and captured a lieutenant-colonel, and some of the enemy's chasseurs. Until as late an hour as one o'clock, the enemy's commanders were seen endeavouring to force fresh columns to the attack of the centre, and these columns refusing to advance. It then appeared opportune to push forward our right in front of Maj.-Gen. Byng's original position, and dispossess the enemy of a ridge on which he had much force, and some guns, with which he was cannonading our centre. I directed Maj.-Gen. Byng to unite his brigade from the centre, and from the Vieux Mouguerre height attack the ridge. This combined movement was executed with marked judgment and gallantry, under a galling fire from the enemy. The Maj.-General was the first on the summit of the hill, with the colours of the provisional battalion in his hand; the enemy was driven down the ridge to the suburb of St. Pierre, and abandoned an eight-pounder. The Maj.-Gen. reports warmly in praise of Lieut.-Col. Leith, and of the provisional battalion on this service. The enemy made an ill-planned effort to retake the position, under a heavy cannonade, but was foiled in his attempt; Brig.-Gen. Buchan's brigade having arrived to support the post. On the left, Maj.-Gen. Pringle was at first attacked by skirmishers, but afterwards more solidly: he maintained his post well, and by advancing the 28th regt. to his outposts, within gun-shot of the enemy's entrenched camp, tended greatly, by this forward movement, and by a flank fire from the 28th regt., to repel the attack which was conducted against our left centre. The Maj.-Gen. reports very warmly the conduct of Col. Belson and of that regt. Maj.-Gen. Barnes having been compelled to leave the field, from two wounds, Brig.-Gen. Ashworth resumed the charge of the latter position, and with equal judgment and spirit re-established his advanced posts on the ground, which had been held by those of the enemy previous to the action, and who at this point abandoned a small gun. The advanced line thus acquired along our front, confirmed the victory of the day. Towards sun-set the enemy withdrew to the suburb of St. Pierre, and the firing ceased on both sides. The loss which has been sustained by the division under my command, in a contest so unequal in point of numbers opposed, has been severe. The division had to do its duty well, in order to maintain its original ground; under the timely and active support you

were pleased to send to it, it was neither due nor expedient to retire from that ground, nor should I have done justice to your dispositions of yesterday, and of the preceding day, had a less firm resistance been made than was. The enemy must have suffered severely from the perseverance of his attack, and from our commanding position. He is reported to have opposed to us his whole army, with the exception of two divisions left on the left bank of the Nive, and one detained in our front, in reserve; Marshal Soult, I believe, commanded in person. The arrival of the 6th, and subsequently of the 3d divisions, gave to the corps under my command, that valuable support, towards the close of the action, which tended much to our success. I am particularly indebted to the Caçadores of the former division, for their co-operation with Maj.-Gen. Byng in the attack of the advanced ridge. I cannot in too warm terms express my approbation of the general and commanding officers under my orders. Of the former, Maj.-Gens. Barnes and Byng, and Brig.-Gen. Ashworth, were particularly distinguished; of the latter, Lieut.-Colonel Cameron, 92d Highlanders, and Maj. Gordon, 50th regiment, who commanded Major-General Barnes's light troops, were most marked in the 1st brigade; Lieut.-Col. Leith and Capt. Cameron, of the Buffs, in the 3d brigade; Lieut.-Col. Grant, 6th Portuguese regiment, who commanded first that regiment, and afterwards the brigade, although severely wounded to the close of the action; Lieut.-Col. Fearon, 6th Caçadores, and Capt. Berges, who commanded the 18th Portuguese regiment after the death of Major Jozé, in the Portuguese brigade; the merit of Major Travassos, of the 14th Portuguese regiment, has been already reported by me. To Maj.-Gens. Pringle and Le Cor, to Lieut.-Cols. Tulloh and Ross, to Major Jenkinson, of the Royal British Artillery, to Major Cunho Preto, of the Portuguese Artillery, and to Capt. Lumley, of the 18th Portuguese, I was indebted in their respective commands for important support. From my own staff, who were all wounded, I received great assistance, while they were in the field. For the fourth time during this campaign, I take an opportunity of calling your kind attention, and of that of the Commander of the Forces, to the merit of Capt. Thorn, Dep.-Assist. Quarter-Master-General. I have the honour of enclosing the names of some officers, in favour of whose promotion, for their services in yesterday's action, I request your recommendation to the Marquess of Wellington.

"I have the honour to be, Sir, &c. &c. &c.

(Signed)

"W. STEWART, Lieut.-Gen.

"Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. Hill, K.B. &c. &c. &c."

The late Admiral John Dilkes.

THIS officer, who died at Exeter, on the 18th Feb. last, was made a commander during the war with our trans-atlantic colonies; subsequent to which, in consequence of some temporary disgust, he had entered into the Portuguese service, and obtained the rank of Rear-Admiral; but brighter prospects opening, he returned to that of his native country, and became a Post-Captain, Sept. 21, 1790. He commanded, in 1795, the *Madras*, of 54 guns, stationed in the North Sea. He afterwards proceeded to the West Indies, and was present at the reduction of St. Lucie, by the forces under Sir Hugh Christian and Sir Ralph Abercromby. The *Madras* continued about two years on the Leeward Island station, and on her arrival in England was again ordered to

join the North Sea fleet. About the latter end of 1799, Captain Dilkes sailed with the trade for the Cape of Good Hope and the East Indies, and previous to his return, he became involved in an affair of the most unpleasant nature with the Chinese government, of which the following account is given in Schomberg's Naval Chronology.

“ Early in 1800 the Providence schooner, commanded by Lieutenant Mayo, whilst lying at Whampoo, had her cables cut two or three times during the night. Her commander, irritated at these repeated robberies, gave orders that the first boat that approached near the vessel, with the supposed intention of cutting the cables, should be fired upon. On the 11th Feb. this order was unfortunately executed, and a young Chinese, fifteen years of age, wounded in the shoulder. The Viceroy of the Provinces of Canton and Quangsi ordered the collector of the customs to publish on the 14th, an edict, by which the English were accused of having drowned one man and wounded another. It was enjoined the president of the cohengists, the society of traders, to communicate its contents to Mr. Hall, chief of the English factory, and demand of him that the guilty should be given up to justice. Just at this time, the Madras arrived from Macoa; and the matter being represented to Captain Dilkes, he prevailed on the traders of the factory to carry a letter to the Viceroy. This step, unexampled at Canton, was contrary to all ordinary customs. The letter was, however, favourably received. Capt. Dilkes complained of the robbery which had been committed, demanded an impartial examination, and prayed his excellency to consider the affair as a national business, and having no connexion whatever with the East India Company. The Viceroy did not consent to this last demand; but he sent a confidential mandarin to confer with Captain Dilkes and Mr. Hall. The parties concerned on both sides were present at the interview. The Viceroy at last decided, in conformity with the Chinese custom, that the affair should be carried before an inferior tribunal, in order to be finally brought before a superior court. Captain Dilkes, with the guilty person, a witness, and Mr. Staunton, in quality of interpreter, went into the town, where the people treated them with much indignity. After having waited for several hours for the criminal judge of the province, they were brought into court. Capt. Dilkes insisted on the mate, who was the one accused, being examined. The judge refused, saying that English sailors could not be believed; he added, that if the wounded person survived forty days, the laws of China only ordered

banishment, and that the magistrates would pass over this sentence in consideration that the guilty person was a foreigner. Capt. Dilkes persisting in demanding the examination of the sailors, and having unfortunately raised his voice higher than what is permitted by the regulations of the courts in China, immediately the judge made a signal to his officers, who seized Captain Dilkes by the shoulders and pushed him violently out of the court; as was also Mr. Staunton. Some days after, as the young man was likely to recover from his wound, the Viceroy sent word to Captain Dilkes, that in consideration of the friendship subsisting between the English and the Chinese, he had dispensed with the execution of the law."

It should here be observed, that the Chinese have no idea of making a distinction between accidental and premeditated murder; as was fatally exemplified some years ago, in the case of a poor gunner, belonging to an Indiaman, who was given up, because the wad of a gun, fired by the command of an officer, happened to strike a native in a boat at some distance, and occasioned his death. By the Chinese laws, if the person survives the accident forty days, and after that period dies, even in consequence of the same accident, yet it is not considered as murder. When any case of this kind occurs, it is best to secure the wounded Chinaman, and have him under the care of Europeans during that space of time; for the Chinese would otherwise, perhaps, bring some man who had died a natural death in the interval, and swear that he was the person who died of the accident, in hopes of extorting a sum of money. The boy alluded to above, notwithstanding his seeming convalescence, lingered about fifty days, and then expired. In these cases, the sentence of death, by the laws of China, is generally commuted for that of banishment into the wilds of Tartary. This court, however, on the boy's decease, sent a message to Captain Dilkes, intimating that he might punish the seaman according to the laws of his own country; and consequently a British subject was thus preserved from an ignominious and unjust death, by a proper mode of interference.

Captain Dilkes appears to have returned to Europe soon after the above affair, since, in the spring of 1801, we find him commanding the *Raisable*, of 64 guns, in the expedition against Copenhagen, under Sir Hyde Parker. On the renewal of the war, in 1803, he was appointed to the *Salvador del Mundo*, bearing the flag of the Port Admiral at Plymouth; where he continued until the autumn of the following year, when he was nomi-

nated Resident Commissioner at Jamaica, which we believe to have been his last public employment. His advancement to the rank of Rear-Admiral took place April 28, 1808; on the 12th Aug. 1812 he was made a Vice-Admiral; and the 27th May, 1825, he was promoted to the rank of Admiral.

The late Lieut. James Edgecombe.

[A Correspondent makes the following Observations with regard to some parts of the Memoir of this Officer, inserted in our first volume. Our intention being to state facts fairly, we have no hesitation in meeting the wishes of our Correspondent, by inserting his Remarks.]

THE Lilly was commanded by Capt. Donald Campbell, who directed all the naval operations, and reported the proceedings of the conjunct force employed against the Spaniards.

The Bacchante arrived at la Villa de Coro bay after Miranda's expedition: the landing did not take place until the second day.

Miranda's force consisted of 60 Trinidad volunteers, under the command of Count de Rouveray, 60 others under Col. Downie, and 100 American volunteers under Col. Kirkland. 75 seamen and marines, belonging to the Lilly and her consorts, were also landed under the command of Lieut. Beddingfelt.

All the boats preceded the Bacchante's, taking with them the first division, composed of the 120 soldiers under Count de Rouveray and Col. Downie, and 30 sailors and marines under Capt. Campbell's 1st Lieut., Beddingfelt. This division landed at 5 A. M. in the most perfect order, gallantly cleared the beach of the Spanish force, and then stormed and carried a sea-battery of 4 guns, 12 and 9-pounders. Lieut. Shaw had nothing to do in this affair, nor did he arrive at the spot until ten or twelve minutes after it was over. Four of the Lilly's men received severe wounds, but no lives were lost.

The second division (Kirkland's volunteers, and 45 seamen and marines, to join the 30 already on shore) was landed with the assistance of the Bacchante's boats, upon which the enemy, although greatly superior in force, immediately retreated to the bush, leaving the invaders in possession of two forts, containing 14 pieces of cannon fit for service, 7 guns dismounted, and a quantity of ammunition. *Miranda* then marched with his whole force to Coro, and got quiet possession of that populous city.

Capt. Dacres afforded Capt. Campbell all the assistance in his power, but did not interfere with his command.

The minds of the Spaniards were deeply impressed with the idea that *Miranda* would put to death every man who

did not, or could not, take up arms in his favour. The Gen. retired from Coro to the neighbourhood of the anchorage, in order to give the inhabitants an opportunity of returning to their respective occupations, and to convince them that he was not actuated by the motives which the Spanish government had succeeded, but too well, in impressing upon their minds.

Capt. Dacres remained in the bay only three days. On the 6th day after the landing, the Spanish commandant of Coro appeared on the sand-hills, near Puerta della Coro, and within three miles of Miranda's quarters, with a force amounting to between 1500 and 2000 men, including Indians, collected from all quarters. The vessels under Capt. Campbell were then at anchor as close to Miranda's troops as the depth of water would allow, but scarcely near enough to cover their friends. The enemy had obtained possession of the only watering-place; no rising of the inhabitants in favour of Miranda had taken place; to attack the enemy with any prospect of success was quite impracticable, from the nature of his position; and it was consequently determined, by a council of war, that the troops should be again embarked, a service which was most ably and safely executed under Capt. Campbell's directions.

The late Vice-Admiral William Bedford.

THIS officer died at Stone Hall, Stonehouse, on the 13th October last, after a few days illness. In 1791, during the Russian armament, he served about three months as a Lieut. in the *Edgar*, of 74 guns; and subsequently in the *Formidable*, a second rate. He was 1st Lieut. of the *Queen*, a second rate, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Gardner, in Earl Howe's actions, 28th, 29th May, and 1st June, 1794, and was posted into her for his gallant conduct, and the able manner in which he supplied the place of her commander, Capt. Hutt, who was mortally wounded on the latter day*.

The *Queen* was present at the attack of the French fleet off l'Orient, on the 23d June, 1795; but the speedy flight of the enemy deprived Capt. Bedford of an opportunity to share in the flying contest. He afterwards removed with Sir Alan into the *Royal Sovereign*, of 110 guns, and continued with him until that officer struck his flag, in Aug. 1800, on being appointed Commander-in-Chief on the coast of Ireland. He then obtained the command of the *Leyden*,

* The total loss sustained by the *Queen* was 36 slain and 67 wounded. Among the latter were her 2d, 6th, and junior lieutenants, the former of whom died soon after.

of 68 guns, in which he served on the North Sea station until the suspension of hostilities. At the attack upon Boulogne, August 15, 1801, himself and Capt. Gore, of the *Medusa*, tendered their services to act as volunteers under a junior officer, which offer, however, Lord Nelson thought proper to decline. The *Leyden* had 11 men killed and 40 wounded, in the boats employed on this occasion.

On the renewal of the war, in 1803, Capt. Bedford was appointed to the *Thunderer*, of 74 guns, in which ship he took the *Venus* French privateer, of 18 guns and 150 men; and assisted at the capture of *La Française* frigate, pierced for 44 guns. In 1805 he commanded the *Hibernia*, the flag-ship of Lord Gardner; and afterwards the *Caledonia*, another first rate, bearing the flag of Lord Gambier, Commander-in-Chief of the Channel fleet. He also commanded the *Royal Sovereign*.

At the general promotion, Aug. 12, 1812, he was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and soon after appointed Captain of the North Sea fleet, under the late Sir W. Young, with whom he continued until the end of the war. On the 19th July, 1821, he obtained the rank of Vice-Admiral.

The late Major-General Littellus Burrell.

THIS distinguished officer, who died at his house, Notting Hill Terrace, Kensington, on the 30th September, commenced his career as a volunteer in the service of the Hon. East India Company in 1769, when about 16 years of age. He proceeded to India early in 1770, on board the Hon. Company's ship *Vansittart*, joined the 2d regiment of European Infantry in Bengal, and carried arms in Captain Rawstone's company in the 2d battalion of that reg. In 1771 he was promoted to corporal, and in 1772 to serjeant. In 1774 he was removed, on Capt. Rawstone's recommendation, to the 18th battalion of sepoy, commanded by Captain Edmonstone, by whom he was promoted to serjeant-major of the corps in 1775. He was present with the 18th batt. at the battle of Cutra, (or St. George), fought on the plains of Rohileund, 23d April, 1754; and in all the subsequent services, on which the corps was employed during the campaign, under Col. Champion: he continued with it until 1779, when, on the recommendation of Capt. Edmonstone, he was appointed, in March, a cadet, on the Bengal establishment, by the illustrious Warren Hastings, then Gov.-Gen. of India.

In October of the same year, Mr. Burrell obtained a commission as ensign, and immediately joined a detachment,

then forming at Cawnpoor, for field-service, under the command of Capt. Wm. Popham, to assist and co-operate with the Rana of Gohud against the Mahratta states, by the troops of which the Rana's dominions were over-run. Ensign Burrell was posted to the 1st battalion of sepoy drafts, commanded by Capt. Clode, in which he served during the time that corps was employed in the districts of Gohud and Gualior, under Capt. Popham. In that active campaign, the fort of Lohar was carried by assault, and the important fortress of Gualior, by escalade. In Sept., 1780, the 1st battalion of drafts became the 40th battalion of the line, under the command of Capt. Clode, and, on that occasion, Ensign Burrell was appointed adjutant to the corps. In October of that year the 40th battalion joined Col. Camac's detachment, at Salbhy, and thence marched into the Mahratta province of Malwa, through the Narwa Pass, advancing as far as Sipparee without much opposition. The Mahratta commander of that place having refused to surrender, it was carried by storm, without much loss on either side.

In Jan. 1781 the Bengal army was re-organized, and the several corps of N. I. were embodied into regiments of two battalions each; the 40th battalion became the 33d regiment, when Major Clode was continued in the command, and Ensign Burrell in the situation of Adjutant of the regiment. In May 1781 Ensign Burrell was promoted to the rank of Lieut. After a series of arduous service, under the command of Cols. Camac and Muir, in Malwa, which included several partial actions, and the capture, after an extraordinary forced march, of all Mhadajee Scindia's guns; standard, elephants, and baggage; during which operations the troops were greatly straitened for provisions, and harassed by the enemy's superior bodies of horse, a separate treaty of peace was concluded with that chieftain; when the detachment recrossed the Jumna, the latter end of the year 1781; and the 33d regiment proceeded to the station of Burhampoor, where it remained until May 1783. In consequence of the general peace at the close of that year, the 33d regiment was one of the number which fell under the reduction of the army to a peace establishment, and Lieut. Burrell was, in March 1784, appointed Adjutant to the 2d regiment of N. I., which he joined at the field station of Futtehgurh, and thence marched with it to Midnapore, in Orissa, the beginning of 1786. Lieut. and Adj. Burrell served with that corps until 1797, when he was removed, at his own request, to the 2d battalion 3d regiment of N. I., then in the field,

on the expected invasion of Zemaun Shah, King of Cabool; and joined at Mindy Ghaut, in March of that year. Lieut. Burrell was advanced to the rank of Captain, by brevet, from the 8th of Jan. 1796. In 1797 he became Capt-Lieut. in the 3d regiment, and on the 31st Aug. 1798 Capt. of a company in that corps. In Nov. 1797 the 3d regiment marched to Lucknow, on the occasion of the deposition of Vizier Ally, and the accession to the Musnud of the Newaub Saadut Ally Khan, brother to the former Vizier Assooful Dowla. On the final arrangements for the introduction of regimental rank, by the regulations of 1796-7, Capt. Burrell was posted to the 5th regiment N. I., and joined its 2d battalion at Lucknow.

Towards the close of 1798, on the expectation of hostilities with Tippoo Saib, the government of Bengal called for a body of volunteers, amounting to 3000 men, from the N. I. of that establishment, to proceed by sea to the coast of Coromandel. On that occasion Captain Burrell's offer for foreign service was accepted, and the volunteers, from the several corps at the field stations, were placed under his command, and proceeded down the Ganges to the presidency; where the volunteers from all the corps of the army having assembled, they were formed into three battalions, and Capt. Burrell had the honour of being appointed to the command of the 3d battalion. The whole embarked under the command of Maj.-Gen. (the late Lieut.-Gen.) William Popham, about the 20th of Dec., and landed at Madras the end of that month. The Bengal volunteers immediately proceeded to join the army assembled under the command of Gen. (the present Lord) Harris, when they were brigaded under the command of the late Col. John Gardiner, of the Bengal army, and formed the 4th Native brigade of the line. They had the honour of participating in the field-action of Malavelli, and in the capture of Seringapatam, in May 1799; for which service, Capt. Burrell, in common with his comrades, received an honorary medal.

After the fall of the capital, the army proceeded under Gen. Harris, towards the northern frontier of Mysoor; when the General having returned to Madras, the command devolved on Col. the Hon. Arthur Wellesley, and the troops were employed in subjugating refractory chiefs, who continued in arms after the fall of the Sultaun and his capital. When that service was accomplished, the corps separated to different quarters; the 3d Bengal volunteers, under Capt. B., formed part of the garrison of Chittledroog, and had the honour to share, with the other troops and

corps employed, the high approbation, acknowledgment, and thanks of the Commander of the Forces, for their good conduct throughout the arduous service on which they had been engaged. After a few months' repose, the three battalions of Bengal volunteers were ordered to commence their march for Bengal, under Lieut.-Col. Gardiner. On their route, they were employed to quell some disturbances which had broken out at Palaveram, in the Raja Mundry districts; thence they continued their march towards Bengal, where, on their arrival, the sense of their services was expressed in general orders by the Supreme Government, in terms of cordial approbation for the "distinguished services rendered to the British Empire in India, by the European and Native officers and privates of those gallant and meritorious corps during the late arduous crisis of public affairs." Honorary medals were conferred by the Supreme Government on all the native officers and men of the volunteer battalions, which, in May 1800, were formed into the 18th and 19th regiments, on the establishment; and the Commander-in-Chief was pleased to direct, that, in order to perpetuate the honour acquired by the volunteers, the 18th and 19th regiments should bear, in the upper canton of their regimental colours, an embroidered radiant star, encircled with the words, "Bengal Volunteers."

Towards the close of 1798 the 15th regiment had been added to the establishment of Bengal; and Captain B. was one of the officers transferred to it. He accordingly joined the second battalion 15th regiment, in January 1801, at the post of Dulleil Gunge, in Oude. In March 1802 Capt. B. was detached in command of half the battalion for the duties of the garrison of Allahabad, and thence, in November of that year, rejoined the head quarters of the battallion, at the station of Cawnpoor. In Jan. 1803 the 2d battalion 15th regiment, joined the troops employed in the districts of the Dooaub, recently ceded by the Newaub Vizier, and was engaged at the attack and capture of the forts of Sasnee, Bejigur, and Catchoura, under the personal command of General Lake, the Com.-in-Chief. On the 7th Aug., in that memorable year, both battalions of the 15th took the field under the personal command of the Com.-in-Chief, and had the proud honour of participating in all the arduous services of that brilliant campaign, in prosecution of hostilities against the power of Dowlut Rao Scindia, in Hindostan; and were prominently engaged in the battle of Delhi, on the 11th of September; the attack of the ravines and subsequent siege and fall of Agra, in Oct.; and in the battle of Laswarree,

on the 1st Nov. of that year ; during all which service, Capt. B. was the senior Captain and 2d in command of the 2d battalion 15th regiment.

At the battle of Laswarree, Capt. B. was with the advanced pickets, as captain of the day ; which, consisting of a detail of a subaltern and fifty men from each corps of infantry, under the field officer of that day, headed the column of attack, in that hard-fought contest, and they were, of course, prominently and closely engaged with the enemy. In the general orders by the Com.-in-Chief, expressing his approbation and thanks to the corps most particularly engaged, the details composing the advanced pickets were overlooked ; but His Excellency shortly afterwards advert- ing to the subject, sent for Capt. B. and, in the most hand- some manner, expressed his hope, that Capt. B. did not feel hurt at the omission ; and directed him to communicate to every officer and man of those details, His Excellency's most cordial approbation and thanks for their gallantry and good conduct, which he had not failed personally to observe during the action.

In Jan. 1804 Capt. Burrell was promoted to a ma- jority in the 15th regiment, and continued posted to its 2d battalion. At the close of the campaign, on the setting in of the rainy season of 1804, the 15th regiment cantoned at Muttra, on the banks of the Jumna, and had again the honour of participating in the still more arduous services of the 2d campaign, which commenced in the autumn of 1804, in consequence of the advance of Holkar and his forces into Hindostan.

Major Burrell was now in the command of the 2d bat- talion, 15th regiment, which advanced with the army under the Commander-in-Chief, to the relief of Delhi, then be- sieged by a division of Holkar's forces, whilst he, with his host of horse, attended the march of the British army, ha- rassing it by every means in his power.

From Delhi, the 1st and 2d battalions of the 15th formed part of the force which returned down the western side of the Jumna, under the command of Major-Gen. Fraser, of his Majesty's service, in pursuit of the enemy's infantry and guns ; (which retired from the siege of Delhi on the approach of the British troops ;) whilst the Commander-in- Chief, with the greatest part of the cavalry, the horse- artillery, and a reserve of infantry, pushed down the Dooaub, in pursuit of Holkar and his cavalry, who were carrying fire and sword into the company's possessions.

On the 13th Nov. 1804 was fought the battle of Deeg, between the British force, under Major-Gen. Fraser, and

the infantry brigades, park and field artillery, of Jeswunt Rao Holkar, under the command of his favourite chieftain, Hurnaut Dada. Both battalions of the 15th were conspicuously engaged in that action. The 2d battalion, under Major Burrell, was exposed for a considerable time to a heavy fire, from a large portion of the enemy's ordnance, which it contributed to keep in check by its firm and steady countenance*.

Major-Gen. Fraser's division took up a position near the fortress of Deeg, until it was joined by the other division of the army under the Com.-in-Chief. The Bhurtpoor chief having openly espoused the cause of the enemy, the fortress of Deeg was attacked and carried by storm in December; after which the whole force under Lord Lake proceeded to the attack of Bhurtpoor†. Both

* The honourable mention made in the public despatches of the 1st battalion 2d N. I., was more especially due to the 2d battalion 15th, as the commanding officer of the former corps himself acknowledged at the time; but in consequence of the gallant commander, Major-General Fraser, being wounded and carried off the field during the action, the command devolved on another gallant officer; and the despatches and orders on the occasion having consequently been written under two different authorities, will naturally account for any little inaccuracies that may have inadvertently arisen in the official details of that severe conflict. We should not here omit to observe, that no disparagement can be meant to the 1st batt. 2d reg. nor to any other corps or individual whatsoever, where it must be evident that all most nobly did their duty; our object being merely to render justice to the subject of this memoir, and his gallant comrades. On that memorable day, we may confidently affirm, "that there was no mummery, no playing at soldiers, no driving thousands of the poor natives of Ind'ia like a flock of sheep." A well-equipped army, exulting in the tide of victory, which had marked its progress into Hindostan from the Deccan, was attacked and defeated, in a strong position, under the walls of a treacherous fortress, which opened its guns on the British troops during the action; and upwards of 80 pieces of ordnance captured, whilst many of the enemy were bayoneted at their guns, and others, shouldering their sponge-staffs, sullenly retired, uttering execrations on the protecting genius which hovered over the standards of the victorious army. The Com.-in-Chief, in addressing the Gov.-Gen. on the occasion of this battle, describes it as "appearing to have been as severe, attended with as complete success, and achieved by gallantry and courage as ardent, as had marked the conduct of any army, entitling all engaged to the thanks and admiration of their country."

† The failure in our endeavours at this period to capture Bhurtpoor, has been generally, but, perhaps in a great degree, erroneously, ascribed to the extraordinary strength of the place; it may rather, we believe, be more justly ascribed to the *extreme deficiency* of the means which the besieging army possessed: notwithstanding which, the measure of attack was deemed indispensably necessary for bringing the war to a conclusion, as, in fact, it eventually did; for though the place was not actually carried by assault, yet the impression made on the garrison and their chief, by the reiterated attacks, was such, that he was very glad to go through the ceremony of presenting the keys of the fortress to the Com.-

battalions of the 15th partook of all the severe and arduous warfare before that place; until at length, worn down to a skeleton, by fatigue, exposure, and unwholesome diet, Major B.'s constitution was so impaired, that he was obliged, under medical certificate, to seek relief in relaxation and change of air, in Feb 1805.

Having materially recovered his health, Major B. rejoined his battalion at Cawnpoor, when the regiment was proceeding to the station of Benares, where it arrived in March 1806, to enjoy some repose, after three years' arduous service in the field, in which it lost a large portion of its officers and men. Whilst at Benares, in 1806, Major B. was removed from the 2d to the 1st battalion of the 15th, and, in the absence of the Lieut.-Col. became the commanding officer of the latter corps. In Nov. 1807 Major B. was promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, and was posted to the 1st battalion 15th, which continued him in the command of both the battalions of the regiment during several following years. At the general relief of corps, in 1807-8, the 15th was ordered to the presidency station, at Barrackpoor.

Accidental circumstances had hitherto delayed the delivery to the battalions of the 15th, of the honorary colours conferred by the supreme government of India, on all the corps which were engaged in the battle of Delhi. Those colours having been forwarded to the head-quarters of the regiment in 1808, Lieut.-Col. B. availed himself of the circumstance of the corps being at the seat of government, to get it submitted to the Gov.-Gen. (the Com-in-Chief having been absent at the time, on a tour of inspection of the army and frontier stations) that the

in-Chief, and to enter into a treaty which was dictated to him, as the condition of our withdrawing from the siege; and consequent to which the Mahratta forces withdrew into their own territories, and the general peace soon after followed. Such was the paucity of our means and materiel on that occasion, that there were not above 3 or 4 mortars of any useful calibre; nor of battering guns above 8 or 10 at the beginning. Several of these run at the vent, from the effect of incessant firing, so as latterly to leave but few of them fit for service; and the dire expedient was resorted to, of getting some of the battering guns taken from Holkar, bouched at Muttra, to patch up the miserable means of persevering in the siege. Could the same array, or even a moiety of it, which was so judiciously brought forward for the attack of Hattrass, during Lord Hastings's government, have been furnished against Bhurtpoor, it is hazarding nothing to say, it would in all human probability have fallen with equal facility. This circumstance is modestly stated by the Marquess of Hastings, who justly imputes the unfavourable results of former sieges in India, to a false economy on the part of the government, affording only miserably crippled and defective means, "utterly unequal" to the undertaking.

gratification and effect of the occasion would be greatly enhanced, if his Lordship would be pleased to present the honorary standards to the battalions of the 15th regiment. Lord Minto, with the condescension and urbanity which adorned his amiable character, readily and graciously acquiesced in the suggestion. Accordingly on the 1st Nov. 1808 the battalions of the regiment were paraded at an early hour, at the sepoy cantonment at Barrackpoor, for the reception of the Gov.-Gen., who having taken the colours into his hands, delivered them in his accustomed graceful manner, to Lieut.-Col. B. at the head of the grenadier companies, pronouncing, with animating effect, the following gratifying and impressive address :

“ COLONEL BURRELL,—It is not unusual, on occasions like the present, to deliver a few thoughts adapted to the nature of the ceremony. In a common case, therefore, I might perhaps, without impropriety, have prefaced this solemnity with observing, that the ensigns of a military body are not to be regarded as mere decorations to catch the notice of the vulgar ; but that they have ever been esteemed, by good soldiers, the emblems and the pledges of those virtues and eminent endowments which form the best, and, indeed, the peculiar ornaments of the military character. I might have said, that whoever casts his eyes on his colours, is reminded of loyalty to his sovereign and his country ; fidelity to the government he serves ; obedience to command ; valour in the field ; constancy under fatigue, privation, and hardship. That he alone maintains the honour of his colours, who lives and dies without reproach ; and that when a soldier has pronounced the vow never to abandon them, but to fall in their defence, he has promised in other words, that under all circumstances, and in every extremity, he will prefer duty to life itself. Such topics, Sir, as these, might have suited other ceremonies of a similar nature: But I am sensible that I should depreciate the true character of the present proceeding, and I feel that I should degrade the high honours which I have the happiness to present to you in the name of your country, if I thought it necessary to expatiate on the duties and virtues of military life, addressing myself, as I now am, to men who have afforded to their country and to the world, so many clear and signal proofs of every quality that can illustrate their honourable profession.

“ These colours are delivered, therefore, to your care, not as pledges of future desert,—they are at once the reward of services already performed, and the memorial of glory already acquired. They display, indeed, the title and insignia of one great and splendid victory, in the celebration of which, we find ourselves, at this very hour, commemorating another triumph, in which also you were to be partakers. It might, indeed, have been difficult to select a day for this ceremony which would not have recalled some one of the many distinguished actions which have entitled you to share the fame of your renowned and lamented commander, and which would not have reminded us that as his revered name is stamped indelibly on your banners, so you were indeed associated with him in all the dangers, exertions, and successes of his glorious campaigns*.

“ I beg you, Sir, to express to the 15th regiment, the cordial satisfaction I experience, in bearing, with my own hand, this public testimony of

* The word “ Lake ” was embroidered in a wreath, under the other devices on the honorary colours.

the high regard and esteem I entertain for this distinguished body of men ; and I request you to convey, above all, the assurances of my firm confidence, that colours obtained at Delhi, and presented on the anniversary of Laswarree, can only acquire new lustre in their hands.*

Lieut. Colonel Burrell, in reply.

“ MY LORD,—In the name of the 15th regiment of Bengal Sepoys, I humbly entreat your Lordship to accept our unfeigned and respectful thanks for the high honour your Lordship has had the goodness to confer on us, by presenting these honorary colours ; and for the favourable terms in which you have been pleased to mention our endeavours in the service of our country. These colours, my Lord, we receive with gratitude, and will preserve with honour, or fall in their defence.”

The battalions of the 15th continued in the Lower Provinces during the years 1809 and 1810. In 1811 the 1st battalion, under Lieut.-Col. B. proceeded to the post of Purtaubgurh, in Oude ; and in 1812 it removed to the post of Tara-Mirzapoor, whence it formed part of a detachment, under Lieut.-Col. B.'s command, for service in Reewah ; which province it entered by the Hilliah Pass, and joined a force assembled under Col. Martindell, who soon after returned to his head-quarters in Bundelcund, when the command of the troops in Reewah devolved on Lieut.-Col. B., which he held until relieved by Lieut.-Col. Adams, in July ; when he returned with his battalion to Tara-Mirzapoor. The 1st battalion 15th regiment, next proceeded to the post of Seetapoor, in Oude, where it was variously employed in the Kyrabad district, until the middle of 1816, when it removed to the station of Lucknow. From the command at the latter place, Lieut.-Col. B. was called to join the troops assembled under the personal command of the Gov.-Gen. and Com.-in-Chief, Lord Hastings, in 1817, in prosecution of the Pindarry war, and was appointed to the command of the 3d infantry brigade of the centre division of the grand army, with which he served until the corps separated at the close of the campaign ; and then rejoined his battalion at Lucknow. In Nov. 1818 government was pleased to nominate Col. B. a brigadier, and to the command of all the Hon. Company's troops stationed in the dominions of the Newaub Vizier of Oude. Although this flattering distinction must no doubt have been gratifying to the professional spirit of Col. B., it nevertheless was attended with feelings of sincere regret, as it had the effect of causing his final separation from the comrades of many of his happiest and proudest days*.

* Many of the latter years of Col. Burrell's regimental service were peculiarly felicitous. Blessed in a remarkable degree with great placidity of mind, and a steady, kind, and equable disposition, Col. Burrell had always the happiness of exciting the regard of all classes to whom

This officer, who was promoted to the rank of Col., by brevet, in June 1814, succeeded to a regiment on the Bengal establishment, on the 3d May 1819, and to the rank of Major-Gen. 19th July, 1821, on the auspicious occasion of the coronation of His Majesty. Col. B. continued in the Brigadier's command in Oude, until the end of 1820, when severe illness obliged him to repair to the presidency for medical advice. Having benefited by the change of climate, he was appointed, in the spring of 1821, to command the troops in the province of Cuttack; which he retained until compelled, by the pressure of disease, to embark for Europe, on furlough, at the close of the year 1821.

The late Rear-Admiral Robert Williams.

THIS officer entered the naval service, under the auspices of Lord Mulgrave, in 1777, as a midshipman, on board the *Ardent*, a 64-gun ship, stationed in the Bay of Biscay, to intercept the trade belonging to our revolted colonies, and cut off any succours that might be sent thither from France. He was afterwards removed into the *America*, 64, commanded by Lord Longford, which ship formed part of Admiral Keppel's fleet in the action with M. d'Orville, July 27, 1778, and on that occasion had one man killed and seventeen wounded. Subsequent to this event,

he was known; with the further good fortune of being at the head of the batts. of the 15th reg., corps which were highly distinguished, in peace and in war, by their orderly and steady conduct, cheerful obedience, and fidelity, with a conspicuous spirit of zeal and alacrity on every emergency of the public service.

The batts. of the 15th came forward with double and treble their quota, when the Native corps were called on to furnish volunteers for the conquest of the Mauritius and of Java, and for the occupation of Macao in China; and it may here be added, that the light and flank companies of the 1st batt. were employed in the Nepaul war, under Col. Nicholls, of H. M.'s service, at the capture of Almora, as were the batt. companies under Maj. Burgh, (Col. Burrell having been precluded, by severe illness, from accompanying the corps on that service,) which joined the force under Major-Gen. Martindell against the Ghoorkahs.

Amidst the union of such amiable and harmonious qualities, it was a natural consequence that mutual attachment, respect, and esteem, should be created between such troops and their commander, who had shared with them, for many eventful years, all the vicissitudes of the military life, a large portion of which was passed amidst the hardships, privations, and glories of the field. But such, alas! is the condition of all human intercourse—"We are born—we live—and are to die."

The merit of the ground work and initiatory arrangements of this excellent reg., is due to Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Macdonald, K. C. B. under whose good management it was raised and formed in 1798; and by whose name the battalions of the reg. are still designated.

We are happy to acknowledge valuable assistance from Lieut. Marshall's work in our Memoirs of Naval Officers.

Mr. Williams joined the *London*, a second rate, bearing the flag of the late Lord Graves, under whom he proceeded to North America, and continued to serve till Aug. 1781, when he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant in the *Royal Oak*, of 74 guns. During his continuance in this ship Mr. Williams, who had previously shared in the action between Vice-Admiral Arbuthnot and the Chevalier de Ternay, bore a part in the battles with Count de Grasse, Sept. 5, 1781, and April 9 and 12, 1782; on which latter occasion, the *Royal Oak*, commanded by Captain Thomas Burnet, had eight men killed and thirty wounded.

Lieut. Williams's next appointment was to the *Argo*, 44, Capt. Butchert, which vessel, being on her return from Tortola to Antigua, fell in with, and after a warm action of five hours, during which period it blew so fresh that she could not open her lower-deck ports, was compelled to surrender to the French frigates *La Nympe* and *L'Amphitrite*, each mounting 46 guns. She was, however, recaptured about thirty-six hours after, by the *Invincible*, 74; and Admiral Pigot, the commander-in-chief on that station, was so well pleased with the gallantry displayed by her officers, that, immediately after they had passed the usual ordeal of a court-martial, and obtained an honourable acquittal, he offered to re-appoint the whole of them to her. This proposal being accepted by Mr. Williams, he became first lieutenant of the *Argo*, and continued in the same ship till the peace of 1783, when she returned to England, and was put out of commission. We subsequently find him in the *Myrmidon*, of 20 guns, whose captain, the present Admiral Drury, was ordered to escort a beautiful yacht sent from England as a present to the Crown Prince of Denmark; which circumstance afforded Lieut. Williams an opportunity of visiting the capital of that kingdom.

At the period of the Spanish armament (1790), Lieut. Williams obtained an appointment to the *Elephant*, 74, commanded by the late Sir Charles Thompson, Bart.; and on the breaking out of the war with France, he accompanied the same officer in the *Vengeance*, another third rate, to the West Indies; from whence he returned after the failure of an attack made upon Martinique by the forces under Rear-Admiral Gardner and Maj.-Gen. Bruce, in June 1793. Towards the latter end of the same year, Capt. Thompson hoisted a broad pendant, as second in command of the squadron sent under Sir John Jervis to attack the French settlements in the West Indies. On the arrival of the armament in Fort Royal Bay, Lieut. Williams was selected to command a division of the gun and guard boats.

to be employed in the approaching siege of Martinique. While on that service, and under the orders of Lieut. Bowen, of the *Boyne*, he distinguished himself by his gallantry in boarding the *Bienvenu*, a French frigate, lying in the Carénage, close to Fort Louis. This enterprise was undertaken for the purpose of rescuing a number of English prisoners said to be confined on board her, and consequently exposed to the fire of the British batteries on Point Carriere.

The attack was made at noon on the 17th March, 1794, in the presence, and to the astonishment of the whole fleet and army. The moment the boats appeared at the entrance of the Carénage, the enemy prepared to give them a warm reception. The walls of Fort Louis were covered in an instant with troops, who kept up an incessant fire of musketry on the assailants; at the same time the frigate endeavoured to keep them off, by plying both her great guns and small arms; but at length, intimidated by the boldness of the attempt, her crew fled from their quarters, the greater part retreating to the shore. The British now boarded the frigate, and turned her guns upon the fort, but was prevented bringing her out of the harbour in consequence of the wind blowing directly in, her sails being unbent, and the impracticability of sending men aloft to bring them to the yards, exposed as she was to the enemy's fire. Lieut. Bowen, therefore, after ascertaining that the English prisoners were in another vessel, further up, from whence it was impossible to release them, contented himself with bringing off the French captain, a lieutenant, and about 20 men, whom Lieut. Williams had discovered on the lower deck, and forced into his boat through the bow port of the frigate, by which he had entered. Being distributed among the other boats, they were conveyed in triumph to Sir John Jervis, who, in his official letter to the Admiralty, declared that "*The success of this gallant action determined the General and himself to attempt the fort and town of Fort Royal by assault*.*"

After the conquest of Martinique, Lieut. Williams removed with his patron, who had by this time become a

* In consequence of the determination of the British commanders, mentioned in the above extract from the London Gazette Extraordinary of April 22, 1794, a number of scaling ladders were made of long bamboos connected with strong line; and the *Asia*, 64, and *Zebra* sloop of war, commanded by Captains Brown and Faulknor, were ordered to hold themselves in readiness to enter the Carénage, for the purpose of battering the fort, and covering the flat-boats, barges, and pinnaces, under the command of Commodore Thompson, supported by Captains Nugent and Riou; while a detachment of the army advanced with field-pieces, along the side of the hill under Fort Bourbon, towards the bridge over

rear-admiral, into the Vanguard, 74. He subsequently commanded the flat-boats employed in landing the second battalion of light infantry (under Lieut.-Col. Blundell), at Ance du Choëque, in the island of St. Lucie; a service which he performed without any loss, although exposed to a very heavy fire from the enemy's batteries. On the reduction of that colony, he returned to Martinique in the Vanguard, and during the absence of the fleet at Guadaloupe, was sent in a sloop to inspect the different posts and fortifications along the coast.

We next find Lieut. Williams serving with a brigade of seamen, landed under the orders of Captains Robertson and Sawyer, to co-operate with the army in an attempt to recover Guadaloupe from the hands of the republicans: he received a severe wound whilst employed in the erection of a masked battery, on the heights near Fort Fleur d'Épée. He soon after left the Vanguard and returned to England in the Minotaur, another ship of the same force. On his arrival he was appointed first lieutenant of the Prince George, a second rate, fitting for the flag of Vice-Admiral Thompson, but which she did not receive till after the battle off Cape St. Vincent, on which occasion she bore that of Rear-Admiral Parker, and sustained a loss of eight men killed and seven wounded. Lieut. Williams, for his conduct on this memorable occasion, was immediately promot-

the canal, at the back of Fort Royal. This plan of attack, which was put into execution on the 20th March, succeeded in every part, except that of the Asia getting into her station, which failed through the misconduct of M. de Tourelles, the former lieutenant of the port, who had undertaken to pilot her in, but afterwards refused to do so, under pretence of shoals. Perceiving the Asia baffled in her attempts, Capt. Faulknor, who, with an indescribable firmness, had, for a length of time, sustained a shower of grape-shot, determined to undertake this service alone. Accordingly, with matchless intrepidity and conduct, he pushed his little ship close under the walls of the fort, leaped into a boat, and followed by his crew, scaled the ramparts before Prince Edward's brigade, from La Coste and Cas Navire, and the storming party of seamen from the camp at Point Negro, under Captains Rogers, Scott, and Bayntun, could come to his assistance. Seeing the Zebra go in, all the boats seemed to fly towards the scene of action. Those from Point Carriere landed near the Zebra; and their men, mounting the walls, assisted the gallant Faulknor in driving the enemy out of the fort. The republican flag was immediately hauled down, and the British union hoisted in its stead, amidst three hearty cheers from all who had witnessed this brilliant exploit. The capture of Fort Louis led to the surrender of the whole island on the 23d of the same month.

During the siege, the gun-boats, which by the French were called "Les petits Diables," were of infinite service, and gained the officers commanding them immortal credit by the steady and well-directed fire they constantly kept up, both day and night; and, though continually exposed to a heavy discharge both of round and grape, their loss did not exceed four men killed and wounded.

ed to the rank of commander, and appointed to the *Dolphin*, a 44 gun ship, armed *en flute*; but, previous to his joining her, he acted for some time as Flag-Captain to Rear-Admiral Parker, in the *Blenheim*, 98, and served *pro tempore* in the *Kingfisher* sloop of war. From the *Dolphin* he was posted into the *San Ysidro*, a Spanish 74, which he conducted to England in Sept. 1797. His post commission, however, was not confirmed by the Admiralty till the 10th Nov. in the same year, when he received an appointment to the *Formidable*, of 98 guns, the command of which he retained till Jan. 1798. In May 1802, Capt. Williams obtained the command of the *Dryad* frigate, stationed off Portland, for the suppression of smuggling; and in Feb. 1803, he was removed into the *Russel*, 74, and soon after ordered to escort the outward-bound trade to the East Indies, from whence he was obliged to return home, through ill health, in 1805. His subsequent appointments were to the *Ruby*, 64, Dictator of the same force, and *Gloucester*, 74. In these ships he served on the Baltic station during five successive seasons, and was principally employed in affording protection to the different convoys passing through the Great Belt, a service of the most harassing nature, owing to the difficulty of the navigation, and the annoyance afforded by the enemy, whose gun-boats were ever on the alert. Returning to England each winter, he was occasionally sent to Leith with French prisoners; and on one occasion attached to the fleet blockading the Scheldt, under Adm. William Young. In 1814 the *Gloucester* convoyed a fleet to the Leeward Islands, and from thence escorted the 90th reg. to Quebec. She returned to England with the trade from Barbadoes under her protection in Sept. of the same year, and was soon after paid off at Sheerness. Capt. Williams was advanced to the rank of Rear-Adm. April 9, 1823.

The late Commodore Sir James Brisbane, Knt., C. B.

THIS gallant officer, who died at Sydney, New South Wales, on board H. M.'s ship *Warspite*, as reported in our last Number, on the 11th May, in consequence of a severe illness of dysentery and fever, during the operations on the Irawaddy, from the effect of which he never recovered, was the fifth son of the late Adm. John Brisbane, and a brother of the present Rear Adm. Sir C. Brisbane, K.C.B. He was born in 1774; entered the naval service as a midshipman, on board the *Culloden*, 74, Capt. Thomas Rich, during the Dutch armament of 1787; and in the spring of the following year, was removed into the *Andromeda* fri-

gate, commanded by H.R.H. Prince William Henry, (now Duke of Clarence), under whom he served till that ship was put out of commission in 1789. He then joined the *Southampton*, 32, commanded by the late Sir Andrew Snape Douglas; which ship was the first in which his late Majesty ever went to sea.

At the period of the Spanish armament, we find Mr. Brisbane serving under H.R.H. the Duke of Clarence, in the *Valiant*, of 74 guns. That ship being put out of commission at the close of 1790, he was transferred to the *Shark* sloop, commanded by the Hon. A. K. Legge, with whom he continued as acting lieutenant till the breaking out of the French revolutionary war in 1793, when he joined the *London*, a second rate, fitting for the flag of his royal patron; but circumstances occurring to prevent the Duke from going to sea, she was paid off, and Mr. Brisbane received on board the *Queen Charlotte* of 100 guns, bearing the flag of Earl Howe, under whom he had the honour of serving as a signal midshipman, in the memorable battle of June 1, 1794.

In the month of September following, Mr. Brisbane was promoted to the rank of lieutenant, and appointed to the *l'Espiegle* sloop of war, stationed in the Channel. From that vessel he exchanged into the *Sphynx*, a 20-gun ship, and in her assisted at the reduction of the Cape of Good Hope by Sir George K. Elphinstone, and Maj.-Gen. Clarke; subsequently he was removed into the *Monarch*, 74, bearing the Vice-Admiral's flag. After the capture of the Dutch squadron in Saldanha Bay, Aug. 18, 1796, Mr. Brisbane, at that time being first lieutenant of the *Monarch*, was immediately made a commander into one of the prizes, and in a few days appointed to the command of the *Daphne*, a small frigate, in which he accompanied the Com.-in-chief on his return to Europe.

Capt. Brisbane's post commission not being confirmed by the Admiralty, he remained on the half-pay list of commanders from his arrival in England, about Jan. 1797, till early in 1801, when he was appointed to the *Cruiser* of 18 guns, on the North Sea station. He subsequently proceeded to the Sound, in company with the expedition under Sir Hyde Parker, sent thither to dissolve the northern confederacy and whilst on that service, distinguished himself by his "unremitting exertions" in ascertaining the channel round the great shoal called the Middle Ground, and in laying down fresh buoys, the Danes having either removed or misplaced the former ones. His good conduct on this occasion was officially reported by Lord Nelson, who in a

private letter to Earl St. Vincent, mentioned him as highly deserving of promotion. During the absence of Capt. Robert Waller Otway, who had been charged with the Com.-in-Chief's despatches, relative to the great victory obtained over the Danes, Capt. Brisbane commanded the London, bearing Sir Hyde Parker's flag. He afterwards acted successively in the Ganges, 74, and Alceme frigate; and Lord Nelson's recommendation being at length attended to, he was finally confirmed as a post-captain to the Saturn, 74, the flag-ship of Rear-Adm. Totty, by commission dated back to the day of the battle. In Dec. 1801, Rear-Adm. Totty obtained the chief command at the Leeward Islands, where he fell a victim to the yellow fever, a few months after his arrival. In consequence of this melancholy event, the Saturn returned to England, and was paid off in the summer of 1802.

At the renewal of the war in 1803, Capt. Brisbane was appointed to the command of the Sea Fencibles on the coast of Kent, where he continued till the autumn of 1805, when he joined the Alceme on the Irish station, where he captured le Courier, French privateer, formerly a British hired cutter, of 7 guns, pierced for 14, with a complement of 70 men, Jan. 4, 1807. On Lord Gardner's removal from Ireland to command the Channel fleet, the Alceme was transferred with that nobleman, and continued under his orders till the spring of 1808, when Capt. Brisbane was appointed to La Belle Poule, a 38-gun frigate, in which he shortly after convoyed a large fleet of merchantmen to the Mediterranean. On his arrival there, he received directions from Lord Collingwood to assume the command of the squadron employed blockading Corfu, and watching the entrance of the Adriatic Sea. Whilst thus employed, Capt. Brisbane materially interrupted the enemy's trade, cut off all the supplies sent from Italy for the French garrison at Corfu, and amongst numerous other vessels, captured one having on board the military chest. In Feb. 1809, Corfu being greatly distressed for want of corn, the enemy determined to risk one of their frigates for a supply; and accordingly, Le Var, pierced for 32 guns, but having only 26 mounted, availing herself of a strong southerly gale and dark night, pushed out for Brindisi, but was discovered by Capt. Brisbane at day-light on the following morning, and pursued by him into the Gulf of Valona, where she moored with cables to the walls of the Turkish fortress, mounting 14 heavy guns, with another fort on an eminence above her, completely commanding the whole anchorage. Light and partial winds prevented Capt. Brisbane closing with

the enemy till one P. M. on the ensuing day (Feb. 15), when he anchored in a position at once to take or destroy the frigate, and at the same time to keep in check the formidable force he saw prepared to support her. A most animated and well-directed fire was immediately opened by *La Belle Poule*, and the forts, contrary to expectation, making no effort to protect *Le Var*, the latter was soon compelled to surrender.

Some time after this event, the enemy's force at Corfu having increased so much as to induce Lord Collingwood to attach a ship of the line to that station, Capt. Brisbane was superseded in the command of the squadron by Capt. Eyre, of the *Magnificent*; with whom he proceeded, in September following, to join the expedition sent from Sicily to re-establish the Septinsular republic. The following are extracts from the public letters of Capt. Spranger, the senior officer of the naval force employed on that occasion :

H. M. S. Warrior, Oct. 3-5, 1809.

“ I sailed from Messina on the 23d ult., in company with the *Philomel*, two large gun-boats, and the transports with troops, under the command of Brig.-Gen. Oswald, and proceeded off Cephalonia, where we arrived on the 28th, and continued until the 1st Oct.; during which days we were joined, as had been previously arranged, by the *Spartan* from Malta; and the *Magnificent*, *Belle Poule*, and *Kingfisher*, from Corfu; and anchored that night in the bay of Zante, just without reach of the nearest battery. “ At day-light on the following morning, the boats assembled alongside the *Warrior*, and under cover of the *Spartan*, *Belle Poule*, and gunboats, who soon silenced the batteries, landed a division of the army, in the most perfect order, about three miles from the town; and whilst Gen. Oswald was advancing, Capts. Brenton and Brisbane, and the gun-boats conducted by Mr. Cole, my first lieutenant, were actively employed in keeping the enemy, who had re-manned their batteries, in check, and covering the second disembarkation; when the whole army moved forward, and closely invested the castle, to which the French had retired from every direction. A proclamation was in the meantime distributed among the inhabitants, explanatory of our views; and finding, as was expected, that they rejoiced in the expulsion of these common disturbers of mankind, I forbore attacking with the ships a strong battery on the mole-head, which could not be taken without destroying a great part of the town; and I have the satisfaction of adding, that in the course of the day the enemy, though advantageously situated in a most important and commanding position, thought proper to capitulate.

“ No time was lost after the surrender of Zante, in establishing a provisional government, re-embarking the troops, and proceeding on the 4th inst. with the squadron, augmented by the arrival of the *Leonidas*, to Cephalonia, the port of which was entered with the men of war formed in two columns, and the transports in the rear, and taken possession of without any opposition on the part of the enemy; which, indeed, from the formidable force I had the honour to command, would have been perfectly useless: and having landed the advance the same evening, the General summoned the fort of St. George, situated on a steep hill, two leagues from the town, which immediately surrendered on the same terms as those granted to the garrison at Zante. Both islands were for-

tunately occupied by H. M.'s forces without any loss whatever, and the Septinsular flag, together with the British, to the great joy of the inhabitants, displayed at each.

“*To Rear-Admiral George Martin.*”

In the spring of 1810 Capt. Brisbane assisted at the reduction of St. Maura; and during part of the siege had the sole charge of the naval arrangements. On the 11th Dec. in the same year, Capt. Brisbane captured the *Carlotta*, Italian brig of war, pierced for 14 guns, but only 10 mounted, with a complement of 100 men, from Venice bound to Corfu. About the same period he assisted at the capture of a French national schooner, on the coast of Dalmatia.

At 10 A.M. on the 4th May, 1811, *La Belle Poule* being on a cruise off the coast of Istria, in company with the *Alceste* frigate, discovered and chased a French 18-gun brig into the small harbour of Parenza. Having received intelligence that such a vessel might be expected conveying supplies of all descriptions for the French frigates which had escaped into Ragusa, after their action with a British squadron off Lissa, Capt. Brisbane felt that no means should be left untried to capture or destroy her. After reconnoitring her position, and consulting the pilots and Mr. Boardman, an officer belonging to the *Acorn*, who from his general local knowledge of the Adriatic had handsomely volunteered his services for the cruise, he found it impracticable for the frigates to enter the port, there being only fifteen feet water in it, but that the brig might nevertheless be cannonaded with effect where she was then lying: accordingly at 3 P.M. both ships stood in, within a cable's length of the rocks at the entrance of the harbour, and opened an animated fire on her, and a battery under which she lay. In about an hour from the commencement the brig hauled on shore near the town, completely out of the reach of shot; and all further efforts from the frigates being perfectly useless, Capt. Brisbane determined on taking possession of an island in the mouth of the harbour, and within musket-shot of the town. The ships being anchored after the close of day, about four miles from the shore, 200 seamen and the whole of the marines were landed, under the orders of Lieut. John M'Curdy, and took possession thereof about 11 o'clock. With incessant labour, and the most extraordinary exertions, a defence was thrown up, and a battery of two howitzers and two 9-pounders erected on a commanding position, by five A.M. A field-piece was also placed at some distance to the left, to divide the attention of the enemy, who, aware of what was going on, had been busily employed during the night planting guns in various parts of the harbour. Soon after five o'clock the French opened a cross fire from four different positions, which was

immediately returned, and kept up on both sides with great vigour for five hours, when the brig being cut to pieces, the detachment, guns, ammunition, &c. were re-embarked with the most perfect order and regularity. This service was performed with the loss of 4 men killed and the same number wounded. The frigates were frequently hulled by the batteries, but received no other damage that could not be instantly repaired.

La Belle Poule returned to England in August following, and was subsequently employed cruising on the Channel station, where she captured the General Gates, a fast sailing privateer, and several other American vessels. About Sept. 1812, Capt. Brisbane was appointed to the Pembroke of 74 guns, in which ship he served with the Channel fleet under the command of Lord Keith, till the summer of 1813, when she was again ordered to the Mediterranean. On the 5th Nov. in the same year, the Pembroke had 3 men wounded in a skirmish with the rear of the Toulon fleet. Capt. Brisbane was soon afterwards detached, with the Aigle and Alemene frigates under his orders, to cruise off Corsica and in the Gulf of Genoa. At 10 A.M. April 11, 1814, being off Cape delle Melle, he discovered twenty sail of French vessels, the greater part of which, on seeing the British squadron, ran ashore under the guns of Port Maurice. Passing close along the line of the enemy's batteries, the Pembroke and her companions anchored at musket-shot distance from the town, and dispatched their boats to endeavour to get the vessels off from the beach; but they had scarcely pulled up to them, before they were assailed with a heavy fire of musketry from behind the houses. The ships now opened their broadsides; but being unwilling to destroy the town, Capt. Brisbane sent a flag of truce to demand the vessels, but without effect. Determined not to lose time, he ordered the ships to renew their fire, and at the end of an hour had the satisfaction to see the French colours hauled down, and a white flag hung out in token of submission. In the meantime, almost all the vessels had been stripped and scuttled; but by great exertions during the night and following day, four of them were got off, and the greater part of the cargoes of the others which were destroyed. One of the latter was armed with 4 long guns. The captors on this occasion had 2 men killed and 4 wounded.

Soon after the performance of this service, Capt. Brisbane fell in with the squadron under Sir Edward Pellew, then proceeding to co-operate with Lord William Bentinck's army, in the reduction of Genoa. The Pembroke accompanied this squadron, and was consequently present

at the surrender of that place; after which event Capt. Brisbane was sent, with a small force under his orders, accompanied by Maj.-Gen. Montessor and 1800 troops, to take provisional possession of Corsica, where he remained until a convention was signed by his military colleague and the French General Berthier, by which the forts of Ajaccio, Calvi, and Bonifacio, were delivered up to the British, to be retained by them until the ultimate disposal of the island should be decided upon by the respective governments of Europe. On his return to Genoa, Capt. Brisbane was ordered home with four French brigs of war, taken at that place, under his protection. The Pembroke was paid off about Sept. 1814. In the spring of the ensuing year Captain Brisbane was appointed to the Boyne, a second rate, bearing the flag of Lord Exmouth, who had been ordered to re-assume the command on the Mediterranean station, in consequence of Buonaparte's return to France from Elba. After contributing to the restoration of the King of Naples, his Lordship proceeded to Genoa, and from thence escorted Sir Hudson Lowe and 4000 British troops to Marseilles, for the purpose of creating a diversion in favour of the allied armies previous to the decisive battle of Waterloo.

During the celebrated expedition against Algiers, Capt. Brisbane commanded Lord Exmouth's flag-ship, the *Queen Charlotte*, of 108 guns; and after the battle of Aug. 27, 1816, was selected by the Com.-in-chief to negotiate with the Dey, who, it will be remembered, was compelled to make a public apology* before his ministers, and beg pardon of the British Consul, in terms dictated by the subject of this memoir. The objects of the expedition having been fully accomplished, Capt. Brisbane was charged with the duplicates of the Admiral's despatches, with which he came home overland, and arrived at the Admiralty some days before the original. On the 2d Oct. in the same year, he received the honor of knighthood, as a reward for his able and meritorious conduct: he had been nominated a Companion of the Bath, for his former services, at the extension of that Order in 1815.

The Dying Dolphin.

THE day was serene beyond description; not a cloud appeared to throw a shade upon the celestial azure of the clear torrid sky, which was gradually softened down into warmer tints towards the horizon—pale pink and glowing yellow, tinged with a greenish hue, were blended together,

* See an interesting article, "Treatment of the British Agent and Consul-General at Algiers," in our first volume, p. 138-146.

and formed a pleasing contrast to the dark blue and tranquil main, scarcely agitated by the steady trade wind ; the sunbeams played on its gently ruffled surface, and gilded the pigmy waves with flakes of burnished gold. Our vessel glided steadily and majestically through the wide expanse, with every sail that could be set to catch the favouring breeze, and to waft us to the goal of our destination. The heat of the day was excessive, but the air was cooled and tempered by the gentle gale ; and an awning being spread over the poop, served as a protection against the powerful influence of the mid-day sun. I was leaning over the taffrel, ruminating on past scenes, and contrasting them with the one before me, when I observed a shoal of flying fish skimming along the surface of the water for a considerable distance, appearing like flights of silver arrows : they flew with great velocity ; but, from time to time, when the moisture of their finny wings had evaporated, they were compelled to dip them in the ocean before they could again resume their flight ; and this operation was attended with much danger, proving fatal to numbers of the small winged scaly tribe, who were instantly seized by dolphins which pursued them, and watched this opportunity to pounce upon their prey ; many of them, in their eagerness to escape from these powerful tyrants of the deep, flew on board of our ship, and were taken up on the deck by the sailors. One of our men (an old tar) who had been many voyages to India, had been carefully regarding the manœuvres of the dolphins that sported around the bows of the ship, and had prepared his line and hook, baited with an artificial flying fish, formed of a piece of wax candle, with a few hog's bristles stuck through it to represent wings. Thus provided, he was soon seated on the spritsail yard, to which he attached his line, and the bait bobbed up and down with the heave of the vessel, sometimes emersed in the surge, and again extended in the air ; it soon attracted the notice of the credulous dolphins ; and one, larger and more eager than the rest, sprang forward and seized the lure : the hook entered his jaw, and he was successfully hauled on board by the experienced seaman, and carefully conveyed along the bowsprit and deposited a safe prize upon the forecastle. I was induced to go forward to see it, as I had never beheld one out of the water ; and it was truly beautiful to observe the various shades and colours it exhibited while struggling in the agonies of death,—changing, from a pure white mother of pearl colour, to a bright blue ; then to green, and pink ; and at last, blending at one time, all the colours of Iris. It did not, however, remain long in this state ;

but, exhausted with struggling on the deck, its gills ceased to move, and its flesh to quiver.—It was presented to the captain, who rewarded the seaman who caught it with a bottle of rum,—a thing of more importance to honest Jack than a fresh meal. I could not help (on reflection) observing, how great a similitude might be drawn between the dying dolphin and the proud, powerful, and ambitious man, in the great ocean of human nature. How often does it not occur that a haughty, tyrannical lord, living in wealth and splendour, and enjoying every luxury that his own and foreign countries can produce,—revelling in gluttony and voluptuousness, the means of which are supplied by the toil and labour of the half-famished and starving poor, he begrudging them even that little that keeps them in a state of miserable existence—he, literally, like the dolphin, feeds on the defenceless *flying-fish* of the human species. If the humble cot of a poor tenant obstruct his view, the great man must have it removed; if the tenant resist, ruin is his inevitable doom (for who dare resist against the will of a great man?)—His rent is raised, the toil of his sinewy arm cannot supply the demands of his inexorable lord, and he and his family must *fly* to seek a home, perhaps in some newly-formed colony beyond the seas. He bids a long adieu to the spot where himself and his family were reared, and quits with a heavy heart the land that had been tilled for many generations by himself and forefathers, and flies to a foreign shore, where, in all probability, he falls a victim to the baneful effects of climate, or dies of a broken heart. The rustic innocence and native beauty of a peasant's daughter attracts the notice of this lordly tyrant, and points her out as an object to be ruined, to gratify, but for a short time, his rapacious appetite.—He allures her by treachery from the paths of rectitude and virtue, takes advantage of her unsuspecting heart, then throws her on the wide world, a prey to anguish and remorse. Behold, thus, the pride of the village, and the darling of her aged parents, compelled by this monster to *fly* from shame and disgrace, which she is now no longer able to conceal: her peace of mind has fled for ever; she dares not face the tears of her afflicted parents; she is degraded amongst the companions of her youthful days; and as the first false step is ever a prelude to after misery and eventual ruin, so it is with her. She has now no resources to subsist upon but the wages of infamy and prostitution. She takes to drinking to save her from the barbed arrow of her own reflections, and dies a premature death, cut off by disease in the prime of life. All this is the work of the

great man, and surely deserves serious reflection! Her father, unable to sustain the shock, *flies* to another world, to seek for peace beyond the grave! His helpless mate, thus bereft of her support, *flies* to the workhouse to end her miserable existence. But what must be the feelings of the son who returns from sea, after an absence of many years spent in hard toil, elate with the idea of again embracing the authors of his birth and his much-loved sister, and of spending the remainder of his days in administering to their comfort and support, when he finds the devastation wrought by the great man? Is it to be marvelled at that he should seek the destroyer of his once dear and innocent sister, and the murderer of his father,—the tyrant who has annihilated an honorable family, to gratify his momentary desires? Is it to be wondered at that he should call down vengeance on his head, or that he should seek retribution for the severe wrongs he has sustained? No! But the great man treats his threats with scorn. The destruction of the family is not complete. A poor sailor cannot cope against power and wealth. He is seized for assaulting his lord, who swears his life against him. He is tried, and condemned to *fly*, and spend the remainder of his days in transportation.

Retribution, however, sometimes lights on the head of the great man; and, like the dolphin, he is not unfrequently caught by a bait held out by a powerful enemy, and who in turn works his ruin. On such an occasion, the crafty monster will assume as many forms as Proteus to escape, but they will avail him as little as those of the expiring dolphin.

There is yet another fallen tyrant and immolator of the peace and lives of others, who still, in his destructive gripe and humiliating end, resembles the dying dolphin, to wit—the ambitious monster who devastates whole states for his ambitious and aggrandizing views—who has spared none in the plenitude of pride and power. How will he, when the hand of death grapples with him, shift and turn, change from the ensanguined hue of cruelty to the pale faintness of fear and trepidation! how will the revengeful eye of fire sink into darkness and dismay, and the swellings of arrogance diminish into the quivering tremulous agony of dejection! baseness will sit upon that brow where presumption was enthroned in all the magnitude of contempt for others; hope may for a moment light up the altered features, and the expression of pleading to medical attendants for aid may give a new ray to the countenance, but despair will step in at last and

overcloud the whole picture ; lastly, early corruption will take possession of the pityless voluptuary and votary to ambition, and the last state of the dolphin will be less disgusting than his.

LES DRAGONS.

[A Song, composed by the Comte François Jaucourt, on the occasion of the Promotion of Veteran Officers of Merit in a Regiment of Dragoons, and sung at a Repas du Corps. —Tune, "Vivent les Dragons, &c."]

AMIS, dans ce jour fortuné
Partageons leurs ivresse,
Que par le plaisir couronné,
Il peigne l'alegresse,
Par tout reunis,
Et toujours unis,
Donnons sans autre envie
A Bacchus le jour,
La unit à l'amour,
A Mars toute la vie.

Toujours le titre de dragon,
Suffit pour une elege,
La gloire se plait sous ce nom,
Et la gaiété s'y loge :
Par tout reunis, &c.

Amis, voyez ces veterans,
Prenons les pour modele,
Ils servirent ces dieux long tems,
Avec le même zele
S'ils ne servent plus,
L'Amour et Bacchus,
Au grè de leurs envie ;
Mars trouve dans leurs cœur
Tout autant d'ardeur,
Qu'au printens de la vie.

TRANSLATION.

Friends, on this most auspicious day,
Let's join, in heartfelt pleasure,
With them* to pass the hours away,
In joy's most mirthful measure :
In brotherly love,
United we'll move,
And thus of time disposing,
To Bacchus the light,
To Venus the night,
To Mars till life's last closing.
Ever the favour'd sons of fame
The bold dragoon was known, Sir ;
Glory associates with the name,
And mirth is all his own, Sir.
In brotherly love,
Then thus will we move,
And thus our time disposing, &c.

* The Veterans.

Friends, now behold the vet'ran brow,
 Bright models here before ye :
 Faithful they serv'd (a long time now,)
 The cause of love and glory.
 If Venus divine,
 And the god of wine,
 Not equally can please on,
 Mars still to their heart
 A flame can impart,
 Of life's most ardent season.

Observations on the Campaigns in Ceylon, compiled principally from the Memoir of Major C. C. Wohlfart (of the Army of the United Provinces), in the possession of Sir Alex. Johnstone, Pres. R.A.S.

By Lieut. James Edward Alexander, M.R.A.S.

MAJOR WOHLFART, from whose memoir the subjoined observations are principally compiled, was a native of Germany, who, after sharing the dangers of several campaigns in Europe, in the Austrian service, entered the army of the United Provinces, and went to Ceylon. To that colony the Major, like other European officers, alluded to by Sir John Malcolm in his History of the Political State of India, carried a habitual attachment to the German tactics; but, being taught by experience the necessity of modifying his rules in conformity with the condition of a new country, and the practices of a new enemy, he saw occasion to draw up a distinct treatise on Cingalese warfare. His memoir, addressed to Governor Falk, was preserved in the original Dutch among the archives at Columbo, where a translation was made by an official interpreter, under the direction of Sir Alexander Johnstone, then chief justice. From that translation and other documents, the following observations are derived, which, it is presumed, may not prove uninteresting, as exhibiting the manner of conducting operations in that most harassing of all warfare—bush fighting.

The war to which Major Wohlfart's memoir refers is that which ended in 1764 (the last great war of the Dutch in Ceylon), when the city of Candy was taken by the Europeans, but with the same ultimate success as on former occasions.

From the first settlement of the Europeans in the island, they had been constantly embroiled with the natives. On the arrival of the Portuguese in 1505, their commander, Almeida, persuaded the sovereign of Ceylon to pay him tribute, on condition of assisting him against the Arabs—this amounted to 250,000 pounds of cinnamon; but, not content with this, the avarice and bigotry of the Portuguese in-

volved them in continual warfare with the Cyngalese. On the appearance of the Dutch, in 1603, they commenced a system of intrigue to dispossess the Portuguese of their possessions; and having gained over the King of Candy to their interests, in 1632 they assisted him with a strong armament against the Portuguese, who, in 1656, were completely subdued, after a protracted and bloody struggle, which ended with the fall of the Portuguese capital, Columbo, after a seven months' siege.

The Dutch had not long established themselves, when, owing to the severe exactions and heavy yoke with which they oppressed the natives, they became involved in disputes with the Caudyan sovereign, and ultimately a new series of wars commenced, in which the king was twice driven from his capital, and obliged to take refuge in the impenetrable fastnesses of his mountains: however, owing to the small number of their troops, an unwholesome climate, and the difficulties of the interior, the Dutch could never retain permanent possession of any conquests at a distance from the sea-coast. In the last war of 1764, after taking Candy as before-mentioned, they were obliged to retreat, and on the march to the coast, 400 of their best soldiers were made prisoners, and put to a cruel death, within two days' march of Columbo. By preventing the Candyans from obtaining salt from the coast, of which they consume great quantities, the Dutch compelled the king to make peace in 1766, by which he surrendered the whole of the sea-coast, and confined himself to the interior. In 1796, Ceylon was conquered by the British, and finally ceded at the peace of Amiens.

1st.—*Of the Character of the Cyngalese.*

It appears that the Cyngalese are not born for war, at least not to stand against good soldiers; for two of the principal qualities of a soldier are wanting in them, viz. courage, and confidence in themselves and in their officers, evinced both in attack and defence; for, although they sometimes venture to attack a small detachment with a strong force, yet they will seldom be successful, if their enemy is prudent and steady. In the same way, in defending themselves, their strongest batteries will be abandoned, if assailed with spirit. The Cyngalese, however, have a good natural understanding; they resolve wisely, but execute tardily. To the conquered they are cruel and oppressive, though in action cowardly, and incapable of an attempt of any consequence, or their enemy must be devoid of presence of mind, and allow himself to be intimidated by

their shouts and firings. Those who confide in them are always deceived; for though they may promise solemnly to treat well those who become their prisoners, in order to induce a detachment to abandon its station or surrender to them, they invariably either massacre them, or drag them into a miserable captivity, as was often proved.

When they perceive that a detachment cannot be lured from its position, or intimidated by their superior number or threats, or when they are at a loss in what way to act, they send envoys or *olas*, under pretence of negotiating; but in reality either to gain time, or to spy out the situation and strength of the enemy. In this case, an officer will take care not to evince the least appearance of alarm or embarrassment, or he will be undone, and attacked at his weak points by an overwhelming force. It is probable, from having been so often engaged with Europeans, the Cyngalese will not now be so timid as formerly; and it will be found that their batteries, intrenchments, and manner of guarding the passes, will be planned with more judgment.

2nd.—*Of the Arms of the Cyngalese.*

The Cyngalese make use of muskets, of from half an inch to one inch calibre; for priming, they carry a powder-horn; their loading powder is in a cartridge of linen, and the balls are thrown into the piece loose; they are forged, and consequently can never be round. They cannot use their muskets with any great effect; and when vigorously attacked they throw them away: they prefer a musketoon, called a *jingal*, or grasshopper piece, which is mounted on a log of wood with two feet and long tails: to point this, they make use of a prong, or one of the tails. They carry with them commonly a great number of these; some are half-pounders. It may be said, that it is mere ill luck to be killed by a ball discharged from this species of fire-arms, for the ball seldom goes straight from the piece, moving when fired, from want of sufficient weight of metal in the breech; however, in battery they are useful, and are placed in tiers.

They have also wooden guns, made from trees hollowed out, strongly bound round with rattans: several were seen from four to six feet in length, and eight and ten pounds calibre. These guns are commonly loaded with pieces of iron and stones, and are never placed in their batteries for fear of their bursting, but are planted in a pass near their batteries, and tied to poles; they are fired by a train four or five feet in length, and contained in a small wooden tube

or trough; a lighted match, attached to a rope, is suspended over the end of the train, and it is so contrived, that on the rope being pulled; the match falls on and ignites the powder.

The rockets which they use are of iron, six inches and a half long and two inches in diameter; at the bottom is a receptacle for a composition for powder, &c. These rockets are tied to sticks, six feet long and half an inch thick; they do little execution, and may easily be avoided. They have mortars in their forts, but never take them to the field with them.

Many of the Cyngalese are provided with bows and arrows, also pikes and swords; the former of these were used principally by the Bedahs or Vaddahs*, of which people the Cyngalese had a small corps.

3rd.—*Of the dispositions of the Cyngalese to oppose an approaching detachment.*

Very little can be said with regard to the division of their troops, or the organization of their army. Each *dessave* or chief sends an order to his people to assemble with or without arms, and bring their provisions with them; they are then divided as their chiefs think proper, and several corps of skirmishers are formed. From the slavish subordination to which the people are accustomed from infancy, they are easily kept in restraint when assembled to take the field†. If 3000 men turn out, there will not be above 500 of them armed; the remainder is useful merely to enlarge the multitudes, and to act as *coolees* or porters to the others.

Their first care is to occupy all the passes by which the enemy is expected to advance; their sentries are covered by rocks or trees, and on the approach of the enemy they fire a few shots, and fall back on the main body, which is commonly entrenched and protected by strong batteries. They often neglect to defend the most difficult passes, which with very little trouble might be rendered inaccessible, or at least very dangerous. Some of their permanent defences in the passes consist of square towers of masonry,

* The Bedahs are a savage race, who inhabit the recesses of the jungles, and differ widely in appearance and manners from the other inhabitants of Ceylon; they subsist by hunting wild animals, and on the fruits which abound in the woods: when alarmed, they climb the trees like monkeys; they shun the more civilized part of the population, and are seldom seen even by stealth.—J. E. A.

† In Knox's account of Ceylon may be found a description of a Cingalese army.

with embrasures for guns, and two gates opposite one another.

On the route to Candy, a detachment had to cross a river with a rocky bed at Gallekettery; on the opposite side rose a precipitous mountain, covered with trees and underwood, and accessible by a narrow path. The Cyngalese had cut down trees, and formed three rows of abbatis in the river, which they attempted to defend, but were quickly dislodged, and driven up the side of the mountain, and one of their batteries carried.

The road to Kereghama was not less dangerous: a rocky mountain had to be ascended, which was effected at night without resistance on the part of the Cyngalese, who were taken by surprise, and prevented from using the stones they had prepared to hurl down the sides of the mountain on the heads of the troops.

The batteries are commonly constructed at the turning of a road, and volleys are suddenly fired on an approaching enemy. A favourite defence is what is termed a hedge, consisting of a double row of piles, with branches of trees between. Their batteries are constructed either of clay or of the trunks of trees: in the upper part of the works embrasures are made, and the crest is covered with buffalos' horns, to prevent escalades; platforms are raised inside from which the defenders fire, lying on their bellies, for they never shew themselves above the parapet. The embrasures for the artillery are narrow on the outside, and open out inwards: the loop-holes are in the usual manner.

The musketeers never move from their places, but are supplied with loaded muskets from below. To protect themselves from shells, they have a strong timber roof, built slanting to the ground, to allow the shells to roll down. In front of the batteries, abbatis are placed, and trous de loup covered with twigs and leaves; in the trous de loup a pointed bamboo is placed.

In wooden defiles it is a common practice of the Cyngalese to saw the trees through, and leave them standing, and they are pushed down when an enemy is passing. They never attempt to impede the march of a detachment in the plain; but when they have rocks or jungles to cover them, they keep up a galling fire. Once or twice they have attempted to surprise the cordon of troops posted to protect the cinnamon-peelers, but they were invariably repulsed.

4th.—*On the Cyngalese mode of attack of fortified places, &c.*

The Cyngalese seldom venture to attack a corps which is

daily on the move, but they will endeavour to surprise it in garrison. They first attack the outguards, and draw a cordon round the place, on which they always make their assaults by day; if they do so by night, it is merely to alarm the garrison. The outguards are usually attacked from different sides, in order to confuse them, and then the place is assaulted in the rear. In 1764, when Candy fell, they attempted to retake it, by first attacking vigorously the outguards, and obliging the greater part of the garrison to sally out to assist their companions in front. In the meantime, a strong Cyngalee force descended the hill in rear of the palace, with loud shouts, and endeavoured to escalate the palace walls; but a few sick Europeans repulsed them with loss. On this occasion they employed fascines (if they can be so called) made of straw, behind which they lay and fired, and which they rolled along before them. Foraging parties are always closely watched by the Cyngalese, and stragglers cut off.

The Cyngalese boldly attack a detachment which is retrograding, and keep aloof from an advancing column. At every commanding front they erect batteries to endeavour to stop the march of an enemy, but these are harmless after the first discharge.

5th.—*Of the necessary preparations for a Campaign.*

In Ceylon, and in oriental countries under the same parallels of latitude, the fittest season for campaigning is between the 15th of Dec. and 15th of April. During that period little or no rain falls, which is the greatest inconvenience that a marching or encamped force experiences. During the other months of the year, in the interior of Ceylon, the rivers swell with uncommon rapidity, and even the roads become torrents.

Notwithstanding Europeans are the best troops to trust in and to command, experience has however taught that their numbers in the field should be comparatively few. Europeans require greater care to be taken of them in hot countries than natives; and there being many things necessary for their comfort, the baggage of this description of force is always cumbersome, particularly in jungles and in difficult mountain passes.

Among the native troops, the Malays are decidedly the best in the field, for they are accustomed to ramble in forests and on mountains, and to bear the fatigues of marching either in the sun or rain. Besides, their baggage is very little incumbrance, and they content themselves with coarse food, and are at the same time brave soldiers, when

led by a good commander*. Although the Sepoys behave themselves well, are easily managed, and attentive to their duties, yet, being much inferior to the Malays in bodily strength and capability of enduring fatigue, even in good weather, they exhibit a decided inferiority in the rains and in cold weather. They are also more encumbered with baggage. A Malay is always easier equipped, and (except his wife, if it be permitted to take her with him) the most dear thing to him is a fighting cock; the transport of which occasions him the greatest solicitude. The Malays are much steadier under a fire than Sepoys, and are always courageous when well led.

It is recommended that the force consist of one-third Europeans and two-thirds Malays; and, in mountain and forest expeditions, it is advisable that the men be lightly equipped, both as to arms and clothing:—success is only ensured by expedition, to prevent the enemy from entrenching themselves, and shutting up the passes. The musket to be fitted with a sword instead of a bayonet; the former being useful in cutting a way through hedges. A leather cap for the lock is also indispensable.

The Dutch, in their expeditions into the interior of Ceylon, never used tents for the privates, but obliged the men to construct an awning of branches of trees, straw, &c. as a protection against the dews of night. The soldiers, instead of the ordinary hat, wore a cap of sail cloth, lined with green shalloon; which was found very useful at night to sleep in, and in rainy weather. The coat was also dispensed with, and each man was provided with two white jackets, of Bengal sail-cloth, lined with shalloon, and double-breasted. They had also pantaloons, gloves, and light and strong shoes.

Howitzers, of from 3 to 6 inches, were found to be very serviceable;—they were carried through the passes by coolies (porters), and were exceedingly useful in driving the enemy from their concealments; and were much more portable than field-pieces. Hand howitzers, as they were called, were also used; these were screwed on a firelock, and threw grenades, and quickly cleared the passes. The Dutch did not encumber themselves with superfluous ammunition—a bomb or two was sufficient to drive the Cyn-

* The Malays form a considerable proportion of the inhabitants of Ceylon; they all profess to be Musselmans, but are not so bigotted as their Moslem brethren of the Indian Continent. The Dutch government had always a Malay force in their service, which was transferred to the British. The Infantry is clothed in the same manner as Europeans, with the exception of sandals instead of shoes. The Malay body-guard of the Governor of Ceylon is equipped as lancers.—J. E. A.

galèse from their hedges. Musket balls, 18 to the pound, were used. Axes, hand-bills, chopping-knives, pickaxes, and *mumetees*, or Indian spades, with short handles, were carried with the detachment; and boat-hooks, 8 and 10 feet long, were useful to remove obstacles from the road, or to pull down a hedge.

A small supply of provisions only is necessary, for paddy (rice in the husk) may always be found on the route. Arrack is indispensable; and wine for the sick. Biscuit is recommended as the food of both European officers and privates; and when paddy is found, it should be served out both to the Malays and coolies. Major Wohlfart says—"The field equipage may very easily be fixed. An officer has no occasion for a great many things in the field; he who knows not how to bear the privations incident to a soldier's life must not go to the field, but remain with his wife at home." Tents were allowed the officers and sick, and tarpaulins covered the ammunition. Small field kettles, for 6 or 8 men, were employed. The only money that is requisite is for the payment of spies.

For the transportation of the sick and wounded, hammocks, or rather cots, are recommended, consisting of a frame of wood, with canvass sides and ends; to the latter, iron rings are attached, through which a bamboo passes; there is also a square awning, for protection from the sun and rain. These are, of course, carried on men's shoulders, and are certainly much lighter, though not exactly so comfortable, as the Indian *doolcy*, which is a heavy box of wood, 5 feet in length by 3 in height, with a bamboo at each end.

A detachment of 856 men, for a three months' expedition, should consist of the following details:—

INFANTRY.—*Europeans*: 1 staff officer; 2 captains; 1 captain-lieutenant; 9 subalterns, inclusive of an adjutant; 16 serjeants, inclusive of a sub-adjutant; 2 writers; 18 corporals; 4 fifiers; 8 drummers; 220 privates. Total, 282.

—*Malays*: 3 captains; 9 subaltern officers; 3 muster-masters; 18 serjeants, inclusive of writers; 18 corporals; 3 drummers; 480 privates. Total, 524.

ARTILLERY.—Two officers; 4 bombardiers; 18 gunners. Total, 24.

FIELD HOSPITAL.—One surgeon-major; 4 assistants. Total, 5.

Besides the above, 1 victualler, 1 smith, and 2 assistants; 1 carpenter; 1 cooper; 5 overseers, and a train writer. Total, 12. The tradesmen, of course, provided with the necessary tools. With these 856 men, 3 howitzers are to be taken of 3 inches, and one of 6 inches, besides hand howitzers for grenades.

With this detachment, a great quantity of ammunition will not be required; for, in jungle fighting, celerity of movement, and rapidity of attack, ensure success better than a heavy fire. Besides, native troops seldom press upon Europeans when they see they are prepared to receive them. After each man has received his 4 bundles of ball cartridges*, which will amount to 2800 bundles for 700 men, three or four times that quantity may be taken along with the troops. In attacking batteries, a few grenades will be of far greater service than volleys of musketry. For the mortars, or howitzers, 100 shells for each; and for the hand howitzers, 160 for each. All the ammunition, &c. to be transported by coolies, who will amount to about 500.

For the carriage of the provisions, elephants are considered the best. An ordinary sized elephant will carry 800 lbs. of rice, and through a mountainous country. The food of the elephant is found everywhere, and they travel more rapidly than bullocks or buffaloes; which last do not carry more than 80 lbs. In setting out, the Europeans are to be provided with rice for 3 weeks, and afterwards fed on biscuit, if *paddy*, or rice in the husk, is not met with on the route in sufficient quantities for the black troops as well as Europeans. With the above, the Europeans may have salt fish, 2 ounces of pepper and 8 of salt per month, each, with a small quantity of vinegar to mix with their water, and 3 pots of arrack per mensem, with wine for the hospital.

In taking the field in Ceylon, to have a body of Lascoreens attached to the expedition will be found of great service. They are to be commanded by a man of their own cast, are to provide a musket, and ammunition is found them. Lascoreens are extremely useful as partizans, for surprising the enemy, pillaging them, and for covering the baggage, &c. Each Lascoreen may be paid 4 rix dollars (8s.) a month; half in advance, and half on his return from the field. They are also to be rewarded for discovering *paddy*, acting as spies, and rendering other services.

Royal Military College, Oct. 1827.

[To be continued.]

Naval and Military Correspondence.

Corporal Punishment.

SIR,—In your second number you have devoted a large share of your columns to the subject of corporal punishment, as practised in the British army. In the parliamentary debates on this subject, the opinions are various

* A bundle of cartridges containing 10.

on both sides of the question. The arguments (if such they may be called) urged in favour of this disgusting practice, are so futile and vague, that the noble personages who presumed to advance them before an assembly of bearded men ought to be remanded back to the "birch-rod." The sage wiseacres who are of opinion, that "the comfort and happiness of the soldier depended on the infliction of corporal punishment," and that the soldier would give the preference to being comforted in this way, to either "solitary confinement, or forced labour," must have strange notions of comfort and happiness, or be under an egregious mistake with respect to the material of which a soldier's back is composed. The worthy advocates for the abolition of this horrid practice, and, indeed, every well-wisher to the respectability of the army, must rejoice to see the advocates of this comforting system so completely paralyzed for any thing like argument in its defence. The childish subterfuges to which they are driven clearly prove the point altogether untenable, either on the score of justice or expediency; and to speak of humanity to such persons, would be an abuse of language. It is the boast of Britons, (soldiers excepted) that they cannot be adjudged to suffer pains or penalties, unless by the unanimous voice of twelve of their peers, and these directed in their judgment by the hoary veterans of the bench, who are wisely placed beyond the sphere of every kind of bias, or undue influence whatever; and whose proceedings are open to the criticism and animadversion of the whole British nation. The soldier, on the contrary, is liable to be adjudged to suffer the most ignominious punishment, not by the unanimous voice of twelve, but by the majority of three; and to the forfeiture of life, in many cases, by the majority of nine, and, in some cases, even by that of five. But this very great inequality of justice in the case of the soldier, is not the only, nor, indeed, the principal subject of complaint; the bias on the minds of his judges, or the undue influence which commanding officers possess over them, and the utter contempt with which any thing in the shape of defence, adduced by the prisoner, is generally treated, are the prolific sources of his sorrow. To the former of these topics the writer of this article would not have adverted, as he is ill acquainted with it, but in the hope of drawing the attention of those who have better opportunities of investigating the subject, and of comparing the civil jurisprudence of the country with the military code. The sweeping influence which commanding officers possess over the minds of the members of courts martial, will be best seen by reference

to matter of fact. And, as the subject of corporal punishment, when debated in the House of Commons, seemed to divide itself into two parts with respect to the geographical situation of the scene of action, I shall produce one example* from the colonies, and another from a famed spot in the county of Kent; the former of which proves, *that the quantum of corporal punishment, meted out to a regiment, does not depend upon the good or bad behaviour of the men, but upon the caprice of the commanding officer; and the latter, the entire inefficiency of this degrading, impolitic, and cruel system.* One of the regiments stationed in the Island of ———, in the West Indies, a few years ago, was blessed for a considerable time of its service, in that unhealthy and enervating clime, with a colonel who appeared to be a great lover of arithmetical progression, as he frequently employed his drum-major in scientifically, and with great gravity, pronouncing the numbers 1, 2, 3, &c., generally as far as 300. The regimental punishment parades were usually at two o'clock, and (with few exceptions) four or five days in the week, and averaged three *unfortunates* each day. In the course of about three years there were but comparatively very few privates who had escaped the ignominious lash. Commanding officers who are unsparing in their infliction of corporal punishment, have, likewise, a great talent for *law-making*; and however foolish and inexpedient these laws may be, they are enforced with greater rigour than those enacted by the wisdom of the legislature. One of the statutes enacted by the colonel alluded to, was, that no man should go beyond a certain limit, which was marked out. This limit was about twenty yards in front of the barracks, and from one hundred to about one hundred and fifty in rear; in fact, as far as the outhouses, well, &c. belonging to the barracks; and that they were not to purchase any article of necessaries from any person but the quarter-master of the regiment. These two, with a few kindred enactments, brought more men to the triangles than the whole code of military law, sanctioned by the legislature. Not to trespass too far upon your columns, I shall briefly state, that when the command devolved upon Sir ———, a second major in the regiment, the instances were very rare indeed, in which corporal punishment was resorted to. So that, under exactly similar circumstances, the same men, and the same officers, guided (or pretended to be guided) in awarding punishment by the same code of

* Note.—We insert this communication, the spirit of our Magazine being strictly independent: but we believe there now exist few, if any, such instances as those referred to by our correspondent.—Ed.

laws, one commanding officer was seldom a day without having *several hundred lashes told out*; while the other resorted to this mode of punishment very seldom, and apparently with great reluctance. This brave regiment, might, indeed, follow the former of these officers into the field of battle, but the cheering hope which would most animate their breasts, would be, the hope of leaving their tyrannical leader behind; whilst a sight of the brave, the humane Sir ———, would animate to exertions almost superhuman:— even when he appeared in front of his regiment, on a review day, every countenance was lighted up with joy, whilst the appearance of the other never failed to cast a gloom over every face, and cause a depression of the whole physical powers, similar to a visit of the night-mare.

The hero of the second example is a set little man, of rather a forbidding countenance, and, but for his Dutch build, would bear a striking resemblance to a jack of spades. His manner is any thing but prepossessing, and, but for a knack he has of describing circles very gracefully round his knotty black eye-brow, with his fore-finger, his appearance would be altogether uncouth. His agility in horsemanship stands unrivalled, as he seldom fails to play "John Gilpin" once or twice in the course of a review day. The cognomen of this little curiosity is "Demi," but whether this appellation was given him out of respect or not, I will not attempt to divine. Demi's daily edicts came forth from his prolific pen with all the pomposity of Popish bulls. The significant "Whereas," of our legislative enactments, is nothing, compared to "The Commanding Officer has been pleased," "The Lieut.-Colonel commands," "is indignant," "is mortified," &c., &c.: though these orders are the effusion of the moment, and not unfrequently the moment of passion, many of them (partaking of the nature of standing orders) are as unalterable as the laws of the "Medes and Persians," and enforced with the most rigid severity. In 1812, Demi assumed the absolute sway of from three to four companies, generally young soldiers, or volunteers from militia regiments. Demi's discipline was most rigid. Almost every petty offence brought the aggressor to the tri-angles. The poor thoughtless youth, who had got an extra quantity of "Whitbread and Co.," and been grappled by the softer sex in his way to barracks, would have two or three hundred lashes the next day, for his half hour's prowling in the streets after the appointed hour. The round method which Demi adopted to have the sentence of courts martial exactly to his liking, was, to make the members reconsider their sentence, a second, and a third time,

until he was perfectly satisfied with their amended decision. Many memorable instances of this illegal mode of procedure are indelibly fixed upon the minds of those who suffered from it—a mode which not only demonstrates the overbearing tyranny of the chief actor, but also, the *pusillanimity* of those who were *base* enough to accede to his cruel purpose. According to the opinions of the advocates for this mode of punishment, the men under Demi's command must have been very comfortable; however, they thought otherwise, and many of them took the liberty of "walking themselves off." It may also be supposed that crime would decrease, if not be altogether put a stop to, under such severe discipline; but this was far from being the case, for crime (or rather, what Demi's fulminatory edicts constituted such) increased in the exact ratio of the severity exercised in suppressing it. These iron times continued for some years, debasing the spirits of many a brave man, and unfitting for laborious and active exertion those who, under milder treatment, would have become good soldiers. Demi's power in these matters was at length curtailed, and, finally, taken away, so that, for some time back, his favourite system has been entirely set aside. It is evident, however, to every one that knows Demi, that this new state of affairs has not been effected by any change in his views, or in the particular complexion of his mind; but from the intervention of some higher power. As Demi still has the command of nearly the same number of men, it certainly becomes a matter of importance to know how they are managed without the exercise of that mode of punishment, considered so indispensable by many of our military legislators. As the degrading mode of punishment alluded to, gradually became disused, crime also became more rare, particularly desertion, which now seldom ever occurs; nor, indeed, scarcely any other, excepting that of remaining out of quarters after hours, which frequently happens. The first, or sometimes the second offence of this nature, is generally atoned for by a few days' knapsack drill, or seventy-two hours in the dark-room: but when this crime is repeated, a court-martial (however expedient I will not pretend to say) is resorted to, and the sentence is, generally, from twenty to thirty days' imprisonment, with or without hard labour, at the discretion of the commanding officer. And as the paved street, in the barrack square, is "going the way of all streets," there is abundance of stone-knapping for those gentlemen who occasionally take a fancy to repose their muddled heads upon a strange pillow. This is a crime which, however much it

ought to be discouraged in the army, and however just it may be to punish those who are guilty thereof, is, nevertheless, one which cannot be put a stop to, so long as almost every public house in our towns and villages are filled with prostitutes, lying in wait for prey.

UN SOLDAT.

Administration of Naval and Military Affairs.

SIR,—It will be admitted by every one who has any regard for the glory and welfare of the kingdom, that it is of the very highest importance to place the direction of our naval and military forces under the guidance, and in the hands of men fully equal to the charge; who know their duty, and will do it. Great, therefore, must be the satisfaction of the nation, to see a Royal Lord High Admiral, regularly brought up to the naval service, placed at the head of the naval department; whilst the illustrious Duke of Wellington has again resumed the command of the army, so graciously conferred upon him by His Majesty the moment Lord Goderich became prime minister, and when there were no longer any motives remaining for his declining to accept an appointment so suitable for him, and one which the whole country saw him lately give up, with a degree of disappointment, which I believe was shared in common with his sovereign and himself. Let us hope that, henceforth, for a long period, whatever ministerial changes may take place, the noble Duke will continue at the Horse Guards, carrying into effect those measures, for the good of the army, and improvement of the service, which he is well known to have so much at heart, and for the promotion and advancement of old and meritorious officers who have served under him in the field, or in remote and destructive climates.

I have no doubt that it has not escaped the vigilant eye of his Grace, that, within these last two or three years, many of our best officers, I mean colonels and lieutenant-colonels commanding regiments, and who commanded them through most of the Peninsular war, have retired and sold out, whose places can scarcely be adequately filled by men who have seen little or no service in the field. I need only mention Colonel Patrickson, of the 43rd regiment, and Colonel Campbell, of the 9th, who lately retired, retaining their rank as colonels only, as being of this number: they are certainly a great loss to the army, for their retirement precludes, I fear, their becoming general officers; and it is to such men we have to look, to lead our fine brigades and divisions into action, should war again take place. Were

it possible to restore such men to the service, allowing them to continue without pay, until again called into actual duty, (having sold their commissions, mostly to provide for their families) I cannot help thinking that the return of the able officers just named, and many, or at least several others, with equal, and, perhaps, superior merit and claims, to the approbation of their king and country, for long, and faithful, and gallant services, would be for the good of the country, and provide a sufficiency of well-trying, chosen warriors, to lead forth our gallant bands when the shrill trump and clarion notes of war again are heard amongst us. A long continuance of peace must not make us forget that war may be near at hand, and that without good commanders we can have little hopes of success, however brave may be our inferior officers and soldiers. The present race of generals are fast wearing away, and, ere long, few or any of those who commanded under the Duke of Wellington, will be able to go into the field; younger men must come after them, and it is the selection of these, from merit, and not fortune, that, I trust, will be one of the first acts of his Grace's new command.

The Lord High Admiral, since his appointment to office, has most judiciously and justly restored several admirals, who had been denied flags by former boards of admiralty, to their proper place in the list, and established a code of new regulations for giving flags to post-captains at general promotions, which will entitle him to the applause and gratitude of all naval officers, as any captain who has served, and conducted himself properly, will now find himself entitled to his flag in due course of time, if he *offered* to serve, whether he had interest to get a ship or not. It is a matter of regret to see both the naval and military lists at present overflowing with a superfluity of officers; the navy list, especially, shews that not a tenth, or twentieth part, of any one class, can at present hope for employment, and the greater part of them must become *superannuated* from want of practice, some of them long before their time. Perhaps it may not be impossible to reduce these lists, although I hope, in the navy, the plan lately spoken of as being about to be adopted, of allowing officers to sell and buy their commissions, will not be carried into effect, as I am convinced it would be most injurious to the service. I believe that the attention of government has been seriously turned to this object, and that some plan of diminishing the number of old and superannuated officers in both services will be adopted in a short time. I think there can be little difficulty in class-

ing those in each service who are fit to serve when called on ; thus separating the *effectives* from the *non-effectives*, a desideratum much wanted in the service. Whist it is desirable to reduce the list of officers, I am far from wishing it to interfere with, or retard the promotion of young officers, in either service ; on the contrary, these ought and must be encouraged, and brought forward as much as possible.

Both services are now in the best and fittest hands, and every thing is to be hoped and expected from the great men presiding over them. Nor shall Sir Herbert Taylor retire from the Horse Guards (to go, I hope, to the Cape), without receiving that meed of praise which is so justly due to him, for his able, his upright administration of military affairs, under the late lamented Duke of York, and for his conciliating manners, benevolence, and kindness, to all who approached him, on public or private business.

ALFRED.

Lieut. Moore and Sir Gregor M'Gregor.

SIR,—When, in April 1819, Sir Gregor M'Gregor was surprised at Porto Bello, there were scenes of distress witnessed by naval officers, and appeals made to their hearts from their countrymen, (the fugitives of M'Gregor's army), which by the laws of neutrality they could only sympathize with and not relieve. There were about 501 of them, and the attack of a regular Spanish regiment, commanded by Col. Santa Cruz, was so sudden and decisive, that (as is well known), M'Gregor jumped out of the window of the government house and swam to his brig, the *Hero*, whilst Col. Rafter and Lieut. Moore flew to the port to defend it to the last : the confusion however was too much, and the greater part of our countrymen, to save themselves from the havoc of the Spaniards, fled to the surrounding woods, and thus rendered fruitless the efforts and hopes of the gallant Rafter and Moore. The Colonel, among others, was taken prisoner, and marched off for Panama:—many died on the road, and were food for the beasts and reptiles which abound in this part of the country ; and the last I ever heard of poor Rafter* (or whether it was Col. O'Hara, another of these gallant unfortunates ?) was, that he was seen by a Spaniard who had even desired to relieve his distress, but could not, so closely was he watched,—Alas ! in a state of slavery, working as a labourer.

But the object which led me to advert to this subject was the accompanying lines, which, if not allusive to the

* Col. Rafter, in attempting to make his escape, was shot, with Maj. Baldwin and others, by a serjeant's party of the regiment of Catalonia.

case of poor Moore, is nevertheless applicable. Moore was a gallant youth of 18 or 20 years of age (a half-pay ensign, as I have understood, of one of his B. M.'s rifle corps at the time of his embarking with M'Gregor), well educated and well bred, with manners suited to shew the noble mind within—fitted indeed alike to shine “in courts or ladies’ bower.” A Spanish merchant at Porto Bello felt an interest for this young stranger, and petitioned the Governor that he might remain and live with him on his parole, a request that was granted, on the merchant making himself responsible for his safety. For this kind and unexpected treatment Moore was grateful—comparatively happy; and the Spaniard, I have heard him say, loved him as his son.

Alas! this was a relief from his fate which, separated from his friends and home, he did not long enjoy. The governor and the merchant quarrelled, and the latter was arrested on a supposed correspondence of a treasonable nature. Whether poor Moore was prosecuted with the merchant, or whether grief for the fate of his benefactor broke his heart, I cannot say. But it is true that he died; and I hope the following may be inserted as a tribute to his memory:—

[*The following verses are said to have been written by a young man of the name of Picken, who was one of the dupes of the Cucique of Poyais.*]

He sat alone in a trellissed bower,
 And gazed o'er the darkening deep;
 And the holy calm of the twilight hour
 Came over our hearts like sleep:
 And we dreamt of the “banks and bonny braes,”
 That had gladdened our childhood's careless days
 And he—the friend at my side that sat,
 Was a boy whose path had gone
 'Mid the fields and flowers of joy—that fate
 Like a mother had smiled upon:
 But, alas! for the time when our hopes have wings,
 And when memory to grief like a syren sings.
 His home had been on the stormy shore
 Of Allbyn's mountain land:
 His ear was tuned to the breaker's roar,
 And he loved the bleak sea sand.
 And the torrent's din, and the hurling breeze,
 Had all his soul's wild sympathies!
 They had told him tales of the sunny lands,
 That were over Indian seas
 Where the rivers pour out golden sands,
 And strange fruit bent the trees;
 They had wiled him away from his father's hearth,
 With its light of peace, and its voice of mirth.
 Now the fruit and the river gems were near,
 And he strayed 'neath the tropic sun;
 But the voice of promise that thrilled in his ear
 At that joyous time was gone:

And the hope he had chased mid the wilds of night,
Had melted away like a fire-fly's light.

Oh, I have watched him, gazing long,
 Where the homeward vessels lay ;
 Cheating sad thoughts with some old song,
 And wiping his tears away.

Oh, well I knew that that weary breast,
 Like the dove of the deluge, pined for rest.

There was a " worm i' the bud," whose fold
 Defied the leech's art ;

Consumption's hectic plague-spot told

The tale of a broken heart :

The boy knew he was dying,—but the sleep
 Of death is bliss to those that " watch and weep."

He died ; but memory's wizard power,

With its ghost-like train, had come

To the dark heart's ruins at that last hour,

And he murmured, " home, home, home !"

And his spirit passed with its happy dream,

Like a bird in the track of a bright sunbeam.

Oh, talk of spring to the trampled flower,

Of light to the fallen star,

Of glory to those that in danger's hour,

Lie cold on the fields of war ;

But ye mock the exile's heart when ye tell

Of ought but the home where it pines to dwell.

Promotion of Non-Commissioned Officers in the Army and Navy.

SIR,—During the short time which has elapsed since the Lord High Admiral has taken charge of the Wooden Walls of old England, he has made several very judicious and popular changes in the naval regulations, as well as promotions and appointments, which have, I believe, given the greatest satisfaction ; and I observe, with delight, that it is in contemplation, not only to reduce the number of officers on the list, by allowing retirements to all of every class of the higher naval officers, who are either unable or unwilling to serve afloat, but also to advance and encourage the subordinate classes of non-commissioned officers, such as quarter-masters, captains of tops, boatswains, &c., which I think exceedingly honourable to H. R. H., both as a man and as a sailor ; for there is no reason to doubt that these men in the navy, and the non-commissioned officers in the army, form the sinews or rallying points, and give the impetus to the whole machine, whether it is a seventy-four or a battalion—they have every thing in preparation, properly arranged, and ready—and the first lieutenant and adjutant, the captain, or the colonel, have only to give the word of command. I do not mean to say that such men can relieve their superiors of all their care and responsibility, but they do a great deal of most

important duty; and I think many of them are fit objects of attention for promotion, where their education admits of it, and most of such men are now well educated, especially in the army, which holds out more frequent opportunities of appointing them to West-India regiments, to quarter-masterships, and adjutancies, than does the navy; and therefore it was exceedingly well-timed and judicious in H. R. H. to propose giving higher rank and new titles to the warrant officers of the navy, who are not now permitted, as formerly, to hope for promotion on the quarter-deck. No class of officers or men appear to have escaped his notice, or to have been regarded but with feelings highly honourable to the Lord High Admiral's heart and head. I trust his reign at the Admiralty will be distinguished by many signal benefits to the service over which he presides, and that both our army and navy will continue the admiration and envy of the world. In better hands they could not be—the eminent men who preside over them having both the will and the power to do more for the good and welfare and prosperity of their respective services than any other men of the present day. G.

New Naval Administration.

SIR,—I have observed with much pleasure, that the Lord High Admiral has lately visited all our great sea-ports and naval depôts, and that he has been every where received, along with his Royal Duchess, with those marks of loyalty and esteem, worthy of their distinguished rank and illustrious descent. Such a tone of inspection is, at all times, a proper part of the duty of him who presides over our naval affairs; but when that person, as is now the case with the Lord High Admiral, has been brought up in the navy, is well acquainted with all its duties, and an excellent judge of all naval matters, then is its utility still greater, and its advantages to the country and the service more and more increased. It is evident that, on the late occasion, H. R. H. has looked about with a seaman's eye, and that we may expect to see the fruits of such a survey as he has made, in several judicious and important regulations for the good of the service. The saving to the country which he has made, by stationing a ship of war at the extremity of the breakwater at Plymouth, instead of expending many thousand pounds, must be allowed to have proved his quickness and keen observation; and I think the whole country will give him credit for his attention and kindness to old and meritorious officers whom he had formerly sailed with, and now found pining in obscurity, as lieutenants and commanders. Since his accession to office, commanders

have been appointed to the duty of second captains, on board of line-of-battle and flag-ships, an alteration which no doubt has been made to give room for the employment of more commanders ; but I am much afraid that this plan, which is taken from the practice of the French navy, may not prove exactly suitable to ours : in the first place, it will produce *collision*, I fear, between the proper captain of the ship, and this new commander, or second-captain, and also between the latter and the first-lieut., now no longer the executive officer of the ship, nor entitled to preference or promotion on any other account than that of seniority of rank.

In carrying it into effect there was certainly every degree of justice done to the first-lieutenants, then serving in ships of the line, as they were all made commanders, but I am inclined to think that the old system, with first-lieutenants to work and conduct the ship, under one captain, will be found the best.

I am truly happy to observe that the royal marines have not been forgotten, and that the plan lately adopted (which was the last act of the lamented Duke of York) in the army, for giving promotion, or half-pay, to old subalterns, has been now followed by the Lord High Admiral for the marines, and all subalterns of that most meritorious and gallant corps, of older standing than 1812, are to be allowed to retire on half-pay, with the rank of captains, and to be returned to active service, and full pay, when opportunities occur. I am sure this will give pleasure to all lovers of the service, and to the country and corps ; and it is a very pretty and pleasing compliment to his deceased and lamented brother.

Nor ought I to omit to mention, that H. R. H. has selected several officers, for promotions and appointments, from the list left by Lord Melville, who could not provide for them before his retirement from office—an example worthy of imitation, an act worthy of the Lord High Admiral of England ! from whom every thing is to be expected, I think, for promoting and upholding the naval greatness of England. I am happy to observe that several fine new ships are ordered to be laid down on a large scale, fit to cope with the ships of any nation in the world ; and that additions are making, with all speed, to our naval force in the Mediterranean, which the situation of affairs there renders so necessary. It is evident that in no sea ought a superior naval force, of any nation, to remain unobserved by, at least, a respectable British squadron, capable of, at all times, upholding the rights of the country, and dignity of the flag, which, I trust, will long continue to fly triumphant on the main.

NESTOR.

Second Captains.

[A Correspondent calls our attention to the Instructions which are intended to regulate the duties of the newly appointed Second-Captains.]

They are understood (he observes), at present, to do the duties of a first-lieutenant; hence the many opinions, and for the most part, objectionable, to the appointment. I have heard the appointment disapproved of, on the grounds of its actually being derogatory for a commander to go back to the duties which he has (or may have) filled as lieutenant. Perhaps the second-captain of a line-of-battle ship may never before have served as first-lieutenant to an old captain of 20, or more, years standing; in this point of view he is not retrograding, for he may, possibly, never have been a first-lieutenant at all, and, consequently, never in the second command of a ship. The commanders have now a double chance of employment, in the command of a sloop of war, and as second-captains of a line-of-battle ship. It is to be presumed most officers would prefer the former, unless the latter is made, in a pecuniary point of view, equivalent to the commander of the sloop. But how is this to be done (I speak with regard to the prize money and freight) without affecting the interests of the captain in command of line-of-battle ships? There are some of the old established first-lieutenants, I see, most likely pricked off for this new appointment, without the existence of which they might likely have remained on half-pay all their lives, without interest to procure them the command of a sloop. They are, therefore, chosen for their merit, while there are among the appointments younger hands, I am glad to find, who have shown their zeal, and a right sense of what is highly creditable to them, by their application for, or acceptance of it. Can any thing speak more for an officer than his having held the appointment of second-captain? the executive officer, who has the training, disciplining, and I may add, virtually, the government of from 6 to 900 men, according to the rate of the ship? And will it not be a marked qualification, or claim, to a flag-officer, who has served as second-captain in a fleet? When we consider the captains of line-of-battle ships, from their long standing, as on the point of becoming flag officers, the monstrous disparity of rank between them and a lieutenant, their executive officer, I am sure we must see, in the intermediate grade of a commander to the executive post, an arrangement complimentary to the second-captains, and generally beneficial to the service.

I have heard it remarked, and I think correctly, that it is too much, even temporarily, that a lieutenant should fall

into the command of a line-of-battle ship by the death of her captain in a general action, or otherwise; in cases of this kind we have found lieutenants do very well; for example, the four lieutenants (now captains) who commanded line-of-battle ships at the glorious battle of Trafalgar: Benj. Patey, at the death of his captain, George Duff, of the *Mars*, and Edw. Thomas at the death of Capt. Cooke, of the *Bellerophon*, and John Pilford and John Stockhum, who came into action commanding the *Ajax* and *Thunderer*. I mention these instances, because I anticipate some objection from the lieutenants, but the appointment of second-captains in no way implies the inability of the lieutenant; if it could be argued by any one, we might (knowing the necessity of rules for eligibility) argue the qualifications of an old passed midshipman in competition with a rear-admiral.

But my paramount reason for approving of this new appointment (and I am surprised that some feel so disposed to quarrel with their bread and butter), is because it, as I observed before, gives to the commanders a double chance of employment; to the lieutenant and the midshipman an additional chance of promotion, besides the pleasure of patronage to the commanders-in-chief. Something has been said in objection to the commanders being in the ward-room mess. What can he do, if he is even disposed to make himself disagreeable to his messmates (no uncommon point of study among some of the old-established first-lieutenants), that the lieutenant had not the power to do as the executive officer. An officer has only to conduct himself as an officer, and he need not be put out of his way by any apprehensions that may arise from the appointment of a second-captain.

I am glad to hear they will sit at courts-martial, a distinction they are justly entitled to; and I have always considered the executive officers, from the importance of their duties, as deserving at least 50*l.* per annum more than the pay of the others, besides even a distinction in their uniform, a strap on the left shoulder, for example, which, I entertain a hope, will one day be extended to first-lieutenants of frigates and brigs, and lieutenants commanding. H.

On Pistol and Rifle Shooting.

SIR,—Having observed in the last number of the *Naval and Military Magazine*, which is perused here with much interest, some remarks by Colonel Maceroni, on pistol and rifle shooting, and having been present several times when my friend, Col. M., has been practising, I think it may, perhaps, be interesting to some of your readers, amateurs of this description of shooting, to be informed what may be

done by an expert marksman provided with good weapons. I therefore send you the copy of a memorandum which I made at the time, and which you can, if you think proper, insert in your next number.

MEMORANDUM OF SHOOTING, JUNE 21, 1825.

Pistols. Scratch rifled, percussion, calibre 32, by Forsyth.

Rifle. Magazine, percussion, . . . 15, ditto.

Dined on the banks of the river : after dinner Col. M. was requested to practise. First, fired at three half-crowns, in cleft sticks, four feet high, at 15 paces. Pistol pointed to right toe ; count four to raise and fire. Missed first shot, but cut the stick in two ; all but touching under the coin : second and third shots hit plump.

Second.—Fired at a wooden chair, upright ; desired to hit the edge of the seat ; count six, aim from toe, at fifty-two paces. Hit edge of seat, and knocked out a large splinter. Chair in my possession.

Thirdly.—Fired three rounds, at fifty-two paces, at three half-bricks. Hit two plump, and grazed the third. Count four, pistol pointed to toe.

Fourthly.—Fired five rounds from same spot at five different willow trees, of about five inches diameter, all at different distances, from seventeen to fifty-six paces. Count four, aim from toe. Hit all five trees at from two to five feet from the ground.

Fifthly.—Fired at a dock-leaf by the side of the river ; distance one hundred and seven paces : five shots ; two right through. Aim at discretion. Dock-leaf seven inches long ; stem out of water ; four inches broad in the middle.

Sixthly.—Returning home in the punt, fired at a white owl flying slowly across us, at about fifty yards. Put the ball clean through him, under the wing. It being nearly dark, and the owl falling in long grass, did not find him till next morning : had him stuffed.

June 22d. Going up the river in the punt, Col. M. shot two water-rats on the bank, through the body ; distance about twenty paces. Waited till they stopped an instant.

After dinner Mr. T.'s groom asked leave to hold up in his hand a flat tile for the colonel to shoot at, at twenty paces. Fired at fifteen paces, and hit it about the centre. The man did not flinch, but remained with his arm extended, and a fragment of the tile in his hand.

Rifle.—At two hundred *measured* yards, put six balls in succession against a blackened board, placed against a white wall. The board six feet high, and thirteen inches broad. Three shots from off the hat, laying ; three standing, without rest.

Blacked a three feet square on the old summer-house. Measured three hundred and fifteen yards. M. fired eighteen rounds; put fifteen shots in the square, mostly near the centre; three shots a little below, but in a good direction. Four out of these eighteen shots struck the ground within about five to seven yards from the wall; but from the smoothness of the turf did not diverge laterally. Col. M. prefers shooting rather too low than too high, as, he says, if the ground be pretty level, you are sure to have the advantage of the ricochet. Shot kneeling, rested the rifle against a tree.

Washed the rifle; measured out the utmost extent of our ground, four hundred and forty-two yards; augmented the charge; filled the trap with very small shot. From an undulation of the ground, could not see the black square, except standing. No tree handy for a rest. Fired standing, without rest, five rounds; four in the square. One shot only six inches above the centre point, another between seven and eight inches below it, nearly touching the perpendicular middle line. A strong breeze springing up, left off.

In the evening fired with pistols at a cast iron plate in the garden, at twenty-five paces; plate fifteen inches by twenty-two, blackened. Two chalk lines down the middle, four inches apart. A one-inch square in the centre. Col. M. pointing his pistol to his foot, raised and fired by command; count three. Fixed twelve shots, *all* within the four inch space; four shots touched the centre square inch.

As it was getting dark, and we were returning to the house, Col. Maceroni fired at a pole of two inches diameter. I could hardly see it at all. In order to get the top of the pole between him and the light, he sat on the ground, slowly raised his pistol, and put the ball through it, at about four feet six inches from the ground.

All this I consider most excellent shooting, not to be equalled even by the first shots of the Tyrol, whose rifles could not do execution at one-half the distances mentioned above. The great rifle matches in Germany are never at more than from one hundred to two hundred yards.

I am, &c. T. W.

Southampton, Nov. 5, 1827.

Battle of Trafalgar.

SIR,—As my object is to ask two plain questions, it would be a waste of your pages to introduce them by a long preface.

Why are not the names of the officers of the navy and marines, who served at Trafalgar, distinguished by the

initial letter of that word in the naval list, in the same manner as those of the army are marked with the letter (A) who were present at the battle of Waterloo?

Why should not the former be likewise decorated with a medal?

The naval service has, thank God, at length found a royal patron, whose zeal and impartiality are beyond all praise. The former of those distinctions it is, we presume, in his Royal Highness's power to confer; and we have no doubt, that he has ample influence with his Majesty to obtain the latter. "Even-handed justice" demands both these favours; and though a tardy boon, the old proverb, "better late than never," is strictly applicable to this case

Z.

Steam Navigation, and Men of War.

SIR,—The inventions and improvements of the present age are certainly truly wonderful, and none is more so than that of the steam-engine, both at land and sea. Although hitherto the steam navigation has been confined to passage vessels, yet the time may not be far distant, when it shall be applied with equal success to freights and merchandize, and to transport across the mighty ocean those manufactures, which it is now employed so largely and wonderfully to produce and fabricate. Already we see it about to be introduced in the royal navy, thirty steam brigs of war and a frigate having been ordered to be built; and there can be no doubt, that it will henceforth be the care of our Royal Naval Helmsman to extend this species of our naval defence, according to the operations of other naval powers, who will not be long of following, although I hope they will not *precede*, us in any improvements in ship-building.

The success attending the late trials of our new-modelled smaller men of war, built under the superintendence of that gallant officer, Capt. Hayes, Prof. Inman, and Capt. Symonds, cannot fail to be hailed with pleasure by all who are interested in the naval prosperity of Britain; and I trust will be continued; nor can it be doubted that this will be the case, as it is observed with pleasure, that the Lord High Admiral has devoted much of his time to the consideration of the new models for ship-building, lately submitted to his inspection, whilst the launch of the *George IV.*, of 136 guns, shews that we are at least keeping pace with the French and Americans in the preparation and construction of ships of the very largest dimensions.

Brevet Naval and Military Promotions.

SIR,—The recent appointments of his Royal Highness

the Duke of Clarence to preside over the navy, and of the Duke of Wellington to command the army, lead many to believe, that ere long a pretty extensive brevet promotion in both services will take place; and this expectation induces me to suggest, that such promotion should be strictly confined to such officers as have served abroad, and are able and willing to continue to do so *in their turn*. The lists of *both* services are already overloaded with names of *non-effectives*—of men who have served, perhaps, bravely and faithfully, but who are no longer able to do so; or with others, who have served little, and think that little enough to entitle them to a share of all future promotion, rewards, and emoluments open to the service. Every man will agree, that the former description of officers deserve every and the highest consideration, and the latter very little, if any. It is therefore manifestly necessary, and most desirable for the service, that separate *retirements, commensurate* to their services and deserts, should be provided and appointed *for them* all; and also that the lists should no longer be encumbered by those who moreover stand in the way of their juniors, and impede the whole system of promotion. I think, henceforth, in regulating the promotion to the rank of major-general, none should be admitted who had not actually commanded regiments both at home or abroad, either as lieutenant-colonel or senior major, for seven years: nor any naval officer attain the rank of post-captain, who, besides serving six years as midshipman, has not served an equal period *at sea* as lieutenant and commander; nor should any officer *unfit* to serve, from age or wounds, attain higher rank; although a distinct species of retirement for officers who have worn out their constitutions in the service, or been disabled from wounds, is absolutely necessary. I conceive, that the next general brevet will be a very fitting time to grant retirements to the higher officers of both services, and thus enable the Commanders-in-chief of our naval and military forces to bring forward, in their stead, men who are still able and willing to serve their King and country, with zeal, talent, and alacrity, and who have physical powers of body and mind equal to the discharge of their arduous professional duties. Hoping that these hints may be worthy a place in your most useful and much admired publication, so highly useful to both services, and at a time when so many excellent improvements are about to be introduced, I am,
&c.

NESTOR.

The late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Henry Oakes, Bart.

THIS officer was appointed a cadet on the Bombay Establishment of the East India Company's service, the 8th Feb. 1775; ensign, 18th May following; lieut. 6th Nov. 1778; capt. by brevet, 18th June 1784; capt. regimentally, 23d July 1787; major by brevet, 6th May 1795; lieut.-col. of infantry, 8th Jan. 1796; col. of infantry, 1st Jan. 1803; maj.-gen. 25th July 1810; and lieut.-gen., 4th June 1814.

In 1775 and 1776, he served two campaigns under the chief command of Col. Keating, in Guzerat, and was there engaged in the battles of Sabbermaltee, Arras, and Kaira. In 1778 and 1779, he served under the chief command of Gen. Egerton on the expedition to Poona, and was there engaged at the battle of Teen Tallou. In 1780 and 1781, he served, under the chief command of Major Cotgrave, at the siege of Tellicherry. In 1782 and 1783, he was employed in the field under the chief command of B.-Gen. Mathews, and served at the sieges of Onore, Mangalore, and Bednore. He was entrusted with a separate command of three companies of European and Native grenadiers, and two field-pieces, attached, during the siege of Onore; and was subsequently appointed adj.-gen. to the army in the field, which situation he held when the army capitulated at Bednore, and the troops were made prisoners by Tippoo Sultaan. On the release of the officers and men from imprisonment, in 1784, he was appointed, by the Madras government, to the command of a battalion of sepoy, at the reduction of which corps, and on his return to Bombay in that year, he obtained the command of a company of grenadiers in the 2d regt. of European infantry, which situation he held, until Sept. 1788, when he was appointed to the command of the 12th batt. N. I., and took the field with it, in the latter end of 1790, under the chief command of Gen. Abercromby, having, at the same time, acted, *pro tempore*, as q.-mast.-gen. and subsequently as commissary of provisions to the army in the field. He served with his battalion at the sieges of Cannanore and Seringapatam in 1791-2, and was sent with a separate command against the fort of Cotapore in Malabar, which surrendered to his force. In Oct. 1791 he was detached with his battalion to Palicandcherry, and was engaged under the orders of Maj. Cuppage, at the battle of Madhaghurry. In Oct. 1792 he was appointed dep.-adj.-gen. to the Bombay army, at the head of which department he remained until July 1796, when he received the designation of adj.-gen.; he continued in office until Feb. 1798, when ill health compelled him to relinquish the situation and embark for England; on which

occasion, the Governor in Council at Bombay communicated to the Court of Directors the sentiments of government respecting L.-Col. Oakes's services, in the following terms :

Extract of a letter from the Hon. the Governor in Council of Bombay, to the Hon. the Court of Directors, dated 13th Feb. 1798.

Par. 2d. "On the 12th Jan. last, we received a letter from Lieut.-Col. Henry Oakes, Adj.-General to the army on this establishment, requesting permission to return to Europe by one of the ships of the present season, on furlough for three years, agreeably to the existing regulations; and also soliciting to be allowed to leave India, with the option of returning to it, or retiring from the service at the expiration of his furlough."

Par. 3d. "The Com.-in-chief, in laying Col. Oakes's application before us, expressed his regret at the departure of so able and meritorious an officer, and observed, although he was aware of the loss the service must thereby sustain, yet the strong necessity of re-establishing his health, impaired by the continued and active exertions of many years, did not allow Gen. Stuart to hesitate in recommending to the board a compliance with the request of L.-Col. Oakes to the full extent. We have accordingly granted him that permission, and in justice to the merits of a very distinguished officer, beg leave very particularly to recommend him to the favourable notice of your Hon. Court."

In April 1802, L.-Col. Oakes being then in a convalescent state of health, left England for the purpose of renewing his professional duties in India, and on his arrival at Bombay in Aug. following, took the command of the 7th regt. N. I.; but shortly after he became so ill as to be again under the necessity of visiting his native country, where he landed in May 1804, and on recovering his health, he was, in April 1807, appointed by the Court of Directors, military auditor-general at Bombay. This last attempt to prosecute his services in India proved equally unpropitious as the former, for he was taken so extremely ill on his arrival at Bombay, in Sept. 1807, as to be again compelled to embark for England in search of health. On this occasion the following letter, No. 1, was addressed by the Com.-in-chief to the Governor in Council, who issued the General Order, No. 2.

No. 1.—*The Hon. J. Duncan, Esq., President and Governor, &c. in Council.*

"HON. SIR,—I have the honour to hand up an application from Col. Henry Oakes, for permission to return to England in the enjoyment of the privileges allowed, by the existing regulations of the service, to officers of his rank and station residing in Europe. In laying before you his request, I regret exceedingly the necessity that compels Col. Oakes so soon to return to Europe in consequence of ill health. On this occasion it behoves me to refer you, Hon. Sir, to the minute of the Com.-in-chief, Gen. Stuart, under date the 12th Jan. 1798, and to your orders in consequence, of the same date, published to the army on the 13th Jan. 1798: therein is recorded a just tribute of praise to the merit of Col. Oakes. To your Hon. Board, his acknowledged worth, capacity, zeal, and assiduity, in every situation he has held in the service, are well known; and it is to be lamented that an officer of his abilities, so

early after a voyage from England, to join the honourable situation to which he was nominated by the Court of Directors, should be compelled to sacrifice all his prospects in life to the consideration of health, or that he should sacrifice his life to his interests and his duty, by remaining in India. The resolution he has formed of returning to his native country, is founded on inevitable necessity, and I deplore that necessity the more, since his great experience and knowledge in his duty as an officer, eminently qualify him for extensive command and responsibility, for which I should have recommended him, had his health permitted him to remain in India. Under all the circumstances of Col. Oakes's situation, I have most earnestly to recommend, that the hardship of his case may be brought to the favourable notice of the Court of Directors, and that the merits which have ever distinguished him in the estimation of the army, and the worth which has made him respected by numerous individuals of that army, and society in general, may be duly noticed in suitable terms to the Hon. the Court of Directors; and I beg leave to recommend that he may be permitted to proceed to reside in Europe in the enjoyment of all the privileges of the service his rank entitles him to.

“ JOHN BELLASIS, Maj.-Gen.

“ *Bombay Castle, 13th Oct. 1807.*”

No. 2.—*Ext. from G. O. by Govt. dated Bombay, 19th Oct. 1807.*

“ *Bombay Castle, 16th Oct. 1807.*—The Hon. the Governor in Council permits Col. Henry Oakes to return home, according to the regulations, in consequence of the state of that valuable officer's health imperiously requiring a change of climate. In the Gen. Orders of the 12th Jan. 1798, the Governor in Council availed himself of the opportunity afforded by Col. Oakes proceeding to Europe, to express his sense of the merits of that officer's conduct. In reverting to those orders, government have to express their concern at the necessity that compels an officer of Col. Oakes's approved worth, capacity, zeal, and assiduity, to return to his native country thus early after his recent arrival, and to relinquish the active duties of a service, the interests of which he is so well qualified to promote.

“ ROBERT GORDON, Adj.-Gen.”

We are grieved to state the dreadful close of this valuable officer's life, by his own hand. On the morning of Thursday, the 1st November last, the village of Mitcham was thrown into much consternation by the rumour that Sir Henry, who had been long resident there, had brought his existence to a sudden and violent termination. Upon inquiry, the report proved to be but too well founded. He was found dead about nine o'clock that morning, in one of the out-houses attached to his residence. Near him lay a pistol, the implement of his destruction. It appeared that he discharged the pistol into his mouth, and the ball had lodged in the brain. This pistol was one of a pair belonging to Sir Henry, and its fellow was subsequently found in a closet in his bed-room. The weapon must have had but a small loading, for it was a horse-pistol; and had it been fully loaded, it would doubtless have blown his head to atoms. Sir Henry was in the 72d year of his age. Some unhappy family differences, and which, at the time, greatly irritated his mind, but to which we do not feel it necessary

to allude more particularly, have been stated, in the public prints, as the cause of this lamentable affair ; but these differences, we believe, had been amicably arranged. We cannot but deeply regret, that a long life, passed with so much honour in the Indian army, should have been thus terminated, a regret in which we shall be joined by many old veterans of the Bombay army.

Sir Henry succeeded to a baronetcy on the death of his elder brother, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Hildebrand Oakes, on the 9th Sept. in 1822. He was born on the 10th of July, 1756. He married, in 1792, Dorothea, daughter of George Bowles, Esq. of Mount Prospect in the county of Cork, by whom he has issue, Henry, born in 1793, besides four other sons and two daughters.

SAM SLABLINES.

To the Editor of the Naval and Military Magazine.

SIR,—If the following account of seaman-like patriotism and sensibility be deemed worthy of a place in your loyal and able Magazine, which I consider as a great national good, and as an object of high interest to our army and navy, it will give pleasure to me to see it inserted in its columns.—I remain, Sir,

Your well-wisher and constant reader,

NAUTICUS.

On my passage from New York to good old England, I perceived a fellow-passenger of an humble class, who worked his passage home, and who was the delight of the ship's crew ; his light-heartedness, willingness to oblige, his intelligence, and kindly disposition, made every one his friend : he was very poorly and insufficiently attired on coming on board, but a collection of spare articles of clothing made amongst the passengers, soon rigged him out decently enough. It was very evident that he was a sailor, and I shall call him Sam Slablincs, from motives of delicacy, which will be evident from the sequel : his plain history is as follows:—

Coming into the cabin which I had hired, one morning, with my coat and boots in his hand, I asked him if he had been in the navy ; he replied in the affirmative. “ What ! in our service ? ”—“ Yes, your honour. ”—“ And how came you to quit ? ”—“ I was discharged, your honour, with a good character, as I can prove to you, when our ship was paid off. ”—“ And what brought you to North America ? ”—“ Starvation, your honour, and my belonging to nobody. ” Here he heaved a deep sigh. “ My father was killed in battle, my poor mother died in the work-house, two other brothers were cut off in the flower of their

youth, in the West Indies, by the destructive yellow fever,—as fine young fellows as ever carried a musket; my sister fell a victim to a villain, and I have lost sight of her; and what was I but a solitary mourner in a vale of tears? Home I had none, so I went out to America, where I was informed that there was great encouragement for Englishmen, who would be industrious, and more particularly for prime seamen, of which number I flatter myself I am. When first I came to New York, I found hundreds of our countrymen starving, but more particularly Irishmen: however, there was no fear for me, for the navy was open to me, and I was certain of being well provided for there. It so happened, luckily for me, (for Providence is always good to us, and every thing is for the best), that I turned sickly after my arrival, which induced me to refrain from entering into the service until I got better. In this interval, I got acquainted with a poor Irishman, Denis O'Regan, who had come out to be a school-master, but who could get very little employment. From him I received much kindness, and to him I recounted my past misfortunes and my plans. 'And would you,' said he, with a groan of horror which now rings in my ears; 'would you, Sam, enter into the service of a nation which may one day again become the enemy of the mother-country?'—'Why,' replied I, 'we are at peace now.'—'Ay, and how long may we be so?'—'Well, but I was starving,' added I, 'at home, and could get neither reward for past services, nor bread to eat; and what can I do?' To this he answered, with a vehemence which I shall never forget,—'And if you had a mother alive, who bore you, and on whose bosom you were reared,—suppose even she would neither give you bread, nor find you employment to earn it, would you plant your dagger in her breast?'—'Certainly not.'—'Even,' continued he, 'if she was a harsh, severe mother, would *yours* be the hand to inflict wounds upon her person,—could *your* eyes behold her blood flow?'—'Oh! no,—not for all the world.'—'Would you not rather boldly stand up to defend her to the last drop of your own blood? Would you not smite to the earth the enemy who dared to dishonour her, much less to attempt to destroy her? Would not her disgrace (however unnatural she might have been) have wrung you to the soul, whilst her honour, prosperity, and success, would have rejoiced your very heart?'—'Yes, indeed,' said I. 'Well, then, the *mother-country* is as our parent; we spring from her, we represent her; our features are of her family, her friends are ours, her enemies are our natural enemies: disgrace

not the land of the oak, tarnish not the name of a British seaman, sully not the flag of old England by preferring any other to it. Believe me, Sam, the patricide is next to the parricide; the traitor is next in crime to the murderer of a parent. I am myself starving here; I was driven from home from the unhappy, disturbed state of my country; but may this hand perish whenever it is raised against my native land.' "Here ended," said the sailor, "Denis O'Regan's eloquent exhortation; and with that I set sail for home once more. Poverty is hard to endure, but I prefer it to a guilty conscience. I have recovered my spirits since I came on board. Huzza! your honour, for old England. To Providence I commit my sails, blow high, blow low; so no more of emigration, whenever I cast anchor at home."

The man arrived in port; I afterwards saw him in London; he was but poorly off, but his mind was contented: and that his example may influence other deluded sailors under similar circumstances, is my sincere wish. The Irishman's sentiments are above praise; few could have spoken so well to the passions, but full many a heavy heart beats in disappointment's bosom on the other side of the Atlantic; full many a Briton regrets and mourns his expatriating himself in a moment of discontent and despair: see the poor wretches crowd about a countryman on his arrival; behold their joy, their transport, at meeting with one who knows their birth-place, their family, connexions, or friends: the culprit only bears enmity to the land of his birth; nay, even he cherishes inward anguish which gnaws his vitals, and which is increased ten-fold from concealment. To me, when on a foreign shore, my countrymen seemed to bear a charm almost above a mortal, from the hallow which he brought from the dear land of my forefathers, from the land of the sweet rose and ever-green laurel, the land of the fair and the brave. May our navy be ever manned by hearts like Sam Slablines', and may "Domum, domum, dulce domum!" be our song to the end of life's cruise.—Amen!

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MURDER AND ROBBERY.

AN officer once remarked, that his corporal, who was a man intolerably ugly, had committed a murder and a robbery: on being asked why, he replied, that he had killed a baboon, and stole his face.

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ON THE BATTLE OF COPENHAGEN.

WHEN Nelson left old England's strand,
To storm the Danish coast,
He brought no Hamlet from their land,
But left them many a ghost.

SPANISH ARMADA.

Of the achievements of the Navy of England in former ages, the defeat of the Spanish Armada, in 1588, was one of the most splendid and important; and, by giving an accurate list of the English ships on the occasion, their sizes, and number of men, with the names of their commanders, we flatter ourselves we shall present an Historical Record of no common interest to our naval readers.

It has been transcribed from a contemporary Roll, among the ancient charters in the British Museum, marked 14 B XIII. The additions within brackets, and the number of men, have, however, been copied from the list in Murdin's Burleigh Papers; from which collections we purpose, at a future period, inserting some equally curious particulars of the early state of the British Navy.

THE NAMES OF THE SHIPPES AND CAPTAINES SERVING UNDER THE LORD ADMIRAL IN THE LATE SERVICE AGAINST THE SPANIARDES, ANNO DOMINI 1588.

Numero.	Shippes.	Burden. Tunnes.	Captaines.	Men.
1	The Arke Ranleigh	800	The Lord Charles Howard, } Lord Admirall	400
2	The Elizabeth Bonaventure ...	600	The Earle of Cumberlande	250
3	The Rainebow	500	The Lord Henry Seimor ...	250
4	The Golden Lion	500	The Lord Thomas Howarde ...	250
5	The White Beare	1000	The Lord Edmund Sheffield.....	500
6	The Vantgarde	500	Sir William Winter	250
7	The Revenge.....	500	Sir Francis Drake.....	250
8	The Elizabeth Jonas.....	500	Sir Robert Southwell	500
9	The Victorye.....	800	Sir John Hawkins	400
10	The Antelope ..	400	Sir Henry Palmer.....	160
11	The Triumphe	1100	Sir Martin Frobisher	500
12	The Dreadnaught ..	400	Sir George Beston	200
13	The Mary Rose.....	600	Edward Fenton.....	250
14	The Nonpareille	500	Thomas Fennar	250
15	The Hope	600	Robert Crosse ..	250
16	The Gally Bonavolia.....	0	William Bu[rough].....	250
17	The Swiftshure	400	Edwarde Fennar	180
18	The Swallowe	300	Richarde Hawkins	160
19	The Forsight	500	Christopher Baker	160
20	The Ayde ..	250	William Fennar	120
21	The Bull	200	Jeremy Turner	100
22	The Tigar	200	John Bostock	100
23	The Tramontana	150	Luke Warde.....	70
24	The Skoute	120	Henry Ashley	70
25	The Achates	100	Gregory Rigges.....	60
26	The Charles	70	John Robertes	40
27	The Moore	60	Alexander Clifforde	40
28	The Advise	50	John Harris	35
29	The Spie	50	Ambrose Warde ..	35
30	The Martin	50	Walter Gower	35
31	The Sonne	40	Richard Buckley.....	24
32	The Signett	30	John Shrive	20
33	The Brigantine	0	Thomas Scott	36
34	The George Hoye	120	Richard Hodges	30
SHIPPES SERVING BY TONNAGE WITH THE LORDE ADMIRALL.				
35	The White Lion.....	140	Charles Howarde.....	50
36	The Disdaine	80	Jonas Bradbury	40
37	The Larke ...	50	Thomas Chichester	30
38	The Edward of Malden	180	William Peerce	40
39	The Marygolde	30	William Newton ...	40
40	The Black Dogg	20	John Davies	20

Numero.	Shippes.	Burden. Tunnes.	Captainez.	Men
41	The Katherine	20	20
42	The Fancye	50	John Paule	50
43	The Peppin	20	20
44	The Nittingale	160	John Doate	160

SHIPPES SERVING WITH SIR FRANCIS DRAKE.

45	The Gallion Le[ice]ster	400	George Fennar [Gent.]	180
46	The Merchant Roiall	400	Robert Flyke	160
47	The Edwarde Bonaventure ...	300	James Lancaster	120
48	The Roobuck.....	300	Jacob Whitton	120
49	The Golden Noble	250	Adam Seigar [Gent.]	120
50	The Griffon	200	William Hawkins [Gent.]	100
51	The Minion	200	William Winter [Gent.]	80
52	The Barke Talbot	200	Henry White	80
53	The Thomas	200	Henry Spendelowe	80
54	The Sparcke	200	John Marchant	80
55	The Hopewell	200	John Rivers ..	80
56	The Gallion Dudley	250	James Erizeye	120
57	The Virgin Godsauther*	200	John Greenefeilde	80
58	The Hope of Plymouth.....	200	John Rivers ..	80
59	The Barke Bonde	150	William Poole	70
60	The Barke Bonner	150	Charles Cæsar	70
61	The Barke Hawkins.....	150	—— Pridioxe	70
62	The Unite	80	Humphry Sidnam [Gent.]	40
63	The Elizabeth Drake	60	Thomas Seely	30
64	The Barke Buggins	80	John Langforde [Gent.]	40
65	The Frigatt	80	—— Grante	40
66	The Barke Sellinger	160	John Sellinger [Gent.].....	80
67	The Barke Mannington	160	Ambrose Manington [Gent.] ...	80
68	The Golden Hinde	50	Thomas Flemming	30
69	The Makeshift	60	Peerse Leman	30
70	The Diamond Drake†	60	Robert Holland.....	60
71	The Speedewell.....	60	14
72	The Beare	40	John Younge [Gent.]	60
73	The Chance	60	James Fones.....	40
74	The Delight	50	William Coxo	30
75	The Nig[htingale].....	40	John Grisling	20
76	The Carvell‡.....	50

LONDON SHIPPES SENT FORTH BY THE CITY.

77	The Hercules.....	300	George Barnes [Gent.]	130
78	The Tobie	250	Robert Barrett	120
79	The Mayflower	200	Edwarde Banckes	90
80	The Minion	200	John Dale.....	90
81	The Royall Defence	160	John Chester	70
82	The Assention	200	John Bakon... ..	90
83	The Guift of God	180	Thomas Lantlowe	80
84	The Primrose	200	Robert Bringboorne	90
85	The Margett & John.....	200	John Fisher	90
86	The Golden Lion	140	Robert Wilcoxe	70
87	The Diana.....	85	30
88	The Barke Burre	160	John Saracole	70
89	The Teigar	200	William Cæsar	80
90	The Bersabeſ	160	William Furthoe	70
91	The Redd Lion.....	200	Jarius Wilde.....	80
92	The Centurion	250	Samuel Foxcraft	100
93	The Pasporte.....	80	Christopher Colthirst	30
94	The Moonshine.....	60	John Broughe	30
95	The Thomas Bonaventure ...	140	William Aldridge... ..	70

* [The Godsaver] † [The Diamond of Dartmouth] ‡ Omitted.

§ [The Brave.] The next vessel there named is the Elizabeth of Fowes, of 100 tons and 60 men.

Numero.	Shippes.	Burden. Tunnes.	Captaines.	Men.
96	The Relief.....	60	John King.....	40
97	The Susan Anne Parnell	220	Nicholas Gorge [Esquire]	100
98	The Violet	220	Martin Hakes	70
99	The Solomon	170	Edmunde Musgrave.....	100
100	The Anne Francis.. ..	180	Christopher Lister	90
101	The George Bonaventure.....	200	Eleazer Hikeman	90
102	The Jane Bonaventure	100	Thomas Hallwoode	50
103	The Vineyarde	160	Benjamin Cooke	80
104	The Samuell	140	John Wassell	70
105	The George Noble.....	150	Henry Bellinger	80
106	The Anthony	110	George Harpe	60
107	The Tobie [Junior]	140	Christopher Pigott	70
108	The Salamander	120	—— Samforde	60
109	The Rose Lion	110	Barnby Acton	60
110	The Antelope	120	—— Denison	60
111	The Jewell	120	—— Rewell	60
112	The Pances	160	William Butler.....	80
113	The Providence... ..	130	Richarde Chester	70
114	The Dolphin	160	William Hare	70
COASTERS WITH THE LORDE ADMIRALL.				
115	The Barke Webb	80	[Nicholas Webb]	40
116	The John Trelauny	150	Thomas Meeke.....	70
117	The Hart of Darthmouth	60	James Houghton	30
118	The Barke Potts	180	Anthony Potts	80
119	The Little John.....	40	Laurence Cleyton.....	20
120	The Bartholomew of Apsom... ..	130	Nicholas Wright	70
121	The Rose of Apsom	110	Thomas Sandie	60
122	The Guift of Apsom	25	20
123	The Jacob of Lyme	90	40
124	The Revenge of Lime	60	Richarde Bedforde	30
125	The William of Bridgewater .	70	John Smith	40
126	The Crescent of Dartmouth... ..	140	70
127	The Gallion of Wainmouth	100	Richard Miller	50
128	The Katherine of Waymouth .	60	30
129	The John of Chichester.....	70	John Younge.	40
130	The Hartie Anne	60	John Winoll	30
131	The Minion of Bristol	230	John Satchefeilde.....	100
132	The Unicorn of Bristol	150	James Loughton	40
133	The Handmaid of Bristol ..	85	Christopher Pitt	30
134	The Aide of Bristol	60	William Megar.....	70
COASTERS WITH THE LORDE HENRY SEYMOR.				
135	The Daniell	160	Robert Johuson.....	70
136	The Gallion Hutchins	150	Thomas Tucker.....	70
137	The Barke Lambe.....	150	Leonard Harvell	70
138	The Fancie	60	Richard Fearn	30
139	The Griffin.....	75	John Dobson	40
140	The Little Hare.....	50	Mathue Railston	30
141	The Handmaide	75	John Gatenburye	40
142	The Marygolde	150	Francis Johuson.	70
143	The Mathewe	35	Richard Mitchell.....	20
144	The Susan	40	John Musgrave.....	20
145	The William of Ipswich	140	Barnaby Lowe	70
146	The Katherine	125	Thomas Grimble	60
147	The Prymerose	120	John Cardinal	60
148	The Anne * Bonne	60	John Conye	30
149	The William of Rye	80	William Coxon	40
150	The Grace of God.....	50	William Fordred	20
151	The Ellnather†	120	John Lidgier	70
152	The Reuben	110	William Crippet.....	60

* [Bonaventure]

† [The Ellnachen of Dover]

Numero.	Shippes.	Burden. Tonnes.	Captaines.	Men.
153	The Hasard	38	Nicholas Turner	20
154	The Grace of Yarmouth	150	William Musgrave	70
155	The Maye Flower	150	Alexander Musgrave	70
156	The William of Brickelsey ...	100	Thomas Lambert	50
157	The John Younge.....	60	Reignolde Vezzey.....	50
VOLUNTARIES TO THE LORDE ADMIRALL.				
158	The Samson	300	John Wingfeilde	120
159	The Francis of Foy	140	John Reshleye	70
160	The Heathen of Waymouth ...	60	50
161	The Golden Riall of Way- mouth.....	120	70
162	The Barke Sutton of Way- mouth.....		70	
163	The Carowse	50	30
164	The Samaritane.....	250	100
165	The William of Plimouth ...	120	60
166	The Gallego of Plymouth.....	30	20
167	The Barke Haulse	60	Grenfeilde-Haulse ..	50
168	The Unicorn of Dartmouth...	76	Ralfe Hawes.....	30
169	The Grace of Apson	100	Walter Edney	50
170	The Thomas Bonaventure ...	60	John Pentyre	30
171	The Ratt	80	Gilbert Lea	40
172	The Margett	60	William Hubberde	30
173	The Elizabeth	40	20
174	The Raphaell	40	20
175	The Fliboate.....	60	40
SHIPPES TRANSPORTING VICTUALL.				
176	The Elizabeth Bonaventure } of London.....	[Richard Startoppe	30
177	The Pelicane	John Clarke	30
178	The Hope	John Skinner	30
179	The Unitie	John Mower	30
180	The Pearle	Lawrence Mower	30
181	The Elizabeth of Lee	William Bower.....	30
182	The Bersabye	Edward Bryan.....	22
183	The Maryegolde	Robert Bowers	30
184	The White Hynde	Richard Browne	30
185	The Guift of God	Robert Harrison ..	50
186	The Jonas	Edward Bell	30
187	The Solomon of Allboroe	George Streat	40
188	The Richard Duffielde	William Adams	25
190	The Maryrose	William Parker	40
	[John of London	Richard Rose] ..	25

[AN ABSTRACT.

	Ships.	Tonnage.	Men.	Captains.
Ships and Vessels of her Majesty.....	34	12,190	6,225	34
Ships serving by tonnage with the Lord Admiral.....	10	756	248	..
Ships with Sir Francis Drake	33	5,220	2,334	33
Ships sent by the City of London	33	6,130	3,020	38
Coasters with the Lord Admiral	20	1,930	960	..
Coasters with the Lord Henry Seymore.....	23	2,248	1,210	23
Ships that transported victuals westward	15	1,795	455	15
Voluntary Ships with the Lord Admiral	18	1,716	820	..
Summa totalis	191	31,085	15,272	..]

THE BRITISH SAILOR'S SONG.—By ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.

AWAY with bayonet and with lance,
 With corslet, casque, and sword;
 Our island king no war-horse needs,
 For on the sea he's lord.
 His throne's the war-ship's lofty deck,
 His sceptre is the mast;
 His kingdom is the rolling wave,
 His servant is the blast.
 His anchor's up, fair freedom's flag
 Proud to the mast he nails;
 Tyrants and conquerors bow your heads,
 For there your terror sails.
 I saw fierce Prussia's chargers stand,
 Her children's sharp swords out;
 Proud Austria's bright spurs streaming red,
 When rose the closing shout.
 But soon the steeds rushed masterless,
 By tower, and town, and wood;
 For lordly France her fiery youth
 Poured o'er them like a flood.
 Go, hew the gold spurs from your heels,
 And let your steeds run free;
 Then come to our unconquered decks,
 And learn to reign at sea.
 Behold yon black and battered hulk
 That slumbers on the tide;
 There is no sound from stem to stern,
 For peace has plucked her pride.
 The masts are down, the cannon mute,
 She shews nor sheet nor sail;
 Nor starts forth with the seaward breeze,
 Nor answers shout nor hail.
 Her merry men, with all their mirth,
 Have sought some other shore;
 And she, with all her glory on,
 Shall rule the sea no more.
 So landsmen speak.—Lo! her top-masts
 Are quivering in the sky;
 Her sails are spread, her anchor's raised,
 There sweeps the gallant by.
 A thousand warriors fill her decks;
 Within her painted side
 The thunder sleeps—man's might has nought
 Can match or mar her pride.
 In victor glory goes she forth,
 Her stainless flag flies free;
 Kings of the earth, come and behold
 How Britain reigns on sea.
 When on your necks the armed foot
 Of fierce Napoleon trod,
 And all was his, save the wide sea,
 Where we triumphant rode,
 He launched his terror and his strength,
 Our sea-born pride to tame;
 They came—they got the Nelson touch,
 And vanished as they came.
 Go, hang your bridles in your halls,
 And set your war-steeds free:
 The world has one unconquered king,
 And he reigns on the sea.

Naval and Military Miscellany.

(Continued from p. 324.)

FRENCH REVIEWS.—The British officers, who visited St. Omer on the occasion of the late French reviews, were honoured by great attention from the King of France, and were treated with the most marked civility by the French officers and soldiers. A duty of fifty-five francs, payable on every horse entering France, and of five francs on each horse leaving it, was remitted, by an order from Paris, on all horses, the property of British officers, who had gone to see the reviews. We are indebted to a distinguished officer for the following account of the review:—

(For the *Naval & Military Magazine*.)
The Camp at St. Omer, and the Operations of the French Troops during the Visit of the King of France to that Place, September, 1827.

The French force collected at St. Omer, under the command of Count Curial, is about 14,000 infantry, about 1700 cavalry, and 18 or 20 pieces of ordnance. Six companies of sappers and miners, 1 batt. of artillery, and 16 batts. of infantry, are encamped about 3 or 4 miles from the town. The cavalry, consisting of the greater part of 4 or 5 regiments, and 1 troop of horse artillery, are cantoned principally in the neighbouring villages, and the remainder of the troops (being about 8 batts.) are garrisoned in the town.

The whole are well clothed, equipped, and appointed. The shaggy skin knapsack of the privates has a martial effect, and the dress, both of officers and men, free from lace or ornamental expense, is at once simple and serviceable; but the absence of the sash, except with general officers, with whom it is a distinguishing mark, is conspicuous, and looks unbecoming to eyes accustomed to see it worn by the British officers, and those of other nations.

The infantry are beneath our standard, but have a soldier-like appearance; and although the cavalry is not equal to our's, either in the *personnel* or the *matériel*, yet the horses are capable of undergoing much fatigue, and seem in tolerable working condition. The batteries are in excellent order for service, but the horse brigade is considered less active than their foot artillery.

In the execution of the movements of the French, there appears a want of precision, which, however, does

not seemingly interfere with general results, for their deployments and changes of position, on an extended scale, are, for the most part, managed with a quickness that must be productive of advantage.

The infantry work in three ranks and in line, keep up a good uninterrupted fire, but the third rank on these occasions only loads for the others. The cavalry move principally by pelotons (divisions) and not by threes.

Upon the whole, the troops are in an efficient state, and these annual encampments and practical instructions, by keeping them in constant readiness for war, cannot fail to render them formidable opponents.

Nothing can exceed the civility of the French officers generally towards the British, and their willingness to perform any little acts of kindness towards their late enemies. The hostility of former days appears forgotten by both parties, and all animosities subdued and worn away.

The camp, where traces of the British bell-tents are still to be seen, is on a range of chalky hills, about 3 or 4 miles to the south of the town of St. Omer. Its situation is on some table land in front of the village of Helfault, with its left near the main road to Abbeville, immediately above the village of Wizernes, and its centre and right extending thence along the hill in an easterly direction towards the village of Euringhen, a distance of nearly 2 miles, where, on that extreme flank, a fort has been constructed.

The river Aa, having several villages and mills on its banks, waters the foot of the front of the position, which is very abrupt, and crowned with *flèches* and *redoubts* at every projecting mammelon.

The park of artillery is in the centre of the line.

The greatest possible regularity is observed in the arrangement of the tents; they are all square, are each pitched on a mound of earth or sods, raised a few inches above the level of the ground, to ensure dryness in the interior, and have each a small portion of land attached, appropriated as a garden, or otherwise decorated, according to the taste of the soldiers.

The arms, protected by an awning

of canvass, are distributed in piles along the front row.

The kitchens, constructed with masonry and sods of turf, occupy a space behind the men's tents, and the officers' tents are as usual in the rear.

In front of the centre of each regiment are raised pedestals or columns, surmounted by busts of the royal family, with appropriate mottos of loyalty, military trophies, models of fortresses, &c. &c., mostly cut in chalk by some of the troops; and every where the utmost neatness and cleanliness prevail.

A little in front, and towards the left of the centre of the line, a very handsome altar has been executed in chalk by the soldiers, for the celebration of mass, and is raised on a high platform, covered with a canopy. Not far removed from the altar is erected a spacious pavilion for the King.

The fort of Euringhen, constructed with great exactness, is a very pretty specimen of fortification. It consists of two sides only of a polygon, having a wood on either flank, and is open to the rear. To the field it consequently presents one whole and two half bastions, connected by curtains, which latter are protected by the usual *tenailles*, *ravelins*, *glacis*, &c.

There is a peculiarity in the bastions, whose flanks are very short, and also in the shortness of the curtain, which occasions the salient angles of the *ravelins* to be very acute. An extra work, or 2d *tenaille*, introduced in the ditch, presenting a *glacis* or inclination outwards, is likewise another novelty not generally met with.

Great labour and time have been expended in the construction of the fort and works; the sappers and miners have been constantly employed since last May, and the fort has been besieged and approached regularly, according to the science and rules of fortification. Night and day the operations were carried on. The parallels, the double sap, the breaching batteries, the passage of the ditch, the mines, and the intrenchments of the bastion are perfect specimens, and admirably executed.

A triumphal arch had been erected on the Arque road, and another in the town. The streets leading from the *Barriere of Arque* had been sanded, and wreaths and garlands of flowers suspended across them; white draperies, ornamented with

fleurs de lis, waved from the windows, festoons and decorations appeared in all directions, and every preparation for the reception of Charles X. had been completed early on Sunday the 9th of September.

Soon after mid-day, the whole of the cavalry assembled in the *Place*, marched out to receive His Majesty on the road. A company of men, with ropes for the purpose of drawing the King's carriage, followed, and the infantry lined the streets and principal avenues.

About five o'clock, His Majesty Charles X. accompanied by the Dauphin, in his travelling carriage drawn by horses (and not men) made his *entrée* into St. Omer.

The procession proceeded gently on, amid occasional, but not over enthusiastic vivas, to the *Rue Royale*, where the authorities awaited the royal guest, and where a band of young damsels, robed in white, 'strewed his way with flowers.'

On Monday there was a grand review on the rising ground, called *La Bruyère*, about two miles from the town, and *manceuvres* and *exercices* (*à feu*) upon the heights of Wisques.

The troops assembled on the *Bruyère* in two lines, facing St. Omer, with their right resting on the main road to *Abbeville*, and their left extending in the direction of the heights of Wisques. The 1st line consisted of infantry, with artillery in the centre, and the 2d line chiefly of cavalry.

After the King had passed along the ranks, the troops broke into open column, and proceeded to occupy two distinct positions, preparatory to the execution of the *manceuvres*. One division moved off towards Wisques, and took up a strong position along the heights of that place, almost parallel with the *Boulogne* road, which was a short distance in its rear, and another division was posted in a situation opposed to the heights, and across the *Bruyère*, with its back to the *Arras* road.

The operations commenced by an attack of infantry on the left of the division of Wisques, evidently with a view to turn the heights. The *tirailleurs* of both parties were soon sharply engaged, and a severe skirmishing indicated a determined opposition.

The left wing of the attacking party, consisting chiefly of several corps of infantry, placed in echelon of battalions, shewing some disposition

to move, were opposed by a body of cavalry composing a part of the corps defending the heights, who pushed forward a line of skirmishers with two strong supports. The tirailleurs of these parties were for a time engaged, but on the approach of the main body of cavalry the infantry threw themselves into squares.

The artillery of both armies now commenced a heavy cannonade. The cavalry repeatedly and vigorously charged the square of infantry, and the action became general.

After some hard fighting on both sides, and several ineffectual attempts on the part of the attacking division, it was finally obliged to relinquish its object. A fresh disposition was made, by which the whole of the cavalry of the contending forces was brought to one flank opposite to each other; the two armies took up a new position, with their artillery in the centre of each, the infantry columns deployed, and a severe firing was kept up for some time.

At length the attacking corps retired in two lines, by alternate battalions, firing occasional volleys, and the division of Wisques moved down from the heights, and advanced.

After the evolutions, the whole of the troops marched past the King in quick time, and returned to their respective quarters.

An assault of the fort was fixed for Tuesday. Early in the morning the fort was garrisoned, the guards posted in the trenches, and every preparation made both for the attack and defence. At eight o'clock the King arrived, and the attack immediately commenced.

The breaching batteries poured forth volumes of fire and smoke; the firing of small arms from the covering parties was brisk and well kept up; fascines, gabions, and sand-bags, appeared in requisition: the passage of the ditch was effected, the breach mounted in a handsome style, and a lodgement made in the body of the place.

His Majesty then went to the camp, and heard high mass performed by the Bishop of Arras, at the altar erected by the soldiers in the open air, on which occasion the military attended, and formed in one dense close column. The King then repaired to the pavilion, where a sumptuous breakfast had been prepared for him, and afterwards passed down the line of the camp.

On his return to the pavilion there was an exhibition of certain games and amusements, and all respectable persons were admitted within the area in front of the pavilion to witness them. First, the fencing-masters of the different regiments assembled, and shewed the dexterity of their art. Next, a most laughable scene took place—a company of soldiers on stilts, headed by a little urchin of a drum-major on foot, with a fur cap as large as himself, and a cane nearly twice his own length, advanced by beat of drum, &c. towards the pavilion, and performed several evolutions. These were succeeded by a troop of dancers, with a decorated pole and wreaths of flowers, who amused the company but a short time, when suddenly the fire of musketry on the right announced an attack upon the camp in that quarter. The alert was sounded, the soldiers were seen in every direction running to their quarters, the picquets were immediately in activity, the guards were observed making the necessary dispositions for resistance, the guns on the mammelons proclaimed the approach of the enemy;—

‘Then there was mounting in hot haste:
the steed,

The mustering squadron, and the
clattering car,

Went pouring forward with impetuous
speed,

And swiftly, forming on the ranks of
war.’

and the whole camp was in an instant
under arms.

The citadel and ramparts of the town were inspected by His Majesty on Wednesday morning, and a ball was given in the evening, at which the King attended.

A grand battle in the rear of the camp, and upon the heights of Wisques, was announced as a spectacle for Thursday.

The troops were divided into two parties, nearly equal, the army of the town, and the army of the camp, and were in position before mid-day on ground very well adapted for the purpose of manœuvre, and sufficient in extent for 40,000 men.

From the dispositions made by the parties, it appeared, that, with a view to attack the camp, the greater part of the army of St. Omer had been supposed on the night previous to have passed the river Aa, between the Boulogne and Abbeville roads, and, with

the whole of the forces of the town, to have taken up a position on both sides of the river, nearly parallel with the Abbeville road, which was in its front, and also to have strengthened the same by throwing up considerable field works.

The army of the camp was posted behind a ravine, with its left resting on a wood, and its right protected by the fortified mammelon above the village and bridge of Wizernes, which were also in its possession. From this height almost all the movements were discernable.

Considerable skirmishing, in the village below the mammelon of Wizernes, soon gave notice of the commencement of hostilities by the army of the town, who attacked the bridge and village, and, after some contention, succeeded in forcing and carrying them.

More towards the centre, the tirailleurs of the attacking party were seen advancing to cover the movements of their main body, while a multitude of skirmishers of their opponents, who had already crossed the ravine, appeared determined to resist their progress, and kept them for some time in check. Further still, towards the horizon, and on the extreme right of the attacking army, clouds of dust and a roar of artillery indicated some active operations of the cavalry of both parties, and dark squadrons and glittering cuirasses were seen rapidly passing and re-passing in relief against the sky.

The contest now became more and more severe. The offensive army, notwithstanding the efforts of the enemy, who threw out strong bodies of light troops, continued to advance, the defenders of the village were repulsed, the batteries of the heights kept up a heavy fire, and a dense column, apparently regardless of the artillery, was seen at the foot of the hill, moving in solemn and measured pace against its acclivity.

Presently the tirailleurs of the army of the camp were driven in; the cavalry of that party which had at first gained some advantage, were now observed to give way, and were pursued by their opponents. The columns of infantry of the two armies deployed on opposite ridges of the ravine, and a tremendous fire was kept up by both parties for a considerable period.

At length the assailants were obliged to retire, the fire of the redoubts from the heights became too destructive for the column that attempted to storm the mammelon, which was now

obliged to fall back upon the village; the centre of their line, protected by light troops, made good its retreat; and the cavalry, having pursued too far, was in danger of being cut off, and consequently forced to retrograde.

The troops of the camp in their turn now commenced the pursuit; broken into several columns they were seen to *franchir* the ravine in gallant style. The village and bridge were held by the retiring army with determination, until a great part of its left wing made good the passage of the river, when, being abandoned by the fugitives, they again fell into the possession of the other party.

Masses of the troops of the town moved, *en retraite*, in the direction of their redoubts or entrenchments, and were followed by the now pursuing army. Close columns of infantry were distinctly seen to make several ineffectual attempts to storm the redoubts, which were maintained with great firmness, until, by one desperate effort, they were carried, and a severe cannonade, accompanied by an uninterrupted fire of musquetry at a village (Esquerdes) on the stream, shewed, by its long continuance, the contention at the passage of the river in that quarter, which was however eventually effected by all the retiring forces.

The troops of St. Omer having crossed the river, took up a new position in front of the town, with their right resting on the heights of Wisques, and their left across the Abbeville road, on which flank most part of their cavalry was placed. The forces of the camp likewise formed on crossing the river, and moved on to the pursuit; but their cavalry, which had to make a *détour* from one flank to the other, not being up, their battalions were repeatedly charged by the enemy's horse, and obliged to throw themselves into squares for protection. At length the cavalry of the camp made its appearance, and, by a flank movement, threatened the left and rear of the squadrons of St. Omer, and obliged them to refuse that flank.

The columns of infantry in the meantime deployed, and, after a temporary struggle, the firing was discontinued, and both parties filed off to their respective cantonments.

Friday was a day of rest for the military, in consequence of the King's visit to Dunkerque, from which place he returned to dinner at St. Omer. On the following day His Majesty visited the camp, and saw the troops

practise ball-firing. Another attack was made on the fort, on which occasion a mine was exploded. And on Sunday the 16th, Charles Dix, King of France, took his departure from St. Omer.

C. R. O. D.

(Late of the 15th Hussars.)

MINDEN.—At a parade of the 25th reg., in Aberdeen, in Aug., an old man viewed them with particular attention, and with the keen eye of a soldier, a circumstance which acquired some interest when it was found that he was a veteran who had served in the regiment, and had, just 68 years before, shared its honours at the battle of Minden, where the gallant corps suffered severely, and, along with the other British troops engaged, distinguished themselves in the glorious victory which was gained over an enemy of overwhelming force, to which the allied army, under circumstances of peculiar difficulty, was opposed on that memorable occasion.

WOLFE.—A proposal has been made to the Canadians, to erect a monument to the brave Wolfe, and his gallant antagonist, Montcalm.

THE DUKE OF YORK.—As a proof of His late R. II.'s attention to the offspring of old officers, we know an officer, who, friendless, and without any influence whatever, laid before the Duke the commissions of his ancestors, signed by King Charles I. and II., King William III., Queen Anne, King George I. and II., and one given to his great grandfather on the field at the battle of Aughrim, signed by Gen. De Ginkle, dated 1691. H. R. H. immediately appointed him to an ensigncy, in the 60th reg., and accompanied the appointment with a donation of 50l. to enable him to outfit himself. The officer was severely wounded at the battles of the Pyrenees and Toulouse.

OSSIAN.—When Mr. Campbell, of the R.N. published his edition of Ossian's poems, with the topographical illustrations of the scenery of Fingal's battles, and proofs of the authenticity of Ossian, he attended a levee of the Duke of York's at the Horse Guards, and had the honour of presenting a copy to H.R.H. who was pleased to accept it, and after looking over the map, he said, that he had long been an admirer of the northern Homer, his attention having been called to its beauties many years ago, and long before Buonaparte's admiration of the poems, or his existence, were known, by the

then Bishop of Salisbury, Dr. Douglas, a Canon of Windsor. H.R.H. added, that the poems should be placed in the hands of every soldier and seaman in H. M.'s service, for no book in the English language that he knew of, contained more heroic and noble actions,—more true virtue and native discipline, and all that tend to constitute the true warrior,—than Ossian's poems.

MULL OF GALLOWAY.—A light-house to be built on this promontory, one of the most conspicuous on the coast of Scotland, has been contracted for, and will be finished by August, 1828. The height of the tower is taken at 300 feet, and that of the beacon at 82 more above the medium level of the sea. Corsewall light-house is considerably higher, but the natural elevation of the Giant Mull will save a great deal of substantial masonry, and still serve every nautical purpose. The expense is estimated at 3837l., including apartments for the keepers and their families, who must reside constantly near a spot where the eagle might safely fix her eyrie, and hatch and foster her callow young, unscared by any danger save the billows of the Atlantic.

WATERLOO.—I was travelling to Brussels. In my life, I have been no small wanderer over the face of the earth; and being constitutionally a gregarious animal, I love to make myself happy amongst the flock, in whatever fold it may be penned for the time being—whether in a stage-coach or a hotel, in a ball-room or by the fire-side. But, somehow, I have seldom been so cross, or so ill disposed for companionship with my fellow men, as on that same journey to Brussels. It might be that, after long association with some of the brightest and kindest of my race; after having met with unbought affection and unexpected kindness in a strange land; after having found one sweet oasis in the midst of life's great desert, and bound myself to the spot by a thousand endearing ties—that every link had been broken—that I was again upon the world alone, like a solitary voyager in a shattered bark, plunging the wide and threatening waves of existence;—and I knew not then that the wind would waft me to a brighter fate and a happier shore. However, the night had passed away in hot feverish fits of sleep—the only repose to be met in a diligence; and this short refreshment

had been disturbed every instant by the noise and irritable peevishness of a little girl on the other side of the coach, who was travelling with her mother (a poor, honest country-woman) to the fair city of Lille. I had begun by wishing the child at the devil, for her fidgetting, and was going on to wish the mother after her, for trying to keep her quiet (which made more noise than all). I was in a fair way of wishing myself there too, for my crossness, when the carriage stopped at St. Quentin, and admitted a new traveller. He was a man of about forty-five, with a clear blue eye, shining good humouredly, through a deep sun-burnt skin. The moment he entered the vehicle, he seemed to come as a friend amongst those it contained. It was not vulgar familiarity—for there was much of gentleman-like calmness in the suavity of his manners—but it appeared a kind of benevolent cheerfulness, which made him pleased with the happiness of those around, and anxious to promote it. His first advances were towards the child, and, in five minutes, he was the most intimate friend she had on earth. He submitted to all her humours, permitted of her placing on his fingers the piece of string with which she was playing at cat's-cradle, and, at all his blunders in the complicated machinery of the cradle, joined in her innocent laugh, and wondered at his own stupidity. "Whenever I am far from home," said he, turning towards me, "I love to meet with a child. It puts me in mind of those I have left behind." And the warm, kind smile that beamed from his eye, and played round his lip, would have warmed the coldest heart. His good humour made me ashamed of my crossness, and I was glad of an opportunity to throw it off. He was a native of Brussels, I discovered, and I asked many questions about that town, which I had then never seen. The conversation soon turned upon the events of the late war. To prevent any uncomfortable mistake, I told him that I was an Englishman. He bowed, and said that he had never liked the English till the battle of Waterloo. "The French," said he, "had circulated amongst us, so many tales of your avarice and your cruelty towards your prisoners, especially on board the pontons (which I have since found to be either totally false or greatly exaggerated) that I confess my mind was unfavourably im-

pressed towards your nation. On the arrival of your troops, however, I found that, though they had not the excessive liveliness and amusing loquacity of the French, they had a degree of frank good humour, and orderly integrity, that more than compensated; and many circumstances afterwards tended to make me equally love and esteem your countrymen."

He then went on to give me a great many anecdotes of the British army at Waterloo, and of that great commander who, after having constantly defeated every French general opposed to him, at length met and conquered the conqueror of one half of Europe. What he related of the Duke of Wellington I shall pass, as it only tended to record that same cool determined judgment, and heroic calmness in all situations, to which every foot of the Peninsula could equally bear witness. But one anecdote of an English officer interested me not a little.

"As no one could tell," said he, "which way the course of events might turn, the citizens of Brussels formed a guard amongst themselves, for the defence of their property—the privates being all tradesmen of the town, and the officers merchants. The battle of Waterloo soon removed every doubt as to which party would gain the ascendancy, and many of the French prisoners were delivered into the hands of the national guard of Brussels, to be conveyed to the places assigned for their reception. I commanded a company," continued he, "which was actively employed on the occasion, and I found that one principal difficulty of the service consisted in securing the prisoners from the exasperated vengeance of the Prussians, who would willingly have bayoneted their ancient enemies, the French, even amongst the ranks of our soldiers. After my duty was done, and I had been relieved, I rode out of the town to see what service could be rendered to the wounded left on the field of battle, when the first object which attracted my attention on the road was one of your countrymen. He was an officer, and had a severe cut on the head, which was bound with a silk handkerchief. He had also received a wound in the leg, which caused him to walk with difficulty; nevertheless, he was limping on towards the city on foot. Not that he had not a horse, for its bridle was passed over his arm, but he had

appropriated it to a nobler use. Tied on its back, for he was too weak to keep his seat, was a wounded French officer; and every now and then the Englishman, as he walked on, and as his own wounds pained him, turned round to see how the other bore up, and tried to cheer him with a word or two of broken French."

THE DUKE OF CLARENCE.—The officers of the Royal Navy and a number of other gentlemen residing in Liverpool and the neighbourhood, met together on Tuesday evening, the 21st of Aug., at the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, to celebrate the birthday of the Lord High Admiral: Adm. Murray, pres., and Capt. Colquitt, R. N., vice-pres. On the health of the Lord High Admiral being given, Sir I. Coffin rose to address the company, and in the course of his speech gave the following account of the naval career of the Royal Duke:—"H. R. H. entered our service as a midshipman in the year 1779-80, under the auspices of Adm. Digby, was soon after in action with the Spanish squadron, when Don Juan Langara was taken, with a part of his fleet, and the *St. Domingo* blown up. He then went to New York, and was soon placed in the *Warwick* with the late Lord Keith, then with Lord Hood in the West Indies. Not a day was spared him in serving his full time; and when he had passed at the Navy office, with great credit, his late Majesty permitted him to have a lieutenant's commission. He shortly after embarked in the *Hebe*, with the late Adm. Leveson Gower, considered then as the best practical seaman in the service; and when he reported H. R. H. fit to assume a command, the *Pegasus* was given to him. In that ship I had the honour to serve in the same squadron with him, and can with truth assert, the naval discipline was never better maintained. From the *Pegasus* he was removed into the *Andromeda*, and finally commanded the *Valiant*. After being made a flag officer, the *London* was destined for his flag ship, and Sir R. Keats, one of the ablest officers now living, was appointed his captain; but, for some political sentiments expressed in the House of Lords, H. R. H. was put by, when he might have nobly distinguished himself, and died like a Nelson, or rode triumphant; for you know, gentlemen, the personal courage of our Royal Family is proverbial. He now comes forth with

redoubled splendour to preside over the naval service of his country. Gentlemen, I can with confidence assert, to stow a ship, rig a ship, sail a ship, or fight one, H. R. H. can do the business well; and he is, in my humble judgment, an accomplished seaman and officer; perfectly competent, blow high, blow low, to go through the duty His Majesty has assigned to him; and here, gentlemen, it may be said I ought to conclude, but, knowing traits of H. R. H.'s private character, I cannot, on this most happy occasion, let them pass unnoticed. When at Quebec, an unfortunate young man, mate of the *Resource*, was tried by a court-martial for mutiny. As a Captain, he signed the sentence of death; as a Prince of the blood, he solicited and obtained his pardon. When I myself, from severe indisposition, was obliged to quit one of the finest frigates in the service, after my recovery, H. R. H. personally requested Lord Spencer to make me a commissioner of the navy, at the early age of 35, from which I date all my success in life. Judge then, gentlemen, how happy I must be, with a grateful heart, to partake with you in this celebration. Through his whole life, H. R. H. has endeavoured, by every means in his power, to help those in affliction, in and out of the service. Gentlemen, our service is composed of the nobility, gentry, and the hardy sons of Neptune; like a good old English plum pudding, a meritorious composition. To reward merit, whenever found, is H. R. H.'s ardent wish. Destined to reign over us, I trust His Majesty's life will long be preserved, that we may have, as our father and friend, the Lord High Admiral, Duke of Clarence, the sailor's pride and boast."

17th LANCERS.—This corps lost by deaths, during its station in the East Indies, from 1838 to 1848, the following frightful number:—30 officers, 8 troop quarter-masters, 690 non-commissioned officers and privates, 10 officers' wives, 160 women and children.—907.

RUSSIAN NAVY.—The improvement in the appearance of the Russian ships, and their bettered internal comforts and arrangements, compared with what they were some 15 or 20 years ago, are no doubt to be attributed, in a great degree, to the insight which many of the officers now in command obtained in our service.

Capt. Lazaroff, the flag-captain of the *St. Andrew*, was five years in the British navy as a volunteer, under Capt. F. L. Maitland. Four intelligent Russian gentlemen are now ordered to be received into our dock-yard, and educated in the school of naval architecture; four others are to be instructed in the art and practice of rigging ships: and four are to be taught the English method of performing shipwrights' work.

NAUTICAL INVENTION.—Lieut. Ackerley, of H. M. S. *Ocean*, has perfected an invention, termed Self-Acting Safety Rods, whereby the lives of persons who may be exposed to drowning, from the upsetting of boats, may be preserved, and boats which are upset may be righted; and which will entitle him to be ranked among the benefactors of his species. On the occasion of the Lord High Admiral's visit to Plymouth, H. R. H. inspected Lieut. A.'s invention, and expressed himself gratified at its ingenuity and simplicity. A waterman's boat was upset, and the result showed that the self-acting principle of the metallic rods was efficient in supporting five men breast high out of the water, and preserving their equilibrium in a rolling sea. Other experiments were made to show the facility with which a boat may be again righted, after being upset, by the assistance of these rods, and the relief afforded to persons in such a disastrous situation by supporting their feet. Several ferry boats, fitted according to Lieut. A.'s plans, were in attendance. A letter from Lloyd's has been addressed to Lieut. A. acknowledging the usefulness of his invention.

SWEDISH NAVAL SCHOOLS.—The King of Sweden has ordered to be established at Stockholm, Geple, Calmar, Malmoe, and Gottenburg, naval schools for the purpose of forming skilful captains; and henceforth no one is to be admitted as such who has not been first examined in the art of navigation.

FORTRESS OF GIBRALTAR.—The walls have all been lately repaired, and are now, perhaps, the most beautiful specimens of fortifications in the world. They are built of large stones, cut out of rock, which are extremely hard, of a whitish colour, and have all the appearance, and, indeed, consistency of marble. The Moorish Castle, which overlooks the town, and probably has stood these 500 or 600 years, is built entirely of brick. It bears

sad marks still of the siege which the gallant Elliott, with 6,000 men, sustained for more than three years, against the combined armies and fleets of France and Spain. It is now a prison. There are about 600 guns mounted at present, and about 900 altogether could be put in activity in case of a siege.

ATTACHMENT OF A SOLDIER TO HIS HORSE.—A private in the 6th dragoon guards, going down Market street, Stockport, recognised his horse, which had been sold with many others, by Mr. Capes, in the act of drawing a cart, when he immediately ran after the carter, and putting a shilling into his hand, earnestly implored him to use the animal kindly, as it had been his faithful companion in many a hard-fought battle.

AN OLD PENSIONER.—A few weeks ago Mr. Dean, surgeon, of Wilmslow, extracted a musket-ball from the head of an old pensioner, where it had been lodged ever since the battle of Vittoria. The operation was performed with much skill, and the patient has experienced great relief from it. A few days after the operation, the veteran, being then in a state of intoxication, threw the ball into the fire, exclaiming—"D—n thee, I've carried thee long enough."

COUNT WILHELM.—Among the officers of the Portuguese army in 1762, every trace of honourable feeling was extinguished; many of them had resorted to a trade from indigence; some worked as sailors, while their wives set up as laundresses; a Colonel was seen to call for the linen at the door, and to bring it home. Some of the ancient Portuguese nobility were base enough to feel gratified at the humiliation of the officers, many of whom they engaged and paid as servants. One of the first measures of the new Com.-in-chief was to use all possible means to check these abuses most forcibly, and to restore a military feeling among this degraded order. He lost no opportunity of making good his principle by his own example. One day he dined with the General Count Acros: his eye fell on a man waiting behind the chairs, in an officer's dress; he inquired what was the meaning of this, and being informed that the individual held a Lieutenant's commission, but acted at present as servant, Count Wilhelm rose, and declared that he would not taste any thing till he should see the officer seated between the General and

himself. The want of personal courage had become so general, that the Count thought it necessary, though personally opposed to the principle of single combat, to put a close to the practice of dictating a challenge on account of pretended religious scruples. This, together with the rigorous discipline, which was as unwelcome as it was necessary, rendered him very unpopular. But he had not been elated with sanguine hopes, and he was not now depressed by the appearance of every thing to his disadvantage.

PRESENTATION OF NEW COLOURS TO THE 50TH REGIMENT.—This presentation, in Aug. last, by the Duke of Clarence, in the presence of the troops composing Portsmouth garrison, under M.-Gen. Sir J. Lyon, K. C. B., was the most interesting ceremony that ever took place on South-sea common. The troops were formed in line, the R. Marine Artillery on the right, 50th reg. R. Marines, depots 28th, 51st Light Infantry, and 60th Rifles—the 27th reg. kept the ground. About half-past ten o'clock, the Duke and Duchess of Clarence arrived on the ground, accompanied by the Princess Caraloth, Miss Fitzclarence, &c. H. R. H. was received with presented arms, bands playing "God save the King." The 50th reg., with Sir James Lyon in front, advanced in line some distance from the remainder of the troops, and formed three sides of a square. The several corps were then formed in rear of the front and side faces of the 50th. At this period H. R. H. advanced towards the 50th with the Duchess on his right hand, and Lady Duff (Lady of Gen. Sir J. Duff, Colonel of the 50th) on his left, the new colours being borne by Col. Philott, of the R. Artillery, and Lt.-Col. Blair, 87th Irish Fusileers, accompanied by Major Clements' company of R. Artillery, as guard of honour to the new colours. The Princess Caraloth, Miss Fitzclarence, and the royal suite, followed in rear of their Royal Highnesses. H. R. H. having placed himself in the centre of the square, called the officers of the regiment in front, together with one serjeant, corporal, and private from each company, that, as H. R. H.'s voice could not be distinctly heard by every soldier, what he had to say might be, by that means, communicated to their comrades. H. R. H. then proceeded at once to address the officers and

privates of the regiment, in a most animated and impressive speech, which lasted forty-five minutes, in which he commented at large upon the original formation of the regiment, by his uncle, the late Duke of Cumberland, during the seven years' war,—its services in Egypt, Copenhagen, and the many well fought actions and brilliant achievements of the corps, through the whole of the Peninsula war—enumerating their various exploits at Rolica, Vimiera, Corunna, Fuentes d'Onor, Alaya de Molina, Bajair, Almaraz, Vittoria, Pyrenees, Nive, Orthes, Maya, Pampeluna, Aire, and Toulouse. H. R. H. then took the King's colour into his own hands, and calling forward the senior ensign of the regiment (Mr. Lyster), addressed him in a short, but forcible speech, hoping that, in supporting this colour, it would sustain, from his hands, the same honour and glory that the former ones had so conspicuously maintained. H. R. H. then presented the next senior ensign (Mr. Bentley), with the regimental colour, addressing him in nearly the same terms.

The commanding officer of the regiment (Lt.-Col. Wodehouse), returned thanks, in the name of the officers and soldiers, for the distinguished mark of honour conferred that day upon the regiment, in a speech suited to the memorable occasion, which could never fail to live in the recollection of every individual who that day had the honour of belonging to the corps. The troops then presented arms to the new colours, the bands playing "God save the King." The line was re-formed, and the different corps passed in review order before their Royal Highnesses.

Shortly after the troops were dismissed, their R. H.'s honoured the officers of the 50th reg., by partaking of an elegant *dejeuné*, prepared for the occasion, at the green-room.

CAPTAIN DAVID THURLO, JUN., of the schooner *Lydia*, of Deer Isle, when about six leagues E.S.E. from Mount Desert Rock, left his vessel on the 24th ult. in his boat to try for mackerel, when a monster of the serpent kind appeared, and came alongside his boat. He having a harpoon in his boat, threw it at him, which took effect, and he ran off with the boat in tow: after running a short distance, he stopped and rose his head

out of water six or seven feet; he started again, the warp parted, and the serpent made off with the harpoon in his body. Capt. Thurlo then resumed his fishing, when all at once the serpent came up again very near them; Capt. Thurlo then rowed for his vessel, which was about three miles distance; the serpent then rose his head out of the water as before, and continued following them at about the same distance from the boat till they reached the vessel. Capt. Thurlo thinks there were two of them, and that the one he harpooned was not the one that followed him to the vessel. They were 70 or 80 feet long, dark coloured, and had large scales. Capt. Thurlow had the most perfect view of his head when he rose out of the water, and states that it resembled exactly that of a shark.

Account of Vessels and Slaves captured by His Majesty's squadron under the command of Commodore Charles Bullen, C. B. Senior Officer on the Coast of Africa, and Captain of H. M.'s Ship Maidstone, between the 10th of April, 1824, and the 1st of June, 1827:—

1824.—Boni Caminho, captured by the Bann, April 29; Brazilian brig, from Lagos, with 357 slaves.—Piccannini Maria, by the Victor, June 8; Portuguese boat, in port Antonia, 17 slaves.—Don Amigos Brazileros, by the Victor, Aug. 11; Brazilian, from Lagos, 260 slaves.—Diana, by Victor, Sept. 18; Brazilian, from Lagos, 143 slaves.—Aviso, by Maidstone, Sept. 26; Brazilian, from Badagry, 465 slaves (35 died.)—Silveirina, by the Maidstone, Oct. 12; Brazilian, from river Gabon, 102 slaves.—Bella Eloize, by the Bann, Oct. 23; Brazilian, from Lagos, 371 slaves.

1825.—Boni-fim, by the Swinger, Jan. 16; Brazilian, from Lagos, 146 slaves.—Espanola, by the Athol, Mar. 6; Spanish schooner, from River Gallinas, 270 slaves.—Bey, by the Maidstone, May 19; Dutch schooner, off the Gallinas, for breach of the Netherlands treaty.—Boni Jaesus, by the Esk, July 17; Brazilian, from Lagos, 285 slaves.—Z, by the Maidstone, July 31; Dutch brig, off river Soabrero, for breach of the Netherlands treaty.—La Venus, by the Athol, Sept. 1; Dutch schooner, off Cape Ferosa, for a breach of the Netherlands treaty.—Unnio, by the Esk, Redwing, and Athol, Sept. 9; Bra-

zilian schooner, from Lagos, 364 slaves (121 died.)—Legunda Gallega, by the Maidstone, Sept. 29; Spanish schooner, from Lagos, 292 slaves (7 died.)—Clarita, by the Brazen, Oct. 6; Spanish schooner, off the Gallinas, 35 slaves.—Teresa, by the Redwing, Oct. 6; Spanish schooner, off Old Calabar, 248 slaves.—Isabella, by the Redwing, Oct. 6; Spanish brigantine, off Old Calabar, 273 slaves.—Ana, by the Redwing, Oct. 11; Spanish schooner, off the Cameroons, 106 slaves (82 died.)—Aimable Claudine, by the Athol, Nov. 13; Dutch schooner, off Elmiera, 49 slaves.—Ninfa Wabanera, by the Brazen, Nov. 17; Spanish schooner, off Accra, 245 slaves.—Paquita, by the Swinger, Oct. 22; Brazilian brig, from Badagry, 387 slaves (one child killed by accident.)—Legunda Rosalia, by the Athol, Nov. 28; Brazilian, from Lagos, 260 slaves (82 died.)—Charles, by the Conflict, Dec. 19; Dutch brig, from Old Calabar, 266 slaves.—Iberia, by the Brazen, Dec. 27; Spanish schooner, off Whydah, 423 slaves.—Malta, by the Brazen, Dec. 6; English ship, the Master having disposed of four hostages (Negresses) as slaves.

1826.—Woop, by the Maidstone, Jan. 8; Dutch schooner, off river Gallinas, for a breach of the Netherlands treaty.—Fogel, by the Brazen, Feb. 20, off Cape Mount, having two sets of papers.—Pylades, by the Redwing, March 4; Spanish schooner.—Neptuno, by the Esk, Mar. 6; Brazilian brigantine, in river Benin, 92 slaves.—Esperanza, by the Esk, Mar. 6; Brazilian sloop, river Benin, four slaves.—Perpetuo Defensor, by the Maidstone, Apl. 18; Brazilian brig, from Badagry, off Annamaboe, 424 slaves (87 died.)—Active, by the Athol, Mar. 18; Brazilian brig, from Badagry, 165 slaves.—Fortune, by the Brazen, May 15; with two sets of papers, from river Bonny, 245 slaves (126 died.)—Naborne, by the Maidstone, May 20; Spanish schooner, off Whydah, 174 slaves (one killed by accident.)—Benedict, by the Brazen, June 17; Brazilian ship, with 27 hostages.—Prince of Guinea, by the Maidstone, Aug. 6; Brazilian brig, off Whydah, 603 slaves (12 died.)—L'Intrepida, by the Esk, Aug. 10; Spanish brigantine, from river Bonny, 293 slaves (57 died.)—Heroína, by the Maidstone, Oct. 17; Brazilian brigantine, for breach of treaty.—Guelheid, by the Brazen, Sept. 27;

a pirate from river Nazareth, 23 slaves—Paulita, by the Maidstone, Dec. 8; Spanish schooner, from river Benin, 221 slaves (28 died.)—Invincible, by the Esk, Dec. 21; Brazilian ship, in river Cameroons, 440 slaves (178 died.)

1827.—Lynx, by the Esk, Jan. 9; Dutch brig, off Princes Island, 264 slaves (14 died.)—Eclipse, by the North Star, Jan. 4; Brazilian schooner, for a breach of treaty.—Gurilia, by the North Star, Jan. 31; Spanish schooner, in river Bonny, 282 slaves.—Fama da Cuba, by the North Star, Feb. 7; Spanish schooner, in Old Calabar, 100 slaves.—Conceicao de Maria, by the North Star, Mar. 4; Brazilian brig, from Whydah, 232 slaves.—Trojano, by the Maidstone, Mar. 10; Brazilian brig, off Whydah, for a breach of treaty.—Venturoso, Mar. 16; by ditto, Brazilian brig, for ditto; Carlota Tentadora, and Providentia, by ditto, for ditto.—Independencia, by the Conflict, Feb. 28; Brazilian schooner, off Accra, for a breach of treaty.—Conceicao Pacqueta de Rio, by the Maidstone, Feb. 22, off river Benin, for a breach of treaty.—Venus, by the Esk, Feb. 6; Brazilian schooner, 190 slaves.—Dons Accrigos, by the Esk, Feb. 8; Brazilian brigantine, from Whydah, off Princes Island, 317 slaves.—Silveirhina, by the North Star, Mar. 12; Brazilian brig, off Old Calabar, 309 slaves.—Bahia, by the Conflict, Apl. 3; Brazilian brig, for a breach of treaty.—Tres Arrigos, by the North Star, Apl. 14; Sierra Leone, three slaves. Summary of slaves captured:—Maidstone, 2595; Brazen, 998; North Star, 883; Redwing, 627; Esk, 1835; Conflict, 266; Athol, 1108; Bann, 728; Vietor, 160; Swinger, 533. Total, 9733.

EAST INDIA COMPANY'S NAVAL ESTABLISHMENT.—The Court of Directors of the E. I. Company have come to a resolution to place their marine (or naval) establishment in India on a more equitable and respectable footing, by obtaining a brevet rank for their officers which may entitle them to command according to their seniority, when serving with King's ships, in the same manner as their land-forces do when acting with the royal army. For this purpose a post-captain of the royal navy is to be selected as the head or Commodore of their naval force, with the view to recommend officers for promotion,

and to regulate that service upon the same principles and footing that exist in the navy of Great Britain. H.R.H. the Lord High Admiral has declared his generous and disinterested intention not to interfere in the nomination of an officer for this command, which is left to the Court of Directors, as the Royal Duke thinks "it would be unhandsome, and might be invidious, in H.R.H. to meddle with the patronage which belongs to that Court."

NEW DOCK-YARD AT SHEERNESS.—The extensive works which have been in progress at this important naval station are rapidly advancing to completion. There are three new docks of the most approved construction, preparing for vessels of the first class, into one of which the 'Prince Regent' was lately admitted for examination. She is a three-decker, and, perhaps, the largest ship in the universe; and although incumbered with all her masts, yards, guns, and stores, her examination was completed without any injury to the dock. The building slip, which is in progress, is on a scale of great magnitude, and in the opinion of the best informed judges, is admirably designed for the purpose. Annexed to this, there are three basins, capable of floating with security, twenty-four vessels of the largest dimensions; and two other basins for the smaller-sized ships, such as frigates, sloops, and corvettes: one of the larger basins is fitted with a cassoon, for detaining the water at ebb tide, so as to keep the vessels afloat, but in the others the tide is permitted to flow in and out, from which, however, no possible injury can accrue to the ships, as the bed of the reservoir is a soft mud. In the garrison likewise some considerable improvements are going forward. The greater part of the old dilapidated houses which flanked the town at the eastern extremity, have been pulled down, and others are still destined to share the same fate; and the space thus created will be occupied by works of defence, of such strength that Sheerness will become an almost impregnable fortress. There are lying, in the line of the Medway, between Chatham and Sheerness, 35 sail of the line, 25 frigates, and 15 sloops of war, to which has been added the splendid vessel lately launched, the George the Fourth, of 120 guns, which is unquestionably the

finest ship in the British navy. It is expected that the works in the Dock-yard, together with the fortification of the town, will be completed in the latter end of the next year, or the beginning of the following year at the farthest.

COSTUME IN INDIA.—The undress of gentlemen in India is a whole suit of white jean. Instead of a coat, they wear a little jacket of the same material, cut exactly like that usually worn by the footmen in London. In the interior, (or the *Mofussil*, as it is called in India,) woollen clothing is seldom worn in the summer, either at dinner parties or parades. The military have nothing to distinguish them from the civilians, even when on duty, except the hat, sword, sash, and belt, which, with the exception of the first, are thrown off and handed to a servant, when they mount their horses to return home, or to take a ride of pleasure. The Sepoys, during the hot months, are also dressed in white, which is infinitely more becoming to them than the red or blue regimentals sent out from London. In Calcutta, the local authorities, and even the forms of private society, often render it necessary to make a sacrifice of health and comfort. Officers are expected, in the most sultry season, to wear their red coats buttoned up to their chins, with the pleasant addition of the sash, sword, and belt. In private parties both officers and civilians invariably enter the room in their warm clothing; but if the master of the house is not particularly formal, they are generally requested to change their dress. They immediately retire and receive a white jacket from their bearer, who, for this purpose, always places one in his master's palanquin. Some persons, however, are too proud and punctilious to relieve the sufferers of their guests, and allow them to remain in torments, as a kind of tribute to the dignity of their hosts. Many of the old *Quikis* are extremely jealous of their personal importance at all times and places, and esteem it an audacious insult in any person of inferior rank to appear comfortable in their presence. A young ensign, who happened unfortunately to have a white jacket on, was severely reprimanded, and turned out of a public auction-room at Calcutta, by his commanding officer, who loudly assured him that he looked no better than the auctioneer before him, and insisted that

he should return home immediately, and dress himself like a soldier. The Marquess of Hastings himself, however, was perfectly free from this petty pride and tyranny, and has been seen lying on the floor in his light jacket, with a young officer in the same easy dress, poring together over a large map, on which the latter was tracing the route of an intended march.

SIR COLQUHOUN GRANT, being in command of a regiment at Clonmel, he gave offence in some way to an honest shopkeeper, named Mulcahy, who struck him on the parade, in presence of his whole corps. The officers rushed forward to seize the delinquent, but Sir Colquhoun interposed, declaring that he had been the aggressor, and as the gentleman thought proper to resent his conduct in so gross a manner, it remained for him to seek the usual réparation. "Oh!" exclaimed Mulcahy, "if it's for fighting you are, I'll fight you; but it shall neither be with swords nor pistols, nor any thing else but my two fists;" (and fine big mutton fists they were, sure enough.) "Well, then," replied the gallant officer, "with all my heart. By insulting you, I have put myself on a level with you, and of course cannot refuse to meet you on your own terms. Come along, Sir." The men were dismissed; and Col. Grant, accompanied by his adversary and some mutual friends, repaired to the mess-room, where he very speedily closed up Mr. Mulcahy's peepers, and sent him home perfectly satisfied. That was the proudest day of Mulcahy's life, and many a time has he boasted of the black eye he got from a K. C. B., as if it were an honourable ordinary emblazoned upon his escutcheon. "Ever since that morning," would he say, "let me meet Sir Colquhoun Grant, where I might, in town or country, among lords or ladies, dressed in plain clothes or dizzened out in gold and scarlet, he would give me his hand and say, 'How are you, Billy.'"

BRIDGES.—It is supposed there are upwards of 300 bridges of different descriptions in England and Wales; many of them are of considerable importance. The triangular bridge at Croyland, in Lincolnshire, which was erected about the year 860, is said to be the most perfect ancient structure in the kingdom. This bridge is so extensively steep, that none but foot-passengers can go over it; but horse-

men and carriages frequently go under it, as it is not sometimes above two feet deep with water in that part; and although this bridge has been erected 967 years, it exhibits no appearance of decay. Iron bridges are the exclusive invention of British artists: the first was that erected over the river Severn, at Colebrook Dale, in Shropshire. The total weight of iron in this bridge is 378 tons, 10 cwt. and 3 quarters. It consists of one arch, which has a span of 100 feet 6 inches.

LORD CAWDOR.—The exaltation of this nobleman to the earldom of Emslyn will recal to many of our readers one of the most curious occurrences in the whole of the late war, and at the same time an event equally creditable to the humanity, and honourable to the courage, of the inhabitants of Wales. We allude to the landing of several hundred of the French army, under the command of General Tate, at Fishguard, in Pembrokeshire, in 1797. The father of the present Earl, then Mr. Price Campbell, having put himself at the head of a small party of the Pembrokeshire Yeomanry Cavalry, and the other gentlemen of the county having gathered what local forces were at hand, offered battle to the invaders on the Goodwich Sands, near Fishguard. The French, not relishing the appearance of the Ancient Britons, sent offers of surrender, and the whole, to the amount of 1400 men, were made prisoners of war. Mr. Campbell was created Lord Cawdor for his conduct on this occasion: and the militia and yeomanry of Wales received great praise for their courage and moderation. The affair is thus related in *Scott's Life of Napoleon Buonaparte* :—

“We have found some curious particulars respecting Tate's descent in the Memoirs of Theobald Wolfe Tone, one of the unfortunate and misguided gentlemen who were engaged in the rebellion of 1796, and who, being taken on his return to Ireland with a French expedition, was condemned and executed there. The author, for whom we entertain much compassion, seems to have been a gallant light-headed Irishman; his head full of scraps of plays, and his heart in a high fever, on account of the supposed wrongs which his country had sustained at the hands of Great Britain. His hatred, indeed, had arisen to a pitch which seems to have

surprised himself. Nothing less than the total destruction of Bristol was expected from Tate and his merry men, who had been industriously picked out as the greatest reprobates of the French army. We have that sort of opinion of citizen Wolfe Tone, which leads us to think he would have wept heartily, had he been to witness the havoc of which he seems ambitious to be an instrument. The violence of his expressions only shows how civil war and political fury can deform and warp the moral feelings. But we should have liked to have seen Pat's countenance, when he learned that the Black Band had laid down their arms to a handful of Welsh militia, backed by the appearance of a body of market-women, with red cloaks, (such was the fact,) whom they took for the head of a supporting column. Even their attempts at pillage, in which they were supposed so dexterous, were foiled by the exertions of the sons of Owen Glendower. The only blood spilt was that of a French straggler, surprised by a Welsh farmer in the act of storming his hen-roost. The bold Briton knocked the assailant on the head with his flail, and not knowing whom he had slain, buried him in the dung-hill, until he learned by the report of the country that he had slain a French invader, when he was much astonished and delighted with his own valour. Such was the event of the invasion.”

—Vol. 9.

SEVENTY-SIXTH, OR HINDOSTAN REGIMENT.—This corps was raised about the year 1789, and immediately afterwards sent to India, where it signalized itself on numerous occasions; especially at Laswaree, Deig, and Agra. For these services it obtained, on its return to England in 1786, the honorary badge of an elephant, circumscribed by the word “Hindoostan.” Since that period it has served in Spain, under Sir John Moore; in the expedition to Walcheran, under the Earl of Chatham; in Spain and France, under the Duke of Wellington, (when the word “Pennisula” was added to its appointments); and subsequently in Canada, whence it has just returned, after a service in that country of 13 years.

AMERICAN POLAR EXPEDITION.—The spirit of enterprise seems to have revived in the United States. A Polar expedition, under Capt. Reynolds, is in a forward state; and Capt. Cun-

ningham has succeeded in proceeding to St. Diego, St. Pedro (California), in 13 months, from St. Louis, Missouri.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—When his Grace was lately introduced to the King, at Windsor Castle, to kiss hands, on his re-appointment to the office of Commander-in-chief, his Majesty, on holding out his hand for the ceremony, graciously said “My Lord Duke, if you are as happy to salute it as I am to offer it, we are the two happiest men alive.” At the same interview the King had occasion to rise to cross the room, when the Duke offered his Majesty his arm. On accepting it, the King jocosely remarked, “this is not the only time that you have lent me a helping hand.”

ORIGINAL LETTER OF GEN. WASHINGTON.

“Mount Vernon, May 16, 1785.

“Dear Sir,—‘In for a penny, in for a pound,’ is an old adage. I am so hackneyed by the touches of the painter’s pencil, that I am now altogether at their beck, and sit like patience on a monument, whilst they are delineating the lines on my face.

“It is a proof, among others, of what habit and custom can effect. At first I was impatient at the request, and as restive under the operation, as a colt is of the saddle. The next time I submitted very reluctantly, but with less flouncing. Now, no dray moves more readily to the thills than I do to the painter’s chair. It may easily be conceived, therefore, that I yielded a ready obedience to your request, and to the views of Mr. Pine.

“Letters from England, commendatory of that gentleman, came to my hands previous to his arrival in America—not only as an artist of acknowledged eminence, but as one who had discovered a friendly disposition towards this country, for which, it seems, he had been marked.

“It gave me pleasure to hear from you; I shall always feel an interest in your happiness; and with Mrs. Washington’s compliments and best wishes, joined to my own, for Mrs. Hopkinson and yourself, I am, dear Sir, your most obedient and affectionate humble servant,

GEO. WASHINGTON.

“Francis Hopkinson, Esq.”

SELF-WORKING SHIP-PUMP.—In company with several other citizens we went aboard of a sloop, and took a short voyage on the Hudson, to witness the operation of an ingenious and

very simple apparatus for working the vessel’s pump. On the outside of the sloop, nearest the pump, were fastened to the wale timber, two iron arms, about three feet apart, and stretching down 12 or 15 inches into the water. Through the lower ends of these arms, and running parallel with the side of the sloop, turned a small iron shaft, at the fore end of which was a short crank connected, by means of an upright iron rod, with the outer arm of a thick wooden lever, the inner arm of which was fastened to the head of the piston, the fulcrum of the lever being about half way from the pump to the gunwale, and rising a little higher than the top of the pump. On the iron shaft were fastened, by their edges, two copper plates, about three feet long and about 15 inches broad each, making the width of both when secured to the shaft on opposite sides, about two feet and a half. These plates were placed upon the shaft in a spiral form, exactly resembling that of a screw augur. When the sloop was hauled out, and began to feel the breeze, as the water passed along the inclined sides of this spiral wheel—this great augur—it began to turn, and as the speed of the sloop increased, the motion of the wheel increased also. Going through the water at the rate of three to four knots, the pump was worked very briskly, and such was the energy of the motion, that a man weighing 200 pounds placed himself on the inner arm of the lever, without perceptibly diminishing the action of the pump. All on board were highly gratified with the perfect success of the experiment, and were entirely convinced that an apparatus of the kind, properly fitted to the side of a sloop, might be often the means of great good, and the saving of much hard labour. Especially does this apparatus seem calculated to be serviceable at sea, in heavy gales, when the ship leaks fast, and the crew is over-laboured. It can be very easily attached to the side of the vessel; it is not in the way; it requires no change in the construction of the pump, and can be used or not, as may be convenient.

—*American Paper.*

EXTRAORDINARY PRESERVATION AT SEA.—The ship *Mary Ann*, of about 100 tons, loaded, in September, near Bangor, a full cargo of slates, with which she put to sea. The crew were surprised, after getting to sea,

to find her very leaky, and that the leak gained very fast upon them. Considering the nature of the cargo, and the rate at which she made water, they deemed it impossible to save her. They finally took to the boat, and rowing from her, lay at a distance to watch her sinking. They continued to watch till far beyond the time in which they had calculated she would disappear. Surprised that she still continued to float, they returned to her, and found that the leak ceased to increase, but they were perfectly at a loss to account for the circumstance. They set the sails, and finally got her in to Milford Haven; and, to their astonishment, found that the leak had been stopped by the body of a fish, which had been forced in with some sea-weed, by which means the ship and cargo were saved.

NEW SETTLEMENT IN BASS'S STRAITS.
Notification by the Governor of New South Wales.

“Colonial Secretary's Office,
12th January, 1827.

“His Ex. the Governor has been pleased to direct the publication of the following extracts from the reports which have been addressed to him by Capt. Wetherall, of H.M.S. Fly, and Capt. Wright, of the Buffs, employed in establishing a settlement at Western Port.—By his Ex.'s command,

“ALEXANDER McLEAY.”

Ext. from Capt. Wright's Report, dated Western Port. Dec 26, 1826.

“On arrival at this port, I immediately proceeded to visit its extensive shores, and, after a careful investigation, selected, in conjunction with Capt. Wetherall, what appeared to us the most eligible site for a settlement, and, indeed, the only one possessing the requisite advantages—good anchorage, fresh water, and rich open forest and meadow land, in its immediate neighbourhood. All the ground to the west of a line passing from Bass's river, due north, to the eastern arm of this port, including about five miles square, is of excellent quality, well watered by lagoons and small streams. *On the north shore of this square, two miles east of Kangaroo Point (on which a battery of two guns has been constructed), the settlement is now established.*

“By the master of the Dragon I have forwarded a specimen of coal, procured by Mr. Howell, from Cape Paterson. I have been informed that

various strata of coal exist near Wollamai Head, on Phillip Island, blocks of which, it is stated to me, have been frequently burnt, and found to be of excellent quality.”

Ext. from Capt. Wetherall's Report, dated H.M.S. Fly, Western Port, Bass's Straits, Dec. 27 1826.

“I have the satisfaction of stating, that the harbour (Western Port) is easy of access, and has no hidden danger; and not less than seven fathoms water in mid-channel to the anchorage, which is safe and commodious, with good holding-ground, well sheltered from every wind, and capable of containing any number of ships in the most perfect security. The tides are rapid, and rise from eight to eleven feet, being influenced by the prevailing winds in the Straits. It is my intention to erect a flag-staff on the Flat-topt-rock, off Point Grant (the western extremity of Phillip Island), to mark the entrance of the harbour.

“Deeming it of great importance to shew the situation of the anchorage off Phillip's Island, I have cleared about four acres of the most commanding spot of land in its neighbourhood, and erected a flag-staff thereon. Wood is in abundance, and water can be obtained from a tide-well in its vicinity, but not in sufficient quantities for the supply of shipping. The soil is of the best description. The eastern passage (to the anchorage) is narrow and intricate, a reef of rocks extending nearly half-way across from Phillip Island, and the opposite shore lined with breakers. It is well adapted for a fishing station, and, with the prevailing westerly winds, would afford egress to small vessels bound to the eastward; but, under any other circumstances, would not be safe to attempt. There is abundance of fresh water on this part of the island.

“The main land, from the point opposite the easternmost extremity of Phillip Island to Bass's River, is hilly, of moderate elevation, thinly timbered, the soil rich, and well clothed with luxuriant grass; but, from the broken nature of the ground, fit only for grazing.

“Bass's River cannot be approached, even by boats, at low water, owing to the extensive mud-banks which surround its entrance. It is extremely winding in its course, and salt for five or six miles up.

where it is met by a fresh water rivulet taking its rise from an adjoining swamp. The land, on the right hand, as you enter Bass's River, appears to be a salt water swamp, interspersed with a few elevated patches of rich meadow, and occasional rows of the tea-tree. Salt water ponds are also numerous, and appear to extend to the foot of the range of hills running from the point of the main-land, formed from the eastern passage of the strait. About three miles from the entrance of the river, on the left, the land rises gradually, and assumes the most beautiful appearance. The trees are dispersed in clumps over an extensive plain of rich meadows, and I have every reason to think, from the report of some of my officers, who have made excursions in the direction of the settlement, that this fine tract of country extends to that point, occupying a space of at least 10,000 acres.

"Nothing can exceed the beauty of the situation, or fertility of the soil, on which the settlement is formed. Water is plentiful—an excellent garden is made, and the seeds sown are already above ground, and looking well. The timber consists of the gum-tree, apple, mimosa, tea-tree, and honey-suckle; and, excepting the latter, is generally of an inferior quality. Of the climate I have every reason to speak in terms of praise, not having had a man on the sick list since my arrival. The range of the thermometer, on board the ship, has been from 64° to 52°, attaining the latter height only during the hot northerly winds, which we have twice experienced, and which have in both cases been succeeded by strong southerly squalls, accompanied by severe thunder, lightning, and rain. When the thermometer has fallen to 67°, the average height at noon has been 75°, and the thermometer 30.22, inches.

"The natives appear numerous, but we have not been able to obtain an interview, as they desert their camp, and run into the woods on our approach, watching our movements until we depart. As I am aware it is your Ex.'s wish to conciliate them as much as possible, I have not allowed them to be pursued, or molested in any way.

"Kangaroos are in great abundance, herding together like deer. Black swans, ducks, and teal, are

also numerous. Fish are not abundant, owing to the number of sharks, dog-fish, and sting-rays. The sorts generally caught are mullet, whiting, sword-fish, and, in one instance, a large snapper.

"Gulls, pelicans, cranes, and the other varieties of sea-fowl, frequent the shores and lagoons."

BRITISH SAILORS IN MOURNING.—On the morning of the 4th Sept. seven or eight sailors belonging to the crew who had survived in a boat after the wreck of the *Eliza* merchantman, 300 tons burthen, laden with timber, and lost about three months previous, off the Bay of Honduras, passed through the city, habited in black jackets, waistcoats, and trowsers; their caps of black cloth, bound with crape and black ribands. Across the breasts of the waistcoats were inserted in letters, worked with white silk, the name of their lost vessel—"Eliza." On being asked the cause of their gloomy appearance, they replied that it was a tribute of respect due to their companions who had perished in the wreck.

POWER AND VELOCITY OF STEAM-BOATS.—The immense increase of power requisite to obtain a small increase of velocity, ought to have its influence in determining the speed of a steam-boat during a long voyage, and its proportions ought to be adapted to that speed, with a small excess of power for emergencies. The powers required to give a boat different velocities in still water are as follow:—

<i>Miles.</i>	<i>Horses' power.</i>
3 per hour	5½
4	13
5	25
6	43
7	69
8	102
9	146
10	200

The inmechanical power, or power of a steam-engine, to impel a boat in still water, must be as the cube of the velocity. Therefore, if an engine of 12 horse power will impel a boat seven miles per hour, it will require one of 35 horse power to impel the same boat at the rate of 10 miles per hour. The action of what is called a 25 horse power engine, is just equal to the impulse given by 1000 cubic feet of water falling in a minute through the height of 10 feet.

COAST BLOCKADE.—On the night of the 5th Sept. Lieut. T. Baker, who has lately been appointed to the *Pioneer* schooner, stationed in the East Swale, near the entrance of Feversham Creek (for the prevention of smuggling), nearly lost his life in saving one of the men under his command. On the night in question Lieut. B. was on duty in his galley, rowing guard, when on boarding a vessel, one of his men accidentally fell overboard, and on the Lieutenant learning the man could not swim, he instantly leaped out of the boat after him, having at the time his boat cloak on, and other incumbrances, and succeeded in getting hold of the man and keeping him above water until he was again got into the boat, but not until they were reduced to a very exhausted state, the wind blowing hard, and a very heavy tide and swell going at the time. They were both taken on board the *Pioneer*, when the man soon afterwards recovered; but the undaunted humane Lieutenant was confined to his bed by severe cold and fever, occasioned by his exertions thus used in saving the life of a fellow-creature.

GEN. SIMCOE.—The great elm tree under which the renowned William Penn made his treaty with the Indians at Shackamaxon, in the year 1682, became celebrated from that time. When in the American war the British General Simcoe was quartered at Kensington, he so respected it, that upon his soldiers cutting down every other tree for firewood, he placed a sentinel under this memorable tree, that not a branch of it might be touched. In 1812 it was blown down, and its trunk was then split into wood, and cups and other articles were made from it, to be kept as memorials.

ROYAL MARINES.—The following is a sketch of the address delivered by the Lord High Admiral to this fine corps, at Chatham, upon presenting the colours on the 26th Sept. last:

“He stood before them, he said, that day, by the command of our gracious Sovereign, to present them a new pair of colours. In so doing, he felt peculiar and very great happiness, both in his station of Lord High Admiral, and as a General of Marines. He had been intimate with the corps of R. Marines now for a period of nearly 49 years, and had been, he might almost say, born and

bred amongst them. The feelings he therefore must have at being made the instrument of the Royal approbation of their heroic, glorious, and victorious conduct, he left for them to imagine, for he could not express them. Standing here, not among soldiers alone, but surrounded by the noble and the enlightened, it would be foolish in him to recapitulate the history of this country. It appeared, from the earliest historical records of the country, that at the time of Julius Cæsar, he had found us a brave, hardy, and maritime people, determined to sacrifice our lives in support of our rights and privileges; devotedly loyal, and enthusiastically brave. The same spirit of freedom had descended through all generations, unchanged and unchangeable, and he trusted to God a similar determination would, ‘to the last syllable of recorded time,’ influence the feelings and determine the actions of the people of this country. From our situation, as an island, it was hardly necessary to say that our best and chiefest defence had ever been our maritime forces; and as long as this island (said the Royal Duke, proudly and firmly) shall continue to show its head above the surrounding waters, her best defence will be found in the same source of national greatness and honour. H. R. H. said, that in the reign of Charles II. there had existed in this country maritime regiments; but the first time they were mentioned as marines, was in the despatches of Sir George Rooke, in 1704, where it was stated that they alone of all his Majesty’s land forces, were the only corps who, acting under the Prince of Hesse, successfully stormed the important fortress of Gibraltar. He had read the original despatch of Sir Gen. Rooke with that degree of attention which the performance of so glorious an exploit as it recorded deserved, and with high feelings of pride did his bosom glow at the proud record of the valour and bravery of the Marines, in securing for this country one of its most important acquisitions—a fortress which had since been defended successfully by the British arms against the combined efforts of Europe to wrest it from us. Had the Marine corps performed no other service, the country must ever remember with gratitude their conduct at Gibraltar. H. R. H. briefly adverted to several

engagements, general and otherwise, in which the Marine corps had distinguished themselves, whether acting conjointly with seamen, or others of his Majesty's land forces: in all these they had displayed the same determined courage and resolute bravery. H. R. H. then alluded to the wars of the Succession, during the reign of Queen Anne, during which they had, by their exertions, contributed to the establishment of his (the Duke of Clarence's) family on the throne of these realms. For these great and glorious services he felt a particular gratitude to them—a gratitude in which he felt confident he might say the people of this country participated. H. R. H. then mentioned their conduct in several engagements against the French, whom he called the natural enemies of this country; and during the period of the American war, particularly at Lexington and Bunker's-hill; in the latter, two battalions of Marines had been engaged, and in the former, the fire was so hot, that a regiment of the line, leading the advance to storm the American lines, had given way, and allowed the Marines to take the front, which they defended most gloriously. H. R. H. enumerated their several exploits in India, and during the late wars, concluding by advertising to their late achievement at Algiers. Throughout this entire series of engagements they had proved not less injurious, by their gallant services, to the enemies of Great Britain, than advantageous to the country they had so heroically served.*

H. R. H. then ordered the new banners to be unfurled, and, directing the attention of the corps to the devices on them, gave a description of them as follows:—"During the last reign, emblems were unknown in this country on the colours borne by our regiments: the nations of the Continent, however, were in the habit of using them, and his Majesty thought that the example might be wisely followed in this country. He had, therefore, taken this opportunity of presenting the R. Marines with a device their achievements had entitled them to. His Majesty has selected for you (the R. Marines) the badge which I this day, by his permission, present to you—a badge which you so hardly and so honourably earned. From the difficulty of selecting any number of places to inscribe on these standards,

your Sovereign has been pleased to give them 'the Great Globe itself,' as their properest and most distinctive badge. He also directed that his own name ('George IV.')

be added to that peculiar badge (the anchor) which is your distinctive bearing, in order that it might be known hereafter that George the Fourth had conferred on you the honourable and well-earned badge this day presented to you. The motto, peculiarly your own ('Per Mare, per Terrare'), has been allowed to remain; and surmounting the entire, the word 'Gibraltar,' in commemoration of the important national services you have performed there. And now (concluded H. R. H.), in presenting the gift of your Sovereign into your hands, I trust—I am confident—you will defend them with the same intrepidity, loyalty, and regard for the interests of the country, that have marked your preservation of your old ones; and if you do, your Sovereign and your country will have equal reason to be satisfied."

The following General Orders were issued:—

"*Head Quarters, Chatham, Sept. 1827.*

"Maj.-Gen. Campbell, the Dep.-Adj.-Gen., having received the inclosed Memorandum from H. R. H., the Lord High Admiral, marking his R. H.'s approbation of the Chatham division of the R. Marines, in which he (the Maj.-Gen.) most cordially concurs, directs Col. Savage to insert the same in the Public Orders.

"J. WRIGHT, A. A. G."

"*Memorandum.—Chat. Sept. 22, 1827.*

"H. R. H., the Lord High Admiral, has much satisfaction in signifying to Col. Savage his approbation of the general appearance and discipline of the division of R. Marines under his command. H. R. H. was pleased with the cleanliness and good order of the Barracks and Infirmary, and the regularity and correctness with which the books and accounts appeared to be kept*. H. R. H. was satisfied with the

* Connected with this department the following instance of the correctness of the books, &c. will suffice:—When H. R. H. inspected the office wherein these documents are deposited, Lieut. and Acting Adj. Brutton had the honour of presenting to the Lord High Admiral a letter, inquiring after a man who had enlisted in the corps in April 1755, and requesting a

precision with which the men went through the manual exercise, and was particularly pleased with the general correctness of the movements in the field; and H.R.H. desires Col. Savage to convey to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the Chatham division of R. Marines, his R.H.'s sentiments.

WILLIAM."

"The Commandant has very great pleasure in inserting in Public Orders the above Memorandum from H.R.H. the Lord High Admiral, and, in doing so, takes this opportunity of returning his thanks to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the division, for their zeal manifested on the occasion, and he doubts not a continuance thereof."

After the presentation of the colours the following order was issued:—

"Head Quarters, *Chat. Sept. 26, 1827.*

"The Dep.-Adj.-Gen. has much pleasure in forwarding to Lieut.-Col. Savage the inclosed Memorandum from H.R.H. the Lord High Admiral, and directs Col. Savage to put the same in General Orders.

"J. WRIGHT, A.A.G."

"Memorandum.—*Chat. Sept. 26, 1827.*

"H.R.H., the Lord High Admiral, desires to signify to Col. Savage, and the officers and non-commissioned officers, and privates of the Chatham division of R. Marines, the satisfaction which H.R.H. feels, equally as Lord High Admiral and as General of Marines, in personally having obtained for the corps the honourable and distinguished marks of his Majesty's gracious consideration, which they have this morning received.

"Conversant as H.R.H. is with their meritorious course of past services, and sensible of their present efficient state of discipline and good order, H.R.H. is further gratified by being enabled to express his confident belief that their future conduct will in no way tarnish the lustre of their past career, and that the same high discipline, undaunted courage, and unshaken loyalty, will be displayed under their new colours as under their former ones they so eminently maintained.

WILLIAM."

The following is the list of places in which the R. Marines have distinguished themselves since the capture of Gibraltar in 1704, which was laid before his Majesty, when about to select for their new colours the mottos and badge. The list contains the names of above 100 places, and would alone, if inscribed on their colours, so as to be properly legible, render them as broad as the main-sail of a man-of-war:—

1704, Gibraltar, off Toulon; 1706, Ostend, Barcelona; 1708, defeat of Spanish Plate fleet, Minorca; 1718, off Messina; 1719, Vigo, Port Antonio; 1740, Porto Bello, Paita; 1745, Cape Breton, Louisburgh (800 marines present); 1747, defeat of the French squadron by Anson, ditto by Hawke; 1748, Port Louis, Hispaniola; 1753, Pondicherry, Chandernagore, Gorce, Guadaloupe; 1759, defeat of the French fleet off Lagos (Boscawen), ditto off Quiberon (Hawke); 1761, Dominique, Belleisle, Martinico; 1762, Havannah, Manilla; 1775, Bunker's Hill; 1776, Charleston; 1778, St. Lucia, off Ushant (Keppell's victory), off St. Vincent (Langara's action); 1781, Doggerbank (Sir Hyde Parker's action); 1782, off Dominique (Rodney's victory) East Indies (Sir Edw. Hughes's action), off Porto Rico (Hood's), Trincomalee; 1793, defence of Toulon, Tobago; 1794, Martinique, Cape Tiberon, Guadaloupe, St. Lucia, Bastia (first of June, Howe's victory); 1795, off L'Orient (Bridport's ditto), partial actions, &c. off St. Fiorenzo, Corsica, &c., Cape of Good Hope, Trincomalee, Columbo, (Ceylon), Malacca, Chinsura, Cochin, Demerara, Essequibo, Berbice; 1796, off the Saintes (Sir John Warren's action), Loana (under Nelson); 1797, Cape St. Vincent (Sir John Jervis's victory), Camperdown (Duncan's do) Teneriffe (attack by Nelson); 1798, battle of the Nile; 1799, St. Jean d'Acre, Holland; 1800, Malta, Genoa, Quiberon; 1801, battle of Copenhagen, Aboukir (Egypt), St. Bartholomew, St. Thomas, Santa Cruz, St. Martin, St. Eustatia, Ternate, off Cabarita Point (Sir J. Saumarez's victory), Boulogne (attack by Nelson); 1805, off Cape Finisterre (Sir R. Calder), Trafalgar, Bay of Biscay (Sir R. Strahan's victory); 1806, Ocoa Bay, St. Domingo (Sir J. Duckworth), Sir Samuel Hood's action, Cape of Good Hope; 1807, Monte Video, Capture of Copenhagen, Charente, Lord Cochrane's action; 1809, Wal-

cheren; 1810, Isle de Bourbon, Mauritius; 1811, Java, Batavia, where the marines co-operated by storming the enemy's works at the entrance of the Guadalete, defence of Cadiz; 1813, Castro, St. Andero, Bilboa. St. Sebastian, Hampton, Queenstown; 1814, Oswego, Bladensburgh, Washington; 1815, St. Mary's, New Orleans; 1816, Algiers*.

INDIAN SPORTS.—As a young officer of the Bengal army was proceeding up the Ganges, on his way from Behampore to Patna, he beguiled the tedium of his voyage by exercising his fowling-piece on the innumerable feathered tribes which haunt the sunny banks of that noble river. Though not a first-rate marksman, his skill was by no means contemptible. In the course of his sporting adventures, however, he met with an accident which had nearly made him curse the fidelity of his aim during the remainder of his life. One sultry day, in pursuance of his accustomed pastime, he threw up the venetian window of his budge-row †, and perceiving, as he imagined, a very numerous assemblage of dark-coloured birds on the opposite shore, he levelled his gun with more than ordinary caution, and pulled the trigger, under the firm conviction that he should at all events disturb their levee. He watched the ball leap along the glassy surface of the water, until it seemed to penetrate into the very midst of them; but strange to relate, not a wing stirred! Another shot—and another—and another; but the little dark figures remained as stationary as ever. His head throbbed, and his eye ached from the intensity of the heat and glare. The distant shore appeared at times as a dizzy mist; the broad smooth river reflected intolerable radiance; and the hot air seemed composed of glimmering masses of ever-moving atoms, like the sun-lumined sands of the Desert. Under these circumstances, the appearance of distant objects might have deceived the strongest vision; and he began to suspect that what he had taken for birds might be nothing more than a quantity of scattered stones. He addressed himself to the boatmen, some of whom confirmed his suspicions, while others assured him that

* The Presentation of the Colours to the R. Marine Divisions at Woolwich and Portsmouth, will also be found in this Number.

† A pinnace.

his bullet never reached the shore. Vexed, and weary, and half ashamed, he gave another fire, when lo! to his utter astonishment, up rose a group of human beings, and appalled him with their extravagant gestures. It happened that the extraordinary heat of the weather had induced a large crowd of natives to throw themselves on the cool lap of the goddess *Gunga**. Being up to their necks in the "sacred stream," they presented the curious spectacle which misled the now agitated sportsman. He lost not a moment in directing the Maunjeet † to make the shore, and learn if any serious wound had been inflicted. On his landing he found, to his great satisfaction, that the people, though sufficiently alarmed and irritated, were wholly uninjured, with the exception of one man, who had received a spent ball in the palm of his hand. It occasioned, however, so slight a pain, that, on covering the wound with a few rupees, the patient seemed immediately relieved.

GENERAL BARRY AND CAPT. SMITH.

AFFAIR OF HONOUR ‡.—On Saturday, Sept. 22, Capt. Archibald Smith, 59th reg., was brought before Mr. Halls, at Bow Street Police Office, on a peace warrant, charged by General Barry with having used certain expressions, with the intent to provoke the General to fight a duel.

The General stated, that he and Capt. Smith, whom he had known slightly before, were fellow passengers a few days since in one of the steam-packets from Ireland to this country, and while at dinner the Captain asked him to take wine with him. This the witness declined to do, stating that he was but an indifferent snailor, and when at sea he was compelled to avoid wine and spirits altogether, as it made him ill. The Captain fancied that an intentional affront was conveyed by the refusal of the General to take wine, and he retired from the table, and took an opportunity of speaking to him upon the subject, and required an explanation. Gen. Barry said he had not offered any offence, and therefore had nothing to explain; he had at the time stated that he could not drink wine, as it was likely to make him unwell. The Captain was not satisfied, and said, that unless Gen. Barry offered a more ample explanation, he must send a friend

* Ganges. † Master of the budge-row.

‡ A good addition to the Duelling Anecdotes in this number.

to him, and "they must meet." After their arrival in London, the Captain repeated this declaration, and Gen. Barry applied at this office for a warrant.

Capt. Smith, when asked what answer he had to make to the charge, said, he conceived that the General intended to offer him an affront, and he felt himself bound to resent it. He, however, merely said, that they must meet; he had sent no challenge to the General—*Mr. Halls.* No, sir; but I know perfectly well what the words "we must meet" mean, when used by one gentleman to another. I put it to you, as a man of honour (as we are upon affairs of honour), whether by the expression "we must meet," you did not mean that the General must fight you?—Capt. Smith, after hesitating for some time, said, that certainly that was the usual interpretation. *Mr. Halls* said, he really thought Capt. Smith had misconceived the General altogether, and it would indeed be great folly for two gentlemen to risk their lives in an affair so trivial.—*Gen. Barry.* I declare upon my honour that I had never an intention to insult Capt. Smith; I had the honour of dining at the same mess table with the Captain, at the time when he was quartered near me in Ireland; I have sat next to him at table, have drank wine with him, and received very gentlemanly attention from him; and is it likely that I should, without any provocation, offer an affront to a man from whom I had experienced so much civility?—*Mr. Halls.* Surely, Captain Smith, this is a satisfactory explanation; what a folly it is, that the lives of valuable men should be sported with upon such very slight grounds. I am very glad to find that the practice of duelling has declined greatly of late in the army, as well as amongst the community at large, and I do hope I shall live to see the time when it will be abolished altogether.—*Gen. Barry.* Before I took the present step, I consulted a friend, whose advice exactly accorded with my own opinion on the subject.—We do not live exclusively for ourselves—we have families and friends, and may be able to make ourselves useful to society. I have a family dependent upon me, and I thought it a duty I owed to them and to society generally, to take the course which I have adopted. I have spent nearly half a century in His Majesty's service; in fact, I have been

in the army ever since I was thirteen years of age, and I am not at all apprehensive that any other motive than that which I have mentioned will be ascribed to me.—*Mr. Halls.* I am extremely glad to hear such sentiments come from the mouth of an old General Officer. The high spirit of honour and courage for which British officers have ever been so much distinguished, will, in my opinion, be always kept alive without resorting to the silly practice of going out to fight upon every trivial misunderstanding. The lives of men, valuable in every point of view to their country, should not be put in jeopardy unless under very serious provocation indeed. I hope, Capt. Smith, you are satisfied with what has been said; otherwise I must call upon you to find bail to keep the peace.—*Gen. Barry* said he should be sorry to have Capt. Smith called upon to give sureties, as he knew that his friends lived at a great distance from London, and he might be subjected to the inconvenience of being placed under temporary confinement.—*Mr. Halls.* That is really very kind of you, General; and I am sure Capt. Smith must be satisfied, and will pledge his honour that this matter shall go no farther.

After some conversation, Captain Smith pledged his honour that he would take no farther notice of the affair; but there was so much seeming reluctance in his manner, that *Mr. Halls* said, that, although he could not doubt the pledge which Capt. Smith had made, he did not feel himself justified in discharging the warrant altogether. He should suspend it; and if any thing farther took place, the General could complain, and the warrant could again be put into execution. The parties then left the office, the General in the most good-humoured manner expressing an opinion, that Capt. Smith would not give occasion for any farther proceedings.

RAISING THE WIND.—The superstitions of sailors are not few, as those assert who are most conversant in maritime affairs. Amongst others, is the custom, pretty well known, of *whistling for a wind.* A gentleman has stated, that, on his first voyage, being then very young, and ignorant of sea usages, he was in the habit of walking the deck a great deal, "and whistling as he went," perhaps "for want of thought,"—perhaps for lack of something better to do. Shortly, he fancied that the captain of the vessel seemed not a

little annoyed whenever this took place, although he kept a respectful silence upon the subject. At length Mr. — resolved to speak to him himself; and, accordingly, one day, when it blew a pretty brisk gale, said, "I observe, captain, that you appear particularly uneasy whenever I whistle."—"To say the truth, sir, I *am* just now," replied he: "On a fair, still day, whistle as much as you please; but, when there is a wind like this, we don't like to have any more called."

IMAGINATION.—The measles (it is pretty well known to all voyagers) is at St. Helena a hideous and fatal disorder, although generally mild at the Cape, which is about a fortnight's sail from the former island; every ship, therefore, from the Cape, upon touching at St. Helena, undergoes examination, and, if the measles are known to be prevalent at the former place, is put into quarantine, and no officer, however urgent his business may be, allowed to land without making oath or affidavit that he has not been on shore at the Cape, or approached an infected person. Some years since, a naval officer, acquainted with the then governor of St. Helena, Gen. P——n, was invited to dine with him, and met at dinner another officer from another vessel, who, it is to be presumed, had eluded undergoing the usual precautionary measures, and was perhaps ignorant of their existence, since he mentioned, during the repast, that the measles were prevailing at Cape Town, and admitted that he had entered it. Now, he had just arrived at St. Helena, and though he expressly stated that he had not gone near any infected person, poor Mrs. P——, uttering a shriek, fled from the table, exclaiming that she knew she should have the measles; in fact, she immediately fell sick of that disorder (and died, I think I understood). All her family took it, and it raged through the island, proving dreadfully destructive.

NAVIGATION LAWS.—An excellent translation has just been published in Paris of Mr. Huskisson's memorable speech on the shipping interest, delivered in the House of Commons on the 6th of May last. The publication appears under the respectable name of M. Pichon, Honorary Councillor of State, who formerly was employed by the French government in some commercial missions, and who, at the beginning of this year, shewed the in-

terest which he takes in commercial subjects, by presenting his countrymen with a version of Mr. H.'s speech, in defence of his new measures in the session of 1826. Nor could he have done them a greater favour. Though the Chamber of Deputies contains a great many clever men, well informed on general topics, it can boast but of very few indeed who understand the principles of trade, or who have risen above the most common prejudices in respect to external commerce: and the French ministers, generally speaking, are as ill-instructed, and as prejudiced, as the body of the legislature. Even M. de St. Cricq, who stands in the same relation to the trade of France as Mr. H. lately did to that of England, annually comes forward with the proposal of measures, or the announcement of principles, which bid resolute defiance to the improved system of political science. With their eyes directed to the policy which we pursued a hundred years ago, instead of studying the grounds upon which we now abandon it, they ascribe to commercial restrictions that prosperity which owed its existence to other causes; and thus, inverting the lessons of experience, adopt measures which their guides have seen reason to renounce. M. Pichon has conferred additional value on his labour, by giving, in his preface, a correct analysis of the speech which he translates. In this analysis he makes some approximations of facts which must appear not a little startling to some of his overweening countrymen. Thus it appears, that while Prussia employs 500,000 tons of shipping in her foreign commerce, France employs only 647,000 (or only about 147,000 more than her northern ally); and that, while in our trade foreign shipping amounts only to a fourth of the whole, in French trade foreign shipping exceeds the domestic.

SUNKEN ROCK, NEAR THE BOLT HEAD.
Ext. of a Letter from Capt. Pyke, of the Rosella, arrived at Plymouth from Bengal, dated 6th Oct. addressed to Messrs. John Pirie and Co.

"On Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, beating up Channel, off the Bolt-Head, distant about 2 miles from the land, the *Rosella*, while in the act of going about, struck on a sunken rock, and although her way was stopped, as she was head to wind, before we could succeed in getting her off, and, notwithstanding every exertion was made,

all the sails hove aback; also a stream and kedge-anchor run out, from which we were obliged to cut, when she cast round on the other tack, that in the act of paying off, she struck with so much violence as to unship the rudder, and before we could get gins on to receive it, the rudder broke short off close to the trunk, and completely shattered the wheel; I was therefore obliged to take a Cowes pilot-boat, who brought her up to the Mewstone."

LOADING GUNS.—If the wadding or the powder be placed *lightly*, some grains of the powder must mix with the shot and disperse them, which will not be the case if rammed down *tight*. If the wadding on the shot be not rammed down *hard*, and thereby rendered air-tight, the shot must become loose, even from the action of carrying the gun, and, consequently, will not shoot so hard as they ought to do. Farther, if not air-tight, the barrels are likely to burst. In double barrelled fowling-pieces, the concussion, by firing off one barrel, will loosen the charge in the other; and, therefore, it is necessary in re-loading the discharged barrel, to ram down the shot in the undischarged one. A strong soft substance is decidedly best for wadding, for both powder and shot.

MILITARY DIPLOMAS.—During the civil wars, we find many distinguished doctors acting as captains, and commanding cavalry and infantry. The illustrious Harvey commanded a troop of horse. When fighting got a little out of fashion, many military men, by way of continuing

“To bleed for their own

And their country's good,”

became practitioners in medicine; and for this purpose were created, by a sort of military mandate, doctors of medicine. Thus we find Capt. Anthony Morgan (1647) created doctor of medicine, at Oxford, by virtue of letters sent by Fairfax, general of the parliament army; his chief recommendation being, that he had faithfully behaved himself in the public service, *i. e.* in the service of the parliament. Maj.-Gen. Aston, Col. Spencer Lucir, and others, were made doctors of medicine, and many singular persons had the degree conferred on them; and a little before this period, we find Garter King at Arms, Knight of the Bath, and M. P., adding M. D. to the list of his titles. These were truly bloody times.

ANCIENT CANNON.—A fisherman of Calais has drawn from the bottom

of the sea, with his nets, a cannon of very ancient make. M. de Rheims has since freed it from the rust, with which it was covered, and, on drawing it, was surprised to find it still loaded. Specimens of the powder drawn from it have been examined: the saltpetre was of course decomposed, after an immersion of about three centuries. The ball was of lead, and was not oxidized more than the hundredth part of an inch.

GENERAL LINCOLN.—When this officer went to make peace with the Creek Indians, one of the chiefs asked him to sit down on a log. He was then desired to move, and, in a few minutes to move farther. This request was repeated till the General got to the end of the log. The Indian then said, “move farther;” to which the general replied, “I can move no farther.”—“Just so it is with us,” said the chief, “you have moved us back to the water, and then ask us to move farther!”

MEMOIRS DU BUONAPARTE.

Gen. Gourgaud to Sir W. Scott.

To the Editor of the *Courier Français*.

SIR,—Several Journals having published passages of the last work of Sir Walter Scott, which contain calumnious assertions against my character, I beg of you to insert the accompanying note, which is my reply to these calumnies. The insertion of the passages having been allowed, I dare hope my defence may also be published. Yours, Gen. GOURGAUD.

I was travelling in the south of France, when a notice of the odious imputations, directed against me, by Sir W. Scott, in his last novel, *The Life of Napoleon Buonaparte*, brought me precipitately to Paris. I have read with indignation the passages in which an endeavour is made to stigmatise my character. If I reply to them, it is because silent contempt is not always enough to oppose to calumny. Chosen, I know not why, as the principal victim of an infernal combination, reading the chapters relative to the captivity of the Emperor Napoleon at St. Helena, unfolded to me the object of the author, and the plan he has followed. The general cry which was raised in Europe against the atrocious treatment exercised, by the orders of the English ministry, on the most honourable and the greatest of their enemies, made it feel the necessity of throwing off the opprobrium which belongs to its acts.

The author of *Paul's Letters* was charged to prove to the world, that the rigour displayed towards the illustrious prisoner found an excuse in the necessity of preventing his escape. The projects of escape, and their ridiculous means of execution, narrated with such complaisance by the apologist of the English ministry, are all a fiction. The Emperor Napoleon never had the intention of escaping from St. Helena. If he had had such an intention, his conduct would have been altogether different. He would have endeavoured to attach Sir H. Lowe to him, not by promising him honours or money, but by the seducing qualities of his own manners, by the charms of his conversation, and by the irresistible empire with which genius is endowed. The interest with which the hero prisoner might have inspired his guardian would have begotten confidence, would have weakened the severity of his precautions, have multiplied the chances of escape; gold, boldness, and fortune, would have done the rest.

The desire to escape clandestinely from St. Helena agitated Napoleon so little, that he never employed his imagination in creating projects of evasion. Entirely occupied with the idea that the force of things would recal him in time on the scene of the world, he employed himself in calculating the probabilities, not foreseeing that death, and what a death! was so soon to prevent their realization. Napoleon, to prove his resignation, and to escape the humiliations and the shufflings of an uneasy and tyrannical watchfulness, mentioned, himself, to Adm. Sir G. Cockburn, the most certain means of dissipating all the fears that his flight might inspire. It consisted in not allowing any vessel to leave the island, unless the presence of the illustrious captive on some part or other of the island was proved.

The firm will of the Emperor being thus demonstrated, I return to the infamous accusations of the English author: he represents me, not with the precise language of a candid and conscientious writer, but with the qualifications and insinuations of a skilful calumniator, as the man who pointed out to the English government the numberless means which the prisoner had of escaping, which were the indirect cause of the system of severity displayed towards him.

I will not debase myself by discuss-

ing on what account I should pay, with such a base excess of ingratitude, the great man whose affection is the glory of my life. The best refutation of such an odious supposition will be to explain what actually passed.

During the whole period of my residence at Longwood, nearly 3 years, I never had with Sir H. Lowe any connexion whatever, either direct or indirect; and it never happened to me to speak to him once. During these 3 years, the measures of surveillance exercised towards the Emperor, appeared to him to have reached the height of cruelty and outrage, particularly in 1816, at the time the Count de Las Casas was sent away. It is therefore positively false, that the indiscreet proposals talked of by me, gave occasion to the oppressive measures established in 1815. My departure from St. Helena was not caused either by a desire to see my family, or by the weakness of my health. The allegation of a diseased liver, on my part, was only a pretext. I had submitted to Napoleon, in adversity, all my affections—all my interests; and, at St. Helena, my only ambition was to die for him. But it is of no consequence what was the cause of my departure. I left Longwood on Feb. 13, 1818. It was at this time only, and when the measures which my embarkation made necessary, that the governor, Mr. Sturmer, spoke of the Emperor before me, who, on many different accounts, interested all the world, and was the noble object of every conversation. I did not know of the turn given in the despatches of Sir H. Lowe to what I had to say in my conversation, but I find the intention unworthily caricatured in the extracts published by the English novelist. Though placed in a situation equally difficult and delicate—though condemned to be submissive towards those to whose arbitrary power I found myself subject—never, as is insinuated by Sir W. Scott, have I purchased the security of my return to Europe by words unworthy of me. The well-known intention of Napoleon being not to escape, it was natural that I should express my opinion freely of the uselessness of the excessive precautions wasted around the illustrious captive. But neither Sir H. Lowe, nor any one else, has had any reason to extract from my words the inductions presented with so much perfidiousness.

At London I did not see Lord Ba-

thrust, nor any one of the ministers. I was only sent for, and I ought to have been, by Mr. Goulburn, the Under Secretary of State. It seems that he did not expect to extract much from me, for he sent for me only two or three times.

These are all my communications with the English government. Very soon afterwards, the government, applying the Alien Bill to me with atrocious rigour, caused me to be arrested in my dwelling, my papers to be seized, and me to be thrown, bleeding, on a corner of the Continent. Thus placed, as it were, under a social interdict—repulsed in turn by the governments of Russia, Austria, Belgium, Bavaria, and Denmark—I lived for two years, first at Hamburgh, and then at Frankfort, till the tears of my aged mother opened for me the entrance to my country.

At present I defy any body to bring a writing, a single note, a single line of mine, which is not engraved with sentiments of the fidelity and devotedness which I owe to the great man, who deigned to honour me with his esteem and with his familiarity, and to continue his benefits to me beyond the tomb. What can the miserable insinuations, the perfidious concealments, of a foreigner, the implacable and perverse enemy of France and Frenchmen, avail against a life which was devoted with enthusiasm to Buonaparte? Has he hoped to procure the absolution, by posterity, of those executioners of the unfortunate hero who threw himself on British faith and honour? What credit can a justification of the ministry of Lords Bathurst and Castlereagh merit from contemporaries, founded on their agents' reports, and published ten years after date? What can result from the words attributed to me, which all the actions of my life deny? Why did they wait so long to endeavour to make out a title to obtain a support? Why were they not made use of in 1819, when I complained to the English parliament, and exposed the ministers to those rude attacks which were the motives for the unworthy violence exercised towards me? That was, however, the moment and the means to weaken the interest which was felt in my misfortunes.

But I occupy myself too much with these cowardly attacks; there is something which tells me that such calumnies cannot reach me; these are injuries which do honour. What jus-

tice could I expect from the venal pen and the hateful mind of a writer, who attempted to throw ridicule on the deepest misfortune, who disfigured by caricature the strongest mind, and who, by a cruel derision, accuses Napoleon of having killed himself, by not resisting the homicidal outrages, in the midst of which his noble life was closed? GEN. GOURGAUD.

Paris. Aug. 28, 1827.

Sir Walter Scott has made the following reply:—

To the Editor of the *Edinburgh Weekly Journal*.

SIR,—I observed in the London papers, which I received yesterday, a letter from Gen. Gourgaud, which I beg you will have the goodness to reprint, with this communication, and the papers accompanying it.

It appears that the General is greatly displeased, because, availing myself of formal official documents, I have represented Gen. Gourgaud, in the *Life of Napoleon Buonaparte*, as communicating to the British government, and the representatives of others of the Allied Powers, certain statements in matter, which he seems at present desirous to deny or disavow, though in what degree, or to what extent, he has not explicitly stated. Upon these grounds, for I can discover no other, Gen. Gourgaud has been pleased to charge me, in the most intemperate terms, as the agent of a plot, contrived by the late British ministers, to slander and dishonour him. I will not attempt to imitate the General either in his eloquence or his invective, but confine myself to the simple fact, that his accusation against me is as void of truth as it is of plausibility. I undertook, and carried on, the task of writing the *Life of Napoleon Buonaparte*, without the least intercourse with, or encouragement from the ministry of the time, or any person connected with them; nor was it until my task was very far advanced, that I asked and obtained permission from the Earl Bathurst, then Principal Secretary for the Colonial Department, to consult such documents as his office afforded, concerning the residence of Napoleon Buonaparte at St. Helena. His lordship's liberality, with that of Mr. Hay, the Under Secretary, permitted me, in the month of October last, personal access to the official records, when I inspected more than sixteen quarto volumes of letters, from which I made memoranda or extracts at my own dis-

cretion, unactuated by any feeling excepting the wish to do justice to all parties.

The papers relating to Gen. Gourgaud, and his communications, were not pointed out to me by any one. They occurred, in the course of my researches, like other pieces of information, and were of too serious and important a character, verified as they were, to be omitted in the history. The idea that, dated and authenticated as they are, they could have been false documents, framed to mislead future historians, seems as absurd, as it is positively false that they were fabricated on any understanding with me, who had not, at the time of their date, the slightest knowledge of their existence. To me, evidence, *ex facie*, the most unquestionable, bore, that Gen. Gourgaud had attested certain facts of importance, to different persons, at different times and places; and it did not, I own, occur to me, that what he is stated to have made the subject of grave assertion and attestation, could or ought to be received as matter of doubt, because it rested only on a verbal communication made before responsible witnesses, and was not concluded by any formal signature of the party. I have been accustomed to consider a gentleman's word as equally worthy of credit with his handwriting.

At the same time, in availing myself of these documents, I felt it a duty to confine myself entirely to those particulars which concerned the history of Napoleon, his person, and his situation at St. Helena; omitting all subordinate matters, in which Gen. Gourgaud, in his communications with our minister and others, referred to transactions of a more private character personal to himself and other gentlemen residing at St. Helena. I shall observe the same degree of restraint, as far as possible, out of the sincere respect I entertain for the honour and fidelity of Gen. Gourgaud's companions in exile, who might justly complain of me for reviving the memory of petty altercations, but out of no deference to Gen. Gourgaud, to whom I owe none. The line which Gen. Gourgaud has adopted, obliges me now, in respect to my own character, to lay the full evidence before the public, subject only to the above restriction, that it may appear how far it bears out the account given of those transactions in the history of Napo-

leon. I should have been equally willing to have communicated my authorities to Gen. Gourgaud in private, had he made such a request, according to the ordinary courtesies of society.

With these observations I request you to print two documents. No. I. is a series of extracts and notes of passages which I did not think it necessary to take down at full length, because I found them scattered over an extensive correspondence in the Colonial Office, and because the facts they contain, so far as I meant to found upon them, are more fully and officially detailed in that which follows, viz. No. II. No. II. is an exact copy taken from the record of a letter written by Mr. Goulburn, Under Secretary for the Colonial Department for the time, giving to the Principal Secretary of State for that Department, Earl Bathurst, an official and formal report of Gen. Gourgaud's communications on the subject of Napoleon and his residence at St. Helena. This letter, attested by his subscription, the truth of which all who know Mr. Goulburn will consider as undeniable, is fully corroborated by the previous extracts, and throws light on them in its turn.

In availing myself of public documents, placed at my disposal by those who had a right to do so, I hold myself fully responsible for the fidelity and accuracy of the notes and manuscript, which can be easily verified by collating them with the originals. Verbal errors there may be, but not a word is added or suppressed which could alter the sense of the passages referred to. I have shewn what my authorities are, and where the originals exist. I trust that, upon reference to the *Life of Napoleon*, I shall be found to have used the information these documents afforded with becoming respect to private feelings, and, at the same time, with the courage and candour due to the truth of history. If I were capable of failing in either respect, I should despise myself as much, if possible, as I do the resentment of Gen. Gourgaud. The historian's task of exculpation is of course ended when he has published authorities of apparent authenticity. If Gen. Gourgaud shall undertake to prove, that the subjoined documents are false and forged, in whole, or in part, the burthen of the proof will lie with himself; and something better than the assertion of the party inte-

rested will be necessary to overcome the testimony of Mr. Goulburn and the other evidence. There is, indeed, another course: Gen. Gourgaud may represent the whole of his communications as a trick played off upon the English ministers, in order to induce them to grant his personal liberty. But I cannot imitate the General's disregard of common civility so far as to suppose him capable of a total departure from veracity, when giving evidence upon his word of honour. In representing the Ex-Emperor's health as good, his finances as ample, his means of escape as easy and frequent; while he knew his condition to be the reverse in every particular, General Gourgaud must have been sensible, that the deceptive views thus impressed on the British ministers must have had the natural effect of adding to the rigours of his patron's confinement.

Napoleon, it must be recollected, would receive the visits of no English physician in whom Sir H. Lowe seemed to repose confidence, and he shunned, as much as possible, all intercourse with the British. Whom, therefore, were Sir H. Lowe and the British ministers to believe concerning the real state of his health and circumstances, if they were to refuse credit to his own aide-de-camp, an officer of distinction, whom no one could suppose guilty of slandering his master for the purpose of obtaining a straight passage to England for himself, instead of being subjected to the inconvenience of going round by the Cape of Good Hope? And again, when Gen. Gourgaud, having arrived in London, and the purpose of his supposed deception being fully attained, continued to represent Napoleon as feigning poverty whilst in affluence, affecting illness whilst in health, and possessing ready means of escape whilst he was complaining of unnecessary restraint—what effect could such statements produce on Lord Bathurst and the other members of the British ministry, except a disregard to Napoleon's remonstrances, and a rigorous increase of every precaution necessary to prevent his escape? They had the evidence of one of his most intimate personal attendants to justify them for acting thus; and their own responsibility to Britain, and to Europe, for the safe custody of Napoleon, would have rendered them inexcusable had they acted otherwise.

It is no concern of mine, however, how the actual truth of the fact stands. It is sufficient to me to have shewn, that I have not laid to Gen. Gourgaud's charge a single expression for which I had not the most indubitable authority. If I have been guilty of over credulity in attaching more weight to Gen. Gourgaud's evidence than it deserves, I am well taught not to repeat the error, and the world, too, may profit by the lesson. I am, sir, your humble servant, WALTER SCOTT.
Abbotsford, 14th Sept. 1827.

No. 1.—*Notes relative to Gen. Gourgaud's communications with Sir Hudson Lowe, and with the Commissioners for the Allied Powers residing at St. Helena.*

Gourgaud, an officer of high military attainments, having been made aide-de-camp to the Duke of Berri, was nevertheless one of the first to leave him on the Hundred Days. He accompanied Buonaparte to St. Helena, being in immediate attendance on him at the time of his fall. Took less part in the quarrels with the Governor than Bertrand or Montholon, and made himself no party to their debates with each other. Received several affecting letters from his mother and sisters, to whom he was much attached. His conduct appeared to Sir Hudson Lowe to be that of a brave officer who follows his chief in adversity. Sir Hudson Lowe, therefore, transmits him direct to England.

Gourgaud, in taking leave of Sir Hudson Lowe, gave his word of honour that he had never entered into any political intrigue; said he would accuse no one, but that he owed his whole distress and mortifications to his having refused to enter into matters which had been proposed to him; that the truth would one day be known, and Sir Hudson would then learn that he had left Longwood rather than enter into any political affairs.

Bertrand had given Gourgaud a draft on Mr. Balcombe for 560l. which Balcombe had not paid. This was not known to Bertrand, who, on Gen. Gourgaud's applying for money, declared, in conversation with a British officer, that the Emperor had given Gourgaud's mother a pension of 12,000 francs yearly. Gourgaud conceived this allegation was meant to prejudice him with the Bourbons. He stated that they had attempted to make him the executioner of some

directions. He had once, he allowed, received an order for 12,000 francs, but clogged with a condition about lodging money on Buonaparte's own account; and his refusal to do this occasioned him much ill-treatment on the part of Napoleon, with every act of persecution on that of Bertrand. He was finally informed by them, that unless he agreed to facilitate the transaction, he would not be allowed to remain at St. Helena. He finally sent this letter by the 53d regiment. [*There is much more about this squabble.*]

The breaking up of the plate he spoke of as a trick, as they had abundance of money. Sir Hudson Lowe observed, it might be that supplied by Las Casas, to which Gourgaud replied—"Oh, non! avant cela ils ont eu 240,000 francs en or—une grande partie en quadruples d'Espagne;" further said, it was Prince Eugene who had lodged the money in the hands of Messrs. Andrew Street and Barker. He spoke of the circulation of pamphlets, and the design to form a *moyen* in France and in England, to which he had been required to be assisting. Said Buonaparte had told Talleyrand that Count Bertrand was "*l'homme le plus faux et le plus dissimulé de la France.*"

On one occasion Buonaparte said Las Casas had more talent than Talleyrand; on another, that he was "*plutôt un homme médiocre.*"

Gourgaud communicated also to Baron Sturmer the circumstance of the 240,000 francs.

Napoleon suggested to Gourgaud the idea of self-destruction, and Bertrand supported the idea. The plan was to shut themselves up with charcoal burning, as an easy death recommended by Barthollet the chymist.

Said Gen. Wilson was to be the editor of Santini's pamphlet.

Piontowski suspected by Gourgaud to be a spy of Fouché.

Ellis's book on St. Helena disappointed great expectations on Buonaparte's side, who expected much from his conversation with Lord Amherst; "that several pamphlets would appear; that Sir Hudson Lowe was not to consider the abuse against himself as personally meant, *mais par politique*; that he trusted to obtain something *à force de plaintes.*"

The publications which Napoleon had thought had been injurious to him,

were *Trucksess's Journey to Elba* and *De Prall's Embassy to Warsaw.*

The mixture of his character.— Sometimes he spoke like a deity; sometimes in a very inferior style.

Napoleon had agitated vaguely several schemes of escape, as by laying concealed in a clothes-chest, or through the *betise* of sentinels.

These assertions are transmitted to Lord Bathurst by Sir Hudson Lowe, who seems to entertain a very favourable opinion of Gen. Gourgaud's candour. They appeared to demand an increased vigilance, and hence the regulations of the 9th of Oct. 1816.

"*Rapport à S. A. M. le Prince de Metternich, by Baron Sturmer, 14 Mai, 1818,*" concerning communication to him by Gen. Gourgaud. *These particulars occur:—*

1. That Buonaparte mourned much for the death of the Princess Charlotte, whom he considered as having an almost faoatical admiration of him.

2. He was persuaded he would not remain at St. Helena, and expected to be restored to liberty by the English Opposition. He had not even entirely renounced the hope of restoration to the throne.

3. He thought the conduct of Louis XVIII. was revolutionary, and exposed him to the risk of losing his throne. He contended that, in prudence, he should have got rid of all the Mareschals, and deprived of power all who were not of his own party.

4. He blamed Marie Louise for leaving Paris in 1814; said he ought to have placed Madame de Beauvean about her, instead of Madame Montebello; and that, if he had not married an Austrian Princess (or if he had married a Russian Princess), he would have been still at Paris.

5. He said, on the subject of Col. Latapie's attempt to convey him off, that it might be true, but that he knew that class of people, who were mere adventurers, and would not confide in them.

6. Asked if he hoped to make his escape? Answered, he has had ten opportunities, and has one at this moment when I am speaking. He might be conveyed in a trunk with dirty linen, and that the English soldiers were so stupid, that though they would stop him if he appeared in uniform, yet they would let him pass in the disguise of a servant, and with a plate in his hand. When the impos-

sibility was urged, "Not so," replied Gourgaud, "when one has millions at his disposal. *Je le repete, il peut s'evader seul, et aller en Amerique, quand il le voudra.*" Asked, Then why does he remain? Answer, We have all counselled him to escape, but he prefers remaining. He has a secret pride in the importance attached to his safe custody, and in the interest generally taken in his fate. He has said repeatedly, "*Je ne puis plus vivre en particulier. J'aime mieux être prisonnier ici que libre aux états unis.*"

7. Does he write his history? He writes disjointed fragments, which he will never finish. When asked why he will not put history in possession of the exact fact, he answers, "It is better to leave something to be guessed, than to tell too much." It would also seem that, not considering his extraordinary destinies as entirely accomplished, he was unwilling to detail plans which had not been executed, and which he might one day resume with more success.

8. Which of you wrote the famous letter of Montholon? The Emperor himself dictated the greater part of it. Other letters would appear, pretended to be written by captains of merchant vessels. You would hardly believe that Santini's work was by him. I suppose to cure him of that *mania* of writing. Bassano or Berrizo should have been with him, rather than either Bertrand or Montholon.

9. How does he behave in his household? Excellently to his domestics, trying to help every one, giving them the highest consideration for such talents as they actually possess, and imputing them to such as have none.

10. With those of his suite Napoleon preserved the manners of royalty; played at chess for five hours at a time, without permitting them to sit down.

11. Madame de Montholon pleased him by playing *une femme savante*, knowing the history of France, and telling him repeatedly that they ought to guillotine 50 Parisians every day for having betrayed him; and that France merits to be an hundred times more unfortunate than she is at present.

Count Balmain's Report to Major Gorrequer, March 23, 1815.

Gourgaud told Balmain that he had challenged Czernicheff when the Al-

lies were at Paris in 1814; also that he had challenged Montholon when at St. Helena, for sitting nearer to Napoleon than he (Gourgaud). A very different opinion of Gourgaud's candour is expressed, but he admitted that he had talents as an artillery officer.

Bertrand made reports to British officers against Gourgaud, upon his insisting on having as many wax candles as he (Bertrand), who had a wife and children; and that Gourgaud did not return any part of the provisions allotted to him.

Mention of a conversation between Gourgaud and Napoleon, resting, I suppose, though it is not explicitly so stated, upon Gourgaud's authority:— Napoleon, in a dispute with Gourgaud, is stated to have said, "For all this, you would be glad to return to my service, should I again land in France." "No," replied Gourgaud, "should France be visited by such a misfortune as your return, I would be found on the opposite side, fighting to the last to prevent the renewal of your power." This is mentioned incidentally after Gourgaud had left England.

No. 11.—*Letter from Mr. Goulburn, Secretary of State in the Colonial Department, to Earl Bathurst, Principal Secretary, literally copied:—*
(Copy.)

Downing-Street, 10th May, 1818.

MY LORD,—In obedience to your directions, I had several conversations with General Gourgaud, for the purpose of ascertaining whether he was disposed to afford any further details upon the several points adverted to in Sir Hudson Lowe's more recent despatches.

The information which I have received from him, though given in considerable detail, is in substance as follows:—General Gourgaud had no difficulty in avowing that there has always existed a free and uninterrupted communication between the inhabitants of Longwood and this country, without the knowledge or intervention of the governor; and that this has been made use of not only for the purpose of receiving and transmitting letters, but for that of receiving pamphlets, money, and other articles, of which the party in Longwood might from time to time be in want; that the correspondence has, for the most part, been carried on direct with Great Britain; and

that the persons employed in it were those Englishmen who from time to time visit St. Helena, to all of whom the attendants or servants of Buonaparte have free access, and who, generally speaking, are willing, many without any reward, and others for very small pecuniary considerations, to convey to Europe any letter or packet intrusted to their charge. It would appear also, that the captains and others on board the merchant ships touching at the island, whether belonging to the East India Company or to other persons, are considered at Longwood as being peculiarly open to the seduction of General Buonaparte's talents; so much so, indeed, that the inhabitants of Longwood have regarded it as a matter of small difficulty to procure a passage on board one of these ships for General Buonaparte, if escape should at any time be his object.

General Gourgaud stated himself to have been aware of General Buonaparte having received a considerable sum of money in Spanish dollars, viz. 10,000l.* at the very time that he disposed of his plate; but on being pressed by me as to the persons privy to that transaction, he contented himself with assuring me that the mode of its transmission was one purely accidental, that it could never again occur, and that, such being the case, he trusted I should not press a discovery, which, while it betrayed its author, could have no effect, either as regarded the punishment of the offenders, or the prevention of a similar act in future. The actual possession of money was, moreover, not likely, in his view of the subject, to afford any additional means of corrupting the fidelity of those who it might be advisable to seduce, as it was well known that any draft, whatever might be its amount, drawn by General Buonaparte on Prince Eugene, or on certain other members of his family, would be scrupulously honoured.

He assured me, however, in answer to my inquiries, that neither Mr. Balcombe nor Mr. O'Meara were in any degree privy to the above transaction; and that the former, although recently much dissatisfied with his situation, had never, in any mo-

ney transaction, betrayed the trust reposed in him. He declined, however, most distinctly, giving me the same assurance with respect to their not being, either or both, privy to the transmission of a clandestine correspondence.

Upon the subject of General Buonaparte's escape, he confidently stated that, although Longwood was, from its situation, capable of being well protected by sentries, yet he was certain that there was no difficulty in eluding at any time the vigilance of the sentries posted round the house and grounds; and, in short, that escape from the island appeared to him in no degree impracticable. The subject, he confessed, had been discussed at Longwood, and the individuals of the establishment separately desired to give their plans for effecting it; but he expressed his belief to be, that General Buonaparte was so fully impressed with the opinion that he should be permitted to leave St. Helena, either upon a change of ministry in England, or by the unwillingness of the English to bear the expense of detaining him, that he would not at present run the hazard to which an attempt at escape might expose him. It appears, however, from the statement of General Gourgaud, and from other circumstances stated by him, that General Buonaparte has always looked to the period of the removal of the Allied armies from France, as that most favourable for his return; and the probability of such a decision, and the consequences which would follow from it, were urged by him as an argument to dissuade General Gourgaud from quitting him until after that period.

Upon the subject of General Buonaparte's health, General Gourgaud stated that we were much imposed upon; that General Buonaparte was not, as far as bodily health was concerned, in any degree materially altered, and that the representations upon this subject had little, if any, truth in them. Dr. O'Meara was certainly the dupe of that influence which General Buonaparte always exercises over those with whom he has frequent intercourse; and though he (General Gourgaud) individually had only reason *de se louer de Mr. O'Meara*, yet his intimate knowledge of General Buonaparte enabled him confidently to assert that his bodily health was not at all worse than it

* This sum corresponds with the 240,000 francs mentioned in the report of Baron Sturmer.

had been for some time previous to his arrival at St. Helena.—I have, &c.

(Signed) HENRY GOULBURN.

The Earl Bathurst, &c. &c.

In the course of my conversation with General Gourgaud, many topics were necessarily introduced which had little, if any, reference to the escape of Gen. Buonaparte, but which it may not be uninteresting to detail.

He willingly entered into considerable detail with respect to the battle of Waterloo, or the events which preceded it, and those which afterwards occurred. He was the better informed with respect to the battle itself, from having, since his residence at St. Helena, been employed by General Buonaparte in transcribing from his dictation an account of it, and from having been personally engaged in that action, partly in active operations with a large body of cavalry, and during the remainder of the day attendant on General Buonaparte. Nothing, in his opinion, could surpass the merit of the arrangements made by Buonaparte for the campaign, nor the astonishing degree of success which attended the commencement of his operations—astonishing, because it comprised every advantage which the most sanguine could have looked for, and many more which General Buonaparte even had never anticipated, viz. the separation of the English and Prussian armies; the surprise of them in their respective cantonments; their readiness to fight a battle, which he expected would have been declined; and the facility with which the Prussians were defeated at Ligny. And had Buonaparte acted with his usual energy on the 18th June, or rather, had he not acted with so much prudence, and reserved a large force, in expectation of the Prussian attack, which was consequently not employed against the English position till late in the day, when the French army had sustained severe loss and frequent repulses, he considers that the result would have been different. Buonaparte had been warned by Marshal Ney, on the preceding day, that the English, when in position, were not easily expelled from it; and his advice was, to compel them to manœuvre and march for some time previous to coming to action with them. But General Buonaparte's opinion was different, and, moreover, the time did not ad-

mit of his delaying an engagement with the English army alone.

After the action, General Gourgaud was one of those who accompanied General Buonaparte from the field. The opinions of his followers, as to the line of conduct to be pursued, were very different; nor was it until they arrived within a few miles of Paris, that it was determined that General Buonaparte should proceed to Paris, and when arrived there, should himself appear at once, in the dress in which he was, before the Assembly, and try the effect of his sudden re-appearance and eloquence, in endeavouring to secure their support. On arriving, however, Buonaparte complained so much of fatigue, that he declared it to be impossible to carry this determination into immediate effect; and during the four hours which elapsed before he was sufficiently re-established, the Assembly had come to those resolutions which terminated his authority. But for this delay, General Gourgaud expressed himself of opinion that Buonaparte might have retained his power for a further period. From Paris General Buonaparte fled to Rochefort, from whence, but for another delay of seven days, he might easily have escaped to America, there being two frigates prepared to convey him from that port, and a corvette also in the Guardo, the simultaneous sailing of which would have probably secured his retreat, by distracting the attention of the only English ship of war at that time on the station. He lingered, however, at Rochefort, from the 2d to the 9th of July, in the hope of being able ultimately to re-establish his authority, by means of his appointment as general of the army under his son; nor was it until all hopes of this kind failed, that he consented to quit Rochefort. By that time the coast was better guarded, and all the projects for escape, of which a variety were occasionally entertained, were ultimately abandoned. Several vessels were fitted for his reception; but as the officers commanding expressed doubts as to the possibility of proceeding with the unfavourable wind which then prevailed, he refused to embark. An American ship, laden with brandy, was then procured, and part of the cargo discharged: casks even were fitted up, with the view of receiving in them General Buonaparte and his

suite, in case of capture by an English ship; but when every preparation was completed, this arrangement was equally abandoned, and the resolution adopted of placing himself under the protection of Great Britain. It appears clear that he entertained a confident hope of being able to persuade this government to permit his residence in England, as General Gourgaud, who brought his letter to the Prince Regent (and who has now in his possession the original draught of it), was furnished with particular instructions from General Buonaparte as to providing a house for him in England, and as to various details incident to his residence here.

With respect to the *Memoires* which General Buonaparte is said to have written during his stay at St. Helena, he informed me that very little was as yet completed; that Buonaparte had dictated a great deal at different times; but that he principally employed himself rather in dictating particular chapters repeatedly, with variation more or less important, than in advancing the work. The only parts completed are the campaign of Egypt, and the battle of Waterloo, one campaign in Italy, and one in Russia; but that he has been latterly less active, from a fear of committing individuals, with whom he cannot divest himself of the idea that he will be at no distant period again connected.

Among other incidental circumstances, he mentioned that the *Manuscrit venu de St. Helene*, which was some time since published here, was the work of one of the establishment of Longwood, and not, as supposed, of Madame de Stael, or Mons. de Constant; that the anachronisms in it were purposely introduced, and that this was far from being the only work sent to England for publication, either as a separate work, or as a paragraph in some one of the newspapers.

As to General Buonaparte's manner of life at St. Helena, it appears that he peremptorily requires from his followers the same respect and obedience which they paid to him when he was Emperor of France, and is perpetually in the habit of interrupting discussions in which the name of "General" is mentioned, by stating, that within Longwood he is still, and will always remain, "Emperor." His principal attendants are frequently at variance with each other, and

the quarrels between Gen. Bertrand and Count Montholon have at times gone so far, that they have each insisted on General Gourgaud's not visiting the other, under the threat of excluding him from their society. General Gourgaud represents Buonaparte as being much more subject to fits of passion than he was formerly, and to have undergone a considerable change in his "*morale*," although his health, in his opinion, is not in any degree deteriorated. "*Vous le croirez quelquefois une divinité meme—C'est une dieu qui vous parle; mais il y a d'occasions où vous le trouverez beaucoup au dessous de l'ordinaire*," were the words in which he conveyed to me his general opinion of his present character. — H. G.

CHERBOURG. — Lord Yarborough, on the 19th Sept. paid off, and laid up for the winter, his frigate yacht, the Falcon. His lordship, during the last summer, has visited London and Gibraltar; and in the beginning of the month, accompanied by several of the yachts of the Royal Yacht Club, visited Cherbourg, at the opening of the new basins and launching of a three-decked ship. The works at Cherbourg were destroyed by the English in 1758. They were afterwards resumed, on a stupendous scale, by Louis XVI. and carried on till the revolution, when their progress was interrupted; since which they have been going on with great spirit, and two immense basins, building slips, and the docks connected with them, have been completed. The basins are excavated out of granite rocks; one is 30 feet deep, and the other 60 feet deep: the ships are launched into, and docked out of, the smaller one, which will contain about 16 sail of the line. The larger basin is for the fleet, when ready for sea, in which 24 sail of the line can be moored, with the greatest ease, by means of anchors inserted in the granite, and, when wanted, can be at sea in a few hours. The two basins communicate with each other, and with the harbour. The covers over the slips and docks are on a grand and magnificent scale; they are erected on granite piers, with the roofs constructed on a most excellent principle, and executed in a very superior style; they are regularly slated, each roof having a number of rows of lights, each row containing 27 windows. There are two three-decked ships, and two ships of 100 guns, on two decks, building; they

are considered of a most beautiful form, and are of very large dimensions. The length on their lower decks is 217 feet, and breadth 57 feet. There are likewise building, frigates of very large dimensions, and several very large steam-boats.

Count La Lippe, who was remarkable for his peculiarities, on one occasion had invited a party of Hanoverian officers to dinner. While they were quietly seated in the conviviality of the table, the reports of cannons were heard quite near, and cannon-balls broke the covering of the tent. The officers, surprised, rose up and shouted the French were near. The Count said, very coolly, they were not, and the party had better go on with their dinner. After a short interval, the cannonade was repeated, and several balls dropped in the same corner, and tore the tent a good deal. Another upstart among the officers, and another very quiet and polite speech of the Count, entreating them to be seated, and not to let themselves be disturbed, for they might believe him, on his word of honour, the French were far off. The officers looked at each other, wondering whether their host was mad, and feeling rather uncomfortable at the continued firing, which was not calculated to give much relish to the Count's table, or even his exquisite wines. At length the Count arose, and said, "So, gentlemen, you see that I may well trust my Buckeburg artillery; for I ordered them to keep firing just at that particular corner of the tent, for the sake of exercise, which I flatter myself they have executed to your satisfaction." There was little to be said to that; but they talked off, bestowing hearty curses on the Count, his artillery, and his other parties.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—On the visit of his Grace to Newcastle, while his horses were putting to the Marchess of Londonderry's carriage, a veteran accosted the Duke, and the latter entered into familiar conversation with him. Finding this individual had been with the British army several of the victories gained by the Duke, his Grace gave him a sovereign to drink his health, which the old soldier would no doubt punctually observe, as he facetiously replied, that he always strictly attended to the orders of his superiors.

COLONEL BY.—The grand canal

between Kingston and the Ottawa has commenced under the superintendence of this officer, and has given employment to a large portion of the newly-arrived emigrants in that colony.

THE PRESENTATION OF THE MARINE COLOURS AT WOOLWICH.—The Duke of Clarence arrived at Woolwich on the 10th Oct. at ten o'clock; and having been met, on entering the parade, by the principal officers of the garrison, with their Generals Fisher, W. Cuppage, Macleod, Ford, Young, Miller, Maclean, Campbell, Sir John Macleod, Sir James Cockburn, and Sir A. Frazer, he alighted from his carriage, and walked to the Barrack-field, where he was received by the Marine Battalion, under their commandant, Col. M'Clervy, H.R.H. proceeded immediately to the review of that corps, which, commencing with the passing in slow and quick time, had completed the third manœuvre, when the rain becoming very heavy, H.R.H. ordered the battalion to their quarters. This interruption to the day was hoped to be of a temporary nature; H.R.H. expected the day might clear up, and all seemed to sympathize with the Marine Battalion, the field day having commenced so well: the marching was indeed unity itself, and the platoon firing on completing their movements, very perfect. This too sanguine expectation was disappointed. He was joined by a vast number of spectators, who now (11 o'clock) began to crowd in from all quarters, so that the Barrack-field seemed a forest of umbrellas, the carriages occupying the whole line in front of the barracks. The day, however, soon put on so settled an appearance of continued heavy rain, as dispelled all hopes of its clearing up even for an hour. H.R.H., therefore, ordered the Marine Battalion to the Riding School, to receive their Colours there, with as many of the Artillery Brigade as that spacious and beautiful room could possibly contain. On observing the motion of the troops towards this point, the public soon learned what was intended, so that the rush of horses, carriages, and pedestrians, quickly blocked up every mode of access. In the centre of the Riding School was a platform for the Duchess of Clarence, the Princess Augusta, and the ladies of their suites, together with those of the principal officers. The two end galleries were allotted to the ladies of the military,

and others who, through the military, could obtain access to them; and, though every part was crowded, a vast majority were entirely excluded. H. R. H., on having the troops reported present, called for the Cadet company, who entered under Col. Parker. Addressing Col. McCleverty and the R. Marines, the Duke most impressively communicated to them the gracious intentions of his Sovereign, in making H. R. H. the happy medium, as he was pleased to say, of such an honourable testimony of their Sovereign's estimation; that such a proof, and especially as in the present instance, when felt to be well earned, was the greatest glory that could be conferred upon valour. Afterwards, expatiating upon the maritime nature of our mighty empire, our boundless commerce, and hence, our sovereign navy, without which (he exclaimed pathetically) England could not retain her exalted station; nay, continued he, nor her existence. With the growth of her vast commerce grew our glorious navy, and with that the faithful and brave corps of Marines. H. R. H. had already executed his Majesty's gracious intention of giving new Colours to the Chatham Division of R. Marines, and he would take an early opportunity of carrying the royal intentions into effect with the Plymouth and Portsmouth divisions. In performing these ceremonies, at the other divisions, however, H. R. H. said the R. Marines were very differently circumstanced from what they were at Woolwich. In those garrison towns the ceremonies were performed, and attended by the infantry of the line, who did garrison duty, in common with the marines; it was therefore their duty so to attend, though, had it not been, he was confident every man of those regiments would gladly have volunteered his services. At Woolwich, however, the division had the honour of having the ceremonies performed, and attended by the R. Artillery; and of that corps it is impossible to speak in terms sufficiently expressive of their high deserts, not only in Europe, in Africa, in Asia, or in America; the renown of their science and their talents being established beyond comparison or competition, their glory had been confirmed in every part of the world, as the most superior and scientific corps on earth. "Most gratified, then, am I," continued H. R. H., "and most proud and happy must the Marine corps be, in having the service

and attendance of such distinguished men on this interesting occasion." On taking the King's Colour in his hand, H. R. H. ran through the services of the R. Marines, from the days of Elizabeth, and the overthrow of the Spanish Armada, down to the battle of Algiers. Our limits will not permit us to follow the royal speaker through the wars of the succession, of America, and of revolutionary France. On coming to Gibraltar, he dwelt forcibly upon the importance of that celebrated fortress, and the glory of the Marines, who, under the Prince of Hesse and Sir George Rooke, gained it for the crown of England. With reference to this capture, it had been said that other troops had the honour to co-operate with the R. Marines, but his situation, continued H. R. H., enabled him to know, from the despatches of Sir G. Rooke, and others, that no soldiers but marines were engaged in this capture, and none but marines were employed by the Prince of Hesse in the glorious defence made in the same year. And here, said he, again it is most worthy of attention, that the same Gazette which announces the capture of Gibraltar, proclaims the victory of Blenheim: thus announcing, in one day, two of the most glorious achievements on record. From the capture and defence of this fortress by marines, the Sovereign had himself selected Gibraltar to be the honourable badge in future worn in the colours of the corps; and as an additional distinction, and further mark of Royal approbation and estimation, his Majesty has been most graciously pleased to insert his own name, and to command that it might ever after worn as a badge in the R. Marine colours; thus conferring upon them the highest honour the soldier can receive. After bearing H. R. H.'s own high testimony as to what he had ever seen and heard of the excellent conduct of the R. Marines, and the pride and happiness he had in being deputed by his Sovereign to perform this most gratifying duty, and the more so, surrounded as he was by the most scientific, superior, and distinguished corps in the world, H. R. H. observed, that he had refrained from noticing the battle of St. Vincent in its proper order of time, that he might more fully refer to the high appreciation in which the Earl of St. Vincent held the Marine corps, and which induced his Lordship to obtain from his late Majesty the title of Royal fo

them. H.R.H. concluded by expressing his confidence, that similarly excellent conduct would continue to actuate the R. Marines. He then presented them with their colours.

After the general salute, and three most hearty cheers from all present, the Commandant of Marines, having obtained permission from H.R.H. to address him, did so in the following terms:—

“ Your R.H., as Lord High Admiral and our General, has this day, by command of our beloved and most gracious Sovereign, presented us with new Colours, bearing the inscription ‘Gibraltar,’ and the device the Globe; and your R.H. has, with your wonted warmth towards the corps of R. Marines, recounted most faithfully its achievements, commencing with the capture of the then-considered impregnable fortress of Gibraltar, in the reign of Queen Anne, on the 2d July, 1704; and your R.H. has, with glowing feelings, detailed the various glorious victories we shared in each succeeding war, with the termination of the last, in which our country was engaged. I feel confident, sir, that the same spirit of courage and loyalty will be continued, which led to such distinguished honour, whenever we are called, in defence of our beloved Monarch, his free and happy realm: that collectively and individually we will bear in mind Gibraltar and the Globe. It is now upwards of 48 years since I first went into action with a detachment of my corps; few of my comrades are left to tell the errors of those days; some have paid the debt of nature, and others have fallen bravely, fighting in defence of their king and country. My blood was then in youth, but now feeling the effects of age, yet has the ceremony of this day greatly rekindled; and I have served our late lamented king, our royal father, and his present Majesty, but within a few months of half a century, in three quarters of the globe, and I feel, with respect to, and under favour of the great Author of my being, without reproach.”

Way being made, the Duchess of Clarence and the Princess Augusta, with their respective suites and ladies in attendance, quitted the Riding-house, and with the generals, effective field-officers of artillery, engineers, and marines, repaired to the ‘Green Tan,’ Blackheath, at which their Royal Highnesses had previously desired the

company of the officers and their ladies to a *dejeuné*, which was given with great profusion and splendour.

From Blackheath many of the principal officers, and especially the field-officers and staff of the brigade of engineers and artillery, returned to Woolwich, being engaged to dine with Col. M’Cleavey and the R. Marines, in their barracks; where about 90 sat down, and well kept up the joyous feeling of the day.

In this feeling the officers were most heartily joined by the non-commissioned officers of the R. Marines, who invited the staff-serjeants of the R. Artillery and Engineers, with their families, to a dinner and dance given in a temporary building erected for the occasion, and which would have displayed some fanciful illuminations, but that the great rains defeated all their efforts in this respect. The most cordial and affectionate change of feelings and sentiments prevailed amongst the non-commissioned officers (about 90 in number) throughout the night.

The following is the order of the Lord High Admiral on the presentation of the Colours:—

“ H.R.H. the Lord High Admiral has already had occasion to notify* to Col. M’Cleavey and the Woolwich Division of R. Marines, his approbation of their internal organization, arrangement, and good order; and H.R.H. regrets that the unfavourable state of the weather prevented him yesterday from witnessing, in greater detail, their movements in the field. H.R.H. however, was entirely satisfied with their appearance and movements, as far as they proceeded; and H.R.H. desires Col. M’Cleavey, the officers, and men, will receive an assurance of the gratification which, both as Lord High Admiral and Gen. of Marines, he feels in having personally obtained for the corps, the honourable distinctions which his Majesty graciously permitted him yesterday to present to the Woolwich division, and in confidently believing that the same loyalty, gallantry, and discipline, which they have acquired, will ever maintain unsullied those marks of his Majesty’s favourable consideration.”

NORTH POLAR EXPEDITION.— Captain Parry, accompanied by Mr. Beverley, surgeon of the expedition, arrived at the Admiralty on Saturday

* See p. 633.

morning, the 29th Sept, having landed at the Orkney Islands from the *Hecla*. Capt. Franklin, accompanied by Dr. Richardson, arrived also at the Admiralty on the same day. All the intrepid travellers had long audiences with H. R. H. the Lord High Admiral.

CAPTAIN PARRY'S EXPEDITION.—The highest latitude which the *Hecla* reached was 81 deg. 6 min. ; but the party proceeded by boats 1 deg. 40. min. ; together 82. 46. Lord Mulgrave got to 80. 48. At the farthest point north, no barrier of ice was seen, as in the case of that noble lord and elder voyagers ; so that the idea of such a barrier always existing may now be dismissed. The ice found by the present expedition was of a very chaotic form. For about a mile, perhaps, it might be tolerably smooth ; but at every interval huge ridges were crushed up by the action of tides and currents, and presented the most formidable obstacles to the progress of the enterprise. No sooner was one of these rugged and precipitous masses overcome than another appeared ; and difficulty after difficulty seemed lengthening as the party advanced. There was plenty of fresh water on the surface, but towards the end of the attempt, when the rains fell, the ridges we have described separated, and between them the salt sea flowed in divisions, like so many canals.

Owing to the condition of the ice over which they had to travel, it was found impossible to make use of the rein-deer in dragging the boats ; and as there were no means of feeding dogs (as once proposed), the whole work was performed by personal labour. Officers and men, 28 in number, were alike harnessed to the tackle, and wrought in common at the exhausting toil. Their time for starting in the *morning* (their morning being the beginning of the *night*) was chosen, when the light was least injurious to the eyes ; for though the sun shone upon them during the whole period, and there was no darkness, yet when that luminary was lowest in the horizon, the reflection from the bright white surface of snow was more endurable. On setting out, a pint of cocoa, with some biscuit powder to mix with it, was served to every individual for breakfast, which being finished, the whole number was yoked to the boats. About seven hours of

constant exertion brought them to the hour of their spare dinner-meal, which consisted of a piece of pemecan*, about the size of an orange, and a few ounces of biscuit-powder. These ingredients, scraped into cold water, made a cold soup, and a miserable sustenance for men whose strengths were so severely tasked. In fact, they could not bear up under the fatigue. During their whole march they were soaking wet to the knees, and benumbed by a temperature always at or near the freezing point. At the close of 12 or 14 hours thus occupied, when they came to seek rest by lying down, the change of their wet for dry stockings and fur boots, caused such a re-action, that the tingling and smart was insufferable, and the comparative comfort was more difficult to be endured than the preceding cold.

When Capt. Parry found that the men could not support their toils on the allowance (of about 19 ounces per 24 hours, of pemecan and biscuit-powder), he added, by way of luxury, a pint of hot water at night. This was found to be very restorative, warming the system ; and if a little of the dinner-food had been saved, it made broth of great relish and value. Spirits were not drank ; and the reason why even hot water was scarce was, that it took so large a stock of their spirits of wine to boil it and the cocoa, that the quantity consumed could not safely be increased.

The consequences of the hard life we have just faintly pictured, were soon obvious. The men became weakened, their limbs swelled, and disease began to thin the number of active workers. There needed no other obstacle to stop their progress ; but observation at last demonstrated that all their strenuous efforts were vain. The ice itself was drifting faster to the south than they could make their way over it to the north ; thus during the last three days of their struggle, instead of gaining a higher latitude, they were actually two miles further south than when they set out. This put an end to an expedition where every thing which human energy and perseverance could do was done so fruitlessly : but the nature of the ice, so different from what was anticipated, rendered the accom-

* The Indian food: meat compressed into the smallest compass.

plishment of the object utterly impracticable.

While the boats were away, the *Hecla* was not exempt from danger. She had been wrought into a snug birth near the shore, in one of the few places which afforded this shelter. A-head there was about three miles of ice; and a heavy gale coming on, detached this prodigious mass, and drove it with terrible violence against the ship. The cables were cut asunder, the anchors lost, and the poor *Hecla* forced high and dry upon the coast, by the irresistible pressure. To get her again to the water occupied a considerable time, which was of course lost to the surveying party. Having effected that, however, they proceeded to Weygate Straits, and, considering the short period they had to employ, made many valuable observations.

It is vexatious to be forced to the conviction, that any attempt to reach the North Pole is but too likely to end in disappointment: but every fresh enterprise seems to lead to this conclusion. In our opinion, the southern hemisphere presents a far more tempting field for speculation; and most heartily do we wish that an expedition were fitted out for that quarter. The sea is much more open, and every object of commerce, as well as of science, might be sought towards the South Pole, with prospects far superior to any that are offered in the impenetrable North.

Hudson, whose name is perpetuated in the bay, reached lat. 82, (as is laid down,) in the year 1606;—and the *Neptune* whaler, in 1816, got as high as 83 deg. 20 min.

It has been stated, that if Capt. Parry had been enabled to advance to the 83d degree, he would have been entitled to the reward allotted by the Act of Parliament. This, however, is not quite correct. By the last act on this subject, passed in the year 1818, a reward is offered of 20,000*l.* for the discovery of a passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans, along the northern shore of America; also a reward of 5000*l.* to those who shall first approach within one degree of the North Pole; and proportionate rewards, at the discretion of the commissioners for discovering the longitude, to such persons as shall first have accomplished certain proportions of the said passage or approach, namely, the passage between the Atlantic and Pa-

cific Oceans, and the approach to the North Pole."

Capt. Parry reached the latitude 82. 45., which is more than 400 miles from the Pole, and he was still very far, therefore, from fulfilling the condition which would have entitled him to the reward of 5,000*l.* With regard to the proportionate reward, Capt. P., in order to be entitled to it, must have reached a higher northern latitude than any former navigator, and the simple question here is, how has any former voyager proceeded northward—what is the extreme point of human adventure in these polar seas? Few, certainly, have reached so high a latitude as 82. 45. In 1606, Hudson advanced only as far as 82 degrees. The Dutch navigators were never beyond north latitude 80. 11.; and Capt. Phipps, afterwards Lord Mulgrave, was, in 1773, stopped by ice in latitude 80. 48. Some of the whalers have, however, gone beyond this. In 1816, as before stated, the *Neptune* whaler, of Aberdeen, was as far as 83. 20. and if the present act had then been in force, might have claimed a share of the 5000*l.* for accomplishing a proportion of the desired approach. The act of parliament does not assign a reward for reaching any particular latitude short of one degree from the pole; it is only to those who have advanced farthest into these unknown seas that a share of the 5000*l.* is offered: and unless the 83d degree be considered as the extreme limit of navigation in the Northern Ocean, no reward would attach to the reaching of this point.

Capt. Parry not only shared every toil with his men, but animated them by his example, and encouraged them by cheering words, when almost sinking under exhaustion. He raised their hopes and stimulated their exertions, in recalling to mind what would be expected of them by their country; and we are assured that the greatest hardships of their situation were lightened and brightened by the address and skilful management of their leader, whose spirits never flagged, and whose good humour never failed him.

THE LAND ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

About the end of June, 1825, Capt. Franklin arrived at the last of the Hudson Bay Company's posts, named Fort Good Hope, in lat. 67 deg. 28 min. N. long. 130 deg. 53 min. W.; the expedition under his command in

excellent health and spirits; and, so far as depended on personal exertion, the equipment of their boats, and the supply of stores and provisions, the most sanguine hopes of success were entertained.

Three days' journey from thence, on the 4th of July, he dispatched a party to the eastward, under the command of Dr. Richardson, and proceeded himself, in command of another party, by the western channel of Mackenzie's River, which flows at the foot of the Rocky Mountains, and completed a survey of the coast from long. 113 deg. W. to 149 deg. 38 min. W. Capt. Franklin was accompanied by Capt. Back, who had been his companion on the former expedition. He was much impeded in his progress by the constant obstruction of ice, unbroken from the shore in many parts, until the 4th of August—by the prevalence of fogs, and by the nature of the sea coast, which to the westward of the 140th degree is so extremely low and flat, as to be unapproachable, even in boats, nearer than two or three miles. Indeed, beyond the 139th degree, it was found impossible to land on the main shore, except at one point; and there they were most vexatiously detained eight days, in the best part of the season, by a fog so dense, that all objects beyond the distance of a few yards were obscured, and during all which time it blew a strong gale.

On every other occasion they had to land on the naked reefs which front the coast, and on which it often happened no fresh water was to be obtained, and but little wood.

Before Capt. Franklin had reached more than half way to Icy Cape, most of his party began to have swellings in their legs, and showed other symptoms of extreme suffering, from their unavoidable exposure to wading in the water, for the purpose of dragging the boats where they were under the necessity of landing to rest or to get fresh water, or when they were compelled by the recurrence of strong gales to seek the shore. The temperature of the water was generally about the freezing point, whilst that of the air seldom exceeded 36 degrees. The coast westward of Mackenzie's River, under any circumstances, was extremely hazardous to navigate; but under the difficulties which Capt. Franklin experienced, further perseverance on

his part would have been unpardonable rashness. The whole party being of opinion that the obstructions were insurmountable, being completely beyond human control, were compelled to return, in the conviction, however, that the navigation of the north-west passage is open.

A novel feature has occurred in this expedition, in the violence exhibited by the Esquimaux. Both Capt. Franklin's and Dr. Richardson's parties were attacked on the same day, by great numbers of these people, who had stationed themselves in the eastern and western outlets of the Mackenzie. To this conduct the Esquimaux were probably stimulated by the Indians. The western party were also providentially saved from an attack of a tribe of mountain Indians, by an opportune notice of their intention. Before the attack, however, Dr. Richardson's party met several parties of Esquimaux, and had friendly communications with them; and it may in some measure be ascribed to the small number of the party (twelve in all), and the apparently distressed situation of the boats, grounding on the flats of the Mackenzie River. But after the attack was defeated, and fortunately without injury to the natives, presents were made to, and bartered with, some individuals who belonged to the same tribe, but who had not been engaged in the affair, and who had signified their disapproval of the conduct of the assailants.

The eastern party, under Dr. Richardson, who was accompanied by Mr. Kendall, an intelligent and distinguished young officer, succeeded in reaching the Coppermine River on the 8th of August, and returned to Fort Franklin, Great Bear Lake, on the 1st of Sept. Like that under the command of Capt. Franklin, they experienced repeated obstructions from ice, and occasionally from strong breezes; but they were spared the foggy weather, except on parts of two days, which had caused the western party so much anxiety and difficulty in their progress.

The object of Dr. Richardson's party was to examine the intermediate coast between the Mackenzie and the Coppermine Rivers. After separating from Capt. Franklin on the 4th of July, they pursued the easternmost channel of the Mackenzie until the 7th of that month, when, finding

that it distributed itself by various outlets, of which the more easterly were not navigable for their boats, they chose a middle one, and that night got into brackish water, with an open view of the sea, in lat. 69 deg. 29 min. N. long. 133 deg. 24 min. W.

On the 11th, in lat. 69 deg. 42 N. long. 132 deg. 10 min. W., the water was perfectly salt, the sea partially covered with drift ice, and no land visible to seaward. They experienced considerable difficulty in crossing the estuaries of several rivers, which were deemed to be outlets of the shallow channels of the Mackenzie that had been left to the eastward. They suffered, besides, some detention from the ice and bad weather; and it was not until the 18th of July that, in lat. 70 deg. 37 min. long. 126 deg. 52 min. N. they got entirely clear of the widely-spreading mouths of the Mackenzie, and of a large lake of brackish water, which seems to receive one of the branches of that river. The navigation across these wide estuaries was rendered embarrassing from extensive sandy flats, which occasionally compelled them to go nearly out of sight of land, and left them exposed to a frequently dangerous surf, in boats too slight to venture out into deep water, amongst heavy ice, in stormy weather.

These dangers were gladly exchanged for a coasting voyage in the open sea. They rounded Cape Parry in lat. 70 deg. 8 min. long. 123 deg. W.; Cape Krusenstern in lat. 68 deg. 46 min. N. long. 114 deg. 45 min. W.; and entered George the Fourth's Coronation Gulf, by the Dolphin and Union Straits (so named after the boats), which brought them within sight of Cape Barrow, and two degrees of longitude to the eastward of the Coppermine River. Their sea voyage terminated as before mentioned, on the 5th of Aug. by their actually entering that river.

With the exception of a few hours on two or three days, Dr. Richardson's party experienced contrary winds during their entire progress, and latterly were delayed and compelled to round every inlet of a deep bay, by thick ice driving in from seaward, and packing closely on the shore. The boats' crews, however, without suffering their exertions to flag, and taking every advantage of wind and tide, cut a passage with the hatchet, and by four days of hard labour

cleared this obstacle, the most troublesome that occurred during their voyage along the coast.

Although they saw much heavy floe ice, some of it aground even in nine fathoms water, yet none of it bore marks of being more than one season old: and from the heights of land they could discern lanes of open water outside; so that a ship, properly strengthened for such a voyage, could make way through it with a favourable breeze.

Throughout the whole line of coast they had regular tides, the flood setting from the eastward; the rise and fall being from a foot to 20 inches. In the Dolphin and Union Straits the current in the height of flood and ebb exceeded two miles an hour. They found drift timber every where, and a large portion of it, on many parts of the coast, lay in a line from 10 to 15, and in some places upwards of 20 feet, above the ordinary spring-tide water-mark, apparently thrown up by a heavy sea. The coast in such places was unprotected by islands; and the inference is, that in some seasons at least, if not every year, there exists a long fetch of open water.

After the first rapid in the Coppermine River, Dr. Richardson's party abandoned their boats, with the remainder of their cargoes of provision, iron-work, beads, &c. to the first party of Esquimaux which should chance to pass that way; and on the 10th of Aug. set out by land, with ten days' provisions, and their personal baggage reduced to a single blanket and a few spare mockasins, that they might travel as lightly as possible; and, farther to reduce the men's loads, the tents were left behind, and Mr. Kendall carried the astronomical instruments.

They reached the eastern end of Bear Lake, at the influx of Dease's River, on the 18th, and remained there until the evening of the 24th, before the boats arrived to convey them to Fort Franklin.

The person to whom the boats were intrusted, and who was sent off from Fort Franklin on the 6th of Aug. with the necessary supplies, and the strictest injunction from Mr. Dease to use diligence in getting to the river, did not arrive on the latest day appointed for his appearance (the 20th), from a vague belief that Dr. Richardson's party would never return, and

that he should make a needless voyage, and remain long waiting for them in vain. He therefore loitered by the way; and after the 20th Dr. Richardson was obliged to distribute his party into hunting and fishing groups, to procure subsistence. In these operations they were tolerably successful: and they also obtained supplies from a tribe of Indians, so that they had abundance. Dr. Richardson was not able to collect his party for embarkation until the evening of the 28th; and they reached the fort, after an absence from it of 71 days, the whole party in perfect health, and more fit, with regard to bodily strength, to undertake a similar expedition, than they were at setting out.

THE ARCTIC REGION.—A circumstance, which must interest every friend of humanity, has been communicated by Capt. Hogg—that of the safety of the greater part of the Dutch crew who were left at Davis' Straits last season. These unfortunate people, it may be recollected, belonged to a Dutch whaler, which had been frozen in, along with the *Dundee* of London, Captain Duncan, every effort to force a passage through the immense and impenetrable barriers with which they were surrounded having failed. In this nearly hopeless condition, the crew of the English ship were preparing, as their last resource and forlorn hope of preserving life, to secure themselves on board their vessel in the best manner they could, against the dire effects of that rigorous climate, when they were put to a new and unexpected trial, by the arrival of their miserable fellow-sufferers, the poor Dutchmen, begging relief. Capt. Duncan, after many hard struggles between the resolution which humanity would have dictated—that of allowing them to remain and share the scanty provision and fate of himself and his crew—and the painful alternative which stern necessity pointed out as the duty he had to perform for preserving those placed under his charge, or perhaps both crews—was at last, after these miserable creatures had twice come to implore his pity and protection, compelled to order them away. —The peculiar circumstances in which both crews were placed, during the time they were on board the *Dundee*, but more especially on occasion of their separation,

when, in all human probability, these unhappy beings (the Dutch men) were soon to "sleep the sleep of death," on the frozen ocean, are most harrowing to our feelings. An idea, however, can, even from the particulars extracted from the log-book of the *Dundee*, of the privations and hardships of her crew during the winter, be formed of the appalling difficulties and sufferings to which the Dutch crew were exposed in their open boat for a period of nearly two months, during which they traversed an extent of nearly 600 miles, under circumstances of distress at which humanity shudders. One of the survivors was brought to Peterhead by Capt. Hogg, who, from the little English the Dutchman could be taught to speak, has been able to collect but a very few imperfect particulars. Deprived of the assistance of the English, on which they hung nearly their last hope of safety, the Dutch crew betook themselves to their boats, and pushed for the nearest Danish settlement. Their progress thitherward was one scene of danger and toil, while the accumulated evils of every succeeding day threatened that termination of their sufferings which nature seemed no longer able to withstand. The boats were drawn over large fields of ice, until a spot of open water could be found, in which, again afloat, they were soon impeded by the bay or lighter ice which formed around them, when the oars being no longer useful to them, nor the ice strong enough to allow their passage, the crew were compelled to remain in their boats until next day, when all was solid, to admit their being taken on the ice and dragged on as before.

For many days this labour and sorrow continued, until, at last, a ray of hope of their deliverance being at hand, cheered their weary souls on their reaching the northernmost Danish settlement, called Opiernawick, in lat. 73 deg. The prospect of assistance here proved, however, almost quite delusive—the poor residents, a man and his wife, having barely provisions for their own subsistence during the winter, so that all that they could do for them was to allow them to remain three days, to recruit their strength sufficiently to attempt the next station. Some of the natives, called in the language of the country *Yucks*, were sent for—

wards with them as guides; and after encountering a series of like calamities to those to which they had already been exposed, they reached, about the 28th Nov., Four Island Point, in lat. 69 deg., a distance of about 240 miles. Before they could gain this station, it was necessary to cross an arm of the sea, and to have the assistance of boats, placed for transporting the natives to that settlement. Two days elapsed before the customary signals for the boats to come over could, from the state of the weather, be observed; and the miserable Dutchmen were compelled to remain during that time in the open air, without provisions. Several, it is understood, had fallen victims to this aggravated distress, while others died after reaching the settlement; and the greater part of the survivors exhibited the lamentable effects of the intense frost, either by the loss of part or the whole of their toes and fingers, or of their limbs. Five or six, who had escaped unurt, proceeded farther southward to Leevly, from which they have got on board British ships this summer, our informant being of the number.

On the passage he conducted himself much to Capt. Hogg's satisfaction, and expressed his gratitude for the kindness and attention he had experienced. Soon after he came on board, the shipmates beheld him, with astonishment, after getting a biscuit, deliberately cut off a piece of blubber from a whale they had just killed, and placing it on the biscuit, eat it with the greatest relish; although after being a short time accustomed to the ship's provisions, he nauseated that species of food as much as the other seamen. A Dutch ship had been sent to Four Island Point to bring home the more wretched part of the crew remaining there, the pitiable condition to which, it is said, they were reduced, being such as to render it difficult to have them removed.

MUTINY AT MOMINABAD.—It is with some regret we have learnt, by recent letters from Hydrabad, of a melancholy transaction that occurred on the morning of the 6th of May, at Mominabad, the head-quarters of the cavalry division of the Nizam's army, it having been reported early in the morning to Lt.-Col. Davies (the officer commanding the cavalry division) that a number of men of the 3d regt.

had turned out and refused to obey the orders of their officers. Upon enquiry it was found that the men alluded to had planted a flag on the general parade, and with arms in their hands refused to listen to their commanding officer, who was vainly endeavouring to persuade them to return to their duty. Lt.-Col. Davies, accompanied by his Brigade-Major, proceeded to the spot, where about 25 men were found assembled. On the Colonel approaching, they exclaimed (making use of menacing gestures), "Don't come here, Colonel, and send away your orderlies; we will have nothing to do with them." The orderlies were sent to the rear, and the Lt.-Colonel, with his Brigade-Major, made use of every argument to induce the deluded men to return to their duty, and, as it was at first supposed, with some effect; but while Col. Davies was speaking to one of the men apart, a havildar, who appeared one of the leaders, came forward and seized the bridle of the Colonel's horse, calling out in Hindostanee to kill him, and drawing his pistol, fired at him: the ball went in at his left side, and came out on the other just below the rib; the horse reared, and he fell off, when the whole body of mutineers fired at him, then attacked him with their swords, by which he received eleven sabre wounds. At this moment the 1st regt. under the European commandant, were approaching the parade; they immediately charged the mutineers, and the whole, with the exception of three or four men who threw down their arms (and have been secured), were cut up. The officer commanding received a sabre cut on his sword arm, and three or four men of the 3d regt. which also charged, were wounded. It appears the havildar (the ring-leader), with two others, got into a pagoda, and for some time kept two of the European officers and one or two others at bay; at last they made a rush and dispatched them. The natives (by whom Lt.-Col. Davies was beloved) treated the body of the ringleader with every possible indignity after his death. The exact cause of this melancholy transaction has not transpired; but a strict investigation is now on foot, and the cause will be shortly known. Col. Davies only survived his wounds until the morning of the 5th, when he expired, on which occasion the Resi-

dent addressed a General Order, on the part of the Nizam's government, to his army, in which he expresses the deepest sorrow at the loss of so valuable an officer, his grief and indignation at the outrage committed on the deceased by the insubordination of the military ruffians, and trusts this feeling will be echoed in the breast of every officer and soldier in the Nizam's army. Another lamentable transaction, of a similar nature, but fortunately less fatal in its result, has occurred in Trichinopoly, in the attempt to assassinate Maj. Smythe, of the 5th native cavalry, by one of the troops of the regiment. The wretched man who made the attempt is stated to be deranged. It appears on the 18th the assassin followed the Major off the exercising ground, and having addressed a few words to him, fired off his pistol, which, however, did not take effect; he immediately fired off a second, which unfortunately took place, and lodged in the Major's shoulder-blade, from which it has not been extracted. The wretch then fled to the top of some rocks near the cantonments, but was pursued by nearly the whole regiment. Cornet Lord and Lieut. Cragie were the first persons who came up with him, and, upon attempting to secure him, he fired, and grazed Cornet Lord's head. He then produced another pistol, and was in the act of cocking, when Lieut. Cragie shot him dead on the spot. We are happy to state, upon good authority, that Maj. Smythe's wound, though severe, is not attended with much danger.

ROYAL WELSH FUSILIERS.—This gallant regiment yields to none in the number or brightness of its laurels. Its colours and appointments help to commemorate some of the glories which won them. The date of those glories goes as far back as "Minden," and the plains of "Egypt" bear witness to them.

During our long and ardent struggle in the Peninsula, the gallant 23d partook of all the dangers with the foremost, and shared all the honours with the bravest; and the last and ever-memorable battle, which gave peace to the world, was not won without its aid. The detachment of this regiment, consisting of four companies, now in depôt at Brecon, under the command of Major Ross, is, for the most part, composed of recruits; but the state of discipline and

good order to which they have been already brought, cannot fail to be gratifying to the more tried and veteran portion of them, which helped to gain the honours we have been recording, and which still lives to tell the tale of them.

In proof of our last assertion, we have much pleasure in being enabled to annex the following notification, which was issued by its gallant commander, Colonel Pearson, on his recent inspection of the depôt:—

"In making his inspection of the depôt of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, Col. Pearson has had the gratification to observe, that the state and general efficiency of the men far exceeded his expectations, nor was he prepared to see movements executed by young soldiers in a manner which would not have been discreditable to the service companies. Every circumstance, as connected with the depôt, affords ample testimony of the zealous attention and ability of Maj. Ross, to whom Col. Pearson begs to offer his warmest acknowledgments, for the manner in which the discipline and character of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers have been upheld and supported by himself and every officer under his command. Col. Pearson will have the most gratifying duty to perform in making a report of the depôt to Sir Willoughby Gordon, which, he trusts, will not be less satisfactory for him to receive, than honourable to the ability and exertions of Maj. Ross, and every officer serving under his command."

MARSHAL TURENNE never forgave himself for disclosing a secret of state to the beautiful Madame Coetqueen. He used ever afterwards to say, with some spleen, that it was never worth while for a man of honour to lose any of his time with a pretty woman; and once said to a friend, "We will talk of this matter by and by, but let us first put out the candles."

SEA SERPENTS.—Many of our readers will be aware of the disputes agitated on this subject. The incredulous have latterly yielded to the weight of positive testimony; and we may add to this testimony the following, of the 24th Aug. last, which is sufficiently circumstantial, and, at the same time, simple in its statement:—Capt. David Thurlo, jun., of the schooner Lydia, of Deer Isle, when about six leagues E.S.E. from Mount Desert Rock, left his vessel on the 24th in his boat, to try for macke-

rel, when a monster of the serpent kind appeared, and came alongside his boat. He having a harpoon in his boat, threw it at him, which took effect, and he ran off with the boat in tow. After running a short distance, he stopped and rose his head out of the water 6 or 7 feet; he started again, the warp parted, and the serpent made off with the harpoon in his body. Capt. Thurlo then resumed his fishing, when all at once the serpent came up again very near them; Capt. Thurlo then rowed for his vessel, which was about 3 miles distance; the serpent then rose his head out of the water as before, and continued following them, at about the same distance from the boat, till they reached the vessel. Capt. Thurlo thinks there were two of them, and that the one he harpooned was not the one that followed him to the vessel. They were 70 or 80 feet long, dark coloured, and had large scales. Capt. Thurlo had the most perfect view of his head when he rose out of the water, and states that it resembled exactly that of a shark.

GEN. LORD HARRIS AND BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.—In consequence of a statement in an article, entitled "The Duke of Wellington," which appeared in *Blackwood's Magazine* for August, the following letter was addressed by the gallant nobleman to the Editor, and which we here give as a document that will be generally interesting to the army, and particularly so to some of the veterans who served in India at the period to which the remarks refer. We may add, that the illustrious Duke, on hearing of the article in question, immediately addressed a letter to the gallant and veteran nobleman, expressive of his regret at the erroneous statement which had been put forth. The Duke of Wellington is the last man in the world to need the plumage of others. The honours Lord Harris holds have been earned by most distinguished services; and we deeply regret, that, at his age, he should be disturbed by statements written in entire ignorance of the facts, but certainly with no intention to wound the feelings of the brave nobleman.

"Sir,—My attention has been directed to an article in your *Magazine* for the present month, giving briefly an account of the military career of his Grace the Duke of Wellington.

"The writer having, in introducing my name therein, cast a most unjustifiable imputation upon my character, I feel called upon, for the vindication of my honour, to refute the gross indignity. The following extract contains the passage to which I allude:—

"An army of 36,000 men, under the command of Gen. Harris, was directed to enter the Mysore territory, and to that army Col. Wellesley was attached. It is worthy of remark, that Gen. Harris was, on the present occasion, *assisted* in his command by military council,—a measure quite unprecedented in the annals of modern warfare,—and that of the members who composed that council, without whose sanction no important matter could be undertaken, Col. Wellesley was one."

"Sir, it is with no common feeling of surprise and indignation that I read this unwarrantable statement;—of surprise, that any man should have the hardihood to assert that which is utterly false, and of indignation, that I should be supposed to have been capable of acquiescing in an arrangement, which, making me a commander without a command, would have degraded me as a soldier. I deny, sir, that any such council as that which is stated to have assisted me in my command was ever in existence, and I declare that this is the first time I ever knew or heard that even a supposition upon a point so derogatory to my honour was ever entertained.

"To me it is, and ever has been, a source of honest pride, that I should have been selected by the enlightened nobleman who watched over the destinies of India in perilous times, to carry into effect one of his most wisely concerted plans for the maintenance of our possessions, and the consolidation of our power, in the East. Nor can I speak of the Marquess Wellesley, remembering, too, the handsome manner in which he conferred, unsought on my part, the command of the Mysore army upon me, without feeling assured that such command would not have been intrusted to me, unless his Lordship had been fully satisfied of my competence to discharge the duties of it. How far his Lordship could have judged me competent to such purpose, had I meanly accepted the appointment under the limitation of authority, properly alluded to as quite unprecedented in the annals of modern warfare, I leave to those who

best know his Lordship to determine—without one word of remark.

“To the extraordinary talents and splendid achievements of his Grace the Duke of Wellington, I am perfectly aware that no testimony of mine could give additional celebrity. They are in evidence before the world. Whilst, however, I am maintaining, that my own discretion and judgment were unfettered by dictators, or *ex officio* advisers, in the campaign into the Mysore country, it becomes me the more to add, and there is a gratification in remembering it, that upon Sir David Baird's requesting to be relieved from the government of Seringapatam, which he had so nobly earned, the successor whom I then appointed, as the ablest of the able, in my opinion, was the present highly welcomed ‘Commander-in-Chief’ of all his Majesty's forces.

“Having been thus called upon to vindicate my character from unjust aspersion, I gladly seize upon the opportunity, once more, to acknowledge the merits of those by whom I was indeed assisted. Ever shall I most gratefully remember and bear witness to the able and gallant support of the officers and army, who, under my command, captured Seringapatam. To them my thanks are due, and to no military council.

“As your pages, sir, have been the channel of communicating to the world the slander complained of, so, as an act of justice, I am sure that you will make them, in introducing this letter into the next number of your Magazine, the medium of spreading as widely abroad the refutation of it.

“I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

“HARRIS.

“Belmont, Kent, Aug. 28, 1827.”

ORDER OF THE BATH.—*The Retrospective Review*, in answer to a correspondent, has the following paragraph respecting the banners, &c., belonging to the Companions of this Hon. Order, which, according to the provisions of the *Gazette*, declaring its enlargement in Jan. 1815, were to be affixed, *en regle*, in Westminster-abbey:—

“Although we confess our inability to solve what has always struck us as an extraordinary mystery, we cannot refrain from offering a few remarks upon the subject. Not only did the government pledge itself that this distinction should form part of the honours attached to the new

classes of the Order of the Bath, but each officer, upon whom the cross was conferred, has actually paid for his banner and plate; and we are informed, that the sums received for that purpose, and for a copy of the statutes, amount to some thousand pounds. This happened, in a majority of cases, nearly 13 years ago, and not a banner is yet suspended, a plate fixed, or a copy of the statutes issued. The interest must form no trifling sum; but what has become of it, or of the principal, the persons thus mulcted know nothing. The money, however, is, comparatively speaking, a trifling consideration; they naturally and justly consider, that to have their ensigns and names placed in that splendid edifice, would be a far more permanent and gratifying distinction than the personal decoration, or any other privilege, attached to the Order. But how many of those heroes have died before that promise has been fulfilled, if, indeed, it will ever be performed?”

We have also had our attention called to this very case, which, under all the circumstances, appears a very bad one. From the information we have received upon the subject, it appears, that a great deal of carelessness has attended this “extension of the Order,” from its commencement. The Order itself experienced a revival, equal to a new creation, in 1725, by letters-patent under the Great Seal, and every alteration or addition to its statutes or ordinances, previous to 1815, was uniformly made by warrant under the sign manual, countersigned by the Secretary for the Home Department. At the last mentioned period, however, when it was resolved by government to transform it into a sort of Legion of Honour, no authority whatever was then, or has been, we believe, to this hour, made public, except a mere unsigned notification in the *London Gazette*. With regard to the collection of the fees of honour, however, it is but justice to say, that all due diligence seems to have been used; and, although we are aware that a circular was issued to the first batch of Knights Commanders of the Order, informing them that they were not to pay “the fees of knighthood” on receiving the accolade, yet even those fees were (by mistake of course) demanded, but very properly refused. The fees to be paid to the officers of arms attendant on the second and third classes, were by

the same document fixed as follow:—

For the Escutcheon, to be affixed in Westminster-abbey	£	s.	d.
For the Banner, ditto	5	10	0
For recording the Pedigree and Services in the Books of the Order	7	8	0
For Copy of the Rules and Ordinances	1	1	0

£21 19 0

all which was absolutely paid. Nor was this all. Among the officers whose gallantry it was proposed to reward, some were far more distinguished by personal than ancestral honours. In these cases, and they were numerous, an armorial coat was to be legally obtained and registered in the Herald's College, at an expense of from 60*l.* to 70*l.*, before it could be emblazoned on the banner for Westminster Abbey. This, too, was complied with, and the money paid—for nothing; since it is notorious, that not a banner, nor a plate, has been yet erected in that venerable fabric, or elsewhere, upon the occasion. The answer, we understand, given to those who have made inquiries upon the subject, has been, that the Dean and Chapter of Westminster have refused their permission. If these reverend gentlemen possess the power thus to render ineffective a national measure, surely some means should have been taken in the first instance, to obtain or purchase their acquiescence, without relying entirely for their consent, on the addition this display of heraldry would make to the shew which they exhibit to the public, at per head. But what is to be said with regard to the "Copy of the Rules and Ordinances," for which so many single "guineas" have been disbursed? The number of Knights Commanders created between 1815 and the present time, has exceeded 230; of Companions, 560;—here is upwards of 800*l.* paid into the Herald's College, for which it alone is responsible. Surely Garter King at Arms is not so very costly an author, but he might have been able to produce a small pamphlet, with the assistance of Clarendieux, Norroy, and a variety of other gentlemen, whose titles delight and astonish us, in something less than 13 years. Had only half the cash been "paid at the time of subscribing," the rest to be forthcoming on delivery, we shrewdly suspect the publication would not

have been delayed 13 days. We shall only add, for the present, that if it be found impossible or inconvenient to perform the promises held forth in the prospectus, common honesty dictates a return of the money; but "Dry Restitution:—No more of that Hal, if thou lovest me."

THE PHANTOM SHIP.—About ten o'clock on Sunday evening, Oct. 15, it being moon-light, some of the Brighton fishermen, while on the cliff, discovered, as they thought, a Hastings lug-sail boat coming round the chain-pier, and so confident were they of the fact, that they made immediate preparations to go off to her: but while they were thus engaged, the object of their solicitude in an instant disappeared, and they saw her no more. The circumstance, at the time, appeared to them very mysterious, and has since become matter of much curious conversation. It has been explained in the following manner:—A boat from the *Hyperion* frigate, lying in Newhaven harbour, came round the pier at the time stated, lowering her sail, and the moon not giving sufficient light for the hull to be seen, led to the mistake, which has given rise to so many fanciful and ridiculous remarks.

CONVICTS.—There are, on an average, about 4000 convicts constantly employed by government at Woolwich arsenal and the different dockyards: the Lord High Admiral has recommended that this number should be considerably reduced, and their places supplied by industrious labourers of good character, thousands of whom can obtain little or no work. The expense of transporting men beyond the seas is certainly a serious burden upon the country, but probably the public money cannot be more advantageously expended than in getting rid of characters, who, on their being discharged from the Hulks, are almost certain to return to dishonest practices and who, after another course of crime, again put the country to the expenses attending their conviction and transportation. There does not appear to have been any return made of the number of criminals who have been more than once under sentence of transportation; but it is believed that the instances are very numerous.

COLONEL BROWN.—It is a fact not generally known, that Col. Brown, of the American loyalists, and his lady, the originals from whom Smollet drew

the characters of *Lieutenant Lisma-hago* and *Miss Tabitha Bramble*, are still in the land of the living. They were in Plymouth recently, and are now residing in the vicinity of London. The Colonel is in the 95th, and the lady in her 93d year.

MARQUESS OF HASTINGS.—At a Quarterly General Court of Proprietors, held on the 26th Sept. at the East India House, a grant of 20,000*l.* was voted to the family of the Marquess of Hastings, in acknowledgment of the services rendered to the Company, by the late Marquess in India: and also a pension of 1000*l.* per annum to Sir A. Campbell. The latter grant was carried unanimously, and without discussion. On the motion respecting the Marq. of Hastings, a debate of some length occurred. The Chairman drew the attention of the court to the situation of the present Marquess, who had entered upon an entailed property of only 4000*l.* per annum, and the bare walls of two mansions, as the furniture and other effects were under distraint. The grant, however, was not intended for the exclusive benefit of the present Marquess, but was brought forward with a view of restoring the Marchioness and the other branches of the family to moderate affluence.

LORD NORTHESK.—The Lord High Admiral has presented a sword to the Earl of Northesk, G.C.B., Rear Adm. of Great Britain, and Port Admiral at Plymouth, as a mark of his approbation of the regulations adopted for the reception of H.R.H., at his recent official visit to that port. The sword, which is particularly neat, and strictly agreeably to the regulations, is ornamented on the handle with the arms of H.R.H. on the one side, and those of the Earl of Northesk on the other.

CHARTS.—The Lord High Admiral, ever anxious to confer benefits on the navy, has been graciously pleased to make an arrangement with Major Rennel, for his celebrated Charts of the Currents of the Atlantic, which are now engraving at the Admiralty.

ROYAL MARINE ARTILLERY.—A part of this corps is ordered to embark in all ships in commission. A captain is to be attached to 1st and 2d rates, and a subaltern to 3d and 4th rates. A 74-gun ship is to have about 13 men; a 50-gun ship 11 men; and a smaller frigate about 9 men: as many marines will be deducted from each ship's complement. The Victor

will take our detachments for the ships on the West India station.

HAMMERSMITH SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

The principal of this Bridge is similar to that of the Chain Pier at Brighton, erected by Capt. Brown. The whole of the iron work of the bridge has been executed under his superintendence. The strength of each bar of iron has been proved to the extent of 45 tons, a greater weight than can ever be placed on the bridge at one time. The suspension towers are erected at 145 feet from each bank of the river; the interval between the towers is about 400 feet (the span of the Menai bridge is 553 feet). The roadway is 15 feet above high-water mark. It is said that the subscribers will receive back from 5 to 10 per cent. of the original amounts of their subscription 80,000*l.*; the work having been completed much below the original estimate—a circumstance unprecedented in the annals of bridge-building, or any other public works. The architect is Mr. W. T. Clark.

CAPTAIN CLIFFORD, of H.M.S. *Undaunted*, has been presented by the Lord High Admiral with a handsome sword, as a proof of H.R.H.'s regard, and in commemoration of his official visit to Chatham and Sheerness, when Capt. C. acted as his flag-captain, in the absence of Sir W. Hoste.

COL. SIR ROB. HILL AND CAPT. JEBB.—The accompanying letters have appeared before the public, in consequence of Capt. Jebb having, at Marlborough-street Office, on the 30th Aug. been held to bail to keep the peace towards Sir R. Hill, and on which occasion Capt. J. declared, that "Sir R. Hill was obliged to quit the service."

"*Horse Guards, July 21, 1823.*

"My Dear Sir Robert,—I have communicated your letter, of the 21st instant, to the Com.-in-Chief; and I am directed to assure you, that H.R.H. will have much pleasure in recommending to his Majesty that you should retain your rank of Colonel in the army. You are of course aware that it will not be progressive, nor entitle you to military authority or command. In short, that it is merely a nominal distinction.

"H.R.H. is perfectly satisfied that nothing but strong family reasons could have induced you to retire from the command of a regiment, to which you have been so long devoted, and in which your service has been so dis-

tinguished. Believe me ever, most faithfully yours,

(Signed) "H. TAYLOR.

"Col. Sir R. Hill, *Rl. H. Guards.*"

"Sir,—A letter from Sir H. Taylor has appeared in several of the Daily Papers, referring to an assertion made by me at Marlborough-street, on the 30th ult., that 'Sir R. Hill was obliged to quit the service.' This letter most satisfactorily *proves the truth* of my statement; and whether any other than *strong family reasons* induced the retirement of Sir R. Hill, will be best shewn by a reference to the seven charges preferred and entertained against him in the department of the late Com.-in-Chief. Sir R. Hill has chosen to appeal to public opinion, and I therefore call upon him to PUBLISH these charges, with the *whole* of the correspondence thereon.

"I am, sir, your obedient servant,

"JOHN JEBB.

"12, Sloane-square, Sept. 8, 1827."

THE EXPERIMENTAL SQUADRON, under the command of Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas Hardy, returned to Portsmouth on the 19th Oct., from their third and last cruise, except the Tyne, which ship could not rejoin the squadron. We have in our last number given a detail of their proceedings, which we have reason to know was correct, and furnished a fair estimate of the respective qualities of the ships. To give perfect satisfaction to all the parties concerned, is almost an impossibility; for so identified, on all occasions, are both officers and seamen with their own ship, that if they do not absolutely distrust facts, they commonly see them through a very obscure and partial medium. There are, indeed, some cases, in which the inferiority of one ship is so evident, that no reasonable doubt can be entertained in the mind of any person,—yet, even in these cases, it often happens, that individuals so interested seek refuge in probabilities, instead of judging by plain facts.—Thus, the most common reason assigned for failure, is—if the wind had not changed, a certain ship would have weathered all the squadron: and it is remarkable enough, that the wind is generally prejudicial to the ship concerned, for we have rarely heard it acknowledged that the wind favoured it.—Another excuse often urged is, that if such and such an accident had not happened, or if the trial had not unfortunately concluded just at the time the favourite vessel was fore-reaching

or weathering on all the squadron, she would unquestionably have been the conqueror. But, the truth of the matter is, that shifts of wind and other casualties, in the long run, affect all the ships nearly alike; we shall not, therefore, take them into consideration, except, indeed, in such extraordinary cases as a ship carrying away a topmast, a yard, or an accident equally serious. In these instances, with reference to the vessel concerned, we need only inquire how she behaved previous to the accident, and judge of her accordingly.

The squadron left St. Helen's on the 24th Sept., but returned in the evening; they weighed again on the 25th, and stood out to sea. On each occasion the wind was moderate. Of the 25's, the Sapphire and Tyne beat the Challenger; the Columbine was superior to the rest of the squadron; we cannot, however, place much importance on these days, as tides may have favoured one ship and not another. We, however, thought it necessary to mention them, inasmuch as these were the only occasions on which the Tyne was present with the squadron. Saturday, 29th Sept.—At starting the wind was light, but afterwards blew half a gale. The Columbine bore up, through carrying away her iron gammoning; previous to this she beat all the squadron.—Acorn weathered the Satellite a quarter of a mile. Challenger and Wolf a mile. Alert five or six miles. Friday, Oct. 5.—Sailing two points free, under all possible sail. Columbine beat the Sapphire one mile, Satellite mile and a half, Alert and Wolf two miles, Challenger and Acorn, two miles and a quarter. Saturday, October 6th.—Close hauled, a calm, with occasional light winds. Columbine and Challenger weathered the Wolf, Satellite, and Acorn, one-third of a mile, Sapphire two-thirds of a mile, Alert one mile. Monday, Oct. 1.—Close hauled, half a gale, with a heavy sea. The Acorn and Sapphire, when against the head sea, beat all the squadron; but on the other tack, when the wind lightened, and changed so as to bring the ships a-stern more to windward, Columbine weathered the Satellite half a mile, Acorn two-thirds of a mile, Sapphire a mile and a quarter, Challenger a mile and three-quarters, Wolf and Alert four miles. Wednesday, Oct. 10.—Close hauled, half a gale, with a head sea. The trial unexpectedly terminated, from the Challenger carrying away her main-

topmast in tacking. While it continued, the Sapphire, Challenger, Columbine, Acorn, and Satellite, were nearly equal; but the Wolf and Alert were inferior to them. Tuesday, Oct. 16th.—Close hauled, half a gale, with a head sea. During the trial the weather became so thick, that we cannot speak with certainty as to the result. However, the Satellite made signal that she weathered the Columbine half a mile; and the Acorn that she weathered the Satellite three-quarters of a mile. Before the weather became so thick, these ships had beaten the Sapphire considerably: the Alert and Wolf were hulled down to leeward. The Challenger sprung her fore-yard, and is, therefore, not included in the trial. Previous to this accident, she was beaten by the Columbine, Sapphire, and Satellite.

From the behaviour of the ships when stowed for foreign service, it was evident that among the 28-gun frigates, the Sapphire had decidedly the advantage over the Challenger. Among the corvettes the Acorn, Satellite, and Columbine, were equally superior to the Wolf and Alert. It is evidently unfair to expect that the 28's should beat the corvettes, on account of the additional deck and carronades, with their top hamper. We are only surprised that they should have beaten them on any occasion, except sailing free. We all know that fighting, as well as sailing, is an important quality in a man of war: it is rather singular that this indispensable quality should be generally overlooked, when dwelling on the efficiency of ships. But as the ships are nearly useless to the country, if they are unable to fight their lee and weather guns in heavy weather, we shall briefly allude to this property of the vessels under consideration. On Sept. the 29th, the Admiral made signal for the squadron to fire their guns; it was blowing very fresh, but not particularly so, as the squadron were carrying top-gallant sails. The Acorn and Satellite fired with comparative ease, and might have engaged an enemy if required, even under her heavy press of sail. The Alert, Challenger, and Wolf, could not fire with any effect. The Columbine and Sapphire were not in company at the time; we cannot, therefore, speak from experience of their capability of firing in bad weather. Any person, however, not well acquainted with the subject, must be

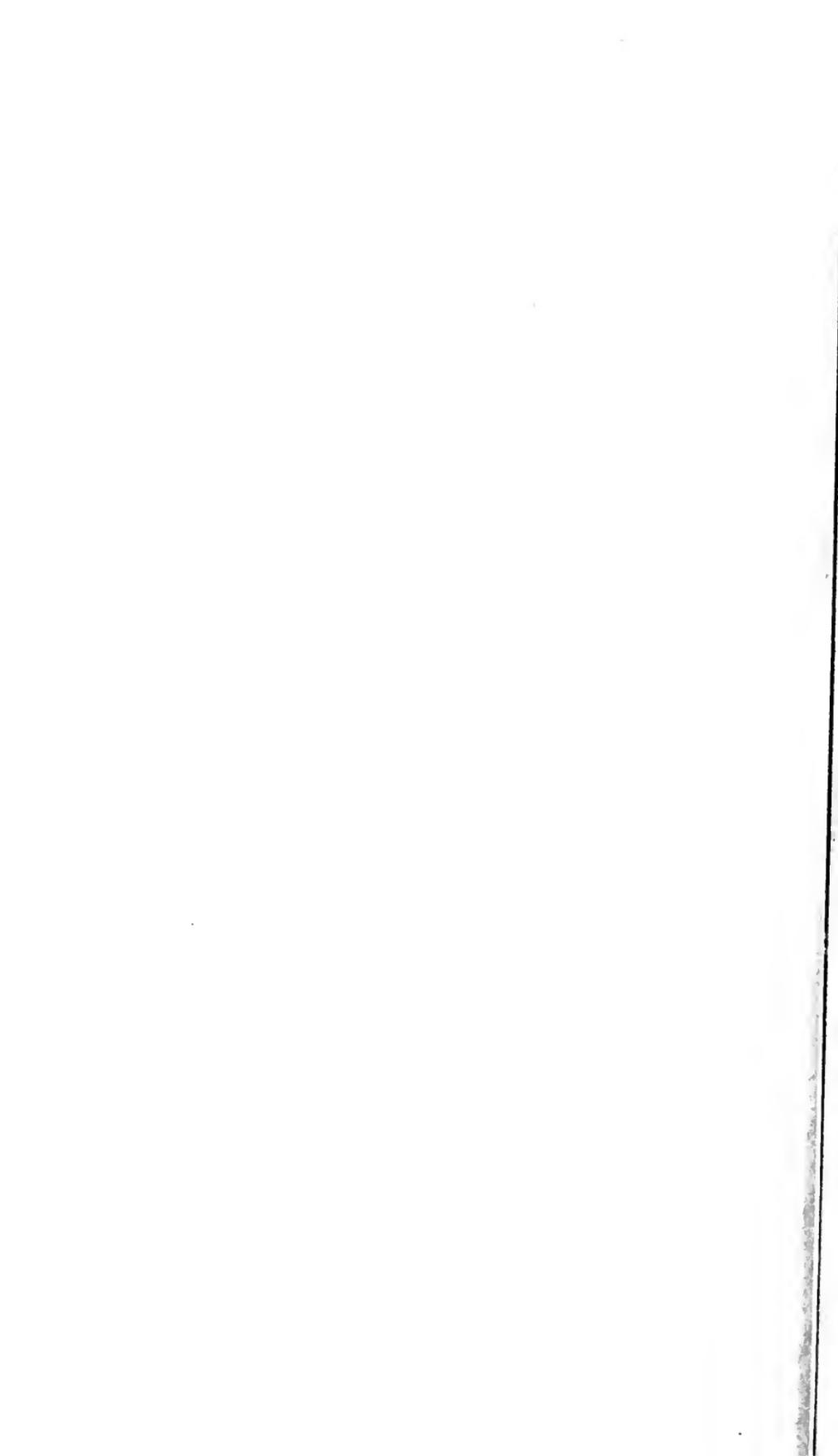
aware that the Sapphire, from her stiffness, cannot be deficient in this respect; but that the Columbine, although very far from being crank, from the lowness of her ports, which are only three feet from the water, would, in a high sea, very probably fail in this material quality. On the whole, we think it fair to conclude that the Acorn, Satellite, and Sapphire, judging of their general qualities as men of war, are among the finest ships of their respective classes in the British navy; that the chief exception against the Columbine is the lowness of her ports; and against the Challenger, Tyne, and Wolf, deficiency in stability.

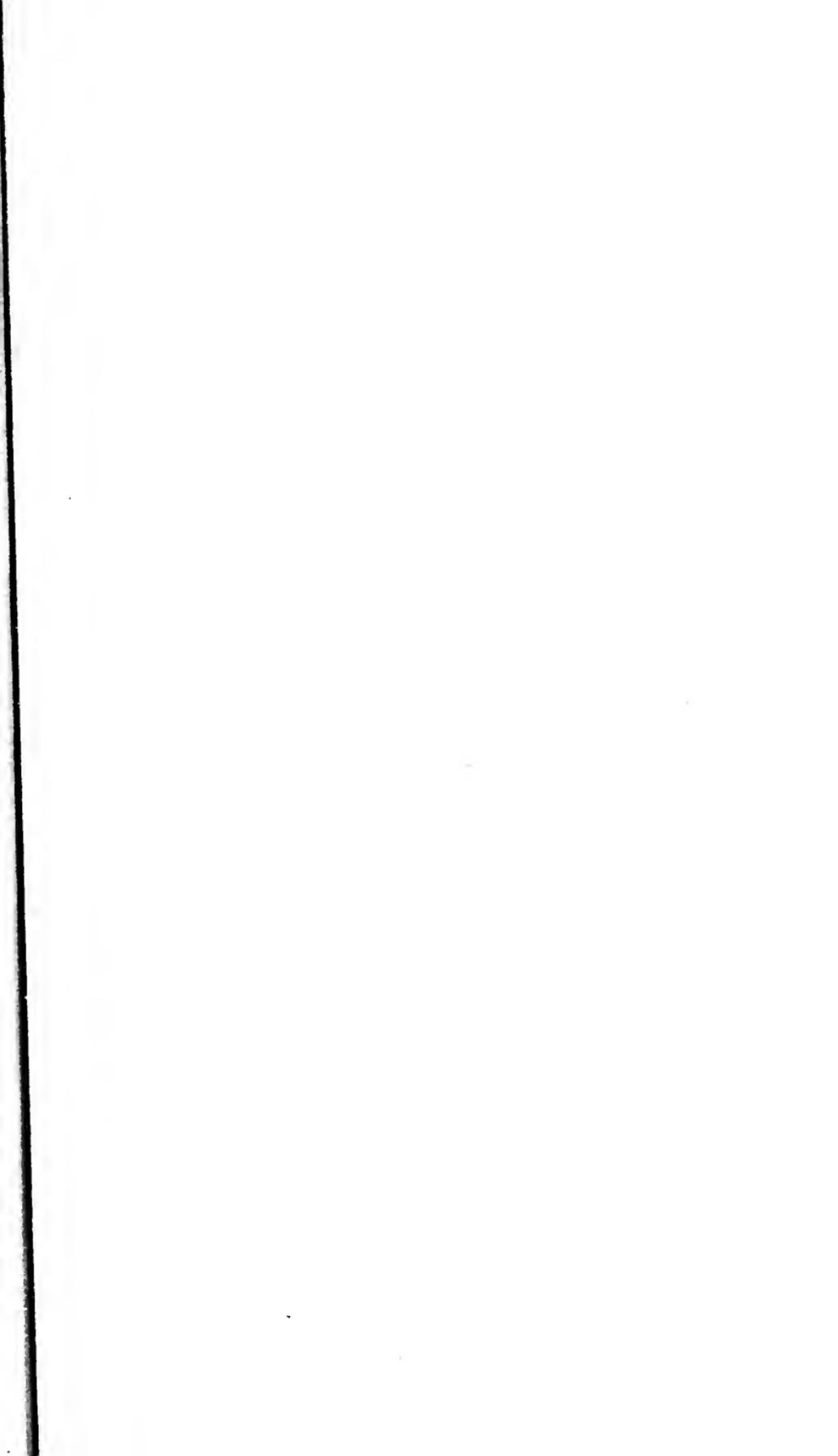
A PREDICTION FULFILLED.—At the time of the American war, a gentleman (a mere youth) entered the army, and saw some little service. One day, during an engagement, he was, in the hurry and confusion of it, knocked down and a soldier, setting his foot upon his chest in passing over him, hurt him so exceedingly that he became senseless; upon recovering, he found himself still stretched on the ground, and a singular-looking female stood beside him, who, as he opened his eyes, exclaimed in an ill-boding voice—"Ay, young man, mark my words: that hurt will be the death of you in your 42d year." He immediately recognized in this old raven one of those *soothsayers* who usually followed the army, and gained a livelihood by their oracular powers. Mr. L. certainly did *mark* her words, inasmuch as, returning to England, he quitted the army, entered the church, and amongst other red-coat reminiscences, used frequently to mention (and mention but to ridicule) the American soothsayer's prediction. Nevertheless, true it is, that he *did* die in his 42d year, and of a disease in his *chest* too, although he had never suffered from the hurt beyond the period at which he had received it.

CAPT. ENGLISH, of the R. Engineers, has applied the compact limestone, found near Lisburn, to the purposes of lithography, and the discovery bids fair to supersede the use of the Bavarian stones.

LORD W. BENTINCK.—A Court of Directors was held at the East India House on the 17th Oct. when his lordship took the usual oath on being appointed Governor-general of Bengal. He afterwards dined with the Directors at the London Tavern.







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