

# The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

EDWARD WHELAN]

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

[EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Vol. VII.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1857.

No. 24.

STEAM! STEAM! STEAM!

Patrick Hickey & Co's

CABINET, SASH, DOOR, BLIND AND GENERAL WOOD WORK MANUFACTORY.

HAVE just completed their three-story BUILDING, east of the Wellington Hotel, Sydney-street, the only one of the kind in this Island where Steam Power and the most approved Machinery now in use is employed for saving manual labor.

In the establishment is a Drying-room, in which Lumber is thoroughly seasoned by the heat of Steam.

They having engaged the service of a competent Machinist and General Engineer from Boston, are enabled to undertake repairing all kinds of Machinery, including Locomotives and Saw-cutting, having imported self-acting Lathes and other Machinists' tools for that purpose.

Also—Planing, Straight and Sweep Sawing—Morticing, Tenoning, Moulding, Boring and Turning Machinery.

N. B.—All kinds of Iron Turning done to order.

Ch. Town, Dec. 14, 1857. 1st 4m

Saddle, Harness, Collar and Trunk-making ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber respectfully intimates to the public generally that he has commenced business in the above line in the house next the Hon. Daniel Brennan's, Sydney-street, where he will keep for sale a large assortment of

GIG, CARRIAGE AND CART HARNESS; SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS, WHIPS, TRUNKS, &c.

All orders for any article connected with the trade will be punctually attended to. He is also prepared to trim Sleighs, Cigs and Carriages in a superior style. The subscriber feels confident he can give satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage, from his having had a long experience in the business both in the Old Country and in this Island.

Ch. Town, Oct. 19, 1857. JOHN BOWERS.

N. B.—A liberal discount will be allowed to country wholesale dealers.

FAUGHT'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, QUEEN-SQUARE.

THE subscriber invites the attention of the public generally to his large supply of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Boys' BOOTS and SHOES, consisting of—Ladies' Congress and Gaiter Boots, a superior article; Gents' Calf and Kid Boots and Brogans, Patent Leather and Congress Cloth Boots; Boys' and Youths' Patent Leather Shoes, of all kinds. A quantity of French Calf-skin on hand, which he will manufacture to order in the most approved and fashionable style.

—ALSO—

A large supply of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Boys' Indian Rubber Boots and Shoes, of all sizes and of the best quality. A quantity of Indian Rubber Solution, for repairing Rubbers. Siga Golden Boot, City, Aug. 17, 1857. 1y

Carriage Making.

JOHN SCOTT, Carriage Manufacturer, returns thanks to the inhabitants of Charlottetown and the Island generally, for the very liberal patronage he has received since his commencement in business, and now informs them that he has taken day—October 13th, 1857—taken into partnership his brother, Mr. ROBERT SCOTT, who has returned from the United States, where he has been engaged at the above business for a number of years, and has learned all the modern improvements in Carriage Building, and they will now be able to furnish as good an article, and at a moderate price, as can be had anywhere on the Island. In future the business will be carried on under the style and title of

JOHN & ROBERT SCOTT,

CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH BUILDERS, &c., &c.

Carriages and Sleighs always on hand, and built to order at the shortest notice. Carriage and Sleigh Trimming done with neatness and despatch.

Charlottetown, Oct. 19, 1857. 1y

MESSERS. STANFIELD & LORD beg to inform the Farmers of Prince Edward Island, that after this date their NEW MILL at TRYON will be ready for Dyeing, Fulling and Dressing Cloth, having spared no expense in fitting up. The services of Mr. Lippincott, of Pictou, being secured as manager, they guarantee to finish work in the best possible manner, on the usual terms.

Mr. H. CALBECK, of Sydney Street, Charlottetown, will receive Cloth, and attend to its being forwarded with despatch. Tryon, July 27. 1y

City Livery and Sale Stables.

THE subscriber, seeing the necessity of a convenient place for the sale and purchase of Horses in the City, will, in connection with his extensive Livery Stables, give every attention to the interest of parties wishing to buy or sell. His commodious Stables, fitted up for the purpose, and to which he invites inspection, can accommodate a limited number of Horses by the week or otherwise.

Thankful for former patronage, he trusts a liberal public will support him in the present undertaking.

Charlottetown, May 4, 1857. 1y. J. H. GATES.

Co-Partnership.

THE BUSINESS heretofore carried on by the subscriber at Orwell and Montague Bridge, in his own name, will, on and after the 1st day of January, 1858, be carried on under the style and firm of STEPHENS & CLARK, having made arrangements to take my Nephew, Mr. RICHARD G. CLARK, in Partnership at that time.

All Notes of Hand and Book Accounts unpaid on the 20th of December next, will be sued for, without further notice, in the Courts of Georgetown, Belfast and Charlottetown, as all Accounts must be settled before the Partnership commences. A list of Debtors will at once be placed in the hands of Wm. Sanderson, Esq., Georgetown.

Orwell, Nov. 30, 1857. PATRICK STEPHENS.

Farmer's Cottage.

(North side of Queen Square, and lately occupied by Mr. Andrew Doyle.)

THE subscriber would respectfully announce that he has opened a

HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT

at the above well-known place, where, by a strict attention to the wants of Travellers, and all who may favor him, he hopes to meet a fair share of the public patronage. There is a large and commodious Stable on the premises, and every attention will be paid to Travellers' horses.

Wines and Liquors, of the very best description, constantly on hand.

Ch. Town, Nov. 23, 1857. MATTHEW MURPHY.

N. B.—The subscriber still continues his old Establishment at Southport, Lot 48, where, as usual, the promptest attention will be given to the wants of the public.

Southport, Nov. 23. 1m. MATTHEW MURPHY

Berkshire Pigs and Leicester Rams

FOR SALE at the Royal Agricultural Society's Farm.

Apply to W. W. IRVING, Manager.

December 7, 1857.

N. B.—A number of yearly Dorset Heifers and Bulls will be ready for distribution in the Counties in the Spring.

By order, W. W. IRVING, Sec'y R. A. S.

To be Sold or Let,

THE Leasehold Interest in a STORE or DWELLING HOUSE at Montague Bridge, with a Loft capable of holding 1,000 Bushels of Grain.

Also, a good Cellar underneath the whole; and a Coach-house and Stable at hand.

Also, a BUILDING LOT adjoining the Bridge, where a Wharf or Limekiln might be erected at a small expense, or a Yard for Shipbuilding.

Mr. Thomas Annear will show the premises, and give possession when required.

Orwell, Nov. 30, 1857. PATRICK STEPHENS.

For Sale,

A FREEHOLD PROPERTY, thirteen miles from Charlottetown, the most eligible situation for country business on the Island, situated at Vernon River Bridge, Lot 50—where vessels drawing ten feet of water can load at the Bridge—the public road from south side of the Island running close by the shop door. There are on the premises a DWELLING-HOUSE, in good repair, containing on the lower floor a Dining-room, Drawing-room, two Bed-rooms and Kitchen, also a Shop 24 x 20, on the upper floor two Bed-rooms; a two-story GRANARY 40 x 25, with double floors; a new SHED 48 x 20; a Store-house, Stable and Coach-house, and a good Well of water close to the house. For further particulars apply in Charlottetown to BENJ. DAVIES, Esquire, or on the premises to the proprietor.

October 3, 1857. ROBERT BARKER.

Valuable Farm in the Royalty of Charlottetown.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for SALE, a FARM of about Forty Acres of very Valuable Land, situate in the Royalty of Charlottetown, and at the distance of about two miles from the City. This Property fronts nearly 30 chains on the St. Peter's Road, and about 15 chains on the Union Road, and adjoins the valuable Farm of the Hon. George Cole. The greater portion of the Land has been recently cleared. For particulars, apply to

June 1. W. H. POPE.

For Sale,

LOTS suitable for Villa Residences, situate on the western side of "Spring Park" Estate—within a few minutes walk of the Province Building. For further particulars, plan, &c., apply to T. D. DISBURY, or to the subscriber.

May 18, 1857. W. H. POPE.

Notice to Tenants on Lot 67.

THE Subscriber hereby notifies the Tenantry and Settlers on Township number Sixty-seven, that he has been appointed the Agent of Lady Wood, for the management of the said Property—and that an immediate Settlement and payments of all Accounts is demanded. WILLIAM H. POPE.

Charlottetown, Nov. 23, 1857. 1m

To Freeholders, Merchants, Mechanics, and also the Tenantry on parts of Townships Nos. 53, 57, 58, 59, 60 and 62.

TAKE NOTICE!

THE Local Government not being in a position to purchase the above property, I now offer, on advantageous terms, at PRIVATE SALE—

Twenty Thousand Acres

of fine fertile LANDS on these Townships, in LOTS from Fifty to Five Hundred Acres each, or in quantities to suit purchasers. A most favorable opportunity will thus be afforded to Freeholders, with large or small capital, to purchase Farms for their rising families within a limited circle of their own homes.

To the Tenant who may feel anxious to become a Freeholder, whether under a term of from One to Nine Hundred and Ninety-nine years, every reasonable encouragement will be afforded him to purchase out the fee simple of his Leasehold tenure. But Tenants (or individuals) taking forcible possession of private property, and whose object may be to enjoy the same, without payment of rent, or making arrangements for its use and occupation, cannot expect any further indulgence, as the law must necessarily be rigidly enforced against them without any respect of persons—they are therefore earnestly requested to prevent such unpleasant and expensive proceedings being instituted against them for its recovery.

Plans of property may be viewed between office hours, 10 and 3. All letters must be pre-paid to receive attention.

Ch. Town, P. E. Island, Sept. 28, 1857. WILLIAM DOUSE.

Valuable Mills to be Let.

THE subscriber is desirous of letting those valuable MILLS situate on the Princentown Road, about 15 miles from Charlottetown. They consist of a Grist Mill, with three pair of stones, is quite new and in excellent order; and a SAW MILL. Enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

P. Town Road, Oct. 26. 1y. JAMES PATTERSON.

Valuable Leasehold Property for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale, his FARM at Barrett's Cross, Lot 19, containing 114 acres of excellent Land, at the annual rent of 1s. per acre, for 999 years; forty acres of which are under a high state of cultivation, and the remainder is covered with the best quality of hardwood timber and fencing poles. It has a front of nineteen chains on the Main Western and Bedouque Road, and is within nine miles of the flourishing Town of Summerside. There are on the premises a very excellent DWELLING-HOUSE, together with a DISTILLERY, COACH-HOUSE, STABLES, &c.; two excellent Wells of water are within a few yards of the door, and every other accommodation besides. A portion of the purchase money may remain on interest for such time as may be agreed on.

Barrett's Cross, Lot 19, Oct. 5. 1y. PETER MULLIN.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a FARM, containing 127 acres of LAND—25 to 30 acres are cleared, the remainder is covered with excellent Hard-wood. There is a new DWELLING HOUSE on the premises. A part of the Farm is a Freehold. The Stock will be sold with or without the Farm. It consists of 8 head of horned Cattle, 12 head of Sheep, 1 Mare, 6 years old.

Also, 30 acres of FREEHOLD-LAND, 12 acres of which are cleared, and within 2 miles of Alby's Mills, on the St. Peter's Road.

The former is an excellent stand for a public house, as the nearest public house is seven miles; or for a Schoolmaster as he would get employment in the settlement. For further particulars apply to JOHN KANEEN, on the premises, St. Peter's Road.

Lot 54, Nov. 16, 1857. 6w

For Sale or to Let,

DEVONPORT COTTAGE AND GROUNDS.

THE Subscriber being desirous of removing into Town, offers for SALE or to LET, the above named property where he now resides. This property is prettily situated, and is only about one mile from the centre of the City. THE COTTAGE contains eight well-finished rooms, and a large pantry, besides a kitchen, laundry, and two rooms for servants.

BARN, STABLES, Coach House, and other Out-buildings are in good repair, and are convenient and commodious. A Well of excellent water is within a few yards of the Kitchen door.

THE LAND consists of THREE PASTURE LOTS, of which from 6 to 12 Acres will be sold or leased with the House and Buildings. For Terms, and further particulars, apply to the Subscriber.

July 6, 1857. G. W. DEBLOIS.

Gleanings from late Papers.

(From the London Saturday Review, Oct. 31, 1857.)

OPERATIONS OF GEN. HAVELOCK.

We have received the following most interesting letter from the military friend to whom we were indebted for the narrative of General Havelock's proceedings which appeared in our number of the 19th of September. Although the letter has been delayed from the difficulties of communication, and the events related by the writer occurred some weeks prior to the date of the latest intelligence now before us, we cannot withhold from our readers his clear and graphic account of movements that will ever hold a prominent place in the records of the present struggle.

HAVELOCK'S COLUMN, August 19th, 1857.

My last communication fell amongst thieves! A party of the Dinapore mutineers stopped the down-country Calcutta post-carrier somewhere below Benares, and tore up all the letters, amongst which was my unlucky epistle; hence, if the present one prove more lengthy than usual, let the blame fall upon their brown shoulders.

If I remember rightly, my last account of the operations of Havelock's column was carried up to the landing of the advanced guard on the Oude side of the Ganges, with the information that the remainder of the troops were then engaged in crossing the river from the Cawnpore side. This operation was both difficult and tedious, owing to the strength of the current, and the small number of boats procurable; it was, however, effected by the 25th of July. On the 27th the force moved forward a few miles, to camp on the high ground, clear of the low-lying Gangetic valley, and allow of the remaining commissariat stores coming up from the river.

On the 29th the advance towards Lucknow began in earnest. The force moved off at daylight, with the knowledge that they might expect to meet with opposition at a village called Unao, three or four miles ahead, said to be occupied by some men and guns; hence, no one was surprised when, on nearing the place, three guns opened on us. Two of our field-pieces moved forward and soon silenced their fire; but as the troops moved on, a line of white puffs of smoke from the orchard and garden walls surrounding the place, gave evidence that the matchlock-men meant to show fight. On this the skirmishers dashed forward, and soon drove them out of their orchards into the village; but when our men attempted to follow up their success, and clear the village, they were met by an opposition which fairly astonished the English soldiers.

These mud-walled villages of Oude, and their fighting inhabitants, are among the most peculiar features of the country. Every hamlet is at chronic feud with its neighbors, and all of them look upon open rebellion against the former of their taxes as a sacred duty. The consequence is, that a century of practical experience in the art of self-defence has converted these villages into almost impregnable fortifications, and the villagers themselves into probably the best garrison troops in the world. A hundred Oude men will fier from ten on the open plain, but place ten of the same men behind a high-walled mud wall, and they will hold their own against a hundred, nor think it much to do. Such was the case now in the petty village of Unao. Our troops were in the place and all round it, yet they could do comparatively nothing and were dropping fast under the bullets of their unseen foes. Twice did a portion of the best regiment in the field charge a mud-walled enclosure containing a number of men, and three were they driven back, with heavy loss of officers and men. At length it was determined to fire the place; the artillery drew back, por-fires were laid to the thicket, and the men of the Light Companies stood waiting round the outskirts with eager eyes and rifles cocked, like terriers looking for the rats to begin.

Just at this moment the enterprising field engineer of the force, who had ridden on round to the front by himself to reconnoitre, came spurting back in hot haste with the information that a very large force of infantry, cavalry and guns was rapidly advancing from the other side upon Unao—whereupon the work in the village was left, half done, for the Sikhs to finish, and the whole force was ordered to turn the village by the right, and move on to the front as fast as possible.

This was no easy matter as far as the artillery were concerned, for the ground was heavy, and often the guns stuck in a swamp for five minutes together under a galling fire of matchlocks; but at length the main road was gained again, and we pushed on through the groves which encircled the place.

Beyond these trees lay a level swampy plain of vast extent, traversed by a raised road, and over this we now beheld a force of fully 6,000 men coming down at full swing on our front and left flank, with their guns in advance, distant about 1,500 yards. Our leading artillery gun instantly unlimbered, and came into action at the edge of the grove to check this advance, and give our infantry time to deploy, while the other guns, as they came up one by one, went into action in line with the first. This time the enemy's artillery had closed to within a thousand yards and opened fire. The sun was at the backs of the English gunners, and they had distinctly seen objects to fire at. In ten minutes they had silenced the fire of the enemy's leading guns, and the whole English force was marching forward on the foe, with the artillery in the centre, moving along the raised road. I declare the disproportionate idea of such a proceeding seemed almost ludicrous to me, as I looked forward at the vast masses of infantry and cavalry with which the plain swarmed in front, and then backward at the small, thin line of men struggling on, with sloped arms, knee-deep in swamp. Yet there was not one of those grim-bearded Englishmen that did not know we should beat the foe; and a groan ran down the line. "Oh, that we had but cavalry to cut the dogs up!"

During this advance the artillery came into action as there was occasion for it, and pressing onward, gun after gun of the enemy was abandoned on the road, while those in front of their left flank stuck in the swamp, they tried to carry them off, and were left to their fate. At last our guns came near enough to open on their infantry, and saddles began to empty amongst their cavalry under the fire of our Enfield rifles on the right. The horsemen went three about—there was a waver amongst the infantry—and then the whole went off pell-mell to a village in the distance across the plain, where we saw them huddled together like a flock of sheep, leaving us masters of the field and fifteen captured guns. It was now past 2 p. m., and the troops halted where they stood, for a couple of hours, to cook and eat. After this they marched again to Busarut Gunge, a large walled village surrounded by swamps, about eight miles ahead, to which the enemy had retreated, and where, as we learnt, they again intended to make a stand.

On reaching this place, we found they had three more guns in position—two behind a mud wall built across the road, and one on an elevated mud bastion. The two guns on the road were quickly smashed and silenced by the fire of our artillery, but the little fellow in the bastion—a small native prince—remained popping away after our troops had advanced, till a lucky 3-pounder knocked him off his perch. The Sepoys made but a feeble defence, and were speedily driven out of the village. Not so the matchlock-men. They fought boldly and well, but our men were fierce and flushed with success, and house after house was stormed and carried, till the village was finally evacuated.

Here I cannot help putting on record the indomitable courage—after his own fashion—of one of these Oude villagers who was in a little odd fort at the entrance of the place which had been stormed and carried first of all. This single man had hid, and escaped the general bayonetting, and after the soldiers had passed on, there was he, firing his solitary matchlock as briskly as ever, on the guns, the baggage, the elephants—everything that came near him; and he wouldn't be quiet though called to

repeatedly. So the end of it was, a party of Sikhs went and smoked him out; and the poor wretch was shot through the head as he was crouching over the parapet for a last hit at his enemies.

The English troops encamped that night on the causeway beyond the village, having fought from sunrise till sunset, and captured twenty-one guns, amongst which were two complete nine-pound English batteries, bran new, from the Cossipote Poultry.

Our loss during this day's fight was heavy for our small force—nearly a hundred men killed and wounded—and the number of wounded took up nearly the whole of the available sick carriage of the force; so that, in case we fought another action, we should be almost deprived of the means of carrying off our wounded. It was probably this circumstance, coupled with the knowledge that further opposition might be expected on the road, independent of the heavy fight which was certain to await the force before the city of Lucknow, that induced the officer commanding the column, to order a retrograde movement the next day. And yet it seems a pity that this was done, for there was much to advance on the other side of the question. The English force had gained a decided and really important victory within thirty-two miles, i. e., a forced march and a-half of Lucknow. By following close upon the heels of the beaten foe, we might calculate on meeting with but slight opposition at the only one dangerous place on the road—the Banoo Bridge, twelve miles in front of us; and from thence into Lucknow the road was perfectly clear. At Lucknow itself it was known there must be a fight, and a heavy one; yet it was also known that we could place our guns in such a position as would enable us, in conjunction with the guns of the Residency, to shell the whole city; and this, coupled with the prestige of our victory, our rapid advance and the tales of the fugitives flying headlong before us, might count for something in the calculation of the chances. The English soldiery, too, were in great heart. They knew the difficulties, including the constant fighting we must suffer on our backward march from Lucknow, and still thought they could do it. Men in such a humour go far. Above all, the stake to be played for was a great one. The moral effect of a successful advance through the hostile country of Oude, and the relief of the Lucknow garrison, would have been incalculable on the country at large. If, it was argued, "the force be now considered too small to effect its object, why was not that considered and decided on the other side of the river? Once across the Ganges, caution becomes a misplaced virtue; and Danton's maxim, 'To dare, and to dare, and to dare again,' the only safe rule of guidance in a desperate case. And, finally, to retreat, instead of advancing, was at once to deprive the English of the prestige of their previous victories, and to enlist against them all those of the fickle minded Indians who had, till then, remained quiet, watching the course of events."

So the force marched again to their old camp, the fortified village of Muangwarra, and immediately began to strengthen their position by loopholing walls, throwing up breastworks, and so on, till, after two days' light work, it became an entrenched camp, wherein we might have defied the whole of Oude. And here we abode, waiting for reinforcements.

At this time a manifesto was issued by the head of the force to the people of Oude, stating why we, the English, had entered their country, when we had come to fight with, and the like. Unfortunately, this was one of those good things which have all their intended effect—indeed sometimes produce the contrary result—from not having been done at the proper time. Had this proclamation been issued when the English army first crossed the river, the people for whom it was intended would have received it at more than its full worth; it would have quieted the minds of the cultivators, and the effect on our operations would have been proportionate. It was not done; we marched on; and the men of Oude stood in doubt as to whether our hostilities would be directed against them or not. But when the proclamation came forth, after the English had retreated!—to use the quaint language of my informant, the sly—"Now, the Zemindars laugh; and those who sat quiet in their houses before rise up and gird their swords round their loins, and are off with their fifteen or twenty matchlock-men to join the Nena Sahib;"—for I forgot to mention that this avenging villain is, as I anticipated, by no means deficient; he crossed the river into Oude, fought against us at Busarut Gunge, and was the first to run away.

On the 4th August, the force again advanced towards Lucknow, having received in the interim reinforcements of about 150 men, and two 24-pounder heavy guns fully equipped. The enemy had again come down to Busarut Gunge, and were said to be collected in great numbers, and strongly entrenched at a place called Nunab Gunge, five miles beyond, on the road to Lucknow. The troops bivouacked at Unao that night, and on reaching Busarut Gunge next morning, were greeted by the fire of two guns. To these our heavy guns responded, doing fearful execution amongst the crowds which filled the village; while the position was turned by a flank movement to the right, a portion of the force, consisting of the 78th, the Fusiliers, and the Royal Artillery battery. The remainder of the troops then passed on through the village, and came to the causeway crossing the swamp, from the other side of which the enemy were keeping up a hot fire of matchlocks and guns, both on the causeway, and on the right wing of our force, who returned their fire with interest across the water. Taking advantage of the diversion, thus made, the 5th Lancers crossed the causeway and began skirmishing on the other side. The heavy guns followed, and opened fire at grape range on the enemy's cavalry, who were scattered to the four winds by three volleys.

We were now in a thickly cultivated country, studded with petty hamlets, each of which was filled with matchlock-men. The whole force crossed the causeway, and spread out to right and left, engaging the villagers and driving back the Sepoys in front, while the guns moved along the road in advance. In this order we passed through the belt of cultivation, and came out on an open plain, where stood large tents and small, and half a dozen different camps crowded with troops, under as many different fortified villages bristling with matchlock men. Our artillery immediately opened fire on the largest camp, where was a prominent red and white striped tent, with numbers of cavalry and infantry, and some guns, all of which beat a most precipitate retreat directly the 24 grape shot and shrapnel began to drop amongst them. But our guns were far in advance of our infantry, and could not venture to follow up without support; a halt was therefore sounded, to allow of the remaining troops coming up; and when they arrived the order was given to cook and eat, while a consultation was held as to the expediency of pursuing the advantage already gained, and going on to attack Nunab Gunge.

The result of this deliberation was an order to retreat to our old camp—and, in my humble opinion, wisely so, for the chance was gone. Before this, we had only a few wrong-headed Zemindars to contend with, on the side of the mutineers—now, the whole population were up in arms against us. The Sepoys we held of small account; but it would be no slight thing for a thousand men to fight a people. Besides which, there was no concealing the fact that our English soldiery were now to a certain extent disheartened. Sickness, exposure, and unintermitting fatigue had done their work. Cholera, fever, and dysentery were rife in the camp; and a late order, containing an insinuation against the courage of an unnamed portion of the force—that force which had fought and done so much for its commander—had, as a matter of course, been taken to itself by each individual regiment, and created a feeling of universal dissatisfaction.

It was stated—with what truth I know not—that the cause of the previous retreat was the receipt of a positive order from the Governor-General, which reached the officer commanding the force on the evening of the first fight at Busarut Gunge, to retreat upon Cawnpore, and that the advance upon this occasion was made solely on the General's own responsibility, in direct opposition to his order. If so, it is greatly to be regretted that

repeatedly. So the end of it was, a party of Sikhs went and smoked him out; and the poor wretch was shot through the head as he was crouching over the parapet for a last hit at his enemies.

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Our loss during this day's fight was heavy for our small force—nearly a hundred men killed and wounded—and the number of wounded took up nearly the whole of the available sick carriage of the force; so that, in case we fought another action, we should be almost deprived of the means of carrying off our wounded. It was probably this circumstance, coupled with the knowledge that further opposition might be expected on the road, independent of the heavy fight which was certain to await the force before the city of Lucknow, that induced the officer commanding the column, to order a retrograde movement the next day. And yet it seems a pity that this was done, for there was much to advance on the other side of the question. The English force had gained a decided and really important victory within thirty-two miles, i. e., a forced march and a-half of Lucknow. By following close upon the heels of the beaten foe, we might calculate on meeting with but slight opposition at the only one dangerous place on the road—the Banoo Bridge, twelve miles in front of us; and from thence into Lucknow the road was perfectly clear. At Lucknow itself it was known there must be a fight, and a heavy one; yet it was also known that we could place our guns in such a position as would enable us, in conjunction with the guns of the Residency, to shell the whole city; and this, coupled with the prestige of our victory, our rapid advance and the tales of the fugitives flying headlong before us, might count for something in the calculation of the chances. The English soldiery, too, were in great heart. They knew the difficulties, including the constant fighting we must suffer on our backward march from Lucknow, and still thought they could do it. Men in such a humour go far. Above all, the stake to be played for was a great one. The moral effect of a successful advance through the hostile country of Oude, and the relief of the Lucknow garrison, would have been incalculable on the country at large. If, it was argued, "the force be now considered too small to effect its object, why was not that considered and decided on the other side of the river? Once across the Ganges, caution becomes a misplaced virtue; and Danton's maxim, 'To dare, and to dare, and to dare again,' the only safe rule of guidance in a desperate case. And, finally, to retreat, instead of advancing, was at once to deprive the English of the prestige of their previous victories, and to enlist against them all those of the fickle minded Indians who had, till then, remained quiet, watching the course of events."

So the force marched again to their old camp, the fortified village of Muangwarra, and immediately began to strengthen their position by loopholing walls, throwing up breastworks, and so on, till, after two days' light work, it became an entrenched camp, wherein we might have defied the whole of Oude. And here we abode, waiting for reinforcements.

At this time a manifesto was issued by the head of the force to the people of Oude, stating why we, the English, had entered their country, when we had come to fight with, and the like. Unfortunately, this was one of those good things which have all their intended effect—indeed sometimes produce the contrary result—from not having been done at the proper time. Had this proclamation been issued when the English army first crossed the river, the people for whom it was intended would have received it at more than its full worth; it would have quieted the minds of the cultivators, and the effect on our operations would have been proportionate. It was not done; we marched on; and the men of Oude stood in doubt as to whether our hostilities would be directed against them or not. But when the proclamation came forth, after the English had retreated!—to use the quaint language of my informant, the sly—"Now, the Zemindars laugh; and those who sat quiet in their houses before rise up and gird their swords round their loins, and are off with their fifteen or twenty matchlock-men to join the Nena Sahib;"—for I forgot to mention that this avenging villain is, as I anticipated, by no means deficient; he crossed the river into Oude, fought against us at Busarut Gunge, and was the first to run away.

On the 4th August, the force again advanced towards Lucknow, having received in the interim reinforcements of about 150 men, and two 24-pounder heavy guns fully equipped. The enemy had again come down to Busarut Gunge, and were said to be collected in great numbers, and strongly entrenched at a place called Nunab Gunge, five miles beyond, on the road to Lucknow. The troops bivouacked at Unao that night, and on reaching Busarut Gunge next morning, were greeted by the fire of two guns. To these our heavy guns responded, doing fearful execution amongst the crowds which filled the village; while the position was turned by a flank movement to the right,