

back, while on our side we were to give up what treasure we had, together with arms and ammunition. On the 26th a committee of officers went to the river to see that the boats were ready and serviceable; and everything being reported ready, and carriage for the wounded having arrived, we gave over our guns, &c., and marched out on the morning of the 27th of June, about seven o'clock. We got down to the river and into the boat without being molested in the least; but no sooner were we into the boats, and had laid down our muskets, and had taken off our coats to work easier at the boats, than the cavalry gave the order to fire. Two guns that had been hidden were run out and opened on us immediately, while Sepoys came from all directions and kept up a fire. The men jumped out of the boats, and instead of trying to get the boats loose from their moorings, swam to the first boat they saw loose. Only three boats got safe over to the opposite side of the river, but were met there by two field-pieces, guarded by a number of cavalry and infantry. Before these boats had got a mile down the stream, and two of our boats had been swamped. We had now only one boat, crowded with wounded and having on board more than she could carry. The two guns followed us the whole of the day, the infantry firing on us the whole of the night. On the second day a gulf was seen on the Cawnpore side, and opened on us at Nazulghur, the infantry still following us on both sides. On the morning of the third day the boat was no longer serviceable. We were aground on a sandbank, and had not strength sufficient to move her. Directly any of us got into the water we were fired upon by thirty or forty men at a time. There was nothing left but to charge and drive them away. *Sixteen* of us were told to go and do what we could. Directly we got on shore the insurgents retired, but having followed them up too far, we were cut off from the river, and had to retire ourselves, as we were being surrounded. We could not make for the river, but had to go down parallel, and came at the river again a mile lower down, where we saw a large force of men right in front waiting for us, and another lot on the other bank, should we attempt to cross the river. On the bank of the river, just by the force in front, was a temple. We fired a volley and made for the temple, in which we took shelter, one man being killed and one wounded. From the door of the temple we fired on every insurgent who showed himself. Finding that we could do nothing while we remained inside, they heaped wood all round and set it on fire. When we could no longer remain inside on account of the smoke and heat we threw off the clothes we had, and each taking a musket charged through the fire. Seven of us out of the twelve got into the water, but before we had gone far two poor fellows were shot. There were only five left now and we had to swim, while the insurgents followed us along both banks, wading and firing as fast as they could. After we had gone about three miles down the stream one of our party, an artilleryman, to rest himself, began swimming on his back, and not knowing in what direction he was swimming, got on shore and was killed. When we had gone down about six miles firing on both sides ceased, and soon after we were hailed by some natives on the Oude side, who asked us to come on shore, and said that they would take us to their Rajah, who was friendly to the English. We gave ourselves up and were taken inland to the Rajah, who treated us very kindly, giving us clothes and food. We stayed with him for about a month, as he would not let us leave, saying the roads were unsafe. At last he sent us off on the 29th of July to the right bank of the river to a zemindar of a village, who got us a hackery. We took our departure on the 31st of July for Allahabad, but met the detachment of the 84th Regiment under Lieut. Woodhouse before we had gone ten miles; and marched off with him to Cawnpore.

Lieut. Delafosse encloses the list of the killed and wounded, as far as his memory serves him; also of the ladies who were in the station.

A correspondent of the *Times* quotes from a letter, lately received from Umballah, a just tribute to the loyalty of the Rajah of Patteala, who had shown himself a staunch and valuable ally. It is a well-acknowledged fact that if it had not been for the Rajah of Patteala none in the Cis-Satlaj States would now be alive:—

On the first news of the Delhi and Meerut massacres I sent for him, and called for his aid, which he furnished in the most prompt manner. The presence of 1,000 or 1,800 men was essential to our safety here and he gave the men at once. Since then he has

been foremost in taking all the onerous duty of guarding the out stations, furnishing escorts for convoys of stores, protecting the country, cutting off stragglers, and even in recovering districts which had fallen into the hands of the rebels. Moreover, he has lent us £40,000, and will give more as we require it. His princely generosity to the survivors of the Hansi and Hissar massacres deserves to be publicly known. He not only sent out men to hunt for fugitives, and cover their retreat, but on their arrival in his territory he furnished them with everything—money, food, clothing, &c.—and gave a general order that whatever they should call for was to be supplied at once gratis. Common gratitude would make us anxious to do anything to serve our ally, and I very willingly now take up his cause. He has no grievance to be redressed, but, as in these days people are too apt to suspect every native of hostility to us, it is not surprising that disparaging remarks should now and then be made, and one or two suspicions of his fidelity have found their way into print, and greatly disquieted the Rajah. He is most anxious to show his friendliness and to have it believed. He has been conferring with me, and expressed great fear lest through the representations of his enemies he should suffer. . . . I have done my utmost to reassure him, and have promised to do my utmost to place before the British public a statement of his services.

A letter from Calcutta of the 3rd of Sept. informs us that Sir Colin Campbell had left that city on the preceding day for Allahabad, where he proposed to establish his headquarters.

Goolab Singh died on the 2nd of Aug., at the advanced age of 87 or 88, and his son, the Nika Maharaja that was, but Maharajah Runbeer Singh, that is *de facto*, now reigns in his stead. The body of the old prince was burnt in the Rambah, and some of his faithful wives were bent on immolating themselves on the funeral pyre, but through the intercession of Lieut. H. B. Urnston and others, this was prevented. —*Lahore Chronicle*.

It is positively asserted in official quarters, says the *Morning Post*, that Sir Colin Campbell left Calcutta on the 11th Sept., to place himself at the head of a European force, which the Government had provisioned with every description of marching material for a campaign which would last eight months. At some appointed spot, it is calculated near Calcutta, these extensive stores were rapidly collecting, and the advance guard would set out immediately. Of course no one pretends to know Sir Colin's plans, but he is said to have communicated with the heroic bands who are holding their ground at Delhi and elsewhere, and that combined movements have been decided on.

Marshal Radezky is very feeble both in body and mind. He is wheeled into his garden every day, and remains there for some hours. The veteran's memory has failed him, and he makes a sad confusion in names and events.

The Church Missionary Society has put forth a manifesto upon the present crisis, urging in strong terms the part which, in its opinion, the Government ought to take with regard to our religious relations with India. The paper seems to have been hastily drawn up, and some of its recommendations hardly look like the fruits of experience and deliberation, which might be expected from such a body. But the Society is substantially right, and every Englishman ought to feel that it is quite time that the Government of India openly profess itself Christian. Not the least pleasing portion of this document is that which records that all the Society's missionaries from India now at home on leave, have volunteered to return at once to the succour of the incipient Church, and to hold together the fainting native Christians. May God's merciful protection go with them.—*Literary Churchman*.

(From the *St. John, N. B. Courier*, Oct. 31.)

ROBBERY, ARSON, AND MURDER.

Early on Monday last, the city was thrown into a state of excitement by the report brought in that a most daring and atrocious series of crimes such as are rarely heard of in civilized countries, had been committed about ten miles to the eastward. As the reports became confirmed, it appeared that the two houses belonging to Mr. Robert McKenzie, late doing business in this city, but for a number of years residing at Mirpeck, about ten miles out the Black River road, had been consumed by fire, and that portions of the remains of McKenzie, his wife, and children, had been discovered among the ruins under circumstances that left little doubt but they had been murdered first, the houses then robbed, and the whole set fire to to hide the crime.

McKenzie was a man well-to-do in the world, and reputed to have always a quantity of money in the house beside him, and on Saturday night last when the tragedy occurred had no one about the place except his wife and four children. The house was also a mile from the nearest neighbours on one side, and two miles on the other. From being thus isolated, although the fire took place early on Saturday night, it was not discovered till about ten o'clock on Sunday forenoon, when one of the neighbours came

upon the smouldering ruins and passed the alarm to others along the road. The circumstances that at once excited suspicion of foul play, were, that none of the family could be got any account of; that a large money safe in what had been one of the corners of the house was found with the door unlocked and the contents gone, and that the two houses burned, the one the dwelling house, the other a house usually occupied by a hired man, were so far apart as to preclude any idea of the one having caught fire from the other. On further examination after the arrival of the nearest Magistrate, it was also found that the remains of a man, supposed to be McKenzie's, were in the one house, that where the hired man usually lived, and that the ashes of what appeared to have been the bodies of Mrs. McKenzie and some of the children were in the other or dwelling house, but not where they could have been had they been in bed when the fire caught them. All these circumstances led to the conclusion that there had been violence done, and suspicion immediately fell on a man who had been in the neighbourhood and about McKenzie's some days previous, but who had subsequently disappeared.

This man, who gave his name while at McKenzie's as Williams, but who was elsewhere known as Breen, or Green, or McGuire, had engaged with McKenzie to come and live with him, his former hired man having just left to go to Calcutta, and had left McKenzie's on the day previous, Friday, saying that he would be back on Saturday night with his wife and furniture. He appears, however, to have gone instead to the house of a man of the name of Slavin, three or four miles distant on another road, where he had been residing off and on for the previous four or five weeks, and where, there is no doubt, from what has since transpired, that the crime was planned.

The destruction though discovered on Sunday, was not intimated in town till Monday, when Captain Scoullar, of the police, and some of his assistants went out and ascertained the identity of Williams, who had been at McKenzie's, with the man calling himself Breen, &c., that had been living at Slavin's, and thus got a trace that led to the exposure of the whole of this horrible affair. On Tuesday the Coroner went out and viewed the remains of the bodies found in the ruins, and took some evidence, after which he adjourned the inquest to the Court House in this city, where it was afterwards continued. The evidence in connection with the immediate perpetration of the crime, so far as we can gather, leads to the inference that McKenzie had been first decoyed out of his dwelling down to the lower house, which was about 100 yards distant, and on the other side of the road, and that he had been there murdered and thrown into the house before it was set fire to, as his remains were found inside, partially consumed; and that the miscreants had thence proceeded to the other house where they had committed the rest of the murders and robbery, and then set fire to both.

The principal evidence before the Coroner on the adjourned inquest, was that of a little boy, a son of Slavin's, about ten years of age, which, if his statements can be credited, leaves no doubt about the guilt of the parties suspected.

By evidence given yesterday shortly before the closing of the inquest, the police were enabled to secure the whole three persons implicated in the murder. They were found in a temporary shelter of boughs and birch bark, made up in the woods about half a mile from the house of a man named Haggerty, situated on what is known as the Four Mile Road, and about ten miles from the house of Slavin, and seventeen from the city. They were discovered to be there by the evidence of Haggerty and his son, who were brought into town on Thursday evening, and who had been supplying them with food, coverings, and information of what was going on, and the police had twice been at Haggerty's house, and within half a mile of them.

No resistance was offered by the men when found, nor do they appear to have had any fire-arms or other weapons. They seemed thoroughly beat out and cowed by their situation, and exposure to such a continuance of wet and cold. The police were led to their place of concealment by the younger Haggerty with much reluctance, which was not unnatural, the elder Haggerty being married to a sister of the elder Slavin's. The younger Slavin made a slight attempt to run away, but was easily frightened to come back, and afterwards took the police to where a good deal of the booty was concealed, which they last night brought into town. Captain Scoullar, of the city police, deserves much praise for the tact with which he followed up the first trace of the murderers in the identity of the man calling himself Williams, who had been at McKenzie's before the murder, with that of the one calling himself Breen, &c., who frequented Slavin's. He has also been unceasing in his exertions for the capture of the villains during the week. High Constable Stockford also rendered good service in the pursuit, and his brother, Mr. James Stockford, for many years High Constable, but for some time retired, volunteered his services on Thursday and Friday, and contributed in no small degree by his experience and sagacity in securing their arrest.

All three men are committed for trial on Coroner's warrant.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT & PILLS.—Those who have been taught to believe that there is no remedy for cancer but the knife, are invited to read the following statement. Renben Withers, late of Brooklyn, and now residing at Marysville, California, was for several months treated *secundum artem*, by two physicians, for what they pronounced to be a cancerous tumor on the left breast. Finally they recommended excision, but the patient having heard much of the efficacy of Holloway's Ointment, in such cases, resolved to try its effects before submitting his flesh to the steel. He used it in conformity with the directions, for two months, at the end of which time the lump had entirely disappeared, and up to the date of his leaving for San Francisco, in August last, an interval of fourteen weeks, no symptoms of its re-appearance could be discovered. The Pills are equally efficacious in all internal diseases.