

gland with the recruits were gentlemanly lads, and a very agreeable man, a surgeon of the Company's service who was in medical charge of the party, made up a pleasant dinner-party of four every evening. There was no lack of game—antelope, wild-duck, teal, and partridges—either along the road, or so near that we could get some shooting every day.

It must have been four or five days after leaving Cawnpore, and somewhere about a third of the road between that station and Meerut, that the following extraordinary incident occurred. We made the usual halt at the end of the first hour, and whilst the cook-boys were mixing the grog for the men, some of the latter asked leave to go to a rising ground about twelve hundred yards off, to look at an European monument which was erected there, probably the spot where some unfortunate officer on his road up the country, had died and been buried. I gave the required leave, and some half dozen recruits started, laughing and joking with each other as they went along. When the ten minutes' halt was ended, I told the bugler to sound, so as to warn them we were about to start, and, as they did not come back, I desired him to repeat the call. He did so, but still the men did not come back. I took out my glass to see whether they were there, and saw them all sitting, or rather lying, down near the monument. The bugler sounded again, but they took no notice whatever of the call. One of them seemed to stagger to his feet, move a step or two, and then sit down again. Their conduct appeared so extraordinary, that I at once came to the conclusion that they had somehow or other got hold of liquor, and had drunk themselves stupid. Yet there was not a village, or even a house, anywhere within sight. I at once despatched a sergeant with men to see what was the matter, and a couple of litters or doolies to bring those who were too much intoxicated to walk. To my great astonishment, no sooner did the second party arrive near the monument, than they too sat down—sergeant, recruits, native doolie-bearers and all—and appeared incapable of moving, or at least of standing. I sounded the bugle again, but they made no sign whatever of coming. At last I could see with my glass one of the doolie-bearers making towards us. When he got near enough to speak, he bellowed out that every man that had gone up to the monument was lying sick, vomiting, and being purged. By this time we were all seriously alarmed for the poor fellows. The doctor wanted to go at once and see what was really the matter, but how to bring them back when the doolie-bearers appeared to be all sick, was the question. Fortunately, a party of palkee-bearers who had been carrying some travellers along the road, and were now returning to their own village, passed at this time. I stopped them, and an offer of four annas (sixpence sterling) to each of them to bring the men now round the monument as far as the road, was at once accepted. They started off with me, the doctor remaining with the troops to make such arrangements as were possible for the men when we brought them back. On arriving at the monument we found every man there more or less ill, all vomiting and all showing unmistakable signs of Asiatic cholera. I had hardly dismounted from my horse, when I felt a strong desire to retch, with violent pains about my stomach, and the peculiar sinking feeling which is a sure sign of cholera. Luckily I had with me a flask of brandy; I took a pull at it and felt better, although still unwell. The palkee-bearers at once, by my directions, seized each one a soldier, and carried them down to the rising ground, and then partly dragging, partly carrying them, got the men two or three hundred yards or so towards the road.

The whole affair did not occupy five minutes, from the time I arrived at the monument until the men were well on their way to join the detachment upon the road, and yet even in that short time several of the palkee-bearers complained of feeling ill, and showed unmistakable signs that they were so. To make a long story short, every one of the Europeans that visited the monument—about twelve in number, including myself—were seized with signs of Asiatic cholera, and of these five died before next morning. Of

the men that remained on the road, not one was seized. Those who recovered, did so very slowly, I for one remaining exceedingly ill and weak for some days. The eight native doolie-bearers were taken ill, but only two died. Of the palkee-bearers not one was seriously unwell, although all were slightly indisposed.

One more instance of the extraordinary freaks of cholera which I have witnessed in India, and I have done. A brother of mine, then belonging to the Bengal Civil Service, but since dead, was taken very ill with jungle fever in the north-west, and was recommended to proceed down the Indus, and so, via Kurrachie and Bombay, to England. I obtained leave to accompany him to the western presidency, and see him safe on board the steamer for Suez. But by the time we arrived in Bombay he felt so much better, that he resolved not to lose his Indian allowances by going home, but to try whether he could not restore himself to health by a sea voyage to China. I wrote to my regiment, and obtained leave again to go on with him to Singapore, where, if better, he would proceed on to Hong-Kong, and I would return to Calcutta. If not recovered, he was to go round with me to the City of Palaces, and there take a passage round the Cape to Europe, as the medical men in Bombay appeared all of opinion that nothing would do him so much good as a long sea voyage. We left Bombay in a sailing vessel, an opium clipper belonging to one of the great Parsee firms. There were four or five other passengers on board, and among them a young officer who had lately exchanged from one of Her Majesty's regiments in Bombay to another corps in Australia, and was on his way to China, where he hoped to find some vessel bound to Melbourne. Our ship was a very comfortable vessel, well found in everything, but all the way down the coast we had the most extraordinary light winds, and often calms, which made the voyage extremely tedious. We had been just a fortnight at sea, were out of sight of land, had not touched anywhere, nor had we communicated with any other ship, when the young officer of whom I have spoken was one night taken extremely ill, and the two medical men we had on board—one being the surgeon of the ship, the other a doctor belonging to the Madras army—at once declared him to be suffering from a very bad attack of Asiatic cholera. He lived about twenty-four hours, and then died from exhaustion. The doctors did all they could for him, but almost from the very first his case was declared by them both to be hopeless. It may be easily imagined that even the most courageous amongst us were not a little frightened at what had happened, and fully expected that others would fall victims to the same complaint. The crew of the vessel consisted of native Lascars, the captain and chief officer only being Englishmen, as is usual in ships employed on what is called "the country trade." The day after the young Englishman died, three Lascars were taken ill; of these, one died and two recovered. After that, we had not a single case in the ship, and everybody on board enjoyed the most perfect health until we arrived at our destination some three weeks later.

Whilst relating these incidents, I have purposely omitted putting forward any theory of my own as to whether the cholera is infectious, or contagious, or both, or neither. In fact, I have no theory to put forth. What I have told in this paper are simply facts that happened in my presence, so to speak, during a prolonged service in the East, and which would almost lead to the conclusion that even of what we call Asiatic cholera there is more than one kind, and that the complaint may be brought on sometimes quite irrespective of bad drainage, dirty dwellings, or unhealthy food. But I am not a medical man, and I leave others to draw their inferences from the instances I have related.

Fishery.—The agriculture of the sea.

Argument.—With fools, passion, vociferation, violence; with ministers, a majority; with kings, the sword; with men of sense, a sound reason.

OUR DICTIONARY OF PHRASES.

Cacoethes, (Lat.), an evil custom.
Cacoethes carpendi, (Lat.), a rage for collecting.
Cacoethes loquendi, (Lat.), a rage for speaking.
Cacoethes scribendi, (Lat.), a rage for writing, &c.
Cadit questio, (Lat.), the question falls to the ground.
Cadenza, (It.), the modulation of the voice in singing.
Cæteris paribus, (Lat.), the rest being alike, or other things being equal.
Café, (Fr.), a coffee house, also, coffee.
Ca ira, (Fr.), (Lit.), it shall go on. The chorus of a song sung during the French Revolution.
Canaille, (Fr.), the rabble, the dregs of the people.
Capias ad satisfaciendum, (c. a. sa.) (Lat.), (law term), a writ after judgment.
Caput mortuum, (Lat.), the worthless remains, literally, a death's head.
Canard, (Fr.), an unfounded report. Lit., a duck.
Caneau, (Fr.), Bustle.
Carte blanche, (Fr.), free license, an unconditional submission. A blank sheet of paper.
Causa belli, (Lat.), a case for war, sufficient reason for a declaration of war.
Cavendo tutus, (Lat.), safe through caution. The motto of the Cavendish family.
Cede Deo, (Lat.), submit to Providence.
Cedant arma togæ, (Lat.), let arms yield to eloquence.
Ce monde est plein de fous, (Fr.), the world is full of fools.
Certiorari, (Lat.), (law term), to be made more certain: to order the record from an inferior to a superior court.
Certum pete finem, (Lat.), aim at a sure end.
C'est fait de lui, (Fr.), it is all over with him.
C'est une autre chose, (Fr.), that is another thing.
Chacun à son goût, (Fr.), every one to his taste.
Champ de Mars, (Fr.), an extensive open space in Paris, used for military reviews, &c., literally, the field of Mars.
Chapeau, (Fr.), a hat.
Chapeau bras, (Fr.), a hat which can be flattened, and placed under the arm.
Chaperon, (Fr.), one who attends a lady as a protector or guide.
Chargé d'affaires, (Fr.), one who acts in the place of an ambassador.
Charivari, (Fr.), a serenade of discordant music, designed to insult and annoy.
Chef-de-cuisine, (Fr.), head-cook.
Chef d'œuvre, (Fr.), a masterpiece.
Chevalier d'industrie, (Fr.), a swindler, a sharper.
Chevreaux de frise, (Fr.), timbers traversed with spikes, to defend a passage, or stop a breach.
Ci-devant, (Fr.), Heretofore.
Claqueur, (Fr.), one hired to applaud at a theatre.
Claque, (Fr.), a gang, or clan.
Culm non animam mutant, qui trans mare currunt, (Lat.), Those who cross the ocean, change the sky, but not their hearts.
Colporteur, (Fr.), Lit., a pedlar; but recently applied to persons who travel, selling or distributing religious books.
Comme dit l'autre, (Fr.), as another says.
Comme il faut, (Fr.), as it should be.
Comme le temps passe, (Fr.), how fast time flies.
Comment vous portez-vous? (Fr.), How are you?
Commune bonum, (Lat.), a common good.
Communibus annis, (Lat.), one year with another.
Communibus locis, (Lat.), one place with another.
Compos mentis, (Lat.), of a sound (composed) mind.
Concordia discors, (Lat.), a jarring concord.
Con amore, (Lat.), with love or pleasure.
Congé, (Fr.), leave, or farewell.
Pour prendre congé, (p. p. c.), to take leave.
Congé d'élire, (Fr.), permission to elect.
Contra bonos mores, (Lat.), (an offence) against good manners.
Consummatum est, (Lat.), it is finished.
Contralto, (It.), in music. The part immediately below the treble, called also the counter tenor.