

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

HAVELOCK THE BRAVE.

Palms to wave over him,
Havelock the brave!
Indian sand to cover him,
Havelock the brave!
Muffled drums to roll for him,
Bells far off to toll for him,
Brave men to follow him,
Sad to his grave!

Heads erect, eyes cast down,
Going to his grave;
Tears on the faces brown,
Going to his grave;
Guns reversed—music sad;
Droop'd colours—glory-clad;
Most fitting funeral had
Havelock the brave!

Not on the battle plain
Where the plumes wave,
Fell, ne'er to rise again,
He who could save.
No sword-thrust sharp and rude
Drew forth his red life-blood,
Yet died as soldiers should,
Havelock the brave!

England gave wealth and rank
Meet for the brave!
Voted them while he sank
Into the grave!
Dying ere he had heard
How his deeds his country stirr'd—
How became a "household word"—
Havelock the brave!

Sleeping to wake no more
Silent and grave!
Gone to return no more
This side the wave!
Leaving a name behind,
Glory-crown'd—laurel-twined—
In England's heart enshrined,
Havelock the brave!

Firm in his manhood's might,
Powerful to save;
Careful to choose the right,
Fearlessly brave;
Fired with a spirit high,
"Duty!" his battle-cry,
And his end "Victory!"
Havelock the brave!

H. M. D. Y. D.

(From the London Times.)

FRANCE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, SATURDAY, FEB. 27, 6 P.M.

I transmitted last night by telegraph the result of the trial of Orsini and his accomplices, the verdict of the jury, and the sentence of the Court. The President's summing up closed at 5 o'clock, at which hour the jury retired to their room. They remained in deliberation for two hours and a half. On their appearance in the jury-box a profound silence pervaded the hall, and a feather might have been heard to drop. The foreman read the verdict which he and his fellows had agreed upon. The reading of the document took up about three-quarters of an hour. The different queries were read to them by the Judges. To 148 they replied in the affirmative; to 25 in negative, these last relating to the charge of conspiracy with the intention to murder a member of the Imperial Family, the Empress. Extenuating circumstances were admitted by the jury in favour of Gomez, no doubt as being supposed to have acted by the orders of his master. The passage of the verdict relative to the extenuating circumstance did not contain the words "by a majority of the jury." The President requested them to return to their room to fill up the omission. In about a quarter of an hour they again appeared, with the additional formula. The prisoners, who had retired, were conducted to their places, to hear the decision which was to decide their fate. They did their utmost to appear calm, but the extreme paleness of one or two betrayed the internal agony they must have felt at that moment. The Clerk of the Court, M. Commercin, read to them the verdict of the jury, and at his conclusion the Procureur rose, and demanded in a solemn voice the application of the law. The Judge asked the prisoners, one after the other, whether they had anything to say in answer to the demand of the Procureur?

Gomez replied—"No, Sir."
De Rudio—"I throw myself on the mercy of the Court."

Orsini—"No, Sir."
Pierri—"No, Sir."

The Court then retired to deliberate on the sentence. After the lapse of half an hour the Judges resumed their seats on the bench, and the President pronounced, while the same unbroken silence prevailed, the sentence of the Court. It was:—Orsini, Pierri and de Rudio condemned to die the death of parricide; Gomez to hard labour for life.

The first emotion over, the prisoners appeared to hear the sentence with composure. The punishment of parricide, according to the 13th Article of the Penal Code, consists in being led

to the scaffold to be guillotined, with a black veil over the face, a white shirt covering the clothes, and the feet naked, being previously exposed on the scaffold to the view of the people while the officer reads the sentence of the Court.

The President informed them in the usual manner that they had three days to appeal to the Court of Cassation, if they thought proper. They made no reply, and were immediately led back to their cells.

(FROM THE PRESS.)

The Defence of Lucknow. By a Staff Officer. London: Smith and Elder.

WHEN the history of the great rebellion in India is written by its Napier, there will be no more thrilling chapter than that which details the defence of Lucknow. In the annals of war there is not a more ferocious siege, a more determined defence. That a few hundred Englishmen and women, decimated by sickness and shut up in a confined and feeble position, should have held their own unaided for eighty-seven days, surrounded by a bloodthirsty populace, and attacked day and night by a numerous and well-disciplined army whose sharpshooters swept the position from neighbouring houses—who possessed a powerful artillery, planted round at short distances, in some places actually within fifty yards of the defences, and who brought every means that engineering skill possesses to effect a breach—who four times assaulted and attempted to escalate the weakened defences of the garrison, to be met on each occasion with equal skill and baffled at each attempt by superior bravery—is one of those enigmas in the history of war which sets all rules at defiance, and proves how superior to art is undaunted courage. Here was a position which, according to all the rules of war, should have fallen in a week. An army of fanatics steeped to the shoulders in the blood of our countrymen, surround and besiege, batter and assault incessantly for eighty-seven days and nights a few acres of sandbags, defended by some thirty guns and some three hundred Englishmen. After struggles of which the fame shall be imperishable, this handful of brave men who by dint of superhuman effort have hurled back the prodigious masses of the enemy on each assault, though weakened for want of food, and exhausted by watching and labour, maintain to the last the honour of their arms and the glory of their country, and in the end force their freedom from the foe. Rarely has the history of war given us such a tale of suffering fortitude which so excites our sympathies, so commands our admiration.

It will be in the memory of our readers that the outbreak at Meerut and the seizure of Delhi was followed on the 30th of May, 1857, by the revolt of the native troops at Lucknow. Sir Henry Lawrence, after a vigorous effort to drive the rebels out of the city, commenced at once to fortify the Residency and the Muckee Bawun, a garrison post about three-quarters of a mile distant. Sir Henry had resolved so to prepare for an insurrection that he should have a fortified post to fall back on. For the first fortnight in June the most vigorous exertions were made to put the Residency and the Muckee Bawun in a state of respectable defence. Ammunition and provisions were rapidly collected and stored, batteries were traced, guns mounted, and every thing prepared for the worst. He had not long to wait. The events then taking place at Cawnpore, and the revolt of the troops at Fyzabad, hastened a catastrophe which every one foresaw. On the 30th of June a rebel army was heard of encamped a few miles beyond Lucknow. Sir Henry Lawrence resolved to attack them. He moved out of his entrenchments the following morning, encountered the enemy in force at the village of Kocaralee, was worsted in the battle that ensued, and compelled to retreat within his lines. From that day the siege and defence of Lucknow commenced. The rebels following close on Sir Henry Lawrence, swarmed round the Residency, threw up a howitzer battery, and opened a bombardment that never fairly ceased till the retreat under Sir Colin Campbell in the November following.

The first blow to the garrison was the death of Sir Henry on the morning of the 4th of July. He had received his death wound on the 2nd according to the Staff Officer, under the following circumstances:—

About eight a.m. Sir Henry returned to the Residency, and being much fatigued, lay down on his bed. Soon after an eight-inch shell from the eight-inch howitzer of the enemy entered the room at the window, and exploding, a fragment struck the Brigadier-General on the upper part of the right thigh near the hip, inflicting a fearful wound. Captain Wilson, who was standing beside the bed with one knee on it at the time, reading a memorandum to Sir Henry, was knocked down by falling bricks and wounded in the back by a piece of shell. Sir H. Lawrence's nephew, Mr. Lawrence, had an equally narrow escape, being on another bed close by: he was not hurt; the fourth individual in the room was a native servant, who lost one of his feet by a fragment of the shell. It was at once pronounced that Sir Henry Lawrence's wound was mortal, and his sufferings were great.

After forty-eight hours' intense suffering this great and good man breathed his last, to the profound grief of the whole garrison. There was no time, however, for mourning. The rebels were pouring in "a perfect hurricane" of round shot, jinjal and musketry, and at times the fire was "terrific." Then marksmen too, were good; they had loopholed every house within fifty yards of the defences, and threw in such a storm of shells and carcasses, and logs of wood shod with iron, that a head or a hand dare not be exposed for a moment by day. For ten days this hurricane of fire lasted, an assault was made and repulsed, and then the attack subsided into a regular siege and a determined defence. The confusion consequent upon so unexpectedly sudden a siege soon settled down, but the garrison were lamentably weak and ill provided either with stores or clothing. The appearance of the officers was soon scarcely in accordance with the regulations:—

Owing to the necessity for blowing up the Muckee Bawun, the officers brought in with them nothing but the clothes they wore. Many others in this garrison had lost everything when their bungalows in cantonments were burnt; and a few better off had shared their wardrobe with them. As time went on, however, clothes wore out, and there was no means of providing others; and by this time officers might have been seen wearing the most extraordinary costumes; few, if any, had any semblance of a military uniform, and very many were in shirts, trousers, and slippers only; one gallant civilian having found an old billiard-table cloth, had contrived to make himself a kind of loose coat out of it, while an officer wore a shirt made out of a floor-cloth. All carried muskets, and were accoutered like soldiers.

On the 20th of July the enemy sprung their first mine against the Redan battery, and then under a terrific fire of musketry and round shot made their first serious assault. They were repulsed with loss, and, disheartened at the result, contented themselves for some days with vigorous mining. The incessant hardships of the defence now began to tell upon the garrison, while the close confinement and the scanty and unwholesome food seriously affected the health of the women and children. On the 5th of July the Staff Officer writes, sickness was "spreading rapidly" among the garrison, painful boils broke out upon the body, fever and dysentery struck down the men, while smallpox and want of nourishing food destroyed the children and sick. The supplies were rapidly diminishing and the stench of the dead bullocks and horses, which they had neither time nor strength to drag away or to bury, was "frightful," and so deadly at one particular spot that no man kept guard there without suffering fever. Their hopes of relief were dying out. On the 29th of July the sound of heavy firing in the direction of Cawnpore revived for a day their spirits, but it drifted away, and no help came. What would they have done it at that moment they had been told that two months more must elapse before relief would reach them? And so the days passed; hoping against hope, suffering every privation, men and woman lived and laboured on, sternly resolved. Each day passed away, writes the Staff Officer, much like its predecessor, with the same amount of cannonading and musketry fire. Each night brought the funeral of some dear friend or cherished companion.

The rebels sprung mines and made desperate assaults, to be countermined and repulsed. At one time they breached the wall, but it was speedily retrenched; at another, they effected a lodgement so close to our lines that they thrust in bamboos with lighted straw at one end, in the vain hope of firing what they dare not seize. In less than twenty-four hours they were driven out, their bamboos burned, and their guns spiked. Courage and endurance, however, have their limits. The terrible inequality of force which existed was beginning to have effect about the middle of September. The provisions were failing, and the garrison never disheartened, were becoming so thinned with death and sickness that an end of the drama was rapidly approaching. The sufferings of all—of the sick and wounded and of the woman—were beyond endurance, while the rebels, slowly but surely, were closing in upon the defences. At last, on the 22nd of September, intelligence reached them that Outram and Havelock had crossed the Ganges. The effect was electrical. The hopes of all revived, the sick and wounded brightened up, and the most intense excitement reigned throughout the garrison. The next day the sound of guns was heard in the direction of Cawnpore. "About eleven a.m. nearly all sound of firing had ceased, but increased agitation was visible among the people in the town, in which two large fires were seen. An hour later, the smoke of guns was distinctly perceived within the limits of the city."—

All the garrison was on the alert, and the excitement amongst many of the officers and soldiers was quite painful to witness. At 1.30 p.m. many of the people of the city commenced leaving, with bundles of clothes, &c., on their heads, and took the direction of cantonments across the different bridges. At 2 p.m. armed

men and sepoy commenced to follow them accompanied by large bodies of irregular cavalry. Every gun and mortar that brought to bear on the evidently retreating enemy was fired as fast as possible for an hour and a half. The enemy's bridge had evidently been destroyed and broken away, for many were seen swimming across the river, most of them cavalry, with their horses' bridles in their hands. Strange to relate, during all this apparent panic the guns of the enemy in position all round us kept up a heavy cannonade, and the matchlockmen or riflemen never ceased firing from their respective loopholes.

At 4 p.m. report was made that some Officers dressed in shooting-coats and wolah caps, a regiment of Europeans in blue pantaloons and shirts, and a bullock battery were seen near Mr. Martin's house and the Motee Muhl. At 5 p.m. volleys of musketry, rapidly growing louder, were heard in the city. But soon the firing of a mine ball over our heads gave notice of the still nearer approach of our friends, of whom as yet little or nothing had been seen, though the enemy were to be seen firing heavily on them from many of the roofs of the houses. Five minutes later, and our troops were seen fighting their way through one of the principal streets, and, though men fell at every step, yet nothing could withstand the headlong gallantry of our reinforcement. Once fairly seen, all our doubts and fears regarding them were ended; and then the garrison's long pent-up feelings of anxiety and suspense burst forth in a succession of deafening cheers. From every pit, trench, and battery—from behind the sandbags piled on shattered houses—from every post held by a few gallant spirits—rose cheer on cheer—even from the hospital! Many of the wounded crawled forth to join in that glad shout of welcome to those who had so bravely come to their assistance. It was a moment never to be forgotten.

Soon all the rear-guard and heavy guns were inside our position, and then ensued a scene which baffles description.

And so ended the second act of the siege of Lucknow. The Staff Officer does not bring us down further; but we commend his diary, if it be necessary to commend the diary of such days, to the attention of our readers, not for its vivid descriptions or its brilliant antitheses, but for its unostentatious relation of facts, recorded with a distinctness that vouches for the authenticity of the writer's statement.

Post Office, Notice—Registrar of Letters.

ON and after the 1st April next, Letters may be registered in Newfoundland by the payment of a fee of 6d. currency on Local Letters, and 6d. sterling on Letters for the United Kingdom and for British Colonies, not passing through the United Kingdom, a further fee will be charged on Letters forwarded through the United Kingdom.

The safe delivery of those Letters, will not be guaranteed by the Post Office; yet their inland transmission will be comparatively secure, from the means that will be adapted to trace them to their destination.

The postage on Registered letters must be paid in advance. Full information respecting the Registration of Letters may be obtained on application at the General Post office, or Post Offices in the external districts.

W. L. SOLOMON, P. M. O.

Post Office Department, 1st. March, 1858.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT AND PILLS. Lacerations of the flesh, bruises and fractures, occasion comparatively little pain or inconvenience when regularly lubricated or dressed with Holloways' Ointment. In the nursery it is invaluable a cooling application for the rashes, excoriations and scabious sores, to which children are liable, and mothers will find it the best preparation for alleviating the torture of a "broken breast." As a remedy for cutaneous diseases generally, as well as for ulcers, sores, boils, tumours and all scrofulous eruptions, it is incomparably superior to every other external remedy. The Pills, all through Toronto, Quebec, Montreal, and our other chief towns, have a reputation, for the cure of dyspepsia, liver complaints, and disorders of the bowels; it is in truth, co-extensive with the range of civilization.

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN

Edited and Published every Wednesday morning by GEORGE WEBBER, at his office, water street, opposite the Premises of W. DONNELLY Esq.

TERMS.—Fifteen Shillings per annum half in advance.

VO. 2.

ST
"DAU

REDUCED

IN order to meet
Subscriber annu-
rates hither to charg-
continue until furth-
And other regu-
50 Tons
From 50 to 100
100 Tons
From 100 to 200
200 Tons
From 200 to 250
250 Tons
From 250 to 300
300 Tons
From 300 to 450
450 Tons
From 450 to 500
" 500 to 600
" 600 to 700
" 700 to 800
" 800 to 900
" 900 to 1000

Oct. 23.

Office of

The following Resolved.—That the Board of the Public Buildings, or has control, except ordered by the Board or by the written order of the Secretary for such extra work as may be required. Resolved.—That the Board, or servant, have authority to do any work of any description, the written order of the Secretary.

NOTICE

THE BOARD notice that on Green Island Harbor, Trinity Bay was on the 13th inst. by one of a more severe range. This LIGHT burns at high water, exhibits to sunrise, and is seen from E. N. miles. Vessels bound for this Light open until Bonavista Jean, will give the berth—or when bound for Cat A moderate berth. Green Island is long. 53.03 West.

Acting board of Works St. John's July

Warren St. John's COMMISSION

Agents Canada