

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN

SELECT POETRY.

God's Blessing on them.

BY CHARLES WILTON.

God's blessings on them!—those old saints
Who battled hard and long;
Who cleft in twain a stubborn chain,
And conquered might and wrong!
O Time! reverence their sanctity,
Not let their glory cease
For by mortal victory
They sealed immortal peace.

God's blessings on them—those stout hearts
In these advancing days,
Who seek to guide the progress stride
From errors countless sways!
O be their track a track of light,
The onward march of man,
The wise to shape our step aright—
The good to lead the van.

God's blessing on them—one and all,
Of every rank and clime,
Who strive to aid the stern crusade
Against the growth of crime!
O be their names a rallying cry
For ages yet to come,
A word whose echo shall not die
Till nature's self be dumb.

THE ATROCITIES AT DELHI.

The following letter is from a clergyman:
BANGALORE, July 4.

I began writing you an account by the last mail of this terrible outbreak in the Bengal Presidency, and I have determined to give you a brief outline of what further has been perpetrated, as Englishmen ought to be in possession of facts, lest there should be any squeamishness about the punishment in store for the brutal and diabolical mutiners.

We have had an awful time of it, I can assure you, though we ourselves have been mercifully kept from alarm or danger. No words can express the feeling of horror which prevades society in India, we hear so many private accounts of the tragedy, which are too sickening to repeat. The cruelties committed by the wretches exceed all belief.

No European man, woman, or child has had the slightest mercy shown them. I do not believe that the world ever witnessed more hellish torments than have been inflicted on our poor fellow-country-women. At Allahabad they have rivalled the atrocities of Delhi. I cannot tell you the cruelties these demons have been guilty of—cutting off the fingers and toes of little children, joint by joint, in sight of their parents, who were reserved for similar treatment afterwards. I told you how gallantly our Madras Fusiliers, poor J—s' regiment, has behaved; one hundred of them, under Col. Neil, killed six hundred and fifty mutineers. I saw a letter from one of the officers yesterday. He says that no imagination can depict the scenes he witnessed when he arrived at Benares. All the troops were in a state of revolt. They saved Benares. The whole of the Bengal officers were paralysed with terror and astonishment; so Col. Neil assumed the command and proceeded to the most summary measures, cutting off whole regiments. All the ladies were crowded into one room, with wounded and dying men, and from the window the sight that greeted his eye was a row of gallooses, on which the energetic colonel was hanging mutineer after mutineer, as they were brought in. After restoring some little order at Benares, on went the gallant Fusiliers towards Allahabad; thermometer above 100 deg.; 30, and even 40 mile marches; no supplies to be had living on flour and water. On reaching Allahabad at night the whole cantonment was in a blaze. The regiments had already mutinied, and slaughtered their officers with unheard of cruelty. The Sikhs had not actually mutinied, but they assisted the rebel regiments in pillaging the houses of Europeans. This Sikh regiments plied the fatigued Fusiliers with liquor and the scene of dirt, drunkenness, and wretchedness baffled all description. The officers of the Fusiliers went to the Sikh lines and bought up all the liquor they could, to prevent the men from getting it; and they bought chests of champagne, beer, &c., at four and eight annas (61 and 1s) a bottle. Now I hear the indefatigable Col. Neil is beginning to bring about some degree of order, and is hanging scores and scores of prisoners. But we get very little official tidings yet. I am longing to hear more, for I do not hesitate to affirm that each day of delay places all our lives in some jeopardy.

THE MUTINY AT ALLAHABAD.

EXTRACT FROM THE LETTER OF A CIVIL SERVANT.
We were told off on our guard, and had laid ourselves down on our beds (those who were not on watch), when about half-past nine we heard firing in the station, and on the alarm bugle being sounded we ran up to the ramparts in breathless silence. The firing grew heavier and we all thought that the insurgents had entered the stations, and were being beaten off by

the regiment. So steady was the musketry, regular file firing; on, on it continued, volley after volley. 'Oh, we all said, those gallant sepoy are beating off the rebels,' for the firing grew fainter in the distance, as if they were driving a force out of the station. But before long the sad truth was known. Harwood rode in, bringing the tidings that the wretched sepoys had risen, had seized his guns, and had marched them up to the station. He had escaped, and had run up to poor Alexander's camp, who emptied on his horse and rode up towards the lines, with as many of his men as could be got ready; he had been caught in an ambush by a body of sepoys lying in wait in an empty tank, and was killed by a musket being placed to his side, blowing out his heart. His body was brought in later in the night, and I gave his hand a last shake, and shed tears over his bed. The officers were at mess when the wretches sounded the alarm bugle to bring them to the parade, and shot them down right and left! Wretched murderers, may they receive their reward! Nine poor little ensigns doing duty with the regiment were bayoneted to death in the mess-room, and three of the officers who escaped heard their cries as they passed! poor boys, who had never given offence to any native, nor caused dissatisfaction to the sepoys. Five officers were shot belonging to the regiment, besides the poor boys. Birch and Innes, with the sergeant-major, in all 17 military men, many merchants, and others were most cruelly butchered—in all fifty Europeans fell that night by the hands of the murderous sepoys. The treasury was plundered, the prisoners released from gaol, and the work of destruction commenced. The whole station was destroyed, house after house plundered and fired. What a night! Each moment we expected the Sikhs would turn on us, and then! But the Almighty mercifully decreed otherwise. We disarmed the 6th guard, at the main gate, and found the villains with loaded capped muskets, ready to turn out; What an escape we had! Five officers came in, all having escaped in a wonderful manner—three naked, having had to swim the Ganges. We were all night under arms, and in the morning lay down on our cots sad and weary, each moment expecting to be called up. The streets of the city are about half a mile from the fort, and during the five following days troops of the rioters were to be seen rushing from place to place plundering and burning. Day and night we manned the ramparts in the hot blazing sun, and day and night the guns and mortars belched forth, throwing shell and grape shot, tearing down houses, and scattering the demons wherever they were seen.

AMUNICIPANT AT MEERUT.

The subjoined is a copy of a letter from Adolphus de Kantzow, who so greatly distinguished himself at Meerut. The Governor General wrote him from Government House, Calcutta, June 7:—"I have just read, from a report of the magistrate at Mynpooree, the account of your conduct upon the occasion of the mutiny of a portion of the 9th regiment of Native Infantry at that station, on the 22nd ult. I have read it with an admiration and respect I cannot adequately describe. Young in years, and at the outset of your career, you have given your brother soldiers a noble example of courage, patience, good judgement, and temper from which many may profit. I beg you to believe it that it will never be forgotten by me."

The following is the lieutenant's own account of his exploit:—"I was returning from reconnoitering when information was brought me that five troopers of the 7th Light Cavalry were coming along the road. An immediate pursuit was of course ordered by me, and my 39 troopers tore away at full speed after me. I was just coming up to them, and had already let drive among the murdering villains, when lo! I came upon 200 of their comrades, all armed with swords and some with carbines. A smart fire was kept up at a distance of no more than 25 yards. What could 39 do against 200 regular troopers well horsed and armed, particularly when I walked into by the bullets of 100 of the infantry? I ordered a retreat, but my cavalry could not get away from troopers mounted upon good stud bred horses; so we were soon overtaken, and then commenced the shindy in earnest; 12 troopers surrounded me, the first a Mahomedan priest, I shot through the breast just as he was cutting me down; this was my only pistol, so I was helpless as regards weapons save my sword; this guarded off a swinging cut given me by No. 2, as also another by No. 3 out the fun could not last. I bitterly mourned not having a couple of revolvers, for I could have shot every man. My sword was cut down and I got a slash on the head that blinded me another on the arm that glanced, and only took a slice off. The third caught me on the side, but also glanced and hit me sideways. I know not how I escaped. God only knows, as twelve against one were fearful odds, especially as I was mounted on a pony bare back. Escape, however, I did, and after many warm escapes, to numerous to mention, I got back here. Fourteen of my brave fellows were killed, four wounded, six missing, total 24 out of 39. Good odds, was it not?" He says, in another letter (referring, it is fancied, to his saving the gaol at

Mynpooree from destruction,) that he has been praised by the Major-General, Lieutenant Governor of Bengal, and his doing brought to the notice of the Governor-General; and he is now in command of the station of Mynpooree and the remains of three native regiments there—an irregular force in fact.

THE MUTINY IN INDIA.—We hear with much satisfaction that the sum of 20,000 rupees has been forwarded by the Lord Mayor to the Governor-General by the last mail as a first instalment resulting from the meeting at the Mansion House for the relief of our suffering countrymen in India.

A European woman at Meerut, living with a native, took part in all the horrors enacted there! She has been caught and hanged.

We hear with regret that the brave Lieutenant Willoughby, who blew up Delhi arsenal, and escaped wounded to Meerut, died there of the injuries he had sustained.

ENGLAND.

The Queen is fond of excitement; she moves about with extraordinary rapidity. The cruise in the channel is followed by a journey to Scotland. On Thursday the Royal family arrived at Buckingham Palace from the Isle of Wight, and yesterday morning the illustrious party left the Great Northern Railway station at King's Cross for their autumn home in the Highlands. Last night her Majesty slept at Holyrood, and this morning will proceed to Balmoral. The middle of October is named as the time for the return of the Court to London.

It is satisfactory to know that the commerce of the country is progressing most favourably. The trade and navigation returns for July have been published, and the result is all that could be wished. During that month of the present year the exported produce amounted to £12,201,000; in the same month the previous year to £9,968,000; and in July, 1855, to £8,150,000. The increase is, therefore, more than eighty per cent. on the corresponding month of 1855, and about twenty per cent. on that of 1859. In the seven months of 1855 £63,936,000; so that the increase is about nine millions as compared with 1856, and twenty-two millions as compared with 1855. The import tables are also cheering. Most of the articles of domestic use show an increase in last year, especially tea, the more surprising considering the present position of affairs in China. The navigation returns are not less consolatory.

The laying down of the Atlantic Cable is delayed until next year. The engineering and scientific world are offering in the meantime every imaginable suggestion to ensure success. The officers in command of the ships that formed the telegraph squadron have given their individual experience and opinion, and they say in substance that they know of no nautical or physical obstacle to success. Improvements nevertheless, in the machinery for paying out the cable are suggested, but they repudiate the idea that any under or surface currents between Ireland and Newfoundland exist to interfere with the permanent safety of the cable. Professors Morse and Thompson declare that the cable in existence is the most perfect and best adapted for the work which ingenuity can devise, which they have tested by experience.

MISS MADELINE SMITH.—Miss Smith has sought retirement elsewhere. She has gone, we believe, to the south of England, for a permanent residence. Her departure was managed so quietly that it was scarcely known till some time after she was gone. She went on board the steamer at Rosneath on Friday last, and sailed up the river unnoticed, and had completed her journey before even those who were partially in the secret and on the look-out were aware of her movements. The morbid curiosity which seems to influence a large section of society has lately developed itself in an amazing quantity of letters, which were poured in upon this unhappy girl—letters, we believe of the most frivolous nature, and chiefly written from the view of securing her autograph. Among these epistles, she told a friend, were ten offers of marriage! If this be true—and thereseems little doubt of it—we may blush at the moral degradation of the men who wrote them.—*Dumbarton Herald.*—The following letter has been handed to us for publication, but we do not vouch for its authenticity:—"You will be glad to hear that I am well—in fact, quite well—and my spirits not in the least cast down. I left Edinburgh and went to Slatedford, and got home to Rowaleyn during the night; but, alas I found mamma in a bad state of health; but I trust in a short time all will be well with her. The feeling in the west is not so good towards me as you kind Edinburgh folks showed me. I rather think it will be necessary for me to leave Scotland for a few months, but mamma is so unwell we do not like to fix anything at present. If ever you see Mr. C. Combe, tell him the 'panel' was not pleased with the verdict. I was delighted with the loud cheer the court gave me. I did not feel in the least put about when the jury were out, considering

whether they would keep me or send me home. I think I must have had several hundred letters, all from gentlemen—some offering me consolation, and some their hearts and homes. My friend I have not seen. I hear he has been ill; but I don't much care. I hope he will give me a note. Thank Miss B. and Agnes in my name for all their kindness and attention to me. I should like you to send me my bible and watch to 124, St Vincent-street, Glasgow, to J. Smith. The country is looking most lovely. As soon as I know my arrangements I shall let you know where I am to be sent to. With kind love to yourself and Mr. Smith, ever believe me, yours sincerely, MADELINE H. SMITH.—*Edinburgh North Briton.*

THE SIAMESE PRINCES EXPECTED.—Her Majesty's ship *Caradoc* has been waiting at Alexandria for the last three weeks to receive on board two princes from the famous kingdom of Siam, who are about to visit this country with a splendid embassy, for the purpose of entering into important commercial treaties with the British Government. They embarked on board her Majesty's ship *Encounter* at Bangkok, in the Gulf of Siam, bound for Red Sea. The Siamese princes being of royal rank, her Majesty's ship *Desperate* has been sent also to Alexandria, to salute them as soon as they arrive there. The recent operations in the China seas are making the power of England felt by the potentates, such as those of Siam, bordering on the Celestial dominions. A princely embassy from a rich populous and exclusive Oriental nation will be a great novelty here. One of the Kings of Siam, for their appears to be a double ruling sovereignty in that country, is an enlightened man, who takes great interest in the progress of science, and entertains great respect for the English nation.

IRELAND.

Fresh riots have arisen in Belfast, out of the desire of the Roman Catholic party to suppress street preaching.

The Rev. Dr. Cahill calls upon the people of Ireland to forget even their religious differences and unite for tenant right.

On Sunday, 23rd, Doneybrook fair commenced. There were five or six tents in the field, and dancing commenced after two o'clock. Crowds from Dublin were present, but the people were most peaceable, and scarcely a drunken person was to be seen.

ENUMERATED ESTATES COURT.—The estate of Mr. Vincent Scully where unfortunate connection with the Tipperary Bank has involved, him in a sea of litigation, are to be sold in the Enumerated Estates Court in November next. The property lies in the counties of Tipperary and Cork, and comprises in the gross 3166 acres yielding a net rent of £2100 a year.

APPREHENSION AND COMMITTAL FOR TRIAL OF SPOLLEN.—James Spollen was re-arrested on Saturday the 22nd, at his lodgings in Exchange-street, on a charge of robbing the late Mr. Little. Spollen confessed to be greatly astonished at his recapture. On Monday he was brought up at the Chapel-street Police Office, and was committed for trial at the next commission for Dublin. Spollen's money and watch were returned to him.

SCARCITY OF WEAVERS.—So many weavers' both of cotton and linen fabrics, have been tempted by high wages to abandon, for the present the loom for the sickle, that Belfast manufacturers have been obliged, in several instances, to curtail their make. One house in the militia line could only find looms for about twenty "chains" last week, instead of their usual issue of five times the number.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Lacerations of the flesh, bruises and fractures, occasion comparatively little pain or inconvenience when regularly lubricated or dressed with Holloway's 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, although 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 truly, co-extensive with the range of civilization.

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Is 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.

VOL.

Office

The following Resolved be accounts Public Buildings has control, ordered by the secretary for Roads, or have author work of any he written ary

NOTICE

THE notice on Green Haroor, Iru was on the by one of a sive range. LIGHT, or high water, to sunrise, a seen from mies. Ves this Light o, until Bon Jean, will g berta—or w and bound a moderate Rocks by st Green Isl long. 53,03

Board of W St. John's

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