SCENES IN & -SOLDIER'S LIFE.

chie. I have been often sorry since that I permitted the rascal to escape me so leniently; but being so anxious to leave Scinde, (very naturally,) and having left the service, I let it rest. Whilst at Kurrachie, I met with the greatest kindness from Mr. Conductor Macdonald, of the Commissariat, who did all in his power to assist me, and I found I was doomed to await the opening of the season, for shipping to arrive, as the Moonsoon was then on, unless I braved the ocean in a bugalow or patamar. I was, however, determined not to stay longer in Scinde, and I took a boat about twentyfive tons burthen, manued by three Scindians, and we fearlessly stemmed the briny wave. The weather came on after the first night, very severe, and the little bark was tossed like a cockle shell on the raging sea, but after five days and a half tremendous sailing, we reached Bombay in safety.

The Moonsoon was just on the turn, and I was compelled to wait until January, 1844, for a ship to sail to England.

I must here acknowledge the very many obligations I am under, to Captain A. A. Nelson, of the 40th, whom I was with in the Commissariat Department, also to Messrs Smith and Harvey. These were indeed the most indefatigable servants to their country I had ever seen; they received the thanks of the Indian Government, on more than one occasion, most deservedly. To Mr. Harvey I am doubly indebted; his unremitting

offinent,

, but the It is s, to sickdisndia,

left achie road guard s met who 40th at me I got bagfired, at us fired down other, d put hore I I prourra387