

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

THE INDIAN MUTINY.

THE REVOLT IN INDIA.—The London Times gives the following summary of the late intelligence from India:—Lucknow was relieved about the 20th Nov., and the woman and children and wounded were safely sent back to Cawnpore. The series of operations which had ended with this happy result will be easily understood by those who have followed the narrative of all events as transmitted by former mails. It will be remembered that Sir Colin Campbell left Cawnpore on the 8th, with a force which has been variously estimated from 1500, to nearly 5000. In the meantime the column under Colonel Grant reached the Alumbagh. This force was also differently calculated by different authorities; but if the estimate of the whole strength at present under the Commander-in-Chief be anything like correct, the column must have been swelled by some additional force until it numbered far more than the 1800 which was at first assigned to it. Sir Colin Campbell joined the force at Alumbagh on the 11th, and two days afterwards active operations began.

From the despatch of General Havelock detailing the events of his entrance in September, we may form some notion of the difficulties which the British commander had to encounter, nearly two months after, when the enemy had been enlightened on our tactics, had discovered the weak points of our position, and had time to throw up works at every place against which an attack might be directed. It seems fortunate that the Alumbagh was occupied by us, or else the river, some miles to the south of the town, might have been once more guarded, the bridge broken down and our troops subjected to much loss while crossing under a heavy fire. But, as it is, we have no doubt that the line of the canal was defended, the road broken up, and the part of the town near the King's Palace where Havelock formed an entrance, put into a better condition for resisting the enemy. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that for six days there was, according to the telegram, series of severe and bloody struggles with the enemy. Doubtless, too, the mutineers had improved their method of street fighting, and that much of our loss took place while the troops were making their way through the straggling town, which, though not solid enough to resist the fire of artillery, might well shelter hordes of Sepoys, who would shoot down our soldiers at every turn.

DETAILS BY THE CALCUTTA MAIL.

We learn from the *Calcutta Englishman* that the loss of the enemy at Lucknow amounted to no less than seven thousand, whilst ours was comparatively trifling, owing to the wiser plan adopted by Sir Colin Campbell, which skirted the suburbs of the city, instead of forcing, like Havelock and Outram, his way through the narrow streets, in which every house was a fortress filled with skillful marksmen. But the force which has proved sufficient to relieve the beleaguered garrison was wholly inadequate to capture the city, the rebels being daily strengthened by new forces. A large army was found to be requisite for that purpose, but it is gratifying to hear that our troops are pouring in fast. Until they arrive the Commander-in-Chief must be content to hold the ground he has so gallantly won, a strange comment upon the statements so often repeated, of the suppression of the revolt, and the easy triumph of the British arms.

Rohilkund was still in a state which caused great uneasiness; but as a set-off to bad tidings in that direction, we learn that the Gwalior Contingent are carrying out their previous policy of inaction, and have marched back to the Mahatara capital, where it may be hoped Scindiah will be able to deal with them according to their deserts. Meanwhile Mirzapore is threatened by the Ramghur Horse and the 32nd Native Infantry, and great fears are felt for its safety. The first named corps has been wandering about wreaking their will on the unfortunate people of Bengal since the first days of August, the strong government not being quite strong enough to capture or exterminate them.

At Delhi, the sons of the king and his two nephews have been tried by a military commission and shot—an act of justice which will relieve the minds of those who fancy that the immunity granted to the aged monarch himself would inspire the Asiatic mind with the notion that we still dreaded his power, and revered his dignity. The Rajah of Pacheta has been arrested at Cossipore, near Calcutta. His house was found to be fortified and entrenched—a significant sign of what was to be expected out of the revolt, and another lesson upon the policy of trusting Hindoo or Mussulman.

The north-west is tolerably quiet, thanks to the genius of Lawrence and the fall of Delhi.

THE INDIAN NEWS.—As is natural the English press rejoices over the relief of Lucknow. The Indian mutiny is virtually ended, the soldiers of Great Britain are covered with glory, and Great Britain's rule will doubtless soon be more

firmly established than ever in those possessions which a short time since seemed in some danger of passing from her grasp. Great Britain has reason to be proud of her victorious arms; has reason to shout aloud for joy; for in this warfare her brave men have contended against fearful odds, and against a savage enemy, whose desperation and ferocity have no parallel. From all parts of the civilized world Great Britain will find her rejoicing answered, and laurels awarded to her military prowess. But she raises the shout of joy through blinding tears. Other graves beside those of the brave soldier falling in battle has the cruelty of the Sepoy made graves for the living as well as the dead. Touchingly the London News brings a fearful phase of this Indian Mutiny before the reader. Says the News:—"It is understood on unquestionable authority, that there are several ladies now in Calcutta who have undergone such unspeakable degradation that they obstinately refuse to give their names, preferring that their relations in England should suppose them dead." And on these words, the News founds an earnest entreaty to the sufferers to come home. It says, that it would change the word "degradation" into "outrage," for it is not in the power of man or devil to degrade the innocent. "When we tell them," says the news, "that there is no one here who does not regard them with cordial respect—with a reverence which almost absorbs compassion; when we tell them that all unknown as they are, we pass sleepless nights on their account; that tears fall and prayers go up for them through the silent night—surely they will not refuse to come home." Can there be a more awful phase of war, than this which renders such an appeal necessary?

FEMALE HEROISM IN INDIA. The Rev. Mr. Scudder, missionary in India, gives the following instance of heroism:—"In one place" a lady and her husband fled in their carriage. He stood upright. She took the reins. She lashed the horses through a band of mutineers while he with cool aim shot dead one who seized the horses' heads and another who climbed up the carriage behind to cut him down. On they fled, till they again found themselves among foes, and a rope stretched across the road made further progress impossible. True to herself, she dashed the horses at full speed against the rope, and as they, bearing it down, stumbled, she by rein and whip raised them while her husband's weapon again freed them from those who succeeded in leaping upon them. He was wounded, but both escaped with their lives. In another place a young lady, the daughter of an officer, shot seven mutineers before they killed her. A captain pressed by his Sepoys, with his good sword slew 26 of them before he fell."

RECENT LOSSES OF THE ENGLISH ARMY IN INDIA.—The precise number of men slain and wounded at Delhi stands as follows:—During the assault, 1,170 men, and 66 officers; during the siege and assault, 4,000 men and 220 officers. The original force was only 3,000 men and 160 officers, and the number of officers never reached 400.

THE KING OF DELHI.

"P.S. I have just received certain information as to the fate of the King of Delhi. His life is to be spared; for the officer who arrested him, in violation of orders, gave him a pledge to that effect. The blunder is disastrous in the extreme. The hoary scoundrel deliberately ordered the murder of 48 English women and children, and his exemption from punishment will be interpreted by every native into fear. They will only laugh at the story at the story of the pledge as an invention to conceal the inability of the government to carry out its will. It seems indeed somewhat Quixotic to say that a police-officer can save a murderer by promising him life. You must remember the king is only a simple subject. He is protected by no treaty, and is in no sense a prisoner of war. The Court of Directors, 50 years ago, exempted his palace from the authority of the courts of justice, but only by an order, not by a treaty or agreement. He ought to be transported for life. As it is, he has played a winning game. If he had succeeded he would have gained an empire; as he has failed he loses simple nothing—a perpetual encouragement to every native scoundrel with a few provinces and an army of ragamuffins."

"Lieutenant Osborne, at Rewah, has been saved by the advance of a force from Mirzapore."

THE SIEGE OF DELHI.

The following is an extract from a letter written by a young officer of the 1st Fusiliers from Delhi. It serves to show the good feelings prevailing the army, and that neither officers nor soldiers forget that retaliation is inconsistent with our religion and national character:—

"Cashmere gate, Delhi, Oct. 16.—You will have seen in the papers an account of an assault on Delhi after a siege of three months and sixteen days. The papers generally give a correct version of all that happens, and now that all is over I cannot sit down and enter into details of endless engagements and fights with

murderers and the blackest villains. Suffice it to say, I have been in every fight (some twenty-three or twenty-four) and in the assault, and through the merciful goodness of the Almighty have come out unhurt. Four different times I have been struck, and once blown up, but each time escaped unhurt. The sights I have witnessed are beyond description—a thrill of horror comes over me at the bare idea of them. The soldiers behaved most kindly to the woman and children; they were seen patting them on the back and telling them not to be frightened, that they would be well treated."

The ravages of the earthquake in Naples have been most devastating. Churches have been knocked down, private buildings levelled with the dust, whole villages depopulated, and the destruction of human life fearful in the extreme. Some of the accounts state that 20,000 persons have been destroyed. A writer on the spot thus describes the scene:—"The movement appeared to be almost vertical, as the ground swelled beneath my feet, and the table rose and fell; and on the fourth night—the writer is speaking of the metropolis—many persons spent the night in their carriages in the open squares. The Government has sent assistance in beds, medicine, lint, food, nurses, and wood for barracks to the site of the disasters, as also engineers to see what can be done to repair and restore."

LETTERS FROM THE PUNJAB.

We (*Edinburgh Courier*) have been favoured with the following extract of a letter from a lady in the Punjab:—

"Punjab, Muree Hills, November 1.

"My dear C—, I am glad to be able to tell you we are all well and safe as yet, although still threatened by those cowardly villains, who have vowed on their Koran they will not leave a house this cold weather. They ought to have been more expeditious about their matters, and not have allowed our guns to arrive. Thank goodness, we are prepared for whatever they may choose to do. Yesterday morning a horrible tragedy was enacted here—five men blown away from the guns. It was indeed sickening to see the Mhaties cleaning up the blood and shreds of human flesh left on the ground after the execution. Dr. T.—picked up a heart which he declares palpitated for some time after its separation from the body. One of the culprits when tied to the muzzle lifted his head just as the explosion took place, and was consequently killed without being even singed! The others were blown to shreds. Last week I saw three native doctors hung. It seems very revolting and horrible that a woman should look on such spectacles, but in these days woman must have hearts of oak, otherwise they could never live through such scenes as we witness but here. We have had a marvellous escape up here, as is coming out now in the evidence. One of the men above-named confessed, when on the gallows, that had it not been for the chicken-hearted villagers, not a Christian would have been alive to tell the tale. You cannot imagine anything equal to the coolness and unconcern with which they die. They eat their last meal with appetite—death is nothing to a Mahomedan, as I have been an eye-witness to. A few days ago a melancholy thing happened in our own household. A favourite and faithful servant poisoned himself to save our lives. I must tell you how it happened. We were sitting at whist about 10 p.m., when I rushed Kootadine with a face of horror I shall never forget. He was dreadfully excited; he said, 'Sahib, sahib, you are in great danger; there is a plot to murder you this night, after you are asleep. The murderer will enter in by your bathing-room door, and will cut your throat with a carving knife which he has for the purpose.' We of course made inquiry, and seized the accused party (a table servant), and had him put under a guard, where he remained all night. Poor Kootadine was crying bitterly next morning; and on asking him the reason, he said the Mussulman servants were bullying his life out about having saved the life of Christian dog or *soor* (pig.) as they politely call us. Well, this went on all day. Nothing we could do to comfort the poor man was of any avail. He took a dose of arsenic, which killed him in two hours. Almost his last words were, 'Sahib, you are saved but I must die for you; and most assuredly he has done so, dear C—, for a better or more faithful creature did not exist. He has been with us for years, and has served us to the last. This man was the highest caste of Mussulman, a kind of priest, which makes it still more wonderful. I cannot tell you how grieved I am for his loss. We shall never get his like again. The courage with which these people lay down their lives is more than I can understand. In fact, it is *kismet* with them entirely."

"Punjab, Muree Hills, November 1.

"My dear C—, I am glad to be able to tell you we are all well and safe as yet, although still threatened by those cowardly villains, who have vowed on their Koran they will not leave a house this cold weather. They ought to have been more expeditious about their matters, and not have allowed our guns to arrive. Thank goodness, we are prepared for whatever they may choose to do. Yesterday morning a horrible tragedy was enacted here—five men blown away from the guns. It was indeed sickening to see the Mhaties cleaning up the blood and shreds of human flesh left on the ground after the execution. Dr. T.—picked up a heart which he declares palpitated for some time after its separation from the body. One of the culprits when tied to the muzzle lifted his head just as the explosion took place, and was consequently killed without being even singed! The others were blown to shreds. Last week I saw three native doctors hung. It seems very revolting and horrible that a woman should look on such spectacles, but in these days woman must have hearts of oak, otherwise they could never live through such scenes as we witness but here. We have had a marvellous escape up here, as is coming out now in the evidence. One of the men above-named confessed, when on the gallows, that had it not been for the chicken-hearted villagers, not a Christian would have been alive to tell the tale. You cannot imagine anything equal to the coolness and unconcern with which they die. They eat their last meal with appetite—death is nothing to a Mahomedan, as I have been an eye-witness to. A few days ago a melancholy thing happened in our own household. A favourite and faithful servant poisoned himself to save our lives. I must tell you how it happened. We were sitting at whist about 10 p.m., when I rushed Kootadine with a face of horror I shall never forget. He was dreadfully excited; he said, 'Sahib, sahib, you are in great danger; there is a plot to murder you this night, after you are asleep. The murderer will enter in by your bathing-room door, and will cut your throat with a carving knife which he has for the purpose.' We of course made inquiry, and seized the accused party (a table servant), and had him put under a guard, where he remained all night. Poor Kootadine was crying bitterly next morning; and on asking him the reason, he said the Mussulman servants were bullying his life out about having saved the life of Christian dog or *soor* (pig.) as they politely call us. Well, this went on all day. Nothing we could do to comfort the poor man was of any avail. He took a dose of arsenic, which killed him in two hours. Almost his last words were, 'Sahib, you are saved but I must die for you; and most assuredly he has done so, dear C—, for a better or more faithful creature did not exist. He has been with us for years, and has served us to the last. This man was the highest caste of Mussulman, a kind of priest, which makes it still more wonderful. I cannot tell you how grieved I am for his loss. We shall never get his like again. The courage with which these people lay down their lives is more than I can understand. In fact, it is *kismet* with them entirely."

[FROM THE EUROPEAN TIMES, Jan. 2.]

The first tidings of the Indian rebellion came to us from Meerut, although some time previous the mutiny of the native soldiers at Barrackpore, only seventeen miles from Calcutta, gave an indication of the impending disasters. The

natives appeared to labour under the extraordinary delusion that we desired to defile their caste and destroy their faith. At the commencement of these troubles the greased cartridges were much spoken of, but the most lamentable weakness and forbearance were shown in dealing with the offenders. Had ordinary firmness been displayed at the outset much bloodshed would probably have been spared, and the inhuman, the unheard-of barbarities, practised by the Sepoys on unoffending woman and children might not have caused humanity to shudder. While the public mind at home was in this nervous state the seizure of Delhi by the rebels, excited intense interest and anger, followed by the proclamation through Northern India of the accession of a King of Delhi, to be followed by the overthrow of our power. India, at the time of this unlooked for outbreak, was almost denuded of British troops, and if the population had risen against our rule, the worst might have been prognosticated; but the mutiny was almost exclusively confined to the Sepoys—the men that we had trained and taught the use of the arms which they now turned so savagely against us. But the spirit of our brave Countrymen on the spot rose with the emergency. They performed prodigies of valour amidst the most disheartening circumstances and against the most fearful odds. Delhi was retaken, Lucknow was relieved, and before the close of the year we received tidings of the execution, by sentence of a military commission at Delhi, of twenty-four members of the Royal family. The rebellion is now mainly confined to the Kingdom of Oude; and the troops which we have sent to the aid of the Commander-in-Chief, Sir Colin Campbell, will soon enable him to crush out the last vestiges of this great military insurrection.

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

HARBOR GRACE, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 27, 1858.

It is neither our intention nor desire to defend the acts of the old Government; indeed it would be inconsistent for us to do so at this time, being of the number who were neither slow to find fault with it, nor silent when the public interests required animadversion. But in common justice we must emphatically repeat that the amount of debt to which the Newfoundland of the 25th alluded, should rather be attributed to the prompting and coercion of that opposition of which the present government is principally composed, than to the reckless disregard of economy, with which the past is ungratefully and falsely charged by the Newfoundlanders.

Time after time we have witnessed the unwillingness with which measures, involving heavy expense to the Colony, were adopted by the old government when pressed, in the first instance by an obstinate minority of self-styled Liberals, and latterly by a majority resolutely bent upon embarrassing weakening and overturning a government which held from the opposition Leaders, those offices and emoluments which were their sole objects, and which, thanks to religious prejudice, have now become their great reward.

But adds the Newfoundlanders the Government imposed no new taxation. Now we happen to have indubitable evidence to the contrary, we know well that in order, as was said, to make up the deficiency of some £18,000 or £20,000 lost by the removal of duties from American produce, more than double that amount was laid upon other articles of general consumption, the duty upon manufactured goods was unnecessarily increased; and when added to all this the attempt to impose duty upon Fish and Oil by the present Government is taken into consideration, we are in a proper position to judge of the purity of that Government, and the bashful candor of its most essential Organ. With regard to the project for encouraging Emigration to this Country, as advocated by the same organ, we unite with the Patriot in opinion that until something more be done toward opening up the internal resources of the Colony, old residents should not be taxed by the ministerial importation of some thousand Youngsters which would have the effect of reducing the price of Labour and raising the prices of Provisions in the same ratio; and still further of increasing the poor accounts, already so enormously high in the Capital.

We have just been favoured by W. H. Ridley Esq. with the following extract from a Telegram:—"General Havelock dead, Indian News favourable."

MARRIED.—At St. Pauls Church, on Tuesday the 26th inst. by the Rev. Bertram Jones, Mr. John Charles Hayter to Miss Lavinia Parnall, all of this place.

DIED.—On Thursday the 21st inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. Charles Kennedy an old and respectable inhabitant of this place.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

CLEARED.

Jan. 21—Polly. Taylor, Clyde.
Punton & Munn.
Jan. 26—Marian, Ridley, Hartry, Italy.
Ridley & Sons.

O

PUNT

Are now la

950

150

50

20

Which w
Harb
Jan. 9th 18

S

THE Val
formin
will be sold
public auction
bargain during
posed of—St
next, the 18
Harbour Gro
Dec. 16

R

Have ju

E

300 B

50 do

30 do

100 K

Dec. 16th.

PU

The cargo

1140

250

an addition

No

200

550 d

Sel

Nov

PUNTON

Sch

1762 E

300 F

10 F

ALSO: 1

Ca

Sel