

Major was knocked head, and rolled to the ground, exposed to a cannon discharged, but rolled over him, and his arms, receiving a blow as he carried him, deservedly made an enemy; and following him promoted to the rank of lieutenant. He was at Allahabad, and I saw him. My gallant friend of the attachment of his own family.

He had been carelessly low-caste Hindoos admittance, there exulted in *esprit de corps*. Nor did Hindoos quarrel in point of importance with themselves much the same as Catholics in the same messes, and remarks; and thus very much together, under the same line; confiding in the Company's Go-

My friend drove me that covered nearly nobody could tell, but I was old. Very young for when a healthy man like this, is once set

a-going, as long as there is soil and surface enough, I can see no limits to its progress; on it goes, multiplying its own existence, yet not perishing after conferring life. But, like some aged patriarch cherished and supported by the piety of his children, it continues to throw out its huge horizontal arms through a long succession of ages, and to derive support and fresh nourishment from the thousand columnar props and suckers that connect them with the earth.

A great change had taken place in the Ganges since we sailed on it in July last year; the water had fallen about thirty feet, and large tracts over which our boats had passed were now covered with luxuriant crops of rice and other grain. The high banks along which we coasted, when the wind was contrary, being composed of loose alluvial materials, used often to come tumbling about our ears rather alarmingly, often threatening to swamp our boat; indeed, accidents of this kind frequently happen in the dry season.

At Benares, I paid a visit to the Faakeer of the taloned hand, and found him exactly as before, in the same attitude, wrapped in pride, sulky and silent, and gazing on the sun and the river. I spoke to him in his own language, but he would not condescend to answer.

At Dinapore, on this voyage, the career of my eccentric friend, L—b—t, was brought to a tragic end. It appears that on our first arrival, he had contracted some heavy debts in Calcutta, which yet remained unpaid. This preyed on his mind, and he unfortunately adopted the fatal plan of drowning his cares and apprehensions in habitual intemperance. On the evening of our arrival at this station, we were all invited to a ball by the officers of the 24th Regiment.