

geant-major of artillery, and in that capacity he went to India to assist in suppressing the mutiny, leaving his wife and little ones under his country's protection. In that country, where he decorated his breast with the medal of valour, he defiled his soul by adultery, and his body by the curse of syphilis ; and when he came under my notice in the "General Hospital" at Calcutta, in October, 1859, he truly presented a mass of contagious putridity too disgusting to be described ; suffice it to say, the entire surface of his wretched body was a running sore, and the fearful disease had eaten in nearly to the neck of his bladder. He was too repulsive to be approached ; and even the Mahter, the lowest grade of the most inferior Indian caste, could with difficulty be prevailed upon to remove and burn the bedding he had befouled. Months rolled on, and in the following March I was ordered home in charge of a cargo of invalids ; but he was not amongst the number. Change of scene and climate could not benefit him : he was left behind to die. Never shall I forget that morning when the other nests of sickness around him were being removed from the ward to be transferred to the ship that was to convey them to their native land. He watched them with a steady gaze as each sufferer from dysentery, fever, wounds, and sun-stroke, were being borne past his couch. The ship that brought his wife and children had entered the river's mouth ; he held the letter, the unwelcome messenger of the news, in his hand. With supplications the most heart-rending, that fleshless body besought me, by all that I held dear and sacred, to take