# Thit ex 


whioh dedreee the ctina of aui
 ag of them an ofteose
 of many rolisions cooniderations dienoest to the pramoint cont aideration of doing their duty th their British patrons; but the in-
flietion of the 'greased cartrid Was unendurable to them, and
their memorable rebellion of 185 ? Oa the 10th of May of the
 returaed from a hunting excurs ion and were making a provision
al salle a manger out of a emall deeerted hut. The major, ap
propriating a quantity of doose straw and leaves, extemporized plaspaning bisis person at full length
on a rickety old straw bed that stood in a corner of the hut, found
himaselt vanquished by the my himselt vanquished by the my
riads of fleas which asaailed hi body, and the subalterna, accom-
panied, by Andy Brosnan, the
mejor's Irish body-servant and major's rish body-servant and
tailor, went out to collent materials with which to make a fire
'That I may be as ugly as That I may be as agly a
Pontiua Pilate, and live on new mown hay, like Nebuchanezzar
but l'm tired o' this kind o lifel cried Andy.
'You prefer the fens and fast-
nesses of the Emerald Isle, I suppose,' remarked a young ensign,
'Faith an' ye may say it with
'Hent your own ugly mouth I I'd rath
er be custin turf in a wild Ser in seareh of whisky. Still,
call condemation on me Bowl i
I've hed a chace 've had a chanee to show off my
dress cuat or have a dance three times since the mea came over me
mother's son to join this regiment $P$ '
'You are a tailor, and have no ensign. 'Cheer up, old fellow; i
the tigers doa't demolish you be fore next year you'll pick, up 1 rich wife and go home to yonr
mother and ould Ireland minas your liver bnt surrounded hy
swarm of olive-colored piceanin 'May perdition run buck-hantng with the piceaninnies an' you 'I like these excurvions,' observ ed the major; they are happy
hours sanatoced from the dull stream of life. But here conies
Andy, looking as dismal as night! Kiek out all gruntera from our merry bivouac, and toss me a cigar.
To me there is more music in the
$\qquad$ rol of the eneepskin, and the
bray of the ahill trumpet than
any Verdi and all the operas can

## su

 ated tobacco, so he once more conxed himself into the truckle-bed of the but, and tried to fur get the many hardatips of of the
'We have had nothing to eat
ince tifll (lunch), and hungry ince tiffln (lunch), and hungry,
tomaohs have no ear for music, he sorrowfully observed.
'Haven't we though $?$ ' ahouted Andy, as he clutched an old hen rom the smoky rafters of the cot-
tage, and wringing its neek, busily employed in swaddling ita carcass, feathers and and, in a round up with a embersa, he

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { good-humored harroo. } \\
& \text { I have been told of people } \\
& \text { dining off sioged sheept's heasis } \\
& \text { with the woo si. hnit }
\end{aligned}
$$ tion? ${ }^{2}$ qu

captain. 'Throth an' be me nowl, III bird, and hoigting it into a dish apon the table after, havisg
witira fork, peoled off ita Alin

 through their veina. five hundred Sepoye, commanded by a subhadar majur (a Brahmin
and ehief native officer), halled within a few paces of whe
Major George Gordon and h
followers lateongealed The Brahmin was acoompanied
by his only child, Mahratta, a
beauteous girl of sixteen, whose person was closely vailed in flow-
ing white drapery. ing white drapery" with religions
edferenco by her father's soldiers she turned round sord gasacefally
saluted his faithful followers in thene words:
'Salaam, $h$
my brothers homarah ehien "' (Hail)
The Indians were not long in
discovering the debris of the supper of the previons night, an their suspicions being aroused,
they commenced a vigoro they commenced a vigorous found conc
possibility.
Resits
Resistance being useless, they
were dragged in chains fron to bo hanged and thentence oo be hanged and then blown
away from the mouth of the can-
'Lex Taloines I' sighed Major
Gordon. 'Alas I war is an angel of destruction, an uprooter o How much truth there was embodied in his sorrowful exclama-
ion might be substantially proved from the fact that a few months later Christian Engliah
men were hanging Sepoys and
blowiag them from the csanon' blowiag
mouth.
Major Gordon rallied his men
nd told them soldiers, 'for come tit slow or come
it fast, 'tia but death dan oome at fast, 'tis but
ast,' he criod.
Andy slone shawed fight.
 o the swateat girl in Tallow oht
out-ba
out Which you propose to reader that an Indian 'Durzee,' or tailor of

|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |


| vintorn to ioturvien leer, Mint tio | mno tunamak |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | an mid |
| d, mob wente then |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Soler mouthe pieid |  |
| Major wrote to my that |  |
| dyyn tater to monll ofil hor |  |
| vife, and evorythin, wa pre |  |
|  |  |
| hear Edtra Barr reovied to |  |
| atrate lor tho |  |
| never told hert |  |
| io, | \%ramatic |
| at |  |
| and hate the lust |  |
| , | ivimem |
| to die, alat thato |  |
|  |  |
| Maira |  |
|  |  |
| HyJor Gordoe. |  |
| your l he roplied | 0 |
|  |  |
| Maprates, moot truly, but |  |
| or 1 will maty yoin in in. |  |
| of Idid my father, but |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| avene my hooor and my firo, |  |
| he pue |  |
|  |  |
| ${ }^{\text {and }}$ | Hexateritis. |
| Sor that tuad sceneo, Mraj | Thac amoor worn weribe: |
| dol |  |
| to the native modeaty of her |  |
| Edward Berry wiot the bridee |  |
|  |  |
|  | \% |
| When the tolemon word had to |  |
| pronompod that mar tomake |  |
| them ope through lire, hind to | mirtan |
| hand, hart wo havk, sober, ho |  |
| Mairata, who oill no 10 |  |
| reatrin her foesioge. Tuio palo |  |
|  | yotom firm int tomex. |
| of Gorido |  |
|  |  |
| in biit hande to nide the terie |  |
|  |  |
| the emarring |  |
|  |  |
| in his arr:mentinoed mitr that |  |
|  |  |
| aro deoply in ovo m |  |
| mater |  |
| graofalu , to they will both dio |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Trom |  |
| . |  |
| timu yoa lore Matho hary | ${ }^{103} 9$ |
| hot at happy at |  |
| loreen foll oon thioir | Hex |
| man | \%me |
| anty atit |  |
| ne |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | 4 Ane |
| vie |  |
| asidiof mother |  |
| or Mra, Andy Bromasa. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| - |  |
| .of |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

