

NARRATIVE OF A RESIDENCE AT THE COURT OF MEER ALI MOORAD

Volume II

BY EDWARD ARCHER LANGLEY



Khyrpoor Riasat

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Sani Hussain Panhwar

NARRATIVE OF A RESIDENCE

AT THE COURT OF

MEER ALI MOORAD;

WITH

Wild Sports in the Valley of Indus

BY EDWARD ARCHER LANGLEY,
LATE CAPTAIN, MADBAS CAVALRY.

IN TWO VOLUMES.
VOL. II.

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CHAPTER I.

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The looms of Sindh are employed in the manufacture of various kinds of coarse silk and cotton cloths, or of fabrics half silk and half cotton, for which latter production Sindh was long celebrated, but these are now completely eclipsed by the manufactures of Mooltan and Bhawalpoor. Every village has its weavers, by whom the country is supplied with that coarse cotton cloth in universal use throughout Sindh. The weaving is conducted in this wise: — the cotton, having been purchased in the raw state, is made over to the cleaners; the instrument for beating it is the common triangular one, suspended from the roof; the string being of gut, the cotton is not much injured by this process, which is that of the Pinjaras, or cotton cleaners of India. After being thus cleaned, the cotton is spun by the women of the establishment. The thread is then drawn out upon rows of small sticks, and afterwards soaked in water and flour. When taken out, it is again stretched upon sticks and exposed to the air. In this state it is rubbed with a large brush of tamarisk, and is then ready for the weaver. The weaving is the same as that adopted in Ceylon, the machine being suspended from the roof, and a hollow made below for the feet of the weaver, by which the upper and lower skeins of thread are raised and depressed as requisite. The cloth is generally made from a foot to eighteen inches in breadth, and thirty-six feet in length. Two of these pieces can be made in three days. The average price of cotton wool is about three seers per rupee, and from these three and a half pieces of cloth can be manufactured. The cloth is sold at an average price of fourteen annas; so that, as the whole process, except cleaning the wool, is carried out by the weaver and his family, his profits may be easily calculated. The best cloth is made from English thread, which is considered far superior in appearance and durability to that spun in Sindh.

There are also silk-weavers in some parts of Sindh, the silk being imported from Kandahar, and occasionally dyed in Sindh. This province was formerly celebrated for its Loongees of silk and gold, but the only kind still manufactured is a checked cotton one with silk borders. Most natives of respectability wear cummerbunds of silk of showy colours, and the manufacture of the national head-dress is an important branch of trade.

Goat's hair is woven into coarse cloth, and the most durable ropes are spun from the same material. Camel's hair is also applied to the like purpose. The former is called in Sindhi *Moong war*, i.e. Bar-Kush, the "load fastener," and is much used in *Kafilas*, or caravans, for that purpose, from beyond the frontier.

Raneepoor and Gumbut are the chief manufacturing towns in the Khyrpoor territory; at the latter place I am told the workmen are very expert in copying any patterns of chintz furnished to them, and I know that their colours are extremely durable. The Sahokars of Gumbut are very wealthy, and some of them carry on an extensive trade with Bombay, Shikarpoor, &c.

I here subjoin a brief summary from a voluminous Report on the Census of Sindh by the Deputy Collector of Customs: —

GENERAL REMARKS.

The subdivision of the land is greatest in the Upper Sindh Western Frontier, and least in the Thurr and Parkur districts, the proportion of cultivation to population being 1.3 beegas in the former, to 4.3 beegas in the latter; this may be partly accounted for by the fact that Jacobabad is a military station.

In the Kurrachee Collectorate the proportion is 3.5 beegas to each head of its population, whilst in the Hyderabad and Shikarpoor Collectorates it is only 1.5 and 1.7 respectively. The general average is two beegas or one acre, which is about the general average of the Punjab.

'The highest rate of land assessment is in the Shikarpoor Collectorate, where it averages rs. 1-6-0 per beega, or rs. 2-10-7 per English acre; the lowest in the Thurr and Parkur, where it averages only one anna and nine pies per beega.

In Hyderabad the average is rs. 1-1-8 per beega, or rs. 2-2-2 per acre, whilst in the Kurrachee Collectorate it is nine annas and five pies per beega, or rs. 1-2-3 per acre.

The general average rate for the Province is 14 annas and nine pies per beega, or rs. 1-12-7 per acre; or per head of the entire population, taking the total revenue of the Province in 1854-55, viz. rs. 3,273,749, rs. 1-15½ annas.

These varieties of assessment of course arise from the different productive capabilities of the soil, facilities of irrigation, and proximity to markets, affecting the price of produce.

Were the Indus to cease to flow, Sindh would become a barren waste, as it now is where fertilising influence of its waters is unfelt, either directly by its periodical overflow, or through the medium of the 6906 miles of water-courses, independent of minor-channels, which it supplies, cut in all directions, on either side of its course, like the veins and capillaries from a great artery; these, with the aid of 8260 pukka wells — it is not stated how many cutcha ones — and 793 tanks, form the estimated irrigational resources of the Province, which seldom experiences the genial influence of a shower.

The total quantity of land under cultivation taken from the return of resources of the Province prepared by the Collectors is 33,44,458 beegas.

The total quantity of land under cultivation is estimated at 19,78,026 beegas, the production at 69,04,712 maunds, and the value at rupees 76,20,805.

The value of produce diminishes as the distance from the sea face increases. In the Kurrachee Collectorate the average price of grain is rs. 1-9 a maund. In the Hyderabad Collectorate, rs. 1-1-6, and in the Shikarpoor Collectorate 15 annas and six pies; whilst the rate of Assessment in these Collectorates is in the increase, viz. rs. 1-0-6 per beega at Shikarpoor, rs. 1-1-8 at Hyderabad, and nine annas and five pies at Kurrachee.

The proportion of produce to cultivation is for:

	<u>mds.</u>	<u>seers.</u>
Kurrachee	2	18
Hyderabad	3	15
Shikarpoor	4	4
Jacobabad	1	20

So that it would appear that nearly twice the quantity of land is required to cultivate a maund of produce in the Kurrachee than in the Shikarpoor Collectorate.

If as a general rule it holds good that the price of grain diminishes as the distance from the sea-coast increases, then the price of grain in the Punjaub must be still lower than it is at Shikarpoor; hence probably, though the principle would not seem to hold good in Sindh, the lower rate of land assessment in the Punjaub as compared with Sindh, which averages rupees 1-12-7 per acre, whilst for the Punjaub it is only rupees 1-5-4 per acre.

In a letter written in April last by Mr. Temple, Secretary to the Chief Commissioner in the Punjaub, it is stated on the authority of the Friend of India J that wheat was then selling in the Punjaub at two maunds of 80 lbs. each per rupee, which is less than one-third the price quoted for the like produce in Kurrachee.

But the Punjaub, unlike Sindh, has no remunerative outlet for her surplus produce. We are authoritatively informed (see Punjaub Report, page 95) that in a season of superabundance there is not a sufficient market to secure its sale at remunerative prices. No countries surround the Punjaub to which any great quantity of grain could be

exported. To the west the disturbed state of Afghanistan, and the difficulties and cost of transit, must prevent the exportation of food. To the south are Sindh and Bhawalpore, the former producing more than it can consume, the latter a poor and thinly peopled tract. To the east is the Jullundar Doab, densely peopled, but so fruitful in its own soil as fully to support the inhabitants. To the north are the Hills, whose inhabitants have not the means of purchasing our surplus produce.

Land in Sindh is perhaps more fertile than the soil of the Punjaub. The Indus, which waters it, is capable of conveying its produce, at all seasons, to the sea face, whence it can be exported to various remunerative markets. Not so the Punjaub, whose rivers are uncertain and often unnavigable, and which has no surrounding markets to purchase the surplus fruit of its industry. The distance from the sea face, too, is great, and the means of reaching it for the most part tedious and uncertain.

In every respect, then, Sindh has the advantage of the Punjaub, in position, soil, facility of transit leading to remunerative markets — everything in fact which tends to give wealth to nations. Yet Sindh, if we include her military, is not a self-supporting country, but annually draws upon the general revenue of the state.

Five millions sterling is not perhaps an excessive estimate of what has been spent in the Province since our occupation of it, besides its own revenues circulating through the Province and enriching the population.

Our policy in Sindh has been reduction of taxation, which has been effected to a large extent, from what it stood under the sovereignty of the Ameers.

“All obnoxious taxes on commerce have been happily abolished.”

Here, however, I must return to my royal master, whom I have lost sight of through some twenty pages or so. His Highness was delighted with the Commissioner’s cordiality at their meeting, and on the following day returned the visit of that high functionary at Sukkur; immediately after which he took boat and dropped down the river again to Nauchee, where we remained several days, hog and parah shooting on the island opposite, which is one of the Meer’s pet preserves. His Highness then moved his camp in a southerly direction; and I, requesting leave of absence, returned to Khyrpoor to prepare letters, both public and private, for the next overland mail. In this, as in most other matters, I found the Meer very considerate and obliging. The old bungalow of Meer Sohrab really too appeared quite comfortable, after roughing it in His Highness’ camp, and I quietly settled myself in my quarters, awaiting the Meer’s advent, which took place a few days subsequently.

On the day after his arrival preparations were made for wild fowl shooting, and I assisted at a battue such as I never saw before. About a mile to the east of Khyrpoor is a lake, called the Kulloree, said to be about fifteen miles in circumference. This the Meer has formed by means of a canal, which being dammed up has overflowed a large tract of his finest land, in order to obtain one or two days’ wild fowl shooting. The said lake too has

repeatedly threatened his capital with destruction by the bursting of its bund. The Kulloree, however, is nowhere deep, except in certain places close to the bund; and, being intersected with bushes and surrounded with reeds, affords shelter to water fowl of every sort in myriads, ducks and teal of various kinds ; pelicans and cranes, coots, water-hens, and every species of aquatic bird from the dabchick upwards. As these birds had not heard the sound of a gun for upwards of two years, consequent on the Meer's absence in England, they were less wary at first than wild fowl usually are, and His Highness' method of shooting them would, I think, rather astonish a professional wild fowl shooter from Hampshire or the fens. His Highness' breakfast tent having been pitched near the embankment east of the city, I rode out there and found it surrounded by the usual crowd of Mooktyar Kars, Moonshees, Minstrels, Mendicants, and the like; and having submitted some papers for His Highness' approval, I was about to return home, when I was invited by the Meer to remain as a spectator of the wild fowl shooting. His Highness and his youngest son took the field together in a *mauffa*, a sort of open palankeen, the pattern of which must have furnished the idea of that litter, or call, it what you will, wherein the Inca makes his appearance in Pizarro, as represented at the Princess' Theatre. His Highness and Meer Khan Mahomed, having been thus carried through the swamp, seated themselves on a raft composed of a dozen large pots lashed to a frame covered with reeds, very suitable for such sport, which was pushed through the water towards the ducks and other wild fowl; and these were at first so little alarmed that they allowed the raft to approach within forty yards ere they took wing. Great was the destruction by the first few shots, till the continued firing caused them to become more wary; but even then the birds wheeled round and round within easy shot of the princes, till at length the ducks and larger fowl appeared each time to increase the length of their flights, and after some hundred shots had been fired they abandoned the lake for some more secure place of refuge. Still, however, the firing was kept up on coots, divers, and water-hens, which, being hardly allowed a moment's pause to rest their weary wings on the bosom of the water, were forced to fly round and round, thus affording sport after the ducks and teal had all sought shelter at a distance. When the Meer and his sons were tired of slaughter, much amusement was caused by their *biped* retrievers in endeavours to catch wounded birds, many of which were swimming about with broken wings, and afforded good sport, as their pursuers, in wading after them, occasionally popped heels over head into deep holes, to the manifest entertainment of the Meer and his sons; but the Sindhis are a good-humoured race, and though the water was cold they took their duckings in very good part. Thus ended our grand water fowl shikar.

During the months preceding the inundation the Kulloree is nearly dry; indeed, it is a great pity that the water is not altogether excluded from it, as some thousand acres of the most productive land in the Khyrpoor territory are at present sacrificed for a few days' sport. About this time the news was received of a tiger having crossed from the Larkhana side and been seen in the direction of the Buttee Ferry, about twenty miles from Khyrpoor. So the Meer and his household were all excitement, as tigers are very scarce game in Sindh; in fact, when seen in the Khyrpoor country, they are merely stray animals which have crossed from the right bank of the river. Much to the disappointment of the Meer, the tiger crossed back to the western side without His Highness having had an opportunity of trying his shell gun at him.

In no part of India Proper are there, I believe, so many venomous snakes as in Sindh; indeed, in the former it is rare to hear of an accident, whereas the Sindh official returns show that in 1855 above three hundred persons died from snake bites, and I know that during the time I was at Khyrpoor several persons lost their lives from the same cause. Three, I remember, died on the same evening, after a heavy shower, the only one I saw in Upper Sindh, which I suppose set all creeping things in motion, and the crumbling walls of the old houses of the Ameers are filled with snakes, that find therein a secure refuge from birds of prey, which would otherwise decrease their numbers. Two or three very large snakes were killed in our own court-yard, and the tracks of others were constantly visible in the dust every morning, showing how numerous they must be.

None of the snakes in Sindh are, however, to be compared with the rock snakes of India, which are occasionally met with of enormous size; indeed, a snake of this description was killed some years ago in the Wynaud Jungle by Captain Croker, late of H. M. 84th regiment, which measured nearly thirty feet in length and three in circumference. The head and skin of this unusually large specimen of the Anaconda tribe were sent to the Hon. Arthur Cole, and then Resident at Mysore, where they were preserved as curiosities. Captain Croker, who was a capital shot and an untiring sportsman, passed as much time as he could in the jungles in the pursuit of game, and being quite indifferent to personal comfort, he only required shelter at night, which he obtained from the villagers, with milk and rice in abundance for himself and his attendant Shikaree, and he was quite content with this simple fare. Captain Croker was greatly liked by the natives, several of whose languages he spoke sufficiently to be understood by them, and that was enough for his purpose.

When on one of his sporting excursions in Wynaud, he was told of an enormous Boa, or Anaconda, which had been occasionally seen, and was held in great terror by the natives, but could obtain no certain intelligence of its whereabouts. Being, however, one day in pursuit of game, accompanied by a Shikaree, and a very powerful and high-couraged dog, the latter made a rush forward, and suddenly he heard a whimper and choking noise. Captain Croker at once thought that his dog was in the clutches of a Cheetah, and pushed on to his assistance through the thick jungle, wherein he got sight of a large object, in colour black and orange, which he at first thought was a tiger, but presently saw that it was a huge Boa constrictor coiled up. As he approached, the monster began to uncoil itself; presently its head became revealed, and two diamond-like eyes glared as the animal glided towards him. Captain Croker was a man of great nerve, and he fired both barrels at the Boa's head — both balls took effect; yet, though checked for an instant, the snake came on more fiercely than before, and the Shikaree having bolted with the Captain's rifle, he also was compelled to run, and had just time to climb up into a tree when his pursuer arrived at its foot. Captain Croker lost no time in reloading, but to his dismay found that the Shikaree had carried off all his balls; luckily, however, he had plenty of shot, and having reloaded, saw that one of the Boa's eyes was knocked out; nevertheless the animal appeared quite aware of his proximity, having seemingly followed him by the scent. By this time the Boa was twining itself round the bole of the tree in order to ascend it, when Captain C. fired one barrel into its remaining eye, at a

distance of only about ten feet; the creature at once fell back, but again and again renewed its efforts to reach him, though without effect, and Captain Croker continued to fire at it till life appeared to be extinct ; though for a considerable time it continued to writhe and lash the bushes with its tail, the vast muscular power of which seemed quite astonishing. At length Captain Croker's firing having ceased, the Shikaree returned, accompanied by a number of villagers, who were both delighted and astonished at beholding the dead Boa, in whose crushing folds many of their cattle had perished. They now placed the dead snake on a cart and carried it in triumph to their village, where it was skinned and the carcass hung upon a tree, its fat being previously removed for medicinal purposes, the natives believing it to be a sovereign remedy for impotence and other complaints incidental to them. The unfortunate dog was found completely crushed, and near it a dead deer in the same state, on the spot where Captain Croker had discovered the monster coiled.

One morning a falconer fell with his pony into a small well; fortunately the depth was not great, and the man was extricated with little injury by means of turbans knotted together, by which he was hauled up; but whether the steed was ever got out or not I cannot say. I wonder. Indeed, that such accidents do not more frequently occur in India, where pot-wells are in all directions to be met with. I once, when hunting in the Nagpore country, had a narrow escape. We were running a jackal through some melon gardens, when I came full speed on one of these wells, so close before my horse that it was impossible to avoid it ; so I crammed him at it, and he carried me over in gallant style, but I afterwards saw it would have been an awkward place to have got into. A terrible accident occurred during the Mahratta and Pindarrie campaign of 1817-18, by which several men of H. M. 17th Dragoons lost their lives. A squadron or more of the regiment was with the advanced guard, and with it a couple of Galloper Guns. Marching in the dark on the outskirts of a village, the troops passed close to a well without any parapet around it; the horses and limber cleared the well; but unhappily one of the gun-wheels slipped in, down went the gun, its weight dragging the limber and horses after it. A staff-officer who was present described the scene as most heart-rending; the night was pitch-dark, and nothing could be discerned till a light was procured from the village. For a few moments agonizing screams of both men and horses rent the air; but the former soon ceased, though the struggling of the horses continued, No human aid could avail, and three dreadful hours crept away; but at length morning dawned upon that scene of horror. Five fine soldiers were lost to the regiment; those upon the limber, if not killed by the fall, must have been crushed to death at once by the horses falling upon them ; and the others, most probably, died from the injuries sustained in the fall, or from suffocation.

In one of our hunting excursions a young boar about a year old was caught by the dogs and secured alive, being tied neck and heels by the Shikarees, who brought him before the Meer. His Highness called for the dogs, fierce Khorassan boar-hounds, which were brought up; and the captive being taken about fifty yards to the front, the cords were cut, piggy remaining perfectly quiet till he found himself free, when, instead of running away, he made a rush at the Shikaree, who in his flight was so closely pursued that his nether garment was ripped up and an ugly scratch inflicted by the animal's tusk on his seat of honour, but the dogs being luckily slipped in time prevented more serious injury. Some

days after this we had a hog hunt of another kind, in which there certainly is considerable danger. It took place in a walled garden of great extent, the wall of which being broken down in some places afforded ingress to numerous hogs, who resorted there to feed on the jowaree, which also afforded them good cover. These apertures having been closed on the morning of the hunt, which took place in the afternoon, a raised building was constructed for the accommodation of the Meer and some of his principal officers, in which they placed themselves. Inferiors seated themselves on the wall, or on trees, anywhere, in short, out of reach of the animals. One of Jacob's horse- men was present, and the Meer asked him if he would encounter a hog with his sword, but the trooper declined the honour, for which the Meer called him a coward, though if all present were cowards who would have done the same, I apprehend that His Highness and most of those around him would have come within the category. A scampy dissipated retainer of the Meer's, who was generally under the influence of stimulants, and was looked on as a sort of court jester, having thoroughly primed himself with *bhung*, then came forward declaring that he was a match for any boar in the world; and having been lauded to the skies by all present as a very "Roostam," the Persian Hercules, placed himself on a rising ground just in front of the Meer's stand, and baring his arm to the shoulder, twisted his moustache and flourished his sword to the admiration of his friends, who were prepared to witness wondrous deeds of valour. A few horsemen led by one of the Meer's cousins then began to beat the cover, with numerous boar hounds, and the hogs rushed about in all directions. At last, one of them, a large sow, getting sight of the champion, rushed at him with a furious grunt; and the poor fellow, whether appalled at sight of the beast, or the effects of the stimulant at that moment passing away, was slow in his movements, and before the sword could descend her charge was made, and the boastful braggadocio sent flying heels in the air, whilst his assailant escaped unscathed. At first it was thought that the fellow was killed, but some water being thrown on his face and chest he soon recovered his senses, and we found that he had sustained no harm save fright, though, had his assailant been a boar instead of a sow, the result would have been very serious, if not fatal, as the stroke of a boar's tusk inflicts a fearful wound. I saw an instance of this shortly after, when a wounded boar charged a Sowar, and though he managed partly to avoid the shock of the charge, the boar in passing cut the horse across the side of the knee, inflicting so terrible a wound that I never expected the horse to recover, as the knee swelled to three times its natural size. I recommended hot bran poulticing for several days, and repeated fomentations of murgosa and other leaves, much used for that purpose in cavalry regiments, whereby the inflammation was allayed; then leeches, a simple dressing, and cold applications completed the cure, and the horse in course of a month was fit for duty, to the great enhancement of my reputation as a skilful veterinarian. Indeed, if I could have responded as successfully to those who applied to me for medicines to repair exhausted nature and renovate the powers impaired by early debauch, I might have accumulated a handsome sum during my stay at the court of Meer Ali Moorad, for applications, in the belief that I was a medical man, were of daily occurrence. I found it, too, somewhat difficult to persuade such applicants that I could be of no service to them, as, having cured two or three persons of fever which had resisted all remedies previous to my administration of quinine, and that proving successful, it was looked on as a panacea for all diseases. More or less prejudice has been found to prevail in Sindha against the introduction of vaccination. The climate during the hot months is

supposed to be unfavorable to the development of those benefits which in a cooler climate are happily found to result from its employment. On the whole, however, notwithstanding the more than average prevalence of small pox, vaccination is making some progress in the province, and Meer Ali Moorad has encouraged its introduction in his own family.

The crops in Sindh are two in number, viz. 1st, the Rubbee or vernal crop, sown in the autumnal months, and brought forward by the heavy dews and cool nights of winter, and reaped in the spring. 2nd, the Khurreef or autumnal crops, sown in the summer, brought forward by the flooding of the river, and cut after the subsiding of the inundation. The following is a list of the articles cultivated: —

	kinds.
Grain	10
Pulse	7
Oil seeds	6
Vegetables	10
Gourds	11
Dye plants	6
Cordage and Clothing	8
Tobacco and Sugar	2
Intoxicating plants	3
Medicines	4
Condiments	6
Fruits	21

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There is a striking similarity in many respects between the climate of Sindh and that of Egypt. The common characters are, great summer heat, untempered by rain; great winter cold; a dry soil; and similar geological formations. These characters, says Dr Stock, in his able Report, determine the wild vegetation, which is also similar. The indications for culture are therefore the same. Both Central and Upper Sindh are almost out of the range of the Monsoon, but the annual overflow of the Indus makes up to a certain extent, as does the overflow of the Nile, for the deficiency of rain above noticed. The waters of the Indus, like those of the Nile, are remarkably charged with fertilizing matter, rendering all lands productive when brought within their influence, either naturally or by the canals which intersect the country in all directions. The total length of canals for irrigation in Sindh is estimated at nearly 7000 miles, of which a fair proportion is in the Khyrpoor territory. The number of pukka wells in Sindh is said to be 6200, besides nearly 800 tanks. By the Census of 1856, the population of Sindh, including the present territory of Khyrpoor, which has a population of 108,135 souls, is stated to be 1,776,367. This shows that the population of the province has largely increased since it came under British rule. For instance, Kurrachee, at the time of our occupation, numbered scarcely 10,000 inhabitants; it now has a population of nearly 57,000, including the camp; and Jacobabad,

which as “Khanghur” had not above half a dozen houses, contains now a thriving population of above 17,000 persons. The proportion of females to males is only 79 per cent, of all ages and religions; this great disproportion between the sexes proves, to my thinking, that female infanticide is still extensively practised throughout the province of Sindh, and such, I was assured by well informed persons, is the fact. It is to the credit of Meer Ali Moorad’s government that the proportion of females to males is larger in His Highness’ territory than in any other part of Sindh, as showing that the practice is less prevalent there than in the districts of the province under British rule. Yet the census proves that longevity is in favour of the female sex, as of sexagenarians there are only 100 males to 122 females. The proportion of castes in the population is as 100 Mahomedans to 27 Hindoos only. In the Hyderabad Collectorate the proportion of Hindoos is scarcely so large even, the Sindhees being estimated at three-fifths, Beloochees one-fifth, and Hindoos one-fifth of the whole. Agriculture forms the chief occupation of the Mahomedans, of whom about 46 per cent, are employed in it — only one per cent being engaged in trade, and two per cent, in Government employ. The Marine class is almost entirely Mahomedan. On the other hand, the Hindoos are principally engaged in trade, nearly one-half, or 47 per cent., being so employed; 15 per cent, in agriculture, 8 per cent, as mechanics, 11 per cent, as day-labourers, and 5¼ per cent, in Government employ.

Other religions, including Christians, Jews, &c., are chiefly employed as Government servants, day-labourers, &c.

The average quantity of land to each cultivator is about five acres. The quantity of land under cultivation in the year of the census was 33,44,458 Beegas, giving a proportion of two Beegas, or one acre, to each head of the population. There are 223 towns and 6170 villages in the province of Sindh, exclusive of His Highness Meer Ali Moorad’s territory.

The number of beasts of burden in the province is estimated at 585,916, viz. camels, horses, mules and asses, bullocks and buffaloes, which gives one animal to every 28 of the population. Cows and milch buffaloes are estimated at 8,44,938 head, and sheep and goats 13,76,933, giving one of the former to each, and five of the latter to every four of the population. Elephants, as I have before observed, are seldom seen in Sindh, as the climate does not agree with them. Carts too are but little used, except in the large towns and in Upper Sindh, as the roads of Lower Sindh generally are unsuitable to them.

Each well requires four pairs of bullocks for purposes of cultivation, the average price of each pair being from 30 to 40 rupees. In Lower Sindh a camel is generally employed at this work instead of a pair of bullocks. Irrigation in Sindh from the river is either by opening drains leading to low lands or by the use of the Persian wheel. These wheels are usually placed in cuts made from the river, where the land for cultivation is at hand; but where such lands are at a distance, large canals lead to them from the river. It must be evident that in such a country as Sindh, dependent as it is entirely on artificial means of irrigation, any neglect of the canals must be productive of ruin to the cultivation; and, indeed, it is a well-known fact that vast tracts of fertile land have been reduced to wastes, consequent on the want of water, owing to the neglected state of the canals. But since the

country has been under British rule much has been done to improve the irrigation of the province. New canals have been cut, and others are projected, some of them at a very heavy cost, but promising to produce an enormous return of revenue when brought to completion.

Much too has been done in the construction of bridges within the last few years, for in 1856 the superintending engineer set to work in earnest and furthered the progress of the Grand Trunk Road, leading from Kurrachee up the right bank of the Indus to the northern frontier, by improving and bridging the road from Kurrachee to Tatta ; also by surveys for improving the line of road from Tatta to Rookun in the Larkhana district; by the partial completion of a road along the Lukkee Pass between Upper and Lower Sindh; by plans and estimates for bridging the Aral river; by permanently bridging the road between Sukkur and Shikarpoor, which was projected, be it remembered, by Sir Charles Napier; and by a project for metalling the last-mentioned main line of communication. Besides these, other great works were projected, and only required time for their completion.

At the date of Sir Bartle Frere's assumption of office there were in Sindh but very few miles of road, and no permanent bridges save in the immediate vicinity of the military camps. There are now 624 miles of road permanently bridged, and 8591 miles unbridged. Among the bridges some have arches of considerable span; for example, those over the Gharr Canal and the Western Narra, both erected under the supervision of the deputy collector, and consisting, the former of three arches of thirty feet span each, and the latter of four arches of thirty-eight feet each.

Among the bridges in the frontier districts are six over the Begaree Canal, each of forty feet span, and the bund on the road between Shikarpoor and Jacobabad, where have been constructed numerous elliptical arches of twenty-four feet span, executed by the native artificers of the district.

Besides these works of high importance in the British territory, I must mention the excellent military road extending along the left bank of the Indus, through Meer Ali Moorad's territory. This road was marched by several bodies of troops whilst I was at Khyrpoor, and amongst others by the Hon. Major Fraser's Light Field Battery of Artillery; on which occasion I received a letter from the commanding officer expressing his perfect satisfaction at the attention paid by the Meer's Kardars to the wants of his people, by which the march of his battery had been greatly facilitated ; that he had everywhere found the Meer's officers most obliging in furnishing supplies, which were cheap and plentiful; that the road was excellent, and the nullahs all bridged, so that his guns and their attendant waggons met with no interruption. Amongst the bridges on this route are several of large span over the Meerwa canal; these were all constructed at the expense of His Highness Meer Ali Moorad, who has on all occasions evinced an anxious desire to perform whatever might be requested of him by the officers of Government. With a view to accommodate European travellers through his country, the Meer, at my suggestion, also proposed building bungalows at the four halting places where they are required, viz. Lookman ka Tanda, Futteepoor, Raneepoor, and Hingoorga, as soon as his finances

would admit of the outlay, by the fulfilment of those expectations which had induced His Highness to return to India.

The principal routes in Sindh are from Kurrachee to Sehwan, the hill route, distant 147 miles. Dhurmsallas, which afford shelter to the traveller, with water and supplies, are to be found at ten of the halting places. From Kurrachee to Kotree, 98 miles, 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ furlongs. No shelter after passing Dumaj, and supplies scanty. Sehwan to Larkhana, 124 miles, 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ furlongs. Good shelter and abundant supplies, also a medical dispensary at Mehur. Larkhana to Jacobabad, 53 miles, 4 furlongs; little shelter and scanty supplies. Larkhana to Shikarpoor, 39 miles, 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ furlongs; good shelter and supplies. Larkhana to Sukkur, 48 miles, 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ furlongs; shelter and supplies. Sukkaur to Jacobabad, 48 miles; water and supplies. From Kurachee to Hyderabad, 114 miles, 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ furlongs; shelter and abundant supplies. Hyderabad to Roree, 199 miles, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ furlongs; generally good shelter and supplies plentiful. From Roree to Mooltan, 307 miles, 7 furlongs; shelter scanty, ditto supplies. Kurrachee to Deesa, 372 miles, one furlong; shelter scanty, supplies sufficient. Mandavie to Deesa, 229 miles, 6 furlongs; supplies sufficient, no shelter. Kurrachee to Bhooj, via Luckput, 229 miles, 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ furlongs; no shelter or supplies at twelve halting places. From Hyderabad to Bhooj, 194 miles, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ furlongs; no shelter or supplies at nine halting places.

Hospitals and charitable dispensaries have been established at all the principal stations of collectors and their deputies, under charge of medical officers. In many places the people were from the first very desirous of these establishments, whilst in other localities vague prejudices were entertained; these have, however, gradually disappeared, and the Sindhees in general now seem fully alive to the advantages of European medical treatment, and glad to avail themselves of the means that Government have humanely placed at their disposal.

CHAPTER II.

Revenue System — Assessment on Crops — Forms of Collection Land Revenue in Government Territory — Weights and measures — Currency — Balance of Caste in Khyrpoor Territory — Character of the People — The Beloochees of Sindh — Want of Education. Indifference to the Fine Arts — Hindoo and Mahomedan Women — Civil and Criminal Justice at Khyrpoor — Tortures — Instance of Hote Singh's Barbarity — Police — Ordeal of Fire and Water — Wife Murder — Sale of Wives — Highway Robbery — Pastoral Tribes Camel Drivers of Sindh — Patriarchal Character of the Beloochees — Bards and Minstrels — Khyrpoor Prima Donna — Professional Dancers — Peers, Seyuds, &c. — Supposed Jewish Descent of Beloochees — Mcanis — Pulla Fishery.

The revenue system which obtains in Khyrpoor is that which formerly prevailed throughout Sindh, under the designation of Buttai, being a division of the gross produce of the land. This system is, I know, acceptable to the cultivators themselves, though the British officials are mostly very hostile thereto; not all so, however, as Major Stewart, collector of Shikarpoor, an officer of first-rate experience in revenue matters, would seem to be an exception for in his revenue report No. 35, dated 24th January, 1854, he observes:—

3. “Vested with such authority, the Kardars under the Meer’s rule succeeded in developing the resources of their districts, and not only levied greatly higher rates than we now do, but realized larger revenues, without, as far as we ascertain, any undue pressure on the cultivator.”

I believe this to be perfectly correct, having conversed on the subject with many cultivators in the Government districts, and they one and all declared that they preferred the Buttai system to that of cash payments, as established by the Commissioner, as it bears much less severely on the cultivator, albeit the cash payment may be of less amount than the value of the grain contributed under the Buttai system.

The Meer’s Kardars receive his share of the produce. This varies from one-fourth to one-fifth of the gross produce, according to the quality of the land. The Morkathadars, or Contractors, receive their own. These middle men are supposed to plunder the poor cultivators most cruelly, and to bring ruin upon many.

The assessment on the following crops is generally by cash payment at the following rates: —

Cotton at from 1 r. 8 ans. to 2 r. 9 ans. per Beega.

Sugar Cane at from 4 r. to 6 r. 9 ans. per Beega.

Tobacco at from 1 r. to 4 r. 94 ans. per Beega.

The following are general rules in regard to revenue forms of collection:—

Indigo is never cash assessed, always Buttaied.

Grain is never cash assessed.

Sugar Cane is always a cash assessed rent crop.

Cotton is generally a cash paying crop; it is sometimes, but seldom, Buttaied.

Vegetables, fruits, and herbs are generally under cash assessment.

There is also another form of collection called “Kasgee,” which is the fixing or determining, from the appearance of the crop while standing, what quantity of grain the cultivator will be able to pay to Government on every beega of cultivation. This duty is intrusted to men of known and acknowledged respectability. Their duties are onerous and responsible, and they are generally well paid. “Kasgee” on well lands is levied from the cultivator by a fixed rate according to the puttah, or lease, which he holds from Government. Sir Charles Napier sanctioned loans to cultivators for seed grain. This is a most important measure, if judiciously carried out, to save them from the extortions of the village Bunyah. Even the Ameers sanctioned the issue of seed from their own stores, to be repaid by an equal quantity at harvest time, when the cultivator or zemindar has recourse to the Bunyah for tuccavee advances; such are made in cash or grain. If the former, the interest is generally at the rate of 3½ or 4 per cent, monthly; if the latter, a kharwar and a half is repaid for every kharwar advanced on the produce. These Bunyahs are the vermin who destroy the cultivators throughout India. In the Government territory the bulk of land revenue is assessed and realized at rates not exceeding one-third of the gross produce. This, however, is far too high for the people to live in any degree of comfort, more especially as they have to borrow in most cases from the Bunyahs, to carry on their cultivation, and those extortioners exact enormous rates of interest. Rates are sometimes fixed with reference to peculiar circumstances in the season. About one-tenth of the Government lands is alienated in Jagheers, but only a small portion is cultivated. The principal sources of revenue are land, fisheries, which are farmed, customs, excise on spirits and drugs, judicial fees, fines, and miscellaneous items. Colonel Rathborne considers the people of Sindh better off than in the Dekkan, but not so well as in Guzerat.

The permanent village and district officers are Urbabs, Mookees, and Kolars. The Urbab is the hereditary head-man of the village; he receives something in grain at harvest-time from the cultivators of his village. The “Mookee” is the head of the Hindoo portion of the community, and generally their domestic referee, as he is the adviser of their mercantile transactions.

The “Kolars” are hereditary officers; they receive a small portion of grain from the general produce, and their duty is to assist in municipal matters. They are supposed to be acquainted with the village boundaries, and prepared to point them out when required.

The Khyrpoor weights and measures differ slightly from those employed in the Government districts, as also does the currency. The *kuldar*, or old Company's rupee, being worth about one anna more than the ordinary Khyrpoor rupee.

It may be well here to say a word regarding the weights and measures of India. The unit of the ponderal system of British India is called a tola. It weighs 180 grains troy. From it upwards are derived the heavy weights, chettack, seer, and maund; and by its subdivisions, the small, or jeweller's weights, called mashas, ruttees, and dhan. The gold mohur and the Company's rupee are of equal weight and fineness, as follows:—

Weight, 180 grains troy.

Pure metal, 165 grains.

Alloy, 15 grains.

The new copper coins of India weigh as follows:—

The 1 anna piece 400 grains troy.

The 1 ½ anna piece 200 grains troy.

The 1 ¼ anna piece 100 grains troy.

Meer Ali Moorad's territory contains some of the finest land in Sindh, and possesses great facilities for irrigation, in the Meerwah and other canals, which convey the water of the Indus to most parts of the Khyrpoor country. The population of the Khyrpoor territory is more equally balanced, I believe, as regards caste than other parts of the province. Indeed, I was assured that in the town of Khyrpoor, and other of the large towns, the Hindoos are equal in number to the Mahomedans; I say this, however, somewhat doubtingly, though a Mahomedan assured me that it was fact. The language commonly spoken is Sindhee, but Hindoostanee is sufficiently current for all purposes of communication. The Mahomedan portion of the population of all Sindh may be divided into two classes: the Sindhees, who are descendants of the original Hindoo population, converted to Islamism by their conquerors during the time of the Beni Umayyeh Khalifs,—and the descendants of the Syeds, Afghans, Beloochees, Hubshees, and Sidies, African slaves, and others. Formerly great numbers of Zanzibarees, Hubshees, &c., found their way into Sindh from Muscat and other parts of Arabia. Their descendants are remarkable for their thievish, drunken, and fighting propensities. These slaves were treated as inmates of the family, and lived so comfortably that emancipation was to them rather an evil than a benefit. In some cases they rose to distinction, and as confidential servants of the princes exercised much authority over their inferiors: Meer Shah Nowaz has a confidential servant of this description — a swaggering, saucy fellow, who is supposed to rob his own master not a little. Occasionally a Sindhee Moslem marries a Sidyanee, and the offspring is called a Gaddo. The issue of a Gaddo by a Sindhee Moslem is called a Kambiani.

The Sindhee is much taller and more robust than the natives of India generally. His complexion is dark, with splendid teeth, and in build strong and muscular, but idle and apathetic, cowardly, addicted to intoxication, immoral in the extreme, unclean in his

person, and invariably a liar.* His character is supposed to have been debased by the oppressive treatment he has experienced at the hands of the hardy and valorous hill tribes, and by his perpetual dependence on those who have plundered and impoverished him to the utmost. His Highness Meer Ali Moorad places no confidence in either Sindhees or Beloochees. His soldiery, as I have before said, are all mercenaries, chiefly Pathans, with a sprinkling of Khorassanees, Rohillaes, Mooltanees, &c.

The Beloochees of Sindh are fairer in complexion and more powerfully formed than the Sindhees, and of more hardy constitution. The Beloochee, says Burton, "is when intoxicated sufficiently brave in battle. He is debauched in his habits, slow in everything except the cunning of a savage, violent and revengeful, rough in manner, and coarse in all his tastes." This is, I think, rather too severe, for I always found both Sindhees and Beloochees courteous and ready to oblige, and without exception the most merry and cheerful people that I ever met with in the East. They overwhelm one with polite inquiries on meeting, commencing with the usual Mahomedan salutation of "*Salaam Aleek*" or "*Aleekoom Salaam*," or "*Khyr-o-Aufyet*" followed by a torrent of inquiries whether one is "well," "perfectly well," "happy," "completely happy," "contented," "quite contented," "at ease," "joyful," "very joyful." "All the others" (meaning one's wife) "well, quite well," "children all well," "house prosperous," &c. &c.; and the more rapidly the questions are uttered the higher breeding does it show. For my own part, after many attempts to display my manners I contented myself with inquiries after health and happiness, and gave the rest up in despair of ever attaining the requisite volubility to keep pace with my friends in the valley of the Indus.

Education is very limited in the Khyrpoor dominions, and as the schoolmasters are extremely incompetent, it is not likely to extend until Meer Ali Moorad's finances will permit of his carrying into execution his projected reforms. As a people too the Beloochees are singularly illiterate; indeed several of the Talpoor family were, it is declared by an eminent writer, unable to read and write. Like the Europeans during the middle ages, the Beloochee prefers the pleasures of the chase to any other, thinks the training of a hawk a more enviable acquirement than reading or writing, and would rather be able to cut a sheep in two at a blow than be master of all the sciences ever studied in Boghdad or Bokhara. Meer Ali Moorad is, however, an exception to the above as regards his attainments; he writes a peculiarly fine hand, is deeply read in Persian lore, and had his naturally excellent abilities been cultivated he would have been one of the first men of his day in the East.

Asiaties in general, and Beloochees in particular, have very little taste for the fine arts; in fact, many of them cannot understand a common print or picture, an instance of which occurred in Sir Charles Napier's presence, to His Excellency's great amusement, shortly after the conquest of Sindh, when all the principal Beloochee chiefs attended his Durbar. In the room where the ceremony took place hung a picture of Her Majesty, which being shown to them was seemingly viewed with sentiments of reverence and devotion; but their numbers being great, many were unable to approach it, so Sir Charles took the picture down and handed it to one of the chiefs, who, with delight and admiration

* Burton

depicted in his countenance, held it aloft, bottom upwards, before the admiring eyes of his countrymen, who expressed their loyalty in suitable terms.

The women of Sindh, both Mahomedan and Hindoo, are exceedingly industrious, and in the stillness of the night, long before break of day, their millstones may be heard preparing flour for next day's consumption. The Setts or Sahokars of Sindh are a very acute and enterprising race; and, as I have before said, the merchants of Shikarpoor wander all over Central Asia, so that it is a common saying in Afghanistan, that, you everywhere meet with a "Jat and a Kerar," or Sindee Bunyah. The Hindoo females of Sindh generally, and those of Shikarpoor in particular, are said to be fond of intrigue, especially among their own people, but they rarely become so depraved as the Mahomedan women, who appear to consider the calling of a *Kusbee* rather respectable than otherwise. The reason of this superiority in the Hindoo over the Moosulmaun is stated to be, that he exercises a stricter surveillance over his females and seldom drinks *Bhung* himself. It is not considered respectable for either Hindoos or Moosulmauns to take their wives with them on their travels to foreign countries, and though they usually leave them under charge of relations and friends, the husband's honour occasionally suffers in his absence.



Recent photo of one of the Meer's building near Kot Diji

The Hindoos in Sindh, except religious mendicants and children who have not cut their teeth, all burn the bodies of their dead. Widows shave their heads once only, and the rite of Suttee appears unknown in Sindh. Both Sindhees and Beloochees are remarkable for depreciating their own country. If lying, cheating, or any other base act be laid to the charge of one of them, the party who hears the accusation at once remarks, "Oh, he is a Sindhee," as much as to say, What could you then expect ?

The natives of Sindh (according to an official report) complain of the little countenance afforded them by British functionaries, and their general rejection when natives of India and others, to them foreigners, are candidates for employment. This is bad policy, as very injurious to Sindh, for these persons remit their savings to their families in India instead of spending them in the province.

It is to be regretted that the British Government ever withdrew their Resident from Khyrpoor, though one of our Residents was brought into ill repute by the notorious intrigues of a Mahomedan mistress and her son; and if Khyrpoor rumour be at all correct, she so bullied the Meer that he was absolutely afraid of her. I am sure, however, that the presence of a Resident, for whom His Highness should feel respect, would be very conducive to his own welfare and the welfare of his people; as it would induce him to devote some portion of his time, though it were but a small one, to the affairs of Government, and would operate as a check upon several abuses that are continually perpetrated in his Royal Master's name by the Mooktyar Kar, who is said to be a great scoundrel. The Meer is willing to receive, and has offered to bear the expense of, a Resident at his Court. Civil Justice is administered by the Meer after a very patriarchal fashion. Important cases are decided by His Highness Meer Ali Moorad in person, but ordinary cases are decided by Mr. Feeney, a very respectable European, perfectly master of the Sindhee and Hindoostanee languages, who is in charge of the Meer's Udalut. These suits are generally of a very simple nature. Criminal justice is also occasionally administered by the same officer, under the Meer's orders. It is well known that bribery and corruption to a great extent are practised amongst the native officials; but all admit that the hands of Mr. Feeney on this point are perfectly clean; indeed, I believe him to be a most respectable and excellent person, as he is one of the kindest and most benevolent of men.

The mode of administering criminal justice is somewhat arbitrary, but prompt and vigorous, a mode better adapted to insure the punishment of the guilty than the protection of the innocent. Criminals are confined by the local authorities, and their cases disposed of either by those functionaries, or by the higher powers, according as the crimes may be more or less grave in nature. The Meer's Kardars are local judicial authorities, as well as revenue collectors. His Highness possesses the power of life and death, but rarely exercises it. Fine is here, as in most semi-barbaric societies, the chief punitive measure. If a thief can pay a fine double the amount of the property stolen, the Kotwal, or Mooktyar, can release him there and then; if not, he is put in chains, and thus remains till some person of influence intercedes for him. Sometimes treble the amount of property stolen is taken from the thief. The owner has to pay one-fourth the value of his property, which is taken by the Meer, with all that is squeezed out of the thief in excess.

In Farrington's report it is declared that many of the Jagheerdars, in the time of the Ameers, kept thieves on their estates, who were a source of revenue to their masters. Property was stolen, but on the owner appearing it was quietly restored to the Jagheerdar on payment of one-fourth of its value. This tax is called "Choutaee" or "Choonga" and still obtains in the territory of Meer Ali Moorad. Not unfrequently an informer (an accomplice from the same state) would, after extorting money for his information, conduct the owner to the spot where his property was concealed. We may therefore conclude that the Jagheerdar's sympathies would run hand in hand with his own interests.

Torture is occasionally resorted to for the purpose of extracting money from those who are reluctant to disgorge their dishonest gains, and for the purpose also of extracting confessions in criminal cases.

One method is to place the party astride on a charpoy; his feet are then tied below with a rope as tightly as possible, thereby causing intense pain; but if this be insufficient to produce confession, water is thrown upon the ropes, which causes them to shrink to such a degree that they cut the unhappy sufferer to the bone, causing so much agony that the poor wretch at once gives up his money, or confesses to what is required from him; occasionally, it is supposed, confessing to a crime that he never committed, through sheer physical inability to support the agony inflicted. Another mode of torture is placing an iron ramrod, burning hot, between a man's thighs whilst he is hung by his thumbs from a beam.

The more common practice, however, is to place some beetles of a peculiar kind in a saucer upon the navel of the victim, binding it tightly on with a cummerbund. The beetles immediately begin to gnaw the part, seeming to the wretched sufferer to be eating into his very entrails, and thereby causing him such intense agony and terror that he in a few minutes gives in. Monstrous as this appears, it is exactly what was practised a few years ago in the late East India Company's territories, as proved by the reports of the torture commissioners.

I myself witnessed a pretty specimen of the Mooktyar Kar, Hote Singh's barbarity in returning one morning from my ride. In the main street of Khyrpoor my horsekeeper said, "Look, Sahib, there is a man hanging." I did look, and such was the fact, for there was a respectable-looking Hindoo suspended by one leg, on which the entire weight of his body rested, with the head downwards, and in this painful position he was kept by three or four of the Meer's Rohillas. Three other men, I was told, were to be similarly treated unless they consented to pay up. On inquiry I found that these persons were public contractors, who professed inability to pay the full amount of the revenue, in consequence of a large portion of the grain having been destroyed by wild hogs, and that flogging would be resorted to unless they agreed to fulfil their engagement. The sight, I confess, filled me with disgust, though I remarked that the bazaar people seemed to think very little of it; and in a short time I heard that the courage of the defaulters had failed, and that they had given security for the amount claimed, viz. rupees twenty thousand.

The police in the Khyrpoor territory is generally very efficient; that of the city is under the Kotwal, whose establishment consists of 20 Chokeydars and two Moonshees. Their pay is small, but they receive a certain quantity of grain, and the Kotwal is entitled to a handful of grass from every bundle, and a portion of all supplies brought in for sale to his bazaar, besides a pice monthly from every shop therein. These are the *legitimate* sources of income enjoyed by the Lord Mayor of Meer Ali Moorad's capital, but I fancy that his illegitimate sources of income would be found to amount to much more.

If an early report of a robbery or murder be made to the nearest Kardar the escape of the perpetrator is next to impossible, as when once a Puggee or tracker is fairly laid on the trail he never loses it. These trackers are of no particular tribe, and are generally cultivators, but are brought up to their business from boyhood, and are wonderfully expert at it. On a robbery taking place, the foot-print of the robber is marked and covered with a dish to prevent obliteration. A tracker is then sent for, who follows the track, step by step, till he comes up with the thief

If the robber, however, has robbed in that district before, the tracker will generally tell by the first glance at the foot-mark who the offender is, and goes straight to his village and secures him. Thieves have been traced after an interval of time had elapsed, and to a distance from the place of perpetration, almost incredible; through the running stream, over the newly-ploughed field, through standing corn, over the hard soil of the desert, through the crowded bazaar, and along the high road, the criminal was hunted down. When the foot-marks of thieves were traced to a village, the zemindar was held responsible for the alleged value of the property stolen unless he could show that the foot-marks went beyond. In cases of cattle theft, four times the number stolen were taken from the thief; three-fourths thereof being appropriated by the Sirkar.

Colonel Rathborne relates an instance of the theft of a camel which was tracked a certain distance, when the tracks were lost and the search abandoned. Several months afterwards the same tracker was employed in tracking some stolen animals in a distant district, and whilst doing so came across a camel's track, recognised it as that of the camel he had lost trace of so many months previously, followed it up, and secured the thief, who pleaded guilty. It is said that a first-rate tracker never forgets a foot-print he has once seen.

Captain Marston, with a party of his police, assisted by trackers, followed seven robbers at the rate of fifty miles a day, came up with and captured them, after a march of above 200 miles, with the stolen property in their possession.

The ordeal of fire and water was frequently resorted to by the Ameers in the absence of direct proof. In the latter ordeal the accused was lowered into a well, placing his head under water; at the very moment, a strong man shot an arrow as far as it would go, and another ran to pick it up. If the accused could remain under water till the arrow was brought back, which was signalized by the shaking of a rope, he was declared innocent ; but if he raised his head a moment before that, he was pronounced guilty. I have been shown a well at Khyrpoor in which this ceremony is said to have been performed not very many years ago.

In the trial by fire a trench was dug, seven cubits in length, and filled with firewood, which was lighted, and the accused, having his legs encased in green plantain leaves, had to pass from end to end through the flames, his escape without injury being held as proof of his innocence.

The lifting of red-hot iron was also deemed a satisfactory proof of the same.

The shaving off of beards and parading a criminal on an ass, face to the tail, are punishments sanctioned to repress immorality in both sexes.

Murder in most cases arises from the infidelity or supposed infidelity of the wives or other near female relations of the murderers. Notwithstanding the strong warning of Sir Charles Napier on the subject, the practice of murdering women still prevails to a lamentable extent even in the country under British rule, and still more so, I am assured, in the Khyrpoor territory. The way in which this is effected in the former districts is generally by strangulation, the husband making it appear that the unfortunate woman committed suicide. In Sindh the females of a family are looked upon as slaves. They are commonly sold by their parents to the highest bidder, without the least regard to other objects; and as the education of the women teaches them to look upon sensual indulgence as the chief aim and end of their existence, it can be no matter of astonishment if in afterlife they often prove unfaithful and vicious. To restrain their evil propensities uncontrolled authority was permitted over the lives and liberty of the women, and there was no punishment for him who killed a near female relative, if he could bring proof of her want of chastity; and the word of the murderer was generally considered sufficient proof of the guilt of his victim [vide Parliamentary Records, vol. 49 of 1854]. Many women have been put to death on no other evidence than having been seen talking with a man when coming from the well with water. In fact, if the brutal husband was satisfied of her guilt, no man had a right to question him if he murdered her. She was his property, and he was the principal loser by her death. The lives of both offenders were taken if possible; but the man was generally able to escape, though the woman was seldom so fortunate. Captain Young, Judge Advocate General, states that it has frequently happened that the wretched creature has been made to kneel clown by her savage oppressor, her head being cut off with almost the formality of a judicial execution, the bystanders evidently considering it as such, and never attempting to interfere. Strange and almost incredible are some of the instances on record of these murders. The man, as above stated, generally escaped; but if at any future period he fell into the hands of the tribe whose honour had been insulted, they made no hesitation in murdering him, unless he was able to purchase his life with money, or by presenting a daughter or other female relative in exchange for the unfortunate woman who had been murdered on his account. But, if the tribe were bent on blood, no lapse of time was sufficient to prevent their gratifying their revenge; and a case is on record of a man having been murdered on account of a supposed intrigue with the mother of one of the murderers about twenty years previously.

The practice of wife-murder was carried out as savagely by the Hindoos as by the Mahomedans; the Hindoo population of Shikarpoor being alone, I believe, an exception to this rule. The women of that city are proverbially unchaste, but no murders were ever heard of there in consequence. Not very long before I went to Khyrpoor a very barbarous murder of this kind was there perpetrated ; and, according to my informant, great doubt existed as to the guilt of the parties, who were merely seen laughing together, for which both were put to death on the spot by the barbarous husband. My informant too was not likely to have any leaning towards the parties if he believed them guilty; for on hearing of the death of an East Indian woman at Kurrachee, who was caught by her husband under circumstances which could leave no doubt of her guilt, and was shot by him on the spot, he observed, "*Ateba — Insaf keea*" "Right — he did justice." I may mention that this East Indian woman had resided for some time at Khyrpoor, where her malpractices were notorious!

The practice of selling wives on occasion of family quarrels is still common in Meer Ali Moorad's territory, though His Highness professes, and perhaps believes, that slavery has been abolished in his dominions. An instance of such sale occurred amongst my own servants whilst I was at Khyrpoor. My Bheesty, or water-carrier, had a good-looking and very hard-working wife; but they got on indifferently together, and one day the Bheestun went off with her mother, brother, and his wife. The husband and his friends pursued the fugitives, who were overtaken at the Buttee Ferry, opposite to Larkhana, and brought back, under-going severe treatment, I was told, on the way. After arriving at Khyrpoor, the husband, having flogged the poor woman most cruelly, divorced her, though he did not pretend to any feelings of jealousy; and, much to the annoyance of his own father, with whom she was a favourite, sold her for sixty rupees, £6 sterling, to the Afghan Jemadar of Horse, Hubbeeb Khan, with whom she seemed to lead a much less laborious life than that of a water-carrier, her scanty attire being cast away, and handsome garments befitting her change of position assumed; whilst her principal duty seemed to be preparing the Jemadar's pipe and handing it to him. These domestic matters were indeed very visible to myself, from my *Bala Khana* overlooking the platform on which the Jemadar passed most of his time on a charpoy, smoking, when not in attendance on the Meer. I was so much disgusted with the conduct of my Bheesty in the above matter that I sent him about his business, much to the astonishment of my other servants, who seemed to consider him a very injured man, and after some days teased me into re-entertaining; him.



Highway robbery was formerly of frequent occurrence in Sindh, but, thanks to the excellence of the police, is now almost unknown. The favourite localities for these depredations were the road between Sukkur and Shikarpoor, and the vicinity of the Lukkee Pass, on the right bank of the Indus, and on the left bank, between Halla and the Khyrpoor territories. The robbers were principally from the hills towards Beloochistan;

they came down in parties of five or six, armed -with sword and shield, and occasionally one or two of the number carried also a matchlock. These robbers were mounted on sorry-looking mares, but capable of such great endurance as to get over 50 or 60 miles at a stretch in a rapid ambling pace, thus baffling the pursuit of the police. Nobut, the notorious leader of a robber band, was, however, at length taken, and executed at Sukkur, when his followers dispersed.

The principal of the cultivating and pastoral classes in Sindh are the Jutts, who are supposed to be the descendants of the aboriginal inhabitants, who were forced to embrace Mahomedanism. The Jutts are a hard-working race, who support themselves by rearing camels, feeding flocks, and cultivation. It is rare that a Jutt ever rises to any distinction, and then it is only as a cultivator and rearer of cattle. The Jutt women are extremely good-looking, and no less remarkable for thei' chastity and industrious habits. The Khosas of Upper Sindh are also a pastoral tribe, as are the Sumahs and some others.

The camel-drivers of Sindh are all Jutts; and these people, being thoroughly acquainted with the ailments of the "ship of the desert," are always consulted in regard to the health of that most valuable but very delicate animal. For my own part, however, when a camel gets seriously sick, I give him up as what the Americans would call "a gone 'coon," for I have had good experience of them in Indian field service, and consider them exceedingly "delicate plants;" and from what I heard of them in Sindh, they are as little hardy there as in India. Indeed, I was credibly assured by a man upon whom I depend, that one of his camels actually died from the torment of the mosquitoes during the inundation.

The Beloochees, as being the tribe of the late ruling powers of Sindh, and undoubtedly the most warlike race in the country, are still looked on with something like awe; they are feudatory lords of much of the soil, and inherit a good deal of the pride of their ancestors. They are said to be an ignorant, and indolent, and insolent race ; and though I am bound to concur in the two first charges, I cannot in the last, for I look upon His Highness Meer Ali Moorad as the perfection of Asiatic high breeding. His elder sons may indeed, in a small degree, want the high polish of their princely father, yet their genuine kindness of manner, and the kindness of manner of their relatives, is all that could be desired, and the frank and honest courtesy of their followers was but little behind them. The Beloochees are Jagheerdars and feudatories, consider themselves warriors, and as such look down with contempt on the cultivators of the soil. They are a very patriarchal people; each tribe will obey its chief alone, to whom, as the father of a family, all look for counsel and direction, his opinion being held as law. Heads of tribes, families, and castes exercise an undefined influence among their members; in default of the father the nearest male relative has the right of disposal of a girl in marriage. They have no idea of luxury or comfort; their Tandas or villages are generally a collection of sheds, which the bipeds share with the quadrupeds, or at any rate a pet mare generally shares the accommodation of the mistress of the family. The Beloochee women are coarse and ill-favoured, slaves to the men, who pass their time, as far as possible, in smoking, drinking, or sleep. In the hot season the Beloochee wears a *phyran*, or muslin blouse, and loose *paejammās*, or drawers of voluminous dimensions. In cold weather a warm choga* of Cabool cloth, or a

* Robe

poshteen, literally, skin jacket, from the same country, is worn by all the *beau monde* of Khyrpoor. A waistband of silk or gaudy-coloured cotton completes the suit. The head is never shaved; but the hair, of which they are very proud, is twisted into a knot on the top of the head. The national cap covered with brocade is, to my thinking, far inferior to the turban in grandeur of appearance.

The Beloochee women wear a full petticoat, gathered in at the waist, and trousers, a cloth tied round the neck and under the arms, which covers the bosom, a Muslim *Duputta* being thrown over the head. They are a very dirty people, and wear blue cloths, as such do not show the dirt, they say.

The Beloochees, in common with the Rajpoots of Cutch, maintain bards and minstrels, who sing of the deeds of their great departed, and are by no means neglectful of their own interests in respect to the living, whom they praise in the most sickening manner; indeed, I have known that really sensible Prince, Meer Ali Moorad, sit for hours, listening with evidently intense satisfaction to the most absurd tirades of adulation, in which he was made to appear the greatest of warrior monarchs, far surpassing Alexander and every hero of antiquity known to them. The Luris are a tribe who follow the vocation of bards and minstrels; and I remember one of these men, who was upwards of a hundred years of age, and had been in the service of the Meer's ancestors since boyhood. Another of these minstrels was also far advanced in years, and he died whilst I was at Khyrpoor; his name was Juddarung [coloured everlastingly]; and it was declared that after his interment his old horse was so grieved at the loss of his master, that he refused both grass and water for three days, and broke his head-rope repeatedly to get to the grave of the deceased, where he was found smelling at the earth, and was with difficulty removed. The story was firmly believed by all classes at Khyrpoor.

The instruments used by the Meer's musicians are, I believe, from Surat or Bombay; but the ordinary instrument of Sindh is the tomtom, which varies in size from about three feet in diameter to the calibre of a slop-basin, and this is the instrument employed at Nautches and the like, being beaten with the fingers just to mark the time. The larger kinds are used in processions, carried on a camel or in a cart. A kind of guitar, formed out of a dried gourd, resembling the guitar of India, is very generally played on at Nautches, of which the Ameer, indeed I may say all Sindhians, are passionately fond; and *Kunchunnees*, or professional dancers, are to be found in every large town. To my thinking nothing can be more monotonous than these exhibitions, of which I saw a good many when at Khyrpoor. That city has always been celebrated, I believe, for its *danscuses*. Burnes speaks of one, by name Jewun Buksh, who possessed great beauty. When I was there Ameer Buksh was the prima donna of the Khyrpoor Opera; the other ladies of her *Taeefa*, or set, were Meena and Begum Buksh, but Ameer Buksli was by far the handsomest of all. This lady was under *the protection* of Hote Singh, the Hindoo minister, or Mooktyar Kar, of His Highness, but followed her calling as a lady of the Opera just as usual. The quantity of ardent spirits that the Kunchunnees swallow of an evening is something astonishing. The appearance of these ladies is not confined to evening parties, for on all occasions of State Durbars, the Kunchunnees take care to attend, and generally derive largess when they do so.

The Peers, Seyuds, and other pretenders to Moslem sanctity, are the leeches who suck the blood of the people, for they, being profoundly ignorant of their own religion, save its commonest forms, place implicit faith in the holiness and sanctity of their spiritual advisers, and the efficacy of their prayers. Thus the country is overrun by these impostors; indeed, an early writer, in describing the Sindhian character, observes:

“That the Sindhian shows no liberality but in feeding lazy Seyuds, no zeal but in propagating the Faith, no spirit but in celebrating the Eed, and no taste but in ornamenting old tombs.” The Ameers themselves submitted blindly to be thus priest ridden; and, strange to say, no one is more completely so than Meer Ali Moorad, whose Conscience-keeper, Syed Jaffer Ali Shah, receives a fortieth part of His Highness’ revenue, and has obtained unbounded influence over his master by his spiritual position. The four great Syed families settled in Sindh are Bakhari, Mathari, Shirazi, and Sekhlrazee; who are all of the Sheeah persuasion. Under the government of the Ameers the Seyuds enjoyed immunity from capital punishment. Some of the finest lands are held by these drones in *Inam*, or gift; and every chief, however small, and every community, has a *Peer o Moorshid*, or spiritual guide, who does not maintain charge of their consciences for a trifle. The Faquirs of Sindh too are a class that I do not admire, especially the sturdy and truculent ruffians who solicit alms in a tone that will hardly admit of denial from the weak and peaceful cultivator.

The late Sir Henry Pottinger, who was probably more profoundly acquainted with the Beloochees than any other European writer, expresses it as his opinion that they are of Israelitish descent, as a branch of the Afghans; and he quotes certain instances of resemblance between the laws of the Beloochees and those of the ancient Jews. Thus, that in the event of the death of a husband his brother is bound to marry the widow, and any children she may have are heirs to the deceased [see Deuteronomy xxv. 5 and 6]; if a married woman elope, she and her paramour are to be put to death, “that evil may be put away;” and a man may only divorce his wife according to rules similar to those of the Jews. The opinion of Sir Henry Pottinger evidently inclines to this, that although Beloochee customs have been much changed by the frequent invasions of their country, yet they may have preserved some of their ancient laws, and that those were Jewish laws of the Covenant. The Beloochees, however, do not appear at all flattered at the supposition, and stoutly repudiate the idea of any mixture of Jewish blood in their veins, declaring themselves of pure Arab origin. Be that, however, as it may, there is much eminently Jewish in the appearance of the Beloochees; certainly not that of the small-statured Jew of England, but of the tall, noble-looking Jew of the East, as he is to be seen in the Levant at this day, and as portrayed by the great Italian masters.

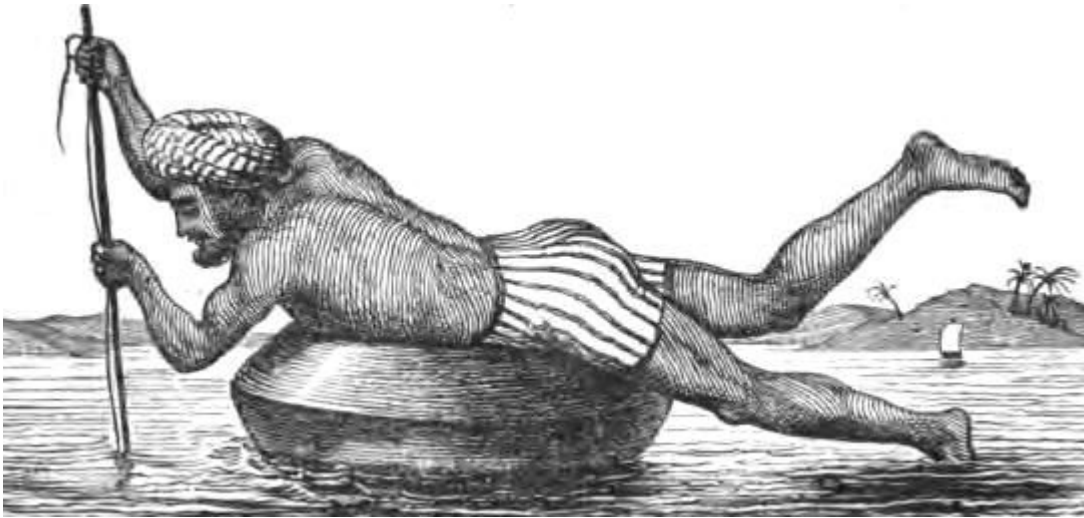
It is supposed that the Beloochees originally came from Mukran; in figure they are large and muscular, complexion dark, nose peculiarly aquiline, and eyes of the most expressive description. The hair is generally worn long, falling in ringlets over the neck and shoulders, a large turban covering the head (I speak of the Hill Beloochees), and a dress of dirty cloth, shaped in the fashion of that worn by the ancient Jews, being an enormously full petticoat, something similar to the flowing “Juklanilla” of the Albanians.

The Beloochees, however, do not observe the Jewish law [see Deuteronomy, chapter xxii. 11] prohibiting the wearing of “woollen and linen together;” but in this they may have adopted the custom of the neighbouring tribes. Moreover, the climate of Beloochistan is, I believe, much more severe than that of Syria; but in Sindh this costume is ill-adapted for the climate, and is rarely seen in Sindh Proper.

The Miani tribe are all fishermen, or boat-men, on the Indus and its tributaries, and from their occupation and habits are almost amphibious. They are the most robust and active race in Sindh, and their frankness of bearing and lively temperament impress strangers in their favour. This tribe reside entirely on the banks of the river and Lake Munchur, where whole families of these people live entirely in their boats after the Chinese fashion. The women row or steer the boats as vigorously as the men, and are as powerfully built as their partners. I was present on one occasion at their Eed, or festival, and witnessed their national dance. The women of the tribe came all dressed in their best; their figures appeared large and thick-set, their complexions extremely dark, probably from constant exposure to the burning sun of Sindh. Indeed few, except the younger ones, had any pretension to good looks; their ornaments too were even large in proportion to the amplitude of their charms, their nose-rings seemingly threatening to break through the cartilage of that feature. In their national dance both sexes join at marriages and festivals, forming a circle round the musicians, moving in slow time, with clapping of hands and stamping of the feet. The Mianis are generally poor, and dissipation increases their poverty, although they are very industrious, being constantly occupied in the manufacture of mats and baskets, which they weave very tastefully from the reeds and grasses growing on the bank of the Indus. When residing in the large towns on the river, the Mianis occupy a separate quarter, living in Landees, where the men sell spirits and beat tomtoms, and the ladies dance and do their best to decoy passers by.

The Pullah fishery, for which the Indus is celebrated, is entirely in the hands of the Mianis. This is the Hilsah, or sable fish of the Ganges, and is considered the most delicate fish that swims. It is caught in this wise: — The fisherman, being provided with a hollow float of about five feet in diameter, a bag net, having a string tied to the narrow end, attached to a long pole and a stiletto, after commending himself to the protection of God, propels his float into the middle of the stream; he then turns his face up the river, and as he floats down thrusts the net into deep water, its mouth being kept down the stream, and the narrow end drawn up by the string held in his hand. The fish, which lie with their heads up-stream, strike through the opening into the net. When a fish announces his presence by the shock which he gives to the net, the string is slackened, the pole raised, and the net drawn up; by these movements the net is first opened and then closed upon the fish, which when brought to the surface is pierced by the stiletto, deposited in the hollow float, and the net is sunk again. The fisherman after a time makes for the shore, betakes himself with his gear to his former starting point, and launches forth again. The Pullah fish is considered a great delicacy, but I was rather disappointed in it, as it is without exception the most bony fish that swims, and is so rich as to run into oil on one’s plate. On first coming in season the Pullah fish fetches a good price in the large towns upon the Indus; but as vast quantities are captured it soon becomes cheap, and this, with the Dumbrat, the Poekee, and Gundun, forms the principal article of food of the

Khyrpoor people, who are too poor to afford much meat. The Pullah fish comes in season about March.



CHAPTER III.

Hindoos in Sindh — Their Peculiar Customs — Indifference in Matters of Caste and Religion — Petty Traders — The Sindhi Language — Dialect of the Beloochees — Khyrpoor Artificers — Chellas — Meena — Manufacture of Arms at Hyderabad — Sword of Timour — Division of Time — Sindhian Eras — The Tear — The Seasons — Months, Weeks, and Days — Minor Divisions — Indian Astronomical Year — Khyrpoor Water- Clock — The Ghurryal — Mode of marking Time at Khyrpoor — Dejee Kot — Extraordinary Gun — Its Inscription — Ali Moorad's Policy — Mutiny of the Meer's Troops — Embargo on his Breakfast — The Hukeem Emaum Ood Deen Khan — Anecdote of a Beloochee Chief — Anecdote of the Rajah of Wunpurty — The Hukeem in London.

The Hindoos in Sindh are emigrants, or the descendants of emigrants, from Mooltan and other countries to the north, and are divided into two classes, the Lohanas and the Bhatias. With trifling exceptions the entire trade of Sindh is in the hands of the Hindoos, who make enormous sums by renting the revenues of the country. At least, such was the practice in the time of the Ameers; and such is still the practice in the Khyrpoor territory, where the necessities of the sovereign ever compel him to forestal his revenues. The renters of them of course make a good thing of their bargain, as the Meer will consent to any sacrifice as a means of present gratification; for the present is all that Mahomedan princes attend to, and the consequence is that they are always in impoverished circumstances. In former times, when all Sindh was under the Ameers, the poor Sahocars used to be awfully squeezed by them; yet even then they made their calculations accordingly, and managed to accumulate riches. Now the case is altered, for though His Highness Meer Ali Moorad would very gladly extract some of his Hindoo subjects' rupees from their rigidly-closed money-bags, he very well knows that any act of violence would prejudice his own interests.

The Memuns are said to be Hindoos from Cutchee, who became Mahomedans, and immigrated into Sindh; they are a people deservedly respected. The Lohano caste of Hindoos are divided into two great classes, according to their several occupations.

1. The Amils, or Government servants.
2. The Sahocars, merchants, &c.

The first have adopted the Moosulmaun Costume, wear the Sindh cap, the beard long, the *sootan*, or drawers, and only shave the crown of the head. They do not, however, trim the moustaches according to the Sunnat ; they often put on the sectarian mark, and wear the *pyran* or shirt, open on the left side, whilst the Mahomedans wear it so on the right. They have not adopted circumcision, and neither eat nor intermarry with Moslems. They eat the same food as the Sarsudh Brahmuns, and buy flesh from Mahomedans, as it is unlawful for them to take life. Their marriages generally cost from 500 to 600 rupees. They seldom take a second wife unless the first prove barren. They do not object to marry

a widow. In the Khudabadi caste of Lohano, if a girl becomes a widow at an early age, her deceased husband's brother generally marries her. The preliminary ceremonies are the Mungno, or betrothal, which is conducted by the intervention of a Sarsudh and a Zajeh, or musician, and their wives. The males enter into a treaty with the bride's father, the females arrange matters with the women. If all goes on smoothly, they on the first fortunate day send some sweet-meats, cocoa-nuts, and a few rupees to the sister or sister-in-law of the bridegroom. This concluded, the parties patiently await the means of matrimony. The nuptial ceremony lasts from nine to 30 days. Much feasting takes place — Brahmuns and Gooroos read out the different formulas; and, lastly, the bride is taken to her husband's house.

The Hindoos in Sindh pay as much veneration to the sanctified resorts of the Moslem as Mahomedans themselves. Many were compelled by the Ameers to abandon their religion, the most trivial circumstances being used as pretexts for such oppression. Thus any one who in conversation mentioned the word *russee*, a rope, was supposed to have invoked the prophet, and was compelled to perform the first rite of Islamism. It is on official record that the head Moonshee at Khyrpoor would never write the name of the village of Russoolabad, calling it always Wuzeerabad.*

In the Khyrpoor country there are very many Hindoos in the Meer's employ, but they all wear the Sindh cap, and so completely adopt the Mahomedan dress and manner as to be scarcely recognizable. The Hindoos of Sindh care very little for caste prejudices; in fact, the force of circumstances has compelled them to throw overboard most of their scruples on the subject of defilement. They are generally of fair complexion; some few live in comfortable style in the large cities, but the ordinary Bunny as in every bazaar are much the same mean and cringing race; filthy in their persons, and still more so in their dwellings than Mahomedans themselves. The Hindoo women dress precisely the same as the Mahomedans. As a class the Hindoos of Sindh are far less respectable than those of Hindoostan; but it is only justice to them to declare that I never met with anything but good faith in pecuniary transactions, on the part of the Sindh Sahocars, through whom I remitted considerable sums. Indeed their honesty in such transactions is proverbial.

In the countries north-west of the Indus the Hindoos are far less particular in matters of caste and religion than their stricter brethren in India; but possibly this may have arisen from the persecution they have experienced on the part of the Mahomedans. But few Brahmuns and Gooroos are to be met with in Sindh, and it was only at Shikarpoor that they were allowed to celebrate their festivals; but in the districts under the British Government those restrictions are now removed, and Meer Ali Moorad is desirous of affording all possible encouragement to a people who mainly supply him with the sinews of war. Moreover his Mooktyar Kar and others of his principal and most trusted servants are Hindoos. To those acquainted with Khyrpoor I need hardly mention that I particularly refer to the Meer Moonshee Kissundass, his brother Bissundass, with their nephews and sons. Kissundass is a man of first-rate ability, and his brother is but little, if at all, inferior in qualifications. They are respected by all classes, and are, I believe, as honest men as it is possible to find in the unhealthy atmosphere of any Indian Durbar.

* Blue Book, vol. 49 of 1854.

In every corner of Sindh and Beloochistan, however small the village, is to be found a Hindoo, with his petty shop of groceries; in his own person practising the most intense self-denial till his means have increased. These men moreover make themselves so useful in the pecuniary matters of the wild and bloodthirsty Mahomedan tribes amongst whom they dwell, that self-interest very generally insures their protection. As the *dullaul*, or broker, in Hindustan generally settles every bargain, so the like practice has been introduced by the Hindoos into the countries west of the Indus, where, according to Captain Postans, the smallest bargain is never struck between two natives without the intervention of the Hindoo dullaul or broker: who, covering his hand with a large cloth, runs backwards and forwards between the parties, grasping alternately a hand of each. The cloth is used to cover certain signs which are conveyed as to the amount offered, by squeezing the joints of the fingers, which stand for units, tens, or hundreds, as the case may be: thus the bystanders are kept in the dark as to the price at which an article is sold, and irritation avoided at offering before others a lower sum than is expected would be taken. This is precisely the practice that obtains in India.

The Hindoo traders of Sindh are generally abject in manner, but those in Government employ are as independent in bearing as the Mahomedans themselves. All classes alike eat animal food, and are not at all particular touching its quality; goat's flesh is preferred to that of sheep by Mahomedans, but the lower and working classes can afford very little animal food, and subsist chiefly on Iuwari cakes and fish. The wealthy enjoy rich food, but the pillaus of Sindh are too greasy for my taste; and as the Sindhians cannot bear anything pungent, a good curry is not to be met with there. Milk, curds, and cakes of coarse flower are the chief food of the shepherds and wandering tribes.

The Sindhi language is of Hindoo origin, being a corruption from the Sanscrit, written in a peculiar character, called the *Khooda Wadi*, in which the Hindoos heretofore kept all their accounts; but this will probably be superseded by the newly-established Sindhi character, unless the Hindoos, with their usual reluctance to change, persist in adhering to the *Khooda Wadi* character.

The Beloochees have a peculiar dialect of their own, called Serai, in some degree resembling the Pushtoo of the Afghans; but it is merely oral, and most barbarous in sound, — indeed few keep it up. In Upper Sind, *Punjabee* is much used by traders and others having intercourse with Mooltan.

The artificers of Khyrpoor are generally of the most indifferent description, though you are told that in the time of Meer Roostum the finest workmen in Sindh were to be found at Khyrpoor, which was then famous for its armourers, saddlers, embroiderers, goldsmiths, &c. But then it was the residence of the Talpoor Ameers of Upper Sindh, His Highness Meer Ali Moorad alone excepted, with all their retainers, and the revenues of the family, about nine lakhs of rupees per annum, were entirely spent within its walls; whilst now one fiftieth part of that sum is not expended there by its present sovereign. No wonder, then, that all the best workmen have emigrated to Bombay, or other places where they could find a more profitable field for their skill. The goldsmiths of Khyrpoor, with

one exception, are very coarse workmen at present. This man makes rings of a peculiar kind, which are certainly very delicate and beautiful; they are called *chella*, and are worn three in a set; a thin ring is first put on, then a broader one inlaid with a kind of enamel, called *Meena*, of various rich colours, lastly another thin one, which completes the set. This kind of enamel, it is said, can only be made by one family in Sindh, who possess the secret, which was brought from Persia by an Ameer, who had been there captive, in the time of Nadir Shah, and learned the art during his captivity. Chellas of silver meena are worn two in a set, and both kinds form the love-gifts of Sindh. Fine golden ornaments, as also those of enamel, gold snuff-boxes, Kulleans and Hookahs ornamented with gold or silver, are still procurable to order at Hyderabad.

Sindh was always celebrated for its arms, which were very superior to anything fabricated in India, especially the matchlock and gun barrels, which are twisted in the Damascus style. The Ameers used to procure the very best to be had from Persia and Constantinople, and though such were valued highly, the arms manufactured in Sindh were nearly if not quite equal in goodness and appearance; for they are inlaid with gold, and as highly finished as the foreign barrels. The Ameers always appreciated the English locks, but thought our barrels too slight for their heavy charges; to this, however, Meer Ali Moorad was an exception, as he knew the superiority of English guns over all others, and, as I have before said, took back with him a very large supply of the finest guns made by the first makers in London. His Highness, moreover, brought with him to England the head gunsmith of Khyrpoor, who thoroughly understands his business, as far as it can be learned in India, and I have no doubt profited by his frequent visits to the establishments of Messrs Purdey, Lancaster, &c., where he passed a good deal of his time when in London. I have seen a very nice-looking rifle of this man's make, and was assured that it shot very strong and true. He also turns out excellent knives, of an English pattern. The match-locks of Sindh are heavy, awkward weapons, and most unwieldy, from the stock, which is curiously shaped, being out of all proportion too light for the barrel ; but they take a very heavy charge, and throw a ball to a great distance.

The Ameers had agents in Persia, Syria, and Turkey, for the purchase of guns and swords, and spared no expense to obtain the finest weapons — half a lakh of rupees has been given for a single blade. The value of a sword is judged by its temper and watering; and Meer Ali Moorad has some very fine ones, especially a sword that is declared to have belonged originally to *Timour Lung*, or, as Europeans style him, “Tamerlane.” The blades of Sindhian manufacture are very good; they are large, curved sabres, very sharp, and highly tempered, but much heavier than the ordinary sword-blades of India. The scabbard has a receptacle for a small knife also. The belts are generally of leather, richly embroidered, and those of the Meer were very handsomely mounted in gold. The best shields are of rhinoceros' hide, handsomely embossed with gold or silver, and inferior ones with brass. The chain armour of Sindh was highly esteemed; the finest was manufactured at Hyderabad, with helmet and shield to the suit; but the days of chain armour have passed away, unless for exportation into central Asia. The Sindhians take much pride in their embroidered pouches and belts, and when travelling are generally fully equipped, if they can obtain permission for it. The workmen at the Meer's capital are of the worst description, except embroiderers, and some of their productions are very

tasteful as regards colours. The leather of Sindh is much superior to any prepared in India, but the saddlery, boots, and slippers made at Khyrpoor are all of the coarsest description. I was told that there were only two carpenters in the place; and judging from a table that one of them constructed for me, I cannot speak favourably of his work, either as regards strength or finish, though it answered my purpose to write on.

Time passed rather heavily at Khyrpoor, as our books were read and re-read; but I devoted some portion of each day to making notes of what I gleaned by inquiry, and I had a very intelligent Sindhee servant, who was by calling a barber, and could afford information on all local subjects.

In Sindh, as in India, we find two kinds of years, viz. —

- 1st, The Mahomedan Hijree, or Lunar Year,
- 2nd, The Hindoo, or Luni-Solar Year.

The former requires no description, being the most simple of all divisions of time, and well known as the year used by all Mahomedan nations. The latter is a more complicated arrangement, as the months are calculated according to the revolutions of the moon; but the seasons are rendered subservient to both solar and lunar year, by the addition of an embolismic month to one of the three seasons successively, every third year; and at such times the season into which the intercalary month is introduced contains five instead of four lunar months.

In India proper the year is considered to consist of three seasons of four months each, viz.: —

- 1st, the cold season.
- 2nd, the hot season.
- 3rd, the rainy season.

The Sindhees reckon only two seasons, viz.: —

- 1st, Siyaro, or the cold season, six months in duration, from Assan to Phaghan, included.
- 2nd, Unhalo, or Ashar, the hot season, which contains the rest of the months.

In India the Adhikmasa, or embolismic month is always introduced between March and September; but in Sindh the embolism does not appear to be confined to any particular time. Astronomical calculations are made by the Brahmuns, who prepare their Almanacs, "*Juntribahi*," every year; these, however, are but little used by the masses, as the Brahmuns write them in Sanscrit, in order to render them unintelligible to the common people, for the purpose of constituting themselves the sole explainers of their meaning.

The era usually referred to in official and revenue papers and accounts in Sindh is the *Faslee*; but in books, inscriptions, and Mahomedan writings generally, the Hijree is employed. The Hindoos of Sindh use the *Sambat*, or Vikramaditya's Era, which dates

from the death of that monarch at Ujjam, A. C. 57. They are cognizant of the existence of the several *Yoga*, or periods, and know that the present is the *Kali Yoga*, although they rarely, if ever, assume its commencement as an era.

THE MONTHS.

SINDHEE,	ENGLISH.
1. Katti	October-November.
2. Nahri	November-December.
3. Poh	December-January.
4. Magh	January-February.
5. Phaggun	February -March.
6. Chait	March- April.
7. Waishakh	April-May.
8. Jeth	May- June.
9. Akhar	June- July.
10. Sawan	July- August.
11. Baddo	August-September.
12. Assu	September-October.

The era of Sambat or Vikramaditya commences on the first Katti, the first month.

The Indian astronomical year commences on the first Chait. As regards calculations of eclipses, declinations, &c., and even the common almanacs, the Brahmuns throw every possible difficulty in the way of research.

Both the Hindoo and Arabian week commence with Sunday, but the days are differently named, as follows: —

SINDHEE HINDOO DATS.	SINDHEE MAHOMEDAN DATS.	
1. Artar	Sun's day	Achar.
2. Sumar	Moon's day	Sumar.
3. Mungul	Mars' day	Angaro.
4. Budhar	Mercury's day	Arba.
5. Vrispat	Jupiter's day	Khamis.
6. Sukrawar	Venus' day	Jummo.
7. Chenchar	Saturn	Chanchar

The minor divisions of time in Sindh are:

- 1st, Pahur . . . Watches; of which there are eight in our twenty-four hours.
- 2nd, Ghurry . . . Hours; equal to about twenty-four minutes of our time.
- 3rd, Pul . . . Moments; of which there are sixty in the Ghurree.

Time is calculated at Khyrpoor by a water clock very similar to that of the ancients. The following description of this instrument is to be found in the Ayeen Akbery: “They make a vessel of brass, or any other metal, 100 tanks (about two-thirds of a seer) in weight. It is the shape of a cup, narrow downwards, and perforated at the bottom, so as just to admit a golden pin that is in weight one mashah, and is in length the breadth of five fingers. The vessel is twelve fingers in diameter. It is put into a bason of pure water, in a place where it cannot be affected by the wind, or shaken by any accident. When the vessel is full of water, one ghurry is elapsed, and in order to give information thereof to those who are far or near, one stroke is given upon the ghurrial; for two ghuries, two strokes, and so on. When a Pahur is past, they first ring the number of ghuries in the Pahur slowly, and then reiterate them quickly. The Emperor Baber, in his commentaries, says as follows: “Formerly at the end of every pahur they rang only the number of ghuries, so that the pahur was not known. I commanded that in future, after striking the ghurry, they should also ring the number of the pahur.”

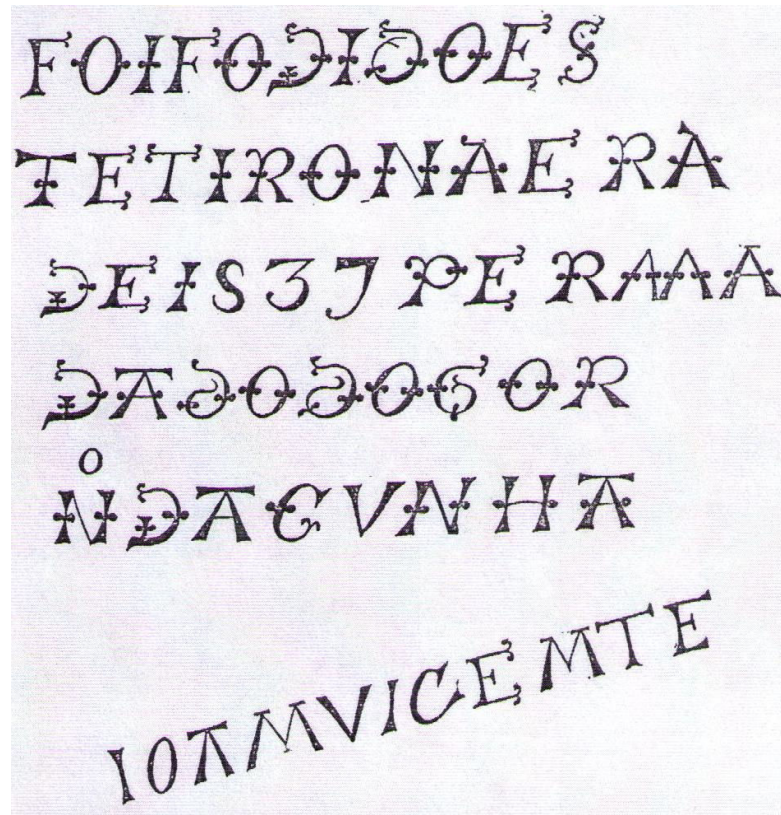
The same author thus describes the Grhurrial:— “The Ghurrial is an instrument made of *Hust Joash*, resembling a frying pan, only somewhat thicker, and is suspended by a string.”

The following was the explanation given to me of the manner of marking the time at Khyrpoor. Immediately at sunset eight strokes on the Ghurrial mark the expiration of the eight ghuries of the watch, then 32 strokes called *dutcher* are struck to mark the termination of the 32 ghuries or four watches of the day. The number of ghuries in the day watches however depends on the length of the day, and very little attention is paid to their exactitude, as time is of small value to any one at Khyrpoor.

At dawn of day a six-pounder is fired from the Meer’s park, and at the third ghurry after sunset, the first nukcara, or kettle-drum, is beat at the *kotwallee*. At the termination of the watch, the second nukcara is beat, and at the end of the fourth ghurry afterwards, the third nukcara is beat, this being immediately followed by a gun from the park. After which any persons found in the streets are liable to be apprehended by the *chokedars* as evil-doers. As in striking the ghurrial punctuality is not much attended to, so the same may be said of the beaters of the nukcara, who beat them or not just as they happen to think of the duty; and as in the evening those worthies are generally under the influence of *bhung*, they are not very particular in following out the regulation, and the more so as there is no one to discover their neglect, since the Kotwal after his evening meal and postprandial potations is in all probability extended on a charpoy in a happy state of obliviousness.

About sixteen miles south of Khyrpoor is the hill fort of Dejee, a place of little strength, as it is commanded by a spur of the range of hills that runs from Roree in a south-westerly direction. Thus it must soon be reduced by European artillery, but I have little doubt would be impregnable to the attacks of a native force unprovided with heavy siege guns, as the hill is on three sides quite inaccessible by escalade, from being so scarped as to be almost perpendicular; and on the only accessible point the defences are very strong, the ascent extremely steep, and every step of that ascent commanded by the artillery and

loop-holes above. The guns in this fortress appeared to be, however, in a very unserviceable state, and it is now seemingly made use of only as a state prison. On the most elevated bastion to the westward is a very long brass gun, which has at some time burst and been repaired. I am afraid to mention how many miles this gun, according to the Killahdar's solemn assurance, will propel a ball, but from its appearance few artillery men would. I think, be found courageous enough to make the experiment; the gun bears the following inscription: —



On a long brass 12-pounder within the third gate is this inscription in Persian: “Surkar Meer Sohrab Khan Talpoor, Cast by Mahomed Jummal.” Date illegible, looked like 1208. Also a short gun with the like inscription.



For many years after our entrance into Sindh, Meer Ali Moorad refused to admit any British officer into his fort; and, although at the marriage of His Highness, a visit of ceremony was made by the Political Agent, and salutes were fired from every bastion of the fortress of Dejee in honour of that functionary, as the representative of the British Government, the Meer evaded every remark upon the strength of his fort, every approach to which was strictly guarded; and though he received his guests with all honour and distinction at the *Fyze Baugh*, near the village of Dejee, he declined to admit any of them into his stronghold, even at a season of peaceful rejoicing. From the time that Meer Ali Moorad fled from Khyrpoor in early manhood, he held his little court, if court it could be styled, in sullen and baronial style, standing aloof from Belooch clanship, and for a time pursuing a negative course with reference to the British Government, until circumstances compelled him to a more close connection

with us; and on all occasions, as before observed, he has proved himself our faithful ally. In early-life His Highness maintained a strong standing force of mercenaries from Hindoostan, Cabool, the Punjaub, Bhawalpoor, &c., to the great detriment of his resources, which were quite unequal to the expense of their maintenance; and this was continued after he attained the Turban of Reis. Indeed, it is a notorious fact, that on one occasion his troops at Khyrpoor mutinied for pay, which was greatly in arrears, and adopted a novel course to obtain it, as they suddenly rose, and taking possession of every avenue to His Highness, would not allow any of his personal retainers to pass out, or his own breakfast to pass in, until he had pledged himself to pay up a large portion of the arrears due, and a British officer, then at Khyrpoor, guaranteed the fulfilment of the promise. This circumstance is well remembered by many at the Meer's capital.

The principal member of the suite of His Highness Meer Ali Moorad, when in England, was the Hukeem Emaum ood deen Khan, a very learned and highly-polished gentleman, of most distinguished bearing and appearance, who had been much in the society of European gentlemen of position in India, and was delighted with London society. The Hukeem was not a native of Sindh; indeed, he was the first of his family who had ever been in that country, for his ancestors had long been settled in the hills north of Delhi. He had himself been all his life in courts, and was personally known to several of the princes of Rajahpootanah, having, as he assured me, held high offices successively under the Rajahs of Oodeypoor, Jessulmeer, and Biccaneer. The cause of his quitting the service of the last-named prince was, he told me, an unfortunate rivalry between the Rajah and

himself; and he, the Hukeem, being the favoured lover, his royal master gave him his dismissal; upon which he crossed the desert to Khyrpoor, where he received a ready welcome from Meer Ali Moorad, with whom he remained about ten years. The Hukeem had evidently seen a great deal of life, and was generally liked and esteemed, as both his manners and appearance were highly in his favour. On first coming to England he was much trusted by the Meer, and, I believe, served him very faithfully; but His Highness is of rather a suspicious temperament, and the Hukeem fell under his displeasure. The ill-feeling towards him was moreover increased by the Meer ordering him off to India at a few hours' notice, to accompany his son Meer Fyze Mahomed, who was not in good health. The Hukeem, having at the time a love affair on his hands, positively refused to go, and his refusal being resented by his royal master, an ill-feeling was caused thereby. Mutual friends after a time brought them together, but there never was a cordial reconciliation; and the Meer professed to be dissatisfied in money matters, though, I believe, quite without cause, as I examined the accounts, which seemed clear and intelligible. The Hukeem certainly expended a great deal of money in London, but the possession of this he accounted for, and I considered that his royal master's suspicions were quite unfounded. In society the Hukeem made himself particularly agreeable; his manners were highly polished, and he possessed a vast fund of anecdote. Speaking to him one evening of the escape from Hyderabad of a raj all, whom I knew, from some Arabs who held him in durance there, he related an anecdote of a Beloochee chief, the Governor of Lheree, as follows: —

“Suspensions being entertained by Mr. Ross Bell, Political Agent in Upper Sindh and Beloochistan, regarding Mullah Mahomed, Governor of Lheree, a considerable town in Cutch, rather to the eastward of Bhag, who was supposed to be in treasonable correspondence with the young Khan of Kilat, then a fugitive in the mountains, — Mr. Ross Bell, who ruled Upper Sindh and Beloochistan with an iron hand, determined on seizing him; this, however, was not to be accomplished by force, for, had force been attempted, the Mullah would have fled to the hills and bid defiance to pursuit; so the political agent employed other and surer means. Mr. Bell is described as a man of ‘vigorous talent, resolute, unhesitating, devoid of public morality, and vindictive;’ so, to attain his end and capture the Mullah, he corrupted his Naib, one Mahomed Shurreef, a great villain, who for a sum of money seized and gave up his chief to the British authority. To make sure of the prisoner, in case of attempts at rescue, a strong escort of fifty Sindh horsemen and thirty Beloochees had been sent to receive and bring him down to Shikarpoor.

“Mullah Mahomed, though somewhat advanced in years, was still full of vigour and activity; he was, moreover, a man of undaunted courage, and in horsemanship unequalled, thus was not likely to yield his life without a struggle, and he felt fully assured that if taken to Shikarpoor the political agent would put him to death, as he had hundreds of others, for his military executions are said to have been bloody and desolating. The escorts, having marched all night, in addition to some forty miles the preceding day, were not sorry to halt at daybreak, on the Mullah's request to the Jemadar to that effect, in order to say his prayers. Accordingly the men dismounted, and the weather being piercingly cold, a large fire was lighted, around which the wearied troopers

sat or lay, some, indeed, being asleep. The Mullah's prayers being ended he sat down to warm himself, at the same time glancing around. The troopers were all off their guard except four sentries, one on either side of the fire, in which there was a large and weighty stick, which the Mullah laid hold of, and suddenly rising with a shout in the face of the startled sentry, passed him like lightning, and leaping on his mare, cleared the crowd in a moment, and was away towards the hills. Carbine and matchlock balls fell like hail around him, but he was untouched; the Mullah's mare had the speed of the wind, and quickly distanced the pursuers, who, all but six, who were particularly well mounted, gave up the chase in despair. Those six, however, held on, and three of them were so well mounted that after a time they neared the Mullah, who had slackened his pace for the mare to recover her wind. Death then appeared certain, as the sabres of the horsemen glittered in the sun; but the Mullah did not lose courage, and suddenly wheeling round, he struck the two leading horsemen down in succession with his club, and again pushed on towards the hills, near the foot of which was a wide and very deep and rocky ravine. Over it the mare sprung, but unhappily her strength was much exhausted, and she fell back into it, injuring herself irreparably in the fall. The Mullah was unhurt, but had only just time to scramble out and make for the hills when the six pursuers came up; however, not one of their horses would take the leap, and they lost full half an hour in finding a place to cross, by which time the Mullah had reached the hills and was making his way up. Seeing this, the six troopers dismounted and followed him.

"The Mullah continued to scale the mountain side till he could ascend no further; moreover, the path he had come was so narrow that only one person could move up at a time, and it was also almost perpendicular. Fortunately the rocks sheltered him from the balls of the pursuers, whose advance he checked by throwing down masses of stone whenever they attempted it. Thus passed that dreadful day, in which the Mullah's sufferings from thirst were intense; 'but, after all,' said he, 'I consoled myself with the reflection that it was no worse than what we voluntarily submit to during the Ramzan festival, and I knew that my pursuers must be equally distressed, as there was no water within many miles of the place.' The troopers repeatedly attempted to ascend, but, as was afterwards learned, one man's skull was fractured, and the arm of another broken, by the boulders of rock poured down upon them whenever they made the attempt, and the Mullah had abundance of such ammunition.

At length the evening closed in, and to his great joy he saw the troopers descend the rocks, and mount their horses, which some of them did with difficulty, and one he perceived required a horseman on either side to support him. Then the Mullah returned thanks to God for his almost unhopd-for deliverance from great peril, and his pious ejaculation of *Al-humd-O'llillah* was no doubt uttered in the fullest sincerity. By that time it was pitch dark, and to descend without light to guide his steps would have been almost certain destruction, as the chances were he would have fallen down a precipice and been dashed to pieces; so he patiently waited till the moon rose, and then retraced his steps, and luckily before morning discovered a cattle track into the hills; this he followed for a great distance, and at length to his joy fell in with some of the Murree tribe, when almost exhausted, for food had not passed his lips for eight-and-forty hours. Mullah Mahomed

informed me that he had never parted with the stick which had so effectually served him in a moment of imminent peril.

“That is a capital story,” said I, “Hukeem Sahib; and now it will not be out of place to relate in return my own anecdote regarding the Rajah of Wunpurty, so here goes: —

“A few miles from Kurnool, within the Hyderabad frontier, stands the town of Wunpurty, the capital of a little territory, whose prince is tributary to His Highness the Nizam.

The Rajah is an extraordinary man; he speaks and writes ten languages, including English, of which he has a fair knowledge, and is very partial to our countrymen, always receiving English travellers on their way through his country with much hospitality. During the late disturbances he has rendered us good service in maintaining the peace of the country, which he was the better enabled to do by having a small body of well-disciplined horse, foot, and artillery under his command. The infantry, if I remember right, were mostly Seiks, and fine stout fellows they were. The Rajah was very proud of his troops, which were clothed, armed, and disciplined just as well as those of the contingent. They, too, had the highest confidence in their chief, who had repeatedly led them to victory in encounters with the Rohillas and other predatory bands that infest the Hyderabad territory.

“The Wunpurty country was productive and well governed by its chief, who had not only erected bungalows for travellers at every stage, but also established free dispensaries in several of the large towns under well trained native doctors, with every kind of medicine at command. In short, the Rajah is a very superior man, and it is only to be regretted that his expenditure in early life, though he is still a young man, was beyond what he could afford; for it placed him in the hands of the Arab money-lenders at Hyderabad, whose cent, per cent, exactions soon bring ruin on those who have the misfortune to fall into their hands, as was the case with my friend the Rajah, who being indebted in a large sum to a powerful Arab Jemadar at Hyderabad, that worthy endeavored to get him into his clutches. This, however, could not have been but for the treachery of Rajah Ram

Buksh, the then Peshkar to the Nizam, who, for a consideration, invited the Rajah to Hyderabad, and when there gave him up to his creditor, who refused to release him without liquidation of the debt, with most usurious interest, or a part of the same, and a fresh bond for the balance. As the Rajah was not, however, disposed to submit to such exaction, he positively refused, and the result was that the Jemadar confined him in his own house, a large building with a court-yard and guard-house near the gate, over which was an Arab sentry, with a matchlock and several of his brethren at hand. Apart from the annoyance of such confinement, the Rajah was treated very well, and he had the liberty of walking in the courtyard, the gate of which gave upon the street, and was by day always open.

“One morning he was thus walking up and down the yard, when a horse keeper, leading a very fine Arab horse, passed down the street. The Rajah had previously looked at horses thus passing, and been in the habit of conversing with the horse keepers, and with the Arab sentry; so it occasioned no surprise when he spoke to the man, asking to whom the horse belonged, his age, and so on, as he stood in the gateway. He took up one of the

horse's feet, felt his legs, looked into his mouth, and did all that a regular horse-fancier would do; at length he told the horse keeper to take off the cloth, which having done, the Rajah, to the astonishment of the sentry, vaulted on to the horse's back and was off like the wind. The sentry's matchlock was standing against the wall, but before he was prepared to fire, the Rajah was round the corner and out of sight; though the poor horse keeper, who was one of his own faithful servants, and had brought the horse to further his master's escape, was cut down on the spot. The plan for the Rajah's escape was cleverly devised and boldly carried out; ten horses were posted between Hyderabad and Wunpurty, so that the Sowars who were sent in pursuit had not a chance of capturing him, and the Rajah was thus enabled to make favourable terms with his creditor."

"Those Arabs are indeed sad extortioners, I have heard," said the Hukeem, "but it is only, I believe, at Hyderabad that they exercise the calling of money-lender, and I was not aware of their doing so even there until I heard it from Colonel Sutherland, who was long in command of the Nizam's Cavalry Division of 5000 horse, and consequently well acquainted with the customs of the country. Ah, that was indeed a fine Sirdar," continued the Hukeem, "and his equal I never saw, either with sword or spear; such a horseman too that the most skilful Mogul had no chance with him, and by constant practice his chargers were so highly trained, that he could longe them in the smallest possible space. I am myself a pretty good swordsman, and have practised cutting at a mud wall as much as most men, but I could not cut anything like as deep as Sutherland Sahib, who used the drawing cut as we do, with a stiff wrist, not in the European fashion." "Yes," I replied, "and his expertness with the spear was perfectly astonishing, for he never failed to extract the tent-pin when he practised that exercise, and it is a feat that many of your best spearmen fail to accomplish." "He was indeed," responded the Hukeem, "a fine soldier; and you must not be vexed at my saying it, but I do not think much of the skill of your Lancers in general, though he was an exception certainly, for I once saw him pitted against some of the finest *Birchee Wallahs* at Jhodepoor, and not one of them could touch him. His manner too of using the spear when attacked from the rear was peculiarly dexterous, for he turned well round to the left, and, holding the point of his spear low, met the assailant's spear with a slight turn of the wrist, which at once threw up the point, whilst his own spear hit his assailant in the breast; and this he did repeatedly." "That is all very fine, Hukeem Sahib," said I, "but you are wrong in your estimate of English Lancers, for there was a trial of skill a few years ago at Bombay between some men of the 1st Bombay Lancers trained like the European Lancers, and some of the Nizam's Irregular Cavalry, and the latter were beaten in every encounter." "Well," said the Hukeem, "you will adhere to your opinion, but I shall stick to mine." The Hukeem was himself a fine rider and a capital judge of a horse, for though nominally a doctor, he was in reality a gallant soldier, who in early life had seen much rough service in Rajahpootana. "On one occasion," said he, "I was sent with one hundred horse after a desperate villain who had been burning, slaying, and plundering, and had got clear off with his booty. The robbers had a considerable start ahead of us, but I pushed on with my party as rapidly as possible, and, after a long pursuit, Ave on the evening of the third day learned at a village where we halted for the night that the enemy were bivouacked about three miles ahead, and that both men and horses were completely worn out by the rapidity of their march. The same too might be said of my own party, for only fifteen men were

with me, the remainder having dropped behind through sheer inability to keep up. The robbers having committed shocking atrocities in passing through the village, its inhabitants were ready enough to assist us, and I obtained the most exact information regarding the place where the villains were halted near a large tank. My Sowars, though few in number, were all tried soldiers, well armed and well mounted; but the robbers being upwards of two hundred strong, the disparity in numbers was too great for me to attack them with any hope of success. In my party I had an old Duffadar, who had seen much service in the cavalry of Ameer Khan, and calling him up I asked his advice. 'Hukeem Sahib,' said he, 'wait till the second watch of the night; by that time our men and horses will be somewhat refreshed, and some Sowars in the rear will have come up. Give every horse a small bit of opium just before we start; that will for the time put new life into them, as it acts like the brandy that the Sahib Logue^{*} are so fond of. Let us fall on them when they are sleeping and put them to the sword, for every one is a murderer and robber deserving of death. See the atrocities they committed here only a few hours ago! Attack them we must, or our faces will be blackened for ever; our numbers are too few to stand upon punctilio, and if we delay the attack they will be beyond our reach and in the hills tomorrow.' Thus spoke the old Duffadar, and although strongly averse to slaying sleeping men, I could not but concur in the advice that he gave; and having been joined by ten or twelve Sowars, we marched at midnight under the guidance of some of the villagers, who joined us in the desire of taking their revenge and sharing in the booty recoverable from the robbers. The night was pitch-dark, and the distance greater than we had been told; but we came in sight of their fires about two in the morning, and were soon amongst them. I had strictly enjoined silence, and was well obeyed; but just as we were approaching the foe, one of our horses neighed, and this aroused a drowsy sentinel, who shouted *Kone-Hai*, Who is there? A spear was through him in a moment, and then the work of death commenced. The robbers, to the number of full two hundred, were lying about on the ground, for the most part seemingly worn out with fatigue, and rolled up in their Cumblies and Ruzzaies,[†] for the weather was bitter cold. Their tattoos or ponies were picketed near the owners, and some few had good horses, and many camels had been collected in their foray. The more watchful few had been alarmed by the sentry's shout, and were soon upon their feet, with sword in hand; but the majority were still asleep, and thus were speared by my Sowars, or had their brains dashed out unresistingly by the clubs of the villagers. The moon arose just as the murderous leader of the band, with a few stout followers, for a few moments attempted resistance ere he fled, but a fortunate shot from my pistol closed his career of blood and rapine; then those of his followers who could do so, dashed into and sought concealment amid the Jowary fields. Therein they found good shelter for the moment, but their hills were a dozen miles distant, and few of them reached their homes, as the villagers almost to a man turned out to kill or capture those who in their passage through the country had so cruelly ill-treated the people, whom they had slain in cold blood, besides subjecting many to torture, with other fearful outrages.

^{*} English gentlemen.

[†] Blankets and wadded counterpanes.

“When daylight appeared, upwards of seventy bodies lay stark upon the field, and a vast quantity of loot or booty of all kinds. The waistbands of the dead were first submitted to search, and these were found to contain a great number of female ornaments, many of the nose and earrings being still affixed in the severed members, which had been seemingly cut off, as the quickest mode of appropriating the ornaments. It was indeed a sickening sight. Having collected the dead, they were thrown into a pit, which was at once filled up. The camels were laden with the more valuable booty, and taken with the horses to the Rajah, who was delighted with our success, ordered an auction of the captured property, unless claimed and the ownership substantiated within a certain number of days, and a division made amongst the captors, after deducting a ‘lion’s share’ on account of His Highness, and an ample slice for myself” “*Shah bash*” Hukeem Sahib,” said I, “that is, indeed, an anecdote worth hearing.”

The Hukeem was certainly a very agreeable person, and I was extremely sorry when he quitted London for Bombay, in charge of the Meer’s suite and heavy baggage via Southampton, His Highness following by the route of Trieste. We met again at Bombay and Kurrachee, but as the Meer had charged me on no account to speak of his affairs to the Hukeem, whom he suspected of treachery, in spite of all I could say to the contrary, there was an estrangement between us that caused me much pain, for I had a great regard for him. On our leaving Kurachee he remained behind on a plea of sickness, and he had long been suffering from disease of the kidneys; but he had more than once told me that he did not like to trust himself in the Meer’s power. The Hukeem, after a time, came up to Halla, a largo town just without the frontier; and there he remained, till the Meer, finding that he would not come to Khyrpoor of his own accord, made a representation to the British authorities to the effect that the Hukeem had robbed him, and requesting that he might be given up in accordance with the engagements subsisting between the two Governments. The poor Hukeem, to my great sorrow, was sent to Khyrpoor under a guard of horse, and placed in confinement in the fort of Dejee, where he was detained for many months without any investigation of the case, though the authority who gave him up, I was told, wrote expressing a hope that the Hukeem would have a fair trial; but since my departure I have heard that an investigation has taken place, and that nothing could be proved against him. Nevertheless his release did not follow, why or wherefore I cannot say; but such was the fact, and I consider that the public functionary who thus surrendered a British subject, for such the Hukeem was, to a native power, ought to have ascertained that justice was done in the case by a prompt investigation, and his immediate release if the charges against him could not be substantiated. As it was, however, the Hukeem’s most bitter enemies were all-powerful to injure him. Hote Singh, the Mooktyar Kar, or Prime Minister, he looked upon and treated as a low, cheating Bunyah; and Syed Jaffier Ali Shah, the Meer’s hereditary conscience-keeper, he considered both a humbug and a barbarian, and treated him accordingly. So the influence of these two men was of course strongly employed to the Hukeem’s prejudice.

* Bravo!

CHAPTER IV.

The Village of Dejee — The Meer's family — Their Primitive Style of Living — The Meer's Bungalow at Dejee — His Occupation during the Day — Training Hawks — Simplicity of the Court — A Prince's Breakfast — Houses of the Ameers — The Smaller Houses — Ventilators — Household Utensils — Caussee — The Ali Surkars — The Post Office — A Voracious Calf — A Fleet of Invalids — Stolen Watch — Excessive Heat — Birth of an Heir — Grand Entertainment.

Beneath the fort of Dejee lies the village of that name, a very poor place, without trade or manufacture, but the abiding-place of Meer Ali Moorad's mother and three of His Highness' wives, as also of the families of his two elder sons. The Meer occasionally remains here for a week, but rarely a longer period, as it would interfere with his field sports. During his stay he generally pays a morning visit to his mother, and the same to two of his ladies, but the third he has never seen since the day after his marriage. The interior of a Mahomedan prince's domestic establishment is generally so hermetically sealed that nothing can be known of it; but I derived a good deal of information from Mrs. Gholaum, the European woman before mentioned, who had access to all the Meer's ladies and his daughters, and speaks highly of their kindness to herself and children, as far as their means permitted. The mother of the elder princes and their sisters was, however, but scantily provided for, considering the handsome income allowed to the mother of the younger princes; but the style of living and economy of the whole was exceedingly primitive, and maintained at trifling cost, as, though their retainers were numerous, they were paid principally in kind.



Meer Ali Moorad's bungalow at Dejee is a very handsome house, somewhat on the plan of the old residence at Khyrpoor, but on a larger scale. The bungalow has been built for some years, but is still in good repair, if I except a few broken panes in the windows. The principal apartment is a very fine room in the form of a cross, 60 feet by 50, the walls thirty feet high, and of great thickness, with fourteen smaller apartments at the corners

and ends of the building. The bungalow contains but little furniture, though that little was once on a time extremely handsome. The chairs have all vanished, but one or two large couches still remain; though the rich crimson satin damask wherewith they were covered has been ripped off, doubtless to make into jackets, by some of the Meer's domestics. His Highness, during his brief visits, never occupies the house; but passes his days



Sheesh Bangla

in a Landee in front, and sleeps in a small tent close to the building, in which his followers are accommodated. The Meer is supposed to have a superstitious dread of sleeping in a house, lest of its falling, in consequence of his father, Meer Sohrab, having been killed by a fall from a window. The walls of the several apartments are painted in fresco, in a great variety of patterns, and the ceilings the same, but the central part of that of the "*Dewan-i-Aum*," or "Hall of Audience," represents purple enamel; this colour (*purpura*) is peculiarly fine in Sindh, and, with the blue *meena*, is said to have been imported from Persia by one of the Ameers, who was taken there as a hostage by Nadir Shah. The entire house is surrounded by an open veranda, twelve feet wide, on arches, and is undoubtedly a very cool dwelling in the hottest season, more especially with the appliances of Thermantedotes, Punkas, and Tatties; but the hosts of musquitoes, consequent on the luxuriant vegetation close up to the house, render it quite unbearable.



The building stands in the midst of a garden of, I should say, twenty acres, enclosed with a high Avail, well stocked with fine fruit-trees, mangoes, orange, and mulberry, &c., and numerous wells are constantly at work, as are a host of gardeners; but their labours are much impaired by a sounder of hog, half-bred between English sows, that the Resident gave His Highness, and wild boars brought in from the jungle, whose progeny inherit so much of the paternal ferocity, that they charge any one who incautiously

invades their haunts. I should imagine that these gentry must be very indifferent gardeners, and the professional horticulturist, whom we brought round from Bombay, a gardener supplied from the Horticultural Society of that Presidency, was so much disgusted at the state of affairs at Dejee that he at once begged permission to retire from the Meer's service. I cannot say that I feel much surprised at this, as he could not induce His Highness to remove his piggery. I at first was disposed to house myself at Dejee during the hot season, but the musquitoes deterred me; and moreover the want of a

regular post was a serious objection, both as regards the receipt and despatch of letters, which to me was of the first importance. Besides, too, horses were not always procurable, of which I had a specimen on the morning we first went to Dejee, as I had the greatest difficulty in getting one from the Cotwal of Khyrpoor, a low Sindhee, who was deaf to sundry polite messages that I sent, and subsequently to threats of complaint to the Meer, till it was suggested to me by my factotum *Ramzan* that such was beneath me, that I should order up the disobedient official to my quarters and say, "If you don't provide a horse I will give you a drubbing!" I did so, and the effect was magical, thus clearly proving the correctness of my adviser's judgment; the said Ramzan quoting poetry in support of his opinion as follows: —

"Sindee Saut — With a Sindhee,"
"Phyley Laut — Kick him first,"
"Peechee Bat — Order him afterwards."

Monstrous as this must appear, it is no uncommon thing for even official personages at native courts to receive a drubbing; the present Mooktyar Kar to His Highness Meer Ali Moorad "has eaten the slipper" on two occasions, and I have no doubt he well deserved it! When at Dejee the Meer goes out with his retinue and shoots till nine or ten o'clock, then returns to breakfast; after which he holds a durbar in the *landey*, which having been well sprinkled with water to lay the dust, a large Sutrunejee, or cotton carpet, is spread, a charpoy with a couple of cushions to give it a throne-like appearance being placed at the upper end; on this the Meer takes post, his courtiers squat on the carpet, the more favoured near His Highness, those held in less honour at a distance. A petition or two is perhaps presented; if so, the Meer skims his eye over half-a-dozen lines, tells the party that it shall be afterwards looked to, and shoves it under the cushion at his back. The musicians are ordered to play and sing, after which His Highness retires to take his siesta, and all the attendants and others go to sleep too, for no noise is permitted during the slumbers of the sovereign. After the Meer rises, he bathes and dresses, then passes the time in firing at a mark, or has some dogs brought for inspection, or has some of the young hawks tried at partridges or crows, which are kept in readiness for such purposes.

The Meer perfectly understands all relating to sporting matters, and especially the training of hawks, of which he is intensely fond, and spares no expense in obtaining the finest birds from Central Asia. 'When in London he was so struck with a Shahbaz, or King of the Falcons, at the Zoological Gardens, that he paid Landseer fifty guineas for a picture of the bird, and a splendid picture it was. From His Highness I learned that young hawks, when fully fledged, should be placed in a light room, well defended from cats. They should be fed from the hand to a peculiar sound, getting a good meal, morning and evening, of goat's flesh, but best of all is the flesh of kittens.* The falconers should cultivate the affection of the young birds, giving them water to wash in, and boughs to perch on. Then their education is commenced by breaking them to the hood. This is done by stitching the eyelids of the bird together, and so keeping them for a week. If she sulks and refuses food, her toes are pinched, and when she pecks, a bit of raw flesh is popped

* Burton.

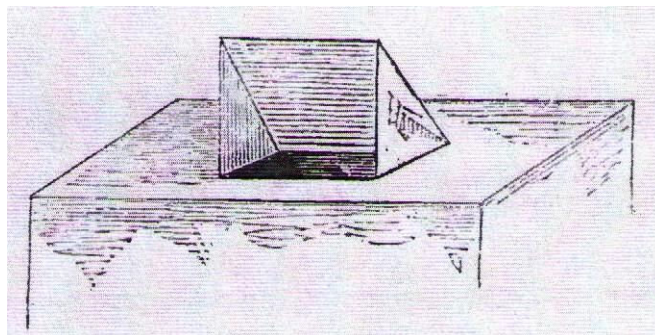
into her beak. When the hawk will sit quietly on the fist, the threads are loosened to give her a little light, and the hood is put on. The threads are next cut, so as to pull gradually from the eyelids. She is then placed on the fist and taught to sit quiet whilst the hood is put on or removed. If a hawk be untractable she is tamed by what is called *Shub-beydari*, that is, depriving her of sleep by placing lights about her and disturbing her whenever she seems inclined to sleep. The most intractable bird is soon tamed by this method. The hawk's food is increased as she becomes tractable. The falconer should always address his bird in coaxing tones, and with judicious management she will soon allow herself to be carried about the bazaar on the fist. After the old hood has been gradually removed, the hawk is placed unhooded on her perch in the dark. To bring her to the fist the falconer places her on the perch unhooded, and tempts her to light on his fist by a bit of raw flesh. When the hawk will come from a distance of 40 or 50 yards, the falconer prepares a lure, generally a dead bird, or the dried wings of a bird tied together. Under the pinion of the lure some raw flesh is placed, so that the hawk fancies it is part of the lure. After this the lure is thrown upon the ground and the hawk cast off; the falconer then calls to her, and his voice being recognized by the hawk, she swoops down upon the lure, circling round the falconer, as he shifts his position by pulling the string. The falconer then approaches her gently, addresses her in a coaxing tone, and lays hold of and rewards her with a full meal. The next step in her education is called the first *bauli*. For this the falconer takes a live partridge or crow, with its beak broken off, and throws it on the ground, and when the hawk swoops at it he jerks it away; this makes the hawk savage. This is followed by throwing up a bird of the same species with its eyes sewn up; and if the hawk strike it clown, she is allowed to gorge her prey. The second *bauli* is a bird with open eyes, but its wings cut, which is cast into the air at a distance. The third *bauli* is a bird which has been somewhat weakened by confinement. The fourth is a bird in full strength.* The exhibitions that I saw at Dejee were the first *bauli* only, but the Meer showed by his countenance in explaining the practice how fully he understood and entered into the spirit of the sport. "Ah," said he, "you should see my *Shahbaz* flown at an *Obara* or *Gazelle*, my horsemen gradually closing in around her, till at length the game starts, the *Shahbaz* is thrown up in the direction of the *Obara* as it passes, and a brace of fleet greyhounds are slipt in pursuit; but the antelope soon leaves them behind, for so speedily does she fly, that her feet twinkle in the distance like flashes of lightning. However the speed of the *Shahbaz* outstrips her; now she swoops upon her back, deeply scoring it at every stroke of her claws, — anon descending on the head of the *Gazelle*, she tries to tear out its eyes with her cruel talons. Fear, as much as fatigue, deprives the animal of strength and breath; at length it staggers and falls, but rises again, though with signs of distress; but by this time the fierce greyhounds have come up, though ere they can seize their panting prey the *Shahbaz* has brought it to the ground, and probably torn its lovely eyes out. Wah," exclaims the Meer, "that is a chase worth seeing."

The Ameers of Khyrpoor always prided themselves on the simplicity of their habits, and Meer Ali Moorad adheres to the practices of his forefathers, as do his younger sons. Reading or study of any kind seems altogether out of the question with them. Such is the taste of these princes, which certainly differs widely from our own; but it is unfair to

* Burton,

judge of a native prince quite in a primitive state by the standard of those at the highest pitch of civilization. As a specimen of their mode of life I shall mention that I was calling one morning on the Meer's youngest son, when his elder brother Meer Shah Nowaz came in from hunting, and after inquiring regarding his brother's health, he being laid up with a large abscess; some words passed in Sindhi, when a tall Belooch, of savage aspect and nearly naked, entered the apartment with an iron weapon, some five feet in length, presented towards the heir-apparent, for whom I might have felt alarm but for the tranquil air of both brothers and several armed attendants. The middle part of the weapon was, I then saw, covered with a very greasy cloth, which the young Meer unrolled, disclosing to view sundry roasted partridges, and other *cawaubs*, which sent forth a savoury odour. His Highness at once seized a partridge, slipped it off the spit, and commenced tearing off the flesh and devouring it, without bread or salt. When finished, he took a mouthful of water, squirted it forth on the floor, and seizing the filthy waist-cloth of his favourite henchman, a *Sidi*, used it as his serviette, winding up with an eructation loud almost as a pistol-shot, followed by the ejaculation, "Al humd-o-lillah", byway of grace after breakfast.

The houses of Meer Shah Nowaz and his brother, Meer Fyze Mahomed, are large rambling buildings, but seemingly well suited to their wants and the number of their retainers. Buildings in Sindh are generally of unburned brick, as in Egypt. The larger ones are mostly arched, from the difficulty of procuring timber sufficiently large for beams. The door-ways too are arched, and the arches and domes appear to be well-constructed and very durable, judging from the numerous ancient tombs in the vicinity of Sukkur and Roree. The smaller dwelling-houses are all flat-roofed, having projecting eaves, two or three feet in width, of light material, as a protection against sun and rain. Ventilation is much attended to in all classes of dwellings. The smaller houses have generally openings on the roof for that purpose, admitting both light and air ; these are shaped thus, and are called "*Bad Gir*," literally, "wind catchers."



The larger houses — I refer to those of the Ameers — have arched apertures over all the doors in either story, which are filled with open work, in a great variety of tasteful patterns, excluding glare, and at the same time maintaining ventilation. The ceilings are formed of light wood-work; the pieces seldom exceeding twelve inches in length by three in width, placed in a vast variety of forms, according to the taste and fancy of the artificer; and in the dwellings of the wealthy, ornamented with painting and gilding. The principal reception-room, or *Dewcm-i-Aum*, is either entirely open on one side or has a

screen of open wood- work, consisting of small pieces, set in a variety of fanciful patterns. The walls are generally of great thickness, for the purpose of resisting the heat, and hollow spaces are left in all of them, wherein to place household utensils, which are always of the commonest description. Even the sovereign himself is in this respect little better off than many of his people. When the Khyrpoor Residency was abolished, the Meer purchased the Resident's furniture, table appliances, &c., but these have nearly all disappeared, for want of some one to look after the property ; some battered dishes, that once were plated, are still in use, but a handsome set of silver-handled knives have nearly all disappeared, having been given by His Highness to falconers, or others, when in a liberal mood. The Sindhees have a small receptacle for a knife in their sword scabbards, and observing one day a Khorassan Sowar with what appeared to be a silver-mounted dessert knife, I inquired how he came by it, and was told it was a present from the Meer, and that he valued it highly both for the excellence of the blade and the beauty of the handle, winding up his panegyric with *bohut acha, oostad ka kam hy*. "It is very fine. It is the work of a master." One evening my pillao was brought in a plated dish, and for want of any other vessel to contain water, the Meer's servants brought it in the cover of the dish itself. The only light I had in camp was a small iron lamp on a spike about two feet high, which was stuck in the ground and fed with mustard-seed oil, to the great annoyance of my olfactory nerves. This, however, was precisely similar to what the Meer had in his own tent.

The doors of the houses are of the very roughest make, in which strength alone seems to be the consideration of the artificer. The walls of the better houses even are but roughly plastered, with a coat of whitewash; but they are chary of their whitewash in Sindh, and rarely employ it for outside decoration. The floors are of burnt brick, but more generally of clay, and some are merely covered with river sand, which during the hot weather, when watered tatties are in request, is kept constantly wet by the labours of a Bheesty, or water-carrier. The clay of Sindh makes excellent plaster, when mixed with a large quantity of finely-chopped grass, which prevents its cracking when dry.

The upper rooms of houses are employed entirely as sleeping apartments, or for the *Zunana*, and have generally a terrace in front, on which both sexes sleep in the open air during the hot season. As my chum, Mr I _____, and myself slept on a lofty terrace, which commanded all those around, — and I always rise at the first break of day, — I occasionally saw *strange sights*, but discretion says "Khamoosh." The houses of the Meers are painted outside in a variety of figures, the effect of which is pleasing, and the ancient buildings in Sindh are many of them cased in encaustic bricks of rich and vivid colours and great variety of pattern. The best of these are now manufactured at Halla, but are far inferior in beauty to those on the ancient tombs about Sukkur. I am indebted to a local work for the following account of this manufacture, which is called *Caussee*, and is used for making dishes and covers, basins, vases, &c.: —

"These articles are manufactured in several parts of Sindh, but the best are procurable at Halla. The body of the tile is clay. Three kinds of glazes are used, colourless, green, and brown; variety of colour is obtained in different ways; on a bed of fine clay, laid on the surface to be glazed, metallic pigments, viz. those of manganese, cobalt, and copper, are

traced in the figures wished to be represented, and over these the transparent glass, in the pulverised state, is placed. Thus prepared the tile is subjected to heat, when the body is converted into earthenware, the prepared fine clay in contact with it into white porcelain, the pigments into the figures, coloured purplish black, azure, and green, and the glaze into the transparent glass which forms the surface, and transmits to view the coloured figures. The tile therefore presents these colours, — white, black, with purple tinge, azure, and green; when the green glaze is used on a dark ground, white clay is laid, over which the green glaze is put, and when fixed the tile presents a dark green ground with bright green figures. These tiles are in two colours. The brown glaze is used in the same way as the last, and gives the colours of dark brown and yellow. These comprise the colours commonly produced, the glazes are formed of the base of sand and litharge, six of the former to twenty of the latter, which is the transparent glaze. The green has added one and a half of oxide of copper, and the brown two and a half of *Kurmajee*, which appears to be oxide of iron with a little cobalt mixed with it. The sand used for the glass is brought from Sehwan, the flint for the porcelain clay from Mount Anjar; the cobalt is called *auria*, the litharge *Murdar Sing*, and the substance called *Kurmajee*, which gives colour to the brown glaze, is principally oxide of iron.”

The entire household furniture of Khyrpoor can be comprised in a single word, “the charpoy.” The poorest individual possesses one or more of these useful articles, and the sovereign himself has nothing better, for neither table nor chair does His Highness possess. The common charpoy is made of the cheapest wood procurable, the bottom being formed of the worst possible string, or rather twisted grass. The better description is made of wood neatly turned, with lacquered legs and a bottom of tape. A few charpoys and Sutrunees or cotton carpets, some roughly-made boxes in which to keep wearing apparel, and some baskets of the Kana reed, with a few carpets and cushions, form the sum-total of a Sindhi gentleman’s household conveniences.

The Meer and his sons live in a very patriarchal manner, and their retainers appear much attached to them, always observing that respect which is their Highness’ due, though treated by the princes with the greatest familiarity. Of an evening, when at Dejee, a charpoy is placed on the shady side of the house, with a carpet in front of it. The young princes seat themselves on the former, with any of their relations who may be present, their attendants all squatting on the carpet, and joining in the conversation of their superiors without the least ceremony but at the same time without a shadow of disrespect. The ladies of the family also pay and receive visits at about the same time, passing from garden to garden in covered camel litters, the curtains of which, being of scarlet cloth, have a very handsome effect. The Meer’s wives and daughters, and those of his sons, never leave home to accompany His Highness, but he always has an establishment of ladies in his train. Three sisters, who are styled the “Ali Surkars,” have been for some years the principal favourites, but the elder one is said to have fallen into disgrace in consequence of some prejudicial rumours having reached the Meer during his absence in England. I was informed by Mrs. Gholam, who visited them frequently when at Khyrpoor, that neither of the three is particularly well looking, but they all appeared very good-natured. The Meer, amongst his presents for these ladies, took out one or two rich silk dresses, which were the first articles of the kind that they had ever beheld, and on His

Highness desiring to see the favourite Ali Surkar equipped therein, Mrs. Gholaum was summoned to afford aid and advice in the matter. Fortunately the dress required little alteration, as the lady's figure was slight; and as there were no critical eyes to detect a misfit, Mrs. Gholaum's skill, both as *modiste* and *femme de chambre*, remained unquestioned, and the Meer, I was told, expressed his approbation of her handiwork in flattering terms, though unaccompanied by what she expected, and was, poor woman, at the time, very much in need of — namely, a few rupees; but rupees at Khyrpoor have ever been a scarce commodity.

On first going to Sindh it was mentioned to me by Mr. Hewett, then inspecting postmaster in the province, a very active and energetic officer, that it would be desirable to introduce reform in the Khyrpoor post-office, and on stating this to Meer Ali Moorad, he appeared to acquiesce; nevertheless my attempts to do so proved abortive, although my suggestions might have been carried out without any additional expense to His Highness, as all I wanted was to introduce official regularity. The practice was, and I dare say still is, for one of the Moonshees at the Kotwallee to perform the duties of the post office, receiving and despatching all letters for or from Khyrpoor. Letters for despatch, on being sent to the Kotwallee, were placed in a box, which in the absence of the Moonshee was under charge of a Chokeydar. About 5 p. m. the letters were taken out by the Moonshee, tied together by a bit of string, without bag or envelope, and taken to the stable where the Dawk contractor's horses were kept; there the packet was placed upon a particular beam, as agreed on with the Dawk Sowar, who generally arrived about sunset, and who, whilst a fresh horse was being brought out, took down the packet, and, placing it in his wallet, galloped on to the Government post-office at Roree. It may readily be supposed that such a system was not a very secure one; and I at any rate can answer for that, as on one occasion I posted two letters for Bombay, one of which contained a *hoondee*, or native draft, for eight hundred rupees. On the following morning the Moonshee came to me, looking much alarmed, and on inquiry I found that he had on the preceding evening laid down the packet of letters on a bundle of grass in the stable yard, and forgetting it whilst he spoke to a friend, a hungry calf had seized upon and half eaten the packet, the remains of which he produced. On learning what had occurred I certainly was in a fury, and informed the Moonshee that I should get him dismissed from his situation. The poor fellow, however, assured me that he would procure me another hoondee from the Sahokar, within three days, in exchange for the half-masticated remnants that were returned to him; and as my ire subsided, I overlooked the offence, considering that the Meer was himself most of any one to blame for allowing such laxity of practice in all departments of his Government. The Moonshee, moreover, kept his word, and Sawun Mull, the Sahokar, very honourably sent me a fresh hoondee, so I was no loser by the accident. I was told, however, that it was not the first occurrence of the kind, and that on one occasion a packet containing a cashmere shawl was swallowed by the same devouring monster, not a vestige of the shawl, however, remaining in proof of the assertion. I confess, however, that *I* could hardly *swallow* this, though the calf had the credit of having done so by the packet. The Dawk in Sindh travels faster than the generality of Dawks in India, but the deputy postmasters at stations are very careless in regard to the transmission of letters, occasionally forwarding those addressed to one

station in an opposite direction. This occurred two or three times to myself, although I was well known to the postmaster and his subordinates.

Our solitude at Khyrpoor was rarely broken by visitors, but now and then a stray traveller popped in; we also occasionally visited Sukkur for a few days, and on one of these visits saw a fleet of Punjaub boats on its way down the Indus. The boats were 180 in number, having on board about 1200 invalids. One poor fellow had lost both arms, and two hundred were said to have lost an arm or leg. The rest were mostly broken in health, from wounds and exposure. The ladies and children with the party were also very numerous. The boats extended nearly two miles in length, and seemed comfortably fitted up, and when in motion had a picturesque appearance on the water. We were fortunate in having a pleasant party in the traveller's bungalow in addition to ourselves; the others were a lawyer whom we had known at Bombay, and an officer commanding one of the Punjaub cavalry corps, who had served under Sir Charles Napier. I was, however, obliged to return to Khyrpoor, having received a summons to that effect from the Meer. On the night before I left Sukkur we were visited by a gang of thieves, one of whom was in my room; but being disturbed by my calling out, he sneaked off, and, it would seem, visited my chum, who occupied the next apartment, and, putting his hand through a broken pane, carried off Mr. I ____'s watch and chain. The party then completely gutted the other side of the bungalow, even damaging more than they actually carried off. The moment the robbery was discovered the Kotwal was sent for, and a tracker laid upon the trail; his skill, however, was of no avail, and it seemed to be the prevailing opinion that the thieves had gone off in a steamer which left Sukkur the same morning ; at any rate, the stolen property was never recovered.

Shortly after my arrival next morning at Khyrpoor, a horseman came in from Dejee, bringing a letter from Meer Fyze Mahomed, announcing the birth of a son on the preceding day, and inviting me to the festivities consequent on the happy event. I gladly accepted the invitation, and, accompanied by Mr. Feeney, started for Dejee by moonlight. We arrived there just after sunrise, and found Meer Fyze Mahomed and his elder brother about to take their morning tea, a custom which they had acquired from European friends, and were very partial to. Having offered my congratulations on the birth of his son, and swallowed a cup of tea and a biscuit, I took possession of a charpoy, and enjoyed a comfortable sleep for a couple of hours, then washed and dressed in Sindh costume, viz. a *pyran* or blouse of thin muslin, enormously wide *paejamas* or continuations, and an embroidered skull cap; such being a very suitable dress for the climate during the hot season. Indeed, I never felt heat equal to that of Sukkur in the month of May, a kind of dry burning heat like the heat of fever, without producing perspiration or causing excessive thirst; and the town being built on rocks, which retain the heat, the atmosphere never cools either by night or day for months together. Khyrpoor is, however, much cooler than Sukkur, and especially at night.

Having finished my toilet, my presence was requested in the hall of audience, where I found assembled a number of guests, relatives, and friends of the two princes, who invited me to take a seat on their charpoy, in front of which a long Persian carpet was spread, on either side whereof the guests were squatted, leaving the centre clear for the

dancers. A *taefa*, or set, then came forward, but the exhibition was indifferent, and the performers far from good-looking. A second set followed suit, and they were very superior to the first. After the nautches had finished, I heard a great deal of laughter, and Meer Shah Nowaz, pointing outside, requested me to look at the bevy of beauties there. These were a party of eunuchs dressed as women, and more disgusting-looking bipeds I never beheld. The princes and their guests being by that time quite ready for breakfast, orders were given to bring it; and a very excellent breakfast we had, consisting of all kinds of *kawabs* of black partridge, teal, and wild duck, floriken and steaks of the para, with a variety of fish and some very excellent pillaos, both sweet and savoury. As my knife, fork, and spoon always accompanied the toilet appliances in my carpet-bag, I made a very comfortable meal, after which every one retired to take a siesta which is the custom of the country; in fact, from twelve till two o'clock daily all Sindh may be assumed to be asleep. In the evening we took a short ride, and when night closed in, the court-yard, after being sprinkled to lay the dust, was spread with carpets and well lighted, and a very fine nautch we had, the best artistes from Roree and Khyrpoor being collected for the purpose.

Amongst the guests was the Mooktyar Kar, Hote Singh, who was invited from policy, not affection, I imagine, as his arrogance has rendered him the pet aversion of both princes: he has, however, so much influence over Meer Ali Moorad, from being His Highness' Chancellor of the Exchequer, that I suppose they considered it wise to propitiate him by an invitation. Before the great man's arrival, too, only inferior performers had been brought forward, but when Hote Singh came, the prima donna and her set were immediately called for, and for four hours the pace never slackened. Meer Fyze Mahomed then, I suppose, began to grow sleepy, as he gave the signal for retreat, and his hospitalities concluded with an excellent supper, after which I threw myself on a charpoy, well rolled up in double ruzzaie, or wadded coverlet, with my saddle-cloth under my head, and was asleep in five minutes. The Meer's sons are all very temperate, as, indeed, is His Highness; but those who knew him in early life declare that he was then addicted to the wine cup, and indulged somewhat too freely in the enticing liquors forbidden by the Koran. I certainly have known the Meer take wine, but never to excess; and the best possible proofs that he never has done so are to be found in the extraordinary steadiness of his hand as a marksman, and the excellent health that his appearance betokens. In fact, I should say that Meer Ali Moorad's life is a better one than that of either of his sons. Dr. Burnes declares that the Ameers of Hyderabad never indulged in wine or intoxicating drugs. This, however, certainly does not extend to Khyrpoor, where Meer Roostum's failing is a notorious fact that no one hesitates to admit.

CHAPTER V.

Antelope Hunting — Bad Government — Filling the Meerwah — Hindoo Ladies Bathing — Night Shooting — Killing a Tiger with an Arrow — Marriage Procession — Bursting of the Kulloree — Ruinous Walls — Habits of Meer Ali Moorad — Hote Singh — Religion of the Sindhians — Shiahhs and Soonies — Evening Prayer — The Ramzan Festival — Pasting Unfashionable at Khyrpoor — Tiger Shot — Khoozbah — Buckreed Festival.

On the morning after the entertainment Meer Shah Nowaz was obliged to go out to his father's camp, much to his own disinclination; but Meer Fyze Mahomed was allowed to remain at home, to attend, I suppose, to the wants of his newly-born son, the presumptive heir to His Highness. The Meer, on his grand hunting excursions, always insists on the attendance of his sons, much to the annoyance of the two elder princes, who are rarely allowed to fire at hog, and thus find little amusement in being in attendance on their father; but Meer Jehan Mahomed is an exception, as I have seen him occasionally take shots from a Koodnee,* but he is the favourite. His eldest son, upon one occasion, expressing a wish to remain behind, the Meer said, "I consider those only to be my sons who accompany me to the chase." Meer Shah Nowaz has repeatedly told me how distasteful it is to himself to be thus dragged about in the jungles, when he would prefer remaining at home with his family, and enjoying himself with books; for, unlike the generality of his race, he is fond of study, and has really some taste for drawing. These tastes, however, can only be gratified now and then; and as his father had started two days previously for the Narra, where he expected great sport with antelope, which abound in that quarter, it behoved him to push on, more especially as the Meer's youngest son, Meer Khan Mahomed, was then an invalid at Khyrpoor. Meer Shah Nowaz was very anxious that I should accompany him, but the weather was getting warm, and I felt unwilling needlessly to expose myself to the burning sun of Sindh at the commencement of the hot season, as the tent at my disposal was exceedingly small, and afforded little better shelter from the sun than a large umbrella. The Meer's ways, too, are very peculiar, as he will never allow his people to know where he means to halt for breakfast, and his intended sleeping-place is even kept a more profound secret. After his cavalcade has proceeded two or three miles, he makes up his mind where he will breakfast, and a Sowar is sent back with orders to Jooma, the Jemadar of cooks, who there-upon mounts his horse, and proceeds with his establishment on camels, mules, and yaboos, to the appointed place, which is always a well, with good shelter about it. Then by this time his morning's sport is over, breakfast is in readiness in a Landee, with carpets spread, and such rude accommodation as His Highness looks for. In this manner, day after day, and month after month, does the Meer not only waste his own time, and incur enormous expense in the gratification of his absorbing passion for sport, but equally

* A shooting lodge.

wastes the time and means of his unwilling subjects, who are compelled to leave their agricultural pursuits often when their labours are most needed on their lands, without the smallest remuneration. Not only this, but the unfortunate cultivators are even prohibited from scaring away the wild hogs by their cries when they come to commit night ravages in their grain fields; and, moreover, the Shikarees, falconers, and other followers of the Meer's camp, who generally number some hundred persons, quarter themselves on the neighbouring villages without paying for anything. How indeed can these hungry followers pay, when they rarely get paid in anything but promises for their own services!

Such is the system that still obtains in Meer Ali Moorad's territory, and which formerly obtained throughout the entire country, where villages were razed and districts depopulated in the vicinity of Shikargahs, because of disturbance to the game. This is no mere assertion, for it is on record that Meer Futteh Ali of Hyderabad sacrificed revenue to the amount of between three and four lakhs of rupees annually, by depopulating a most fertile tract of country, simply because it was a favourite resort of the hog-deer, Kotapacha; and his youngest brother banished the inhabitants of an ancient village because the crowing of the cocks and grazing of the cattle disturbed the game on his brother's Jagheer. Bad as this appears, I think however that a *parallel case* might be found in Scotland.

Meer Ali Moorad is, I believe, naturally a humane and kind-hearted man, but His Highness has no pardon for a poacher, and any one caught so offending is sure to be heavily punished, for he has been heard to say that he values the life of a hog more than that of a man; not that he ever takes human life, though possessing the power to do so, but an accused party can hardly expect fair play when he feels assured that the case is already prejudged; and witnesses are never wanting to substantiate an accusation, conviction on which will, they know, be agreeable to their sovereign, or any other high functionary. At the same time, it is very probable that the parties accused may be really guilty of the breach of Khyrpoor forest law charged against them, for a peaceful cultivator must possess more than ordinary patience quietly to see a sounder of hog destroying his crop without taking a shot at the animals.

Both prince and peasant in Sindh are equally the creatures of impulse, and in hunting excursions all respect of persons is lost sight of in the excitement of the chase; etiquette is thrown to the winds on these occasions, for all are equally sportsmen, and nothing but the game is thought of, be that game what it may. In Upper Sindh tigers are rarely seen on the left bank of the river, but in the Hyderabad country they were frequently met with, and many of the poor beaters were their victims in the grand battues.

On his expedition to the Naira, the Meer was absent about twenty days, and, I was told, had fine sport, or rather committed great slaughter amongst the antelopes. These battues are conducted in this wise: an enclosure sufficiently high to prevent the antelope escaping over it having been hedged in, to the extent of five or six miles, in the form of a triangle, open at the base, a great number of villagers are assembled, who beat the country for a considerable distance in the direction of the enclosure, into which the antelopes are driven in flocks. Horsemen then advance in extended order, shouting and driving all

before them towards an opening at the smaller end of the enclosure, where the Meer is stationed in a *koodnee* commanding the opening, when numbers are shot down in attempting to escape, and the rest are turned back by the fire of his rifles, to be again chased to the front by the Sowars. In vain the antelopes attempt to leap the hedge, but finding that impossible, they at last become so alarmed that many fall from sheer fright beneath the hoofs of the Sowars' horses; the body of the herd rush again and again towards the opening, where the royal butchery continues, till the enclosure is cleared of game by the animals which remain rushing out of the opening. During the twenty days that the Meer was absent on this excursion, he killed above twelve hundred antelopes, besides other large game, and an enormous quantity of floriken, bustard, black partridge, &c., were taken by the hawks. On the 15th of May, the Meerwah canal filled with water, much to the dissatisfaction of His Highness, as it interfered with his night shooting, for in the hot season the Meer shoots a great deal by night, as the afternoon sun of Sindh is too powerful even for the brains of a Belooch.

The filling of the Meerwah, consequent on the rise of the Indus to its greatest height, is a season of much rejoicing to all classes at Khyrpoor, as the cultivators have an assurance there from that their crops will not fail for want of water, and the Bunyahs feel satisfied that their Tuccavie advances are safe. The inhabitants, and especially the Hindoos, are also enabled to bathe *ad libitum*, and both sexes avail themselves of the element in the most free-and-easy manner. The women repair to the Ghauts at the decline of day, in parties of eight or ten, and divest themselves of their apparel in full view of men-bathers, seemingly without a thought of the indecency of thus appearing in *puris naturalibus*. The Sindhees are not, I should say, prone to the indulgence of frequent bathing; at any rate, I am sure that the Mahomedan portion of the community are not so, as with some of the highest in rank even bathing is "an event," and an event, moreover, of not very frequent occurrence. The Hindoo women and children, however, really do seem to enjoy themselves after the filling of the Meerwah, and resort to it in numbers every evening.

Meer Ali Moorad's night shooting is managed in this wise: the Shikarees discover where the hog and deer resort to drink, in parts of the Meerwah which always contain a little water. Near these spots *kodnees* are constructed to leeward of the water, as all wild animals have the sense of smell so delicate that unless the sportsman be to leeward, they would never approach within gunshot. If not in the vicinity of such places, His Highness has a pool of water made from a well near where the hog and deer abound; and they soon find it out, and resort to it to quench their thirst when all around is dried up. Thus at such times His Highness is sure of sport at those places, for the hog will always go to wallow where he can find a spot convenient. But after the Meerwah is full, and water in abundance all over the country, the Meer's plan is to have grain placed for several nights for the animals to feed on; and when they become acquainted with the spot, and resort there at night to feed, a *koodnee* is erected, as His Highness then considers himself sure of sport. This building is sufficiently raised to be out of danger, and large enough to contain a charpoy. To this His Highness retires after his evening meal, being, it is said, sometimes accompanied by one of the *Ali Surkars*, as three favourite *Hureems*, who are sisters, are styled. The Meer, when composing himself to his slumbers, has a string fastened to his toe or finger, which when game appears is pulled by a Shikaree outside,

and he is instantly on the alert and fires at the animal. Sometimes (according to Shikaree rumour) the lady takes a shot, and the Ali Surkars are said to be excellent markswomen. If the night be dark, a blazing fire is kept alight at some distance, so that any animals may be distinctly visible on passing before the flame.

The Meer in the rutting season sometimes stations himself just outside a Moohary, or jungle preserve, and applies a kind of call to his lips, the sound whereof resembles the cry of the female *Para*, or hog-deer, when wishing for her lord. All the males that hear the sound hasten in high excitement toward the spot whence it issued, perfectly unsuspecting and regardless of the danger that awaits them. In this manner the largest male *Paras* are killed; but I must confess that I consider the device as most poacher-like, and unworthy of a fair sportsman, and, generally speaking, the Meer is a very fair sportsman; though no Ryot in his dominions labours more systematically and unremittingly for his daily bread than does His Highness Meer Ali Moorad for his daily pleasure, which he turns into toil, and that toil attended with most injurious consequences to his own reputation as a sovereign, and to the happiness and prosperity of his people.

Abulfuzul, writing on hunting, thus describes “Ghuntaheera.” “This,” says he, “is the name of another manner of hunting. A man takes in his hand a shield or basket, so as to cover a lamp; then, with his other hand, he rings a little bell : the animals running towards the light and the noise, are shot with arrows by those who lie in cover. There is another way of assembling the game together, by a person’s singing an incantation; but His Majesty, considering both these methods to be nefarious, has ordered them to be discontinued.”

These modes of hunting were, however, surely less of the nature of poaching than the one just mentioned as practised by His Highness Meer Ali Moorad.

The Shikarees of Sindh have a peculiar way of using the bow with a blunt arrow, which strikes the bird aimed at sideways, and brings it down with the blow. They have, however, very fine bows in Sindh, which, I believe, come from Mooltan; and I remember a “mighty hunter,” a Mahomedan from that province, who entered the Meer’s service whilst I was at Khyrpoor, and was reputed to have killed several tigers, single-handed, with bow and arrow. I do not recollect this man’s name, but he was remarkably tall, and had but one eye; and his reputation as a hunter at once insured him a favourable reception from Meer Ali Moorad. It was said, however, that he left Mooltan somewhat suddenly, in consequence of an act of violence committed on a Hindoo of influence, who during the late insurrection in India endeavoured to injure the Moslem with the British authorities, by bringing against him a false accusation of disloyalty; this he clearly and satisfactorily disproved, and then, causing some of his Sowars to bring his Hindoo accuser before him, he intimated that he must become a Mahomedan, and caused the necessary operation to be performed on the spot. I cannot answer for the truth of the anecdote, but it was fully believed at Khyrpoor.

The Hindoo subjects of Meer Ali Moorad are probably the more respectable, as they certainly are the more wealthy, portion of the community at his capital, where some of

the practices at marriages, betrothals, and the like, are different from any that I ever saw in India. On one occasion we were awakened about midnight by a marriage procession entering the city. The bridegroom was the son of one of the principal goldsmiths of Khyrpoor, but his bride was from a town at some distance. These processions are generally attended by a number of torch-bearers; but this one was different from any I had ever seen, as, on crossing the Meerwah to enter the city, it was met by about fifty women, with small lamps, which they simultaneously lighted, and these in the darkness appeared through the trees like so many fireflies starting into life. The scene appeared illustrative of that described in the 25th chapter of St Matthew, except that the Khyrpoor virgins, being all wise ones, were well provided with oil! The sight was very picturesque and pleasing, from the associations it called to mind. On another occasion I was awakened by music in the middle of the night, and on inquiry found that a marriage procession of villagers was passing through the city on their return homewards. These were four camels with Kejawas, or panniers, in which females usually travel in Sindh. Some of these camels carried four, others three, women, and a host of children. At the head of the procession was carried a dholl, or deep-toned bass drum, which marked the time, and the females chanted in chorus in a most pleasing style ; as their voices were really harmonious, and there was none of that screaming for effect, to which most of the Indian singers are so prone.

As soon as the Meerwah was full, the Khyrpooreans feasted upon fish, of which a great variety is to be found, but none of them very much to my taste, as they are all more or less bony and some extremely coarse; but Sindhians are not very nice, in fact they will eat anything that comes in their way; even the flesh of alligator, which is peculiarly dry, hard, and flavourless, is never thrown away, and the Boolun, or river-hog, *Anglice* the porpoise, is, I am told, a delicacy with the Meeanees. The water of the Indus, like that of the Nile, is considered peculiarly wholesome, and was always by the Ameers preferred to any well water; but as it is of the colour and consistency of thin pea-soup, it is always necessary for Europeans to clear it with alum before drinking. The Sindhians, however, consider this quite needless, and, indeed, prefer the water of their river in its natural state. On the first appearance of the inundation, by the filling of the Meerwah, the Hindoos of Khyrpoor have public rejoicing and festivity, as they consider it a great blessing; and so indeed it is, a great blessing to the population in many ways. I too found the Meerwah a convenience when full, as boats were passing daily from Sukkur to Dejee; indeed. His Highness generally travelled by that route, having an English-built boat, which his people row very respectably.

Immediately after the Meerwah was full, the Kulloree, a lake to the eastward of the city which I have before noticed, began to fill so rapidly that the Bund, or dam, threatened to give way from the pressure of so large a body of water ; in several places, where such had occurred before, these were temporarily repaired, but in so insufficient a manner that when the inundation was at the highest the *Bund* burst, and had not prompt measures been adopted, half the city of Khyrpoor would have been washed away. Fortunately the Meer was there at the time, and exerted himself with great energy, as did his eldest son, in seeing the breaches in the Bund efficiently repaired. Indeed, they remained on the spot the whole day, as it was not until towards evening that the rush of waters abated, for it

was found necessary to drive down large piles and fill the spaces with wood, banked up behind with earth; and several hundred men, with all the carts and asses that could be impressed in and about Khyrpoor, were employed in bringing materials. I must say that all hands worked vigorously on the occasion; but all were seriously alarmed, from the sovereign downwards, and, as it was, the houses situated in the low grounds were flooded and many walls washed down.

In the preceding year a similar inundation occurred, and some of the inhabitants then fled for safety to Lookman-ka Tanda, a fine village situated upon elevated ground on the high road from Hyderabad to Roree. It was indeed rumoured when I was at Khyrpoor that this would ere long become the capital; and I think it by no means improbable, as there is every chance of Khyrpoor being swept away in some outburst of the Kulloree, unless the most influential and wealthy men press the Meer to have the Bund so effectually repaired as to place the city beyond the pale of danger. This too can only be effected at a large expense; but if the parties whose valuable property is thus imperilled will not contribute thereto, they deserve to have it destroyed. Should such a deluge as I anticipate, moreover, occur during the night, great loss of life may be anticipated, both by drowning and the fall of walls, many of those at Khyrpoor being in so tumble-down a state that the slightest softening of their foundations would bring down the whole. Indeed, on the above occasion a wall near the gateway of Meer Jehan Mahomed's house gave way during the night, and in its fall crushed to death a poor Mooltani Sepoy, whose duty it was to strike the hours on the Ghurry, so severely injured a second that his life was despaired of, and inflicted some ugly bruises on a third. At break of day I was summoned to see the wounded man, who was terribly crushed, but happily without broken bones; so I caused him to be fomented all over with hot *neem* leaves, which seemed to afford him relief, and by persevering in this course of treatment, with bleeding, and cooling drinks, I soon had the gratification of seeing my patient on his legs again. It really was quite touching to witness the attention paid to the wounded man by his comrade and countryman, who, though severely bruised himself, heeded not his own hurts, and afforded every assistance in his power to his suffering companion. I availed myself of the circumstance to recommend the Meer to have all the old walls pulled down by the convicts, and the hollows filled up and planted with tamarisk, as tending both to the salubrity and ornament of the city. This recommendation was, indeed, partly attended to; but the convicts were not sufficiently numerous to get on very rapidly with the work, and at their then rate of progress it will take two or three years to clear away the ruins that afford shelter to all kinds of vermin and obstruct the free passage of air. The shrubs too would flourish without water, and if attended to, might, by the production of gum, be made to repay the care bestowed on them; but at any rate they would be more sightly than ruinous walls and hollows containing stagnant water, swarming with mosquitoes, and exhaling vile smells. Such was the state in which I found Khyrpoor, and the squalid looks of the people who reside in the vicinity of those spots testified to the malaria that prevailed there.

Meer Ali Moorad himself, I believe, dislikes Khyrpoor, some say from one cause, some from another, but I think that this feeling may arise from its being the scene of his early troubles. His Highness was the favourite son of an aged father, who lost his life by an accident, and then the orphan, if report speaks truth, was harshly treated by uncles who

de- sired his inheritance. Meer Roostum was then verging on dotage, and notoriously addicted to intoxicating drugs. Meer Moobaruk was a very dissipated man ; in short, uncles, cousins, all did their best to despoil Meer Ali Moorad of his rights, and these events having occurred at Khyrpoor, it is hardly surprising that the Meer should dislike the place. His Highness, however, rarely sleeps three nights running in the same spot, for his habits are exceedingly nomadic, and even when in a city he generally sleeps in a tent. There is nothing too so particularly attractive in Khyrpoor as to induce a prince at Meer Ali Moorad's age to forego the indulgence of a taste which has become a principle of his very existence. The luxuries of the most refined civilization have no charm for Meer Ali Moorad; when in England he was courted and sought after in the highest circles, but the late hours of London parties were little to his taste, and His Highness could rarely be persuaded to attend them. All his habits were most simple; he rose early, visited any public functionaries with whom he had business; and then generally proceeded to the Kilburn shooting ground, where he practised firing at a mark for two or throe hours, returned home to dinner, and was generally in bed by nine o'clock. Field sports alone are his object, and His Highness, I really think, never sees dog or gun without coveting them.

This, however, was not a feeling peculiar alone to Meer Ali Moorad, it was the feeling at large of the entire Talpoor race. "Their preserves were so strictly guarded," says Captain Postans, "that it would have been easier to have gained access to their harems! "I really think too that the crime of a poacher captured in the latter description of preserve would hardly have experienced a more severe punishment than in the former! In the treaty of 1839 it was expressly stipulated by the Ameers that a clause should be introduced into the treaties with the British Government, providing for the inviolability of their shikargahs. "We value them," said the chief addressing the British representative at their Court, "as much as our wives and children." With them, however, the love of the chase was but a passion; with Meer Ali Moorad it is an absolute mania, holding exclusive possession of his mind. It is, indeed, an unfortunate passion both for himself and his people, at least, the cultivating class, who are unwillingly forced away from their lands to assist as beaters in a battue, without the smallest remuneration, their cultivated grounds being, moreover, ravaged by wild animals, which they are never allowed to scare away or destroy under the heaviest penalties.

The only party benefited in the Meer's dominions is Hote Singh, his Mooktyar Kar, a man of notoriously indifferent character, to whom he unfortunately intrusts the entire control of his territory, the revenues of which might be doubled by judicious management; but so long as Hote Singh shall be permitted to fill his present office, the Meer's pecuniary difficulties will remain unabated, and the oppression of his subjects continue. I should, for my own part, very gladly see the Meer Moonshee, Kishun Dass, or his brother, whom I consider the most respectable and respected men in His Highness' dominions, appointed to this responsible office. Either of the brothers is well qualified to fill it, and they both of them possess as much of the confidence of Meer Ali Moorad as His Highness ever cares to give to any human being, for he is, as, indeed, well may he be, the most distrustful of men. The Meer in this particular, however, exhibits great weakness, for he always trusts the untrustworthy, and distrusts his staunchest friends, thus occasioning angry feelings in the breasts of his real well-wishers, for he manages

matters so awkwardly that state secrets invariably ooze out, to the disappointment of his plans. I speak advisedly on this point, having been myself sent with his son Meer Fyze Mahomed on a special mission to a nobleman, his friend and well-wisher, which was to be kept profoundly secret from one of His Highness' staff, and to him our business and destination were known before we reached the Paddington Station. Fortunately for the Meer's interests, the gentleman referred to knew his weakness, and bore him no ill-will for the distrust, which, however, must have been sufficiently mortifying.

The Ameers of Sindh, and a portion of the people, are of the Shiah persuasion, but the bulk of the Mahomedan population are Soonees. The Koran is their standard rule of faith, and their sacred book is held by all in such veneration, that no one but a Seyud, or Moollah, can venture to touch it, and oaths are sworn by placing it on the head of the party. On the Koran being brought into any assembly, every person rises at its appearance. Those who have learned the entire Koran by heart are entitled to the distinction of "Hafiz;" but many, who so assume the honorary title, cannot expound a chapter of the work. Pilgrimages to the shrines of the departed saints are considered acceptable to God, and accordingly, such *zearuts* are frequent, and the offering of the "faithful" bring great wealth to the *Moojawirs*, or custodians of the holy shrines. The Mahomedans of Sindh are great formalists, and those perhaps who the least conscientiously act up to the faith they profess, make the greatest show of doing so. There is something, however, very touching in their evening prayer, which is scrupulously observed by every Mahomedan. In cities the sound of the Moouzzun's voice announces that the sun has set; but wherever the good Moosulmaun may be, or however occupied, he watches for the disappearance of the orb of day, to prostrate himself in the attitude of adoration, and, facing towards Mecca, recites his prayer to the Almighty. This ceremony is most scrupulously attended to. Dismounting from his camel, or his horse, the traveller, ay, even the freebooter, throws himself upon his carpet, the cultivator stops his work, the artisan lays down his tools, the boatman rests on his oar, the fisherman on his nets, — all alike join in simultaneous prayer to God. I have seen the highest in the land, and the humblest in social position, unite in this act of worship, and the heart of a Christian, albeit of a surety a very lax one, was in unison with their orisons.

When I came to England, five years ago, I was accompanied by a well-educated Mahomedan gentleman of Lucknow, as one of the Wakeels of their Highnesses the Maharanees of Nagpore. On coming up the Red Sea, my friend the Moulavie questioned me about the position of Mecca, and begged that I would acquaint him when we got to the westward of that holy spot, in order that he might turn in the proper direction when saying his prayers. This I did, and upon our arrival in London I showed him which door in his room to face when making his prostrations. My directions, however, he unluckily forgot, and when the time came for prayer he turned his face the wrong way, this too in presence of several of his own countrymen, who came to pay their respects on his arrival. His prayers, however, ended, and his friends gone, I pointed out the error that he had committed. "Oh," replied the poor old Moulavie, who has since been "gathered to his fathers," "I don't suppose it will make much difference in my way to Paradise." The hot weather had fairly set in, and the Indus was nearly at its highest, when a royal salute from the Park of Khyrpoor announced the first glimpse of the new moon of Ramzan, thus

giving notice to all true believers that the festival had commenced. Immediately that the last gun had fired, the artillerymen embraced and offered each other congratulations, though whether these had reference to their most holy season, or betokened rejoicing at their own personal safety after firing guns of such doubtful strength as those of His Highness, appeared rather questionable. The Ramzan, or month of abstinence, fell, when I was at Khyrpoor, at the very hottest time of year, commencing on the sixteenth of April, when the thermometer in one of the coolest houses in the town was at 90°, or from that to 100°, daily; thus, those who conscientiously observe the fast must suffer greatly, as they not only deny themselves the slightest particle of food, but water also, and must not even swallow their saliva, from the earliest streak of dawn till stars are visible in the evening; they are also debarred the use of the pipe, which, to a native of Sindh, is the greatest of all privations. During this fast, the days of the wealthy are chiefly passed in sleep; but the really strict Mahomedans spend much of their time, during the Ramzan, in meditation and prayer, exclusive of their usual devotional exercises, and the learned read the Koran and other religious books. I have my doubts, however, whether there are many conscientious fasters at the Meer's capital, as the practice does not appear popular at the Court of Khyrpoor. Mahomedans, like Roman Catholics, are not expected to fast when travelling, and His Highness, who passes his time almost entirely in hunting, is ever on the move; thus neither himself, nor any of his suite, is expected to fast during the Ramzan.

The month Shawal, which follows Ramzan, was equally ushered in by a royal salute on the first glimmer of the new moon; and this must have been a profoundly gratifying announcement to all strict observers of the Mahomedan law in the city of Khyrpoor. But real or pretended fasters, or no tasters at all, the countenances of the people betokened their satisfaction at the termination of that season of abstinence; and everybody saluted everybody in the streets with "*Chand ke moobaruck*," "the compliments of the moon to you."

The Meer arrived early on the following morning, in high spirits at having the preceding day shot an enormous tiger; and after having bathed and dressed, proceeded on horseback, accompanied by three of his sons and a numerous retinue, to the Eedgah, east of the city; where a large tent-fly had been pitched to shelter the princes from the sun, whilst the usual prayers and the Khoozbah were read. Royal salutes were fired on the Meer's arrival and departure; and when all was over His Highness and sons got into his phaeton, and proceeded to his favourite garden, the *dobagha*, which I have already described, where all the notables of Khyrpoor, both Mahomedan and Hindoo, assembled to pay their respects to the sovereign, who conferred presents on his visitors and attendants. Amongst the number was a little Sindhi, much addicted to stimulants, who had returned with us from Bombay in charge of the Meer's English geese and fighting cocks. One of the former had died on the way up the Indus, and the little man, being fearful of punishment for want of care, on this occasion presented himself with the surviving gander under his arm, holding an umbrella over his head with one hand, and fanning it vigorously with the other, in order to display his extreme care of his English charge; indeed, had it been an English baby, in which his royal master had a personal interest, he could not have exhibited greater care of its health and complexion.

There were also several *taefas*, or sets of dancing girls, who received presents, varying in amount from ten to thirty rupees each, according to their several status, beauty, and professional qualifications. In short, all appeared happy, all were dressed in their best, and Mahomedans and Hindoos seemed equally bent on enjoyment.

On the 10th of the month Zilhuz, which precedes that of Mohurram, is the Buckreed festival, which is in commemoration of Abraham's offering up of Isaac; but the Mahomedans believe it not to have been Isaac, but Ishmael, from whom they declare themselves to be descended. They commemorate the day by the sacrifice of animals according to their means; the more wealthy sacrifice a camel, those in humbler circumstances a goat or a kid. This answers the double purpose of honouring the memory of the patriarchs, their progenitors, and also of affording their families a good meal. The Mahomedans believe that the entrance to Paradise is only accessible by a bridge of scythes, or other sharp instruments, called *ul seraut*, and imagine that their safe passage will depend on the number of animals that they have sacrificed at this festival. On the day of Buckreed the pilgrims, or *hadgi*, annually perform the *hadj* at Mecca.

CHAPTER VI.

Mohurrum — Syed Jaffer Ali Shah — Murseeahs — Procession — Dool- Dool — Chanting of Women — Gallantries of Hindoo Ladies — Eloquence of Syed Mehr-i-Durrya Shah — Mourning Garments — Mortifying the Flesh — Hyderabad Puthan Fight — Sindhian Superstitions — Magicians — Magic Mirror— The Meer Moonshee — Science of Hazirat — “Wasps discover Pilferers — Evil Spirits around a Sick Bed — A Wounded Prince — Amusements during Convalescence.

Twenty days after the Buckreed, commences the month Mohurrum, on the first day of which moon begins a festival, which amongst the Shiah Mahomedans is one of deep mourning, whilst the Soonees of Hindoostan make it a scene of mummerly and sport. As my readers may like to know what this festival is, I give the following slight sketch of it.

The Mahomedans of Khyrpoor, indeed the Sindhi Mahomedans generally, profess to be Soonees, but their practices at this festival seem more in accordance with those of the Shiah persuasion. The Mohurrum festival is hold by the Shiahs in solemn remembrance of their first martyrs Husseyn and Hussun, the two sons of Fatima, daughter of the prophet and Ali, from whom the Seyuds are all descended. After the murder of their father by order of the usurping Calipha, these two princes with their families removed from Shawn, the capital, to Medina, where they resided several years. At length the people of Shawn, being weary of King Yezeed’s oppressive rule, invited Husseyn to return to their capital, and assume his lawful right as Emaum (leader of the faithful). Before accepting his invitation, however, Husseyn sent his cousin Moslem to ascertain and report the exact state of public feeling. Unhappily this became known; Moslem was seized by order of the usurper and cast from a precipice, and a reward being offered for the heads of his innocent sons, they were barbarously murdered. Hussun was poisoned by an emissary of the tyrant, and Husseyn, the last victim of the descendants of the prophet’s family to King Yezeed’s fury, suffered a cruel death, after the most severe trials, upon the plains of Kerbulla, upon the 10th day of the Arabian month Mohurrum.

These tragical events form the subject of the ten days’ mourning festival, which commences on the morning after the moon becomes visible. During the first six days, mourning assemblies were held at Khyrpoor in the house of Syed Jaffer Ali Shah, hereditary conscience-keeper to his sovereign, and in other places, where preachers recited services relating to the sad events abovementioned, from the various books composed on the subject, descriptive of the life, sufferings, and martyrdom of Husseyn and Hussun. The *Murseeahs*, or hymns, said to be of great merit, were chanted with much effect; the names of their lawful leaders were mentioned with blessings, and curses were showered on the usurping Caliphas. This chanting was accompanied with every sign of grief, the mourners incessantly beating their breasts as they invoked the names of the martyred Emaums, whilst tears were shed in abundance by both sexes, and an attendant, with a bag of ashes, powdered there-with the heads of the weeping congregation.

From the commencement of the Mohurrmn sacred standards were placed in certain situations. These on the seventh night were taken in procession all through the town of Khyrpoor. On the eighth night, which is called *Sej ke rat*, frameworks of bamboo, covered with tinsel to represent the martyred Husseyn's marriage bed, were carried in procession through the town, commencing about midnight. First came an elephant bearing a sacred standard, followed by four carts, each laden with a pair of Nagaras, or kettle-drums of enormous size, and a shrill wind instrument. Next appeared the martyred Husseyn's horse Dool-Dool, handsomely caparisoned and seemingly pierced with arrows and splashed with gore, as he fell with his master at Kerbulla. Then came the principal *Sej* or bed, carried by bearers and accompanied by numerous standards. On reaching the entrance to the main street the procession halted, and a number of men commenced chanting murseeahs in Sindhi, after a snuffling monotonous fashion. This suddenly ceased, and all stood up shouting "Ya Husseyn, Ya Husseyn," at the same time striking their breasts, which was immediately followed by "Hussun, Hussun," in the same manner.

The procession then moved on a short distance, and a band of women, sixty or seventy in number, commenced chanting a murseeah in a very sweet and plaintive manner. In this band were all the ladies of the Khyrpoor opera, whose fine voices contributed greatly to the general harmony, and who, I suppose, sought by their exertions on this occasion to obtain heavenly pardon for their little professional peccadilloes. After this the procession moved on somewhat further, and the like ceremony was repeated at every *chowk*, or market-place, till they arrived at the *Deyoree*, where the mother of His Highness' two younger sons resides. The chanting of the men was the reverse of harmonious, but that of the women, from their numbers, was very soft and pleasing to the ear, and the effect was increased by the sound ever and anon of a deep-voiced bell or goongroo, which gave quite a melodramatic tone to the spectacle. I was well placed both for seeing and hearing, not only indeed seeing the procession itself, but, being in an upstairs room, for witnessing a little by-play in the verandah of a Hindoo's house below, where many of both sexes were assembled to see the procession on its way; and I was informed by an experienced friend that the Hindoo ladies avail themselves of the opportunities afforded by the Mohurram, when all the world is abroad, to carry on their gallantries *ad libitum*, but I will be discreet in my observations.

The Hindoos of Khyrpoor really appear to take as much interest in the procession as the Mahomedans themselves, probably by reason of the excitement that it produces. The "great gun" of the festival was a holy man, named Syed Mehr-i-Durya Shah, who comes to Khyrpoor every year at the Mohurram, and certainly is a most eloquent narrator, his highly-coloured description of the sufferings of the martyred family never failing to cause his congregation to exhibit the strongest marks of grief; all Asiatics are, however, excitable to a degree that we, coldblooded children of the West, have noconception of, and I saw the tears pouring down the cheeks of Meer Jehan Mahomed in such a way that I was convinced they were real. The holy man, whose powers of eloquence are so extraordinarily great, is, I believe, from all I heard, an admirable actor, and I am at any rate very sure that he is an exceedingly clever man, but it is rumoured that his annual visits to Khyrpoor are influenced rather by the attractions of beauty than spiritual

considerations, at least such was the current rumour of the place. During the Mohurram festival most Mahomedans affect to maintain a serious demeanour. The Meer abstains from field sports, the women are not allowed to wear any sort of ornament, and both sexes are obliged to appear in mourning garments of green, black, or Khakee, a sort of slate-colour, which is very becoming to them. They also affect to mortify their bodies, and during the festival will not sleep on a charpoy, but pretend to believe, or make themselves fancy, that they lie on the ground, simply because they turn the charpoy upside down, as if doing so made any difference in their comfort. Now, if a Sindhi really wished to mortify his flesh, he would abstain from the hookah during the festival!

On the ninth night of Mohurram the *tazies* are brought out and carried round in procession, much in the same order as on the preceding night. These are generally slight frames of wood covered with tinsel and coloured paper, and in the larger ones are represented the tombs of Husseyn and Hussun. At the Presidencies, and in the great Mahomedan cities of Delhi, Lucknow, and Hyderabad, the *tazies* are constructed of ebony, ivory, sandal wood, cedar, and some of silver filigree ; in fact, constructed of every material, according to the means of the party, from pure silver down to bamboo and coloured paper; but Khyrpoor is a very poor place, and the *tazies* there were of the kind last described. These on the tenth or last day of the festival are carried about nearly from morning till night, after which some of the frames are deposited in mosques or private dwellings in readiness for use in the ensuing year. Thus ends this scene of excessive humbug and considerable debauchery.

In the large cities of India the Mohurram festival is often marked by bloodshed, as nothing can exceed the bitterness of the two sects towards each other. The Shiah Mahomedans believe Ali and his descendants to be their lawful leaders after Mahomed, whilst the Soonees are no less persuaded that the Caliphas Aboobukur, Oomur, and Hoosmaun, are equally with Ali to be acknowledged as their leaders, each in his turn; and accordingly the two sects hold each other in deadly hatred, and bottle up their quarrels, feuds, and animosities for settlement at the next Mohurram.

At Hyderabad in the Dekkan I once witnessed a fight between the Shiahs and Soonees, in which some hundreds lost their lives, although it merely commenced in a dispute regarding the exposition of a portion of the Koran. Three of one sect happened to be passing the Mecca Mosque, in which a Moollah of the opposite persuasion was expounding some portion of the sacred volume of the Mahomedans, and his views not suiting those of the three, they grossly insulted him, for which two of them were cut down, but the third escaping gathered round him a tumultuous multitude. In the scuffle that ensued several lives were lost. The originators of the affray were Puthans from Chinchilghora, a village belonging to that tribe, about two miles distant from the Residency; the Puthans, on learning the death of their brethren, mustered their forces next morning, and the Hyderabad people doing the same, a regular fight ensued on Boorani Sahib's Durgah. The Puthans, under their gallant leader, Suleyman Khan, stood on the defensive; their numbers were, indeed, few, but I never saw so fine a body of men. I rode through their village and found them all prepared to mount at a moment's notice; but nothing could be more courteous than their demeanour, and they salaamed to me as I

passed, such being strongly in contrast with the insolent swaggering of the city Moghuls, who at that time made a point of insulting Europeans, On reaching the Residency at Chudderighaut, I found the official people out on the roof watching the progress of affairs at the Durgah. A large body of Moghul Horse, with two guns, had just emerged from the city, and were advancing towards the Puthans, followed by a numerous rabble on foot. The Puthans were drawn up under cover of some buildings, and the guns opened on them, but they instantly charged, and took them before they could fire a second round, the Moghul Horse at once bolting away; but their leader, Neas Khan Bahader, Avho was on an elephant, dismounted, and, getting on horseback, rallied his troopers, and led them again gallantly to the charge. In the *melee* the two leaders met, but Neas Khan Bahader's horse, receiving a cut on his nose, reared and threw his rider, and in rising to remount he was cut down. On this the Moghuls fled, leaving the Puthans masters of the field. Upon the following morning the Bolarum force was brought up; the presence of the troops awed both parties into submission, and tranquillity was restored. A few days afterwards the Puthans were ordered to quit the Nizam's dominions, and they moved down to Kurnool, where they settled, and a small body have since been taken into the British service under the denomination of the "Kurnool Horse."

The Sindhis, both Mahomedan and Hindoo, are a very superstitious people, and place great reliance on the ability of departed spirits to serve or injure them^ and consequently pay great reverence to the tombs of men of sanctity. Near Shahdadpore, in Chandookah district, is a pair of mill-stones, about four feet in diameter, in a garden on the banks of the Datah canal, so called after him who formed it, Datah Kowahur, a man as renowned for his wealth, and the canals executed by him, as for his unbounded liberality. He was, in fact, the Hatim Tai of the province. It is said that no poor man ever passed his door without being fed; and the above mill-stones are considered sacred, for it is declared and firmly believed that the Al-mighty was so pleased with Datah's piety and liberality, that if even a handful of grain was thrown on them, the supply of flour was equal to all demands. Whether they still retain this virtue I cannot say, but they are always approached with bare feet, and are kept clean and in good order. There is also a tomb over the remains of a celebrated Peer, on poles around which are hung numerous heel-ropes; as whenever a horse is afflicted with disease, the owner makes a *zearut* at the tomb, and offers the horse's heel-ropes, on his recovery, in gratitude for the saint's assistance. If any one break a branch of the tree which overshadows this tomb, it is believed that the curse of God will be upon him. All Sindhis firmly believe in magic and evil spirits; and in this as in many other particulars they much resemble the natives of Egypt. Indeed, a process is practised in Sindli, for the discovery of thieves and recovery of stolen property, very similar to that noticed in Mr. Lane's work entitled "Modern Egyptians," as related to that gentleman by Mr. Salt, the then Consul- General in that country, which he thus describes:—

"Mr. Salt, having reason to believe that one of his servants had stolen property from his house, sent for a celebrated *Mughrabee* magician, with a view to intimidate them and induce the thief to confess his crime. The magician accordingly came, and said that he would cause the exact image of the person who had committed the theft to appear to any youth not arrived at the age of puberty, and requested Mr. Salt to send for one.

Accordingly a boy was called in from the adjacent garden, and, after certain ceremonies, he described the thief and said that he knew him. He then ran down into the garden and pointed out the man, who at once confessed his crime.” Here is the magic process as described by Mr. Lane. “The name of the magician was Shaikh Abdool Khader-el Mughrabee, who prepared for the experiment of the magic mirror, which is termed *darb-el-mendel*, by cutting a narrow slip of paper, whereupon he wrote certain forms of invocation, together with another charm by which he professed to accomplish the object of the experiment. On being requested he readily furnished copies of these, at the same time explaining that his object was accomplished through the influence of the two first words, *Tarshun* and *Taryooshun*, which he said were the names of two genii, his familiar spirits.

The following is a translation of the words:—

“Tarshun ! Taryooshun!

Come down — come down!

Be present.

Whither are gone the prince and his troops?

Where are El Akmar the prince and his troops?

Be present, ye servants of these names, and this is the removal and we have removed from thee thy veil, and thy sight to-day is piercing.

Correct. Correct.”

Having written these, the magician cuts off the paper containing the form of invocation, from that upon which the other charm was written, and cuts the former into six slips. He then explained that the object of the latter charm, which contains part of the *Soorat Kaf*, or 50th chapter of the Koran, was to open the boy’s eyes in a supernatural manner, and make his sight pierce into what is to us the invisible world.

A chafing-dish, with some live charcoal in it, having been previously prepared, frankincense and coriander seed were put therein, and it was placed before the magician and the boy, the latter appearing about eight years of age; then taking hold of the boy’s right hand he drew therein with pen and ink a magic square. In the centre he poured a little ink, and desired the boy to look into it and tell him if he could see the reflection of his own face therein; the boy replied that he did so clearly. The magician, all the while holding the boy’s hand, desired him to continue looking intently on the ink, and not to raise his head. He then took one of the strips of paper, inscribed with the invocation, and dropped it into the chafing-dish upon the burning coals and perfumes, which had already filled the room with smoke; and as he did this he kept up an indistinct muttering of words, which he continued during the whole process, except when asking the boy a question. The piece of paper, containing the words from the Koran, he placed inside the boy’s skull cap. He then asked him if he saw anything in the ink; the boy answered No, but in a minute or so began trembling and appeared much frightened. He then said, “I see a man sweeping the ground.” The magician then asked if he knew what a flag was, and, being answered in the affirmative, directed him to say, “Bring a flag.” The boy did so, and presently said, “He has brought a flag.” “What colour is it?” asked the magician; “Red,” replied the boy. In the same manner he was told to call for six other flags, which

he described as being respectively brought before him; specifying their colours as black, white, green, &c. Whilst this was doing, the magician put the second and third of the small strips of paper on which the invocation was written into the chafing dish, and fresh frankincense and coriander seed being repeatedly added, the fumes became quite painful to the eyes.

After the boy had described the seven flags, he was desired to call for the Sultaun's tent. In about a minute he said, "Some men have brought a large green tent," and presently added, "they have set it up." Soldiers were then called for, and told to pitch their own tents. Other orders were subsequently given, and similarly obeyed, till the magician had put the last strip of paper into the chafing-dish. For all this, however, the boy, a seeming stranger to the magician, might have been tutored previously, but on the magician muttering, nothing could be distinguished but words of the invocation again and again repeated, and of this much was inaudible, excepting on two or three occasions, when he was heard to say, "If they demand information, inform them, and be ye veracious."

The magician after this asked if he wished to see any one who was absent or dead. He named Lord Nelson, but it was with difficulty that the boy, after many trials, could be brought to do so. He, however, presently said, "The man is dressed in black European clothes, and has lost his left arm." He presently corrected himself and said, "No, his arm is placed in his breast." Another person was then called for, and a correct description given, but in several other cases the description was imperfect, though not altogether incorrect. He represented each object as appearing less distinct than the preceding one, towards the close of the performance. Another boy was then called in, but he could see nothing, and the magician said he was too old.

I shall now show that the very same process is practised in Sindh to the like ends. About two years ago the Meer Moonshee, Kishun Doss, lost a valuable Chowry [an instrument made of the Thibet cow's tail, and used for driving off flies] set in gold, which he intended to present at a certain shrine. This having been stolen from his house he was advised to apply to one Gholaum Hyder Shah, a holy Seyud of Khyrpoor, who, by his knowledge of the science of *Hazirat*, or the use of the magic mirror, would be sure to discover the thief. The Seyud, having been accordingly sent for, was told the particulars of the robbery, and at once engaged to find out the thief, but requested the Moonshee to wait two or three days, that he might consult his books and make preparations. The Seyud then directed that all the Moonshee's servants should be called up before him, and, having examined them separately, he exhorted the guilty party, who he was sure, he said, must be present, to restore the Chowry before disgrace should come upon him. This exhortation, however, proved unavailing, and the Seyud was again sent for, but declined making any experiment as the sky was cloudy. On the following day he again attended, and the Moonshee was requested to procure a boy who had not attained the age of puberty, and had never been bitten by a dog. An intelligent lad of nine or ten years of age having been provided by the Moonshee, whose brother and other respectable persons were present, together with all the Moonshee's servants, the boy was first bathed, and a new red waistcloth being tied round him and a piece of the same placed over his head, like a woman's Duputta, the end hanging down on the shoulders, he was seated on the

ground with the Seyud in front of him, and another holy man reciting portions of the Koran behind. A bright metal cup was then placed in the boy's hands, a magic figure having been previously prepared of the following form, in the bottom of the cup, into which he poured a little ink.

The boy was directed to lean his face over the cup, and on no account to raise his head. After remaining some time in this attitude, he was asked if he saw anything, the ink being kept wet; he said, "Yes, I see a boy with a red cloth over his head," such being of course the reflection of himself. Both the Seyud and his assistant then commenced reciting something, the former in a low, monotonous, sing-song tone, and every now and then tapping the boy's head and blowing on it, each time asking if he saw anything, the latter reciting portions of the Koran in a louder voice. This was accompanied by the burning of much frankincense and cardamoms, which caused a smoke very distressing to the eyes. Every one's patience being at length nearly exhausted, the Seyud took out paper and wrote four charms; one of these he gave to his assistant, telling him to press it hard ; a second he placed under the boy; a third he gave to the Moonshee, and kept the fourth himself. More gums were then burned, and after a time the boy appeared frightened, and said, "I see a sweeper sweeping the ground;" he then said, "The sweeper has disappeared." Presently after he declared that he saw a bheesty watering the place, then a man spreading a carpet. At this time the boy was asked by the Seyud "for what purpose the carpet was spread;" after a few minutes he answered, "The king is coming — he is coming from the south," pointing in that direction, and adding, "he is on a bay horse with a golden saddle and silk pad — he is now seated on his throne." After a time he said, "The king has sent a man to catch the thief, he is bringing him before the king, the thief protests his innocence, but is beaten." The Seyud asked the boy if he could recognise the thief, he replied, "He is a tall Hindoo with a closely-shaven beard and small moustache, and there is another (meaning an accomplice) of smaller stature, with beard on the chin." The Seyud then asked "if he could recognise them amongst the people present;" he replied, "Certainly." He was then asked where the property was; he replied, "It is tied up in a white cloth and buried in a certain place." The Seyud desired him to ask for it; the boy replied, "The king orders me to follow him;" he then jumped up, still looking in the cup, and the Seyud holding him by the hand; he led the way to a large banyan tree, in the Moonshee's court-yard, where he seated himself. The Seyud then told him to show the stolen property, to which the boy answered, "The king is going away." He was then directed to name the thieves, and at once mentioned "Lauloo and Reyloo." Both parties were present, but said nothing, though the latter subsequently confessed his guilt. The boy was then told to point out the parties; he at first looked stupefied, but presently pointed out the two men, who were at once seized and handed over to the kotwal, who flogged them severely, despite their protestations of innocence. After they had been several days in irons and no signs of recovering the property, one Sheikh Saly, a celebrated astrologer, came over from Dejee, and paying the Mecn Moonshee a visit, assured him that the prisoners were innocent, and that he could discover the thief. The astrologer's assurances being credited by the Moonshee, he engaged his services. The astrologer then informed the Moonshee that the property was so carefully concealed, being buried in the earth, that it would be with difficulty recovered, and requested an advance of money to enable him to commence operations. The funds being supplied, he went on zearut to Chutter Shah's

tomb, and on his return in twenty days informed the Moonshee that he had obtained some information, and would let him know all particulars on the following day. He then requested that the two men who were in confinement should be sent with him to a certain old mosque. The astrologer next prepared a charm, and directed one of the men to throw it into the air and dig where it should fall; he accordingly did so, and at a considerable depth dug up the Thibet cow's tail, but minus its golden handle. This, however, was something, and the astrologer being questioned, said that his reason for searching in the mosque was by desire of the saint at whose shrine he had been to worship, and who had appeared to him when praying at his tomb, and that he expected shortly to obtain complete information, on the strength of which the Moonshee made him a further advance of rupees. About this time the Moonshee was advised to institute strict inquiry amongst all the purchasers of gold at Khyrpoor and the villages for some miles around. The advice was judicious, for many days had not elapsed when several persons came forward with broken pieces of gold, which they declared to have purchased from the astrologer himself. On this that worthy was at once placed in confinement, and Reyloo then confessed all particulars of the robbery, which occurred in this wise: —

Reyloo was, it seems, very anxious for a son, and by the advice of a friend went to the astrologer and besought him to prepare such a charm as would insure that domestic good fortune. This the astrologer undertook to do “for a consideration,” but that consideration was beyond poor Reyloo's means; however, the astrologer kept him in play, and directed him to call from time to time. In these visits he obtained such influence over the poor weak-minded Reyloo, as to induce him to rob his master of the gold-handled chowry, which he gave to Sheikh Saly the astrologer, in full assurance that it would induce him to furnish the required charm. The astrologer to the last protested his innocence, but the evidence of the goldsmiths was conclusive, and both himself and his accomplice, Reyloo, were branded in the forehead as “*Budmaushes*” [rogues], and their beards and eyebrows having been shaved off, they were paraded through the town on asses, face to the tail, after which they were expelled the place with ignominy. It subsequently came out that the reason of the astrologer appearing at all was his own fear that his accomplice, Reyloo, might be flogged into confession; so he volunteered his services, and boldly asserted the innocence of the two prisoners. My informant said that he supposed the boy selected Reyloo and the other man, on a secret hint from the Seyud, Gholaum Hyder Shah, who was intently watching the countenances of the parties assembled, and felt sure that the thief was amongst them. The Seyud, however, strenuously denied this to myself, and declared that he believed the discovery had been made entirely through the science of “*Hazirat*.” I confess my own skepticism in the matter, but my Khyrpoor friends were all against me, though, when robbed themselves, some adopted simpler and, to my thinking, more certain means of discovering the pilferer. One of them having been repeatedly robbed of his sugar-candy, which was kept in an open earthen vessel in a small inner-room, with tobacco for his hookah, conserve of roses, and other choice matters, bethought him of a way to discover the thief, and did so in this wise. Having caught a dozen or so of wasps, he clipped off their wings, and dropped them into the jar of sugar-candy. The room was open to all the servants, but nothing occurred till the dusk of the evening, when one of them going into the room ostensibly to bring some tobacco for his master's hookah, was heard to set up a fearful yell. The master at once knew that his bait

was taken, and, rushing into the room with several servants, caught the pilferer *flagrante delicto*, as with a handful of sugar-candy he had grasped some half-dozen wasps. Wasps, or *dambos*, as they are called, and *kundaharee damhos*, or hornets, were the plague of our lives at Khyrpoor, as the walls of those old houses, being full of cracks and crevices, harboured them in myriads, and I repeatedly suffered from their stings, those of the *kundaharce dambos* causing quite as much pain as an ordinary scorpion sting.

I also heard of another ingenious way of detecting a pilferer; the party who had been robbed drove a wooden pin into the floor of a dark inner room, and anointed it thoroughly with a preparation of *Hing*, or *asafoetida*; he then assembled his servants. one of whom lie knew must be the thief, and after a preliminary ceremony to awaken their superstitious fears, he said, "Now go into that room singly, and lay firmly hold of the pin, the guilty party will stick to it, the others need have no fears." The servants having gone in and returned, one at a time, their hands were examined, and all but one were found to smell strongly of *asafoetida*. That one was, of course, the thief; as, knowing himself to be unobserved, he had not touched the pin, for fear of sticking to it, as he had been told he would, and his house being searched, the stolen property was found therein.

I have before remarked on the superstitions of the Sindhis; and such superstition is more especially remarkable in all relating to the sick. I was called on one day to go and see the Meer's youngest son, Meer Khan Mahomed, who was suffering from an enormous abscess in the abdomen, caused by his horse falling and trampling on him. On reaching the *Deorie*, one of the palaces, if palaces they can be called, I found the young man lying on a charpoy, around which were several of his friends and attendants, amongst whom were two Hujams or barbers, who act as surgeons in India in parts where European practitioners are not to be met with. Two Hukeems or physicians, though both, by the courtesy of Khyrpoor, were styled Kazee or judge, because their fathers had in former days held that office, began reciting a prayer in a sing-song tone, but no one seemed moved thereby to devotion, unless it might be one of the Kazees, who was busy with his Tusheeah, or rosary, seemingly for effect. The two Hujams then began removing the dressings, which operation they preceded with a *Bismillah*, "in the name of God," followed by an invocation to the Emaums, and an attendant carried a small earthen pot containing fire round the charpoy, and placed it at the foot to drive away evil spirits; and of a surety, if such spirits had noses, they would not voluntarily have remained within range of the stench thus created by burning *Hurmull*, a medicinal seed of peculiarly sickening odour to an empty stomach. Thus nothing, I should think, could be better adapted to the purpose of expelling the evil spirits wherewith the Sindhis believe the circumambient air of a sick-bed to be filled. The gash in the poor youth's abdomen, for the abscess had been opened by one of the barber surgeons, was fully six inches in length, and in one place rather deep. This the Hujams plugged up with pledgets of rag, steeped in a kind of balsam; then laid thereon a quantity of boiled murgosa leaves, placing over all a large lump of clay, kneaded with cow-dung and oil, and a compress with bandages. The patient grinned a little when they were poking the pledgets into the wound; but on the whole bore himself manfully, considering that he was only a youth of fifteen, and a prince too. The treatment adopted in reference to this case did not impress me with a high opinion of the vulnerary skill of the Sindhian barbers, and I protested against it both

verbally and in writing to the Meer himself, at whose request I attended the opening of the dressings morning and evening. I recommended poulticing, but that they laughed at, until the wound assumed so threatening an appearance that His Highness became alarmed, and an express was despatched for the staff surgeon at Shikarpoor, who, on seeing the young prince, confirmed what I had told them, ordered their dressings to be removed, poultices to be applied, and cleanliness to be attended to; and the last, I confess, was a very necessary injunction. The poor Hujams were in an awful fright lest the Meer should punish them for their want of skill, and very furious he was at the moment, but Meer Ali Moorad's anger as speedily subsides as it boils up, and I soon pacified him in regard to them; but the fine present which they expected to receive on completion of the cure was lost to them and their heirs for ever.

During the young prince's convalescence, I witnessed how such youths are amused on the like occasions; one morning a young wild sow, about two-thirds grown, with a slight wound in one of her thighs, was brought in from the Meer's camp, and being tied to a tree was baited with savage dogs, until death ended her torments ; on other mornings partridges and crows, the latter with their bills broken, were the objects of torture, and seemed to afford the youth as much amusement as the hawks which were slipped at them, and when the young Meer was able to sit up, all the Kunchunnees in the city were collected at the *Deoree*, and he gave a grand nautch in honour of his recovery, to which most of the notables of Khyrpoor were invited; nautching must be very warm work for the Coryphees at any season, but at Khyrpoor in the month of June it must be extremely so; and such they seemed to feel it, judging from the enormous quantity of exceedingly fiery spirits that they swallow on such occasions. Having a curiosity to taste a liqueur that seemed so much to the taste of the ladies, a bottle was sent me by a friend, who informed me that it contained forty ingredients. The liquid was called "Goolabee Sheraba," or Rose Wine. It is made of alcohol distilled from raw sugar, with a great variety of hot spices, and highly perfumed with roses. I just tasted the preparation, which was anything but palatable, apart from the strength of the spirit itself, which was like liquid fire. My throat did not recover its tone for several hours after the experiment.

The Sindhis firmly believe that carrying on the person a brown stone called *Sung-i-Murram* is a preventive of hemorrhoids. Also that the *Zuhr Mohra*, a black stone inscribed all over with the name of the Almighty, if scraped, and the scrapings swallowed in water, will render innoxious the bite of the most deadly snake, and is an antidote to every kind of poison. Some wandering Cashmeerians supplied me with these invaluable stones, the virtues whereof I here proclaim, though without pledging myself to their efficacy. These people described themselves as natives of Gil-Gut Tubbutt in Cashmeer, and seemed to have been wandering over all India; in fact, I am mistaken if I did not see this very band at Madras, where they said they had come from Persia, about six years ago. They afterwards got into some trouble, I heard, for having kidnapped a young lady of Hubshee or Sidy origin.

Burton mentions a curious custom amongst the Daphir or Shikaries, who are of so low a caste that they are not allowed to enter a mosque, although Moslems. They eat carrion, and live in the Shikargahs. When, however, one of this class wishes to become a good

Moosulmaun, he lights four fires, places himself in the midst, and stands there till sufficiently purified by the heat. The Kazee then orders him to bathe and dress in fresh clothes, and finally teaches him the Kulmeh. He then enters into the Machlii class.

CHAPTER VII.

Meer Ali Moorad — British Breaches of Faith — Maharanees of Nagpore — Sindiah — Jhansi — Carnatic Stipendiaries — Prince Azeem Jah — King of Oudh — Sir Charles Napier's Prophetic Warnings — Causes of the Insurrection — Mr. Layard — Feeling of the People — Finance — Wasteful Expenditure — Salaries of Pondicherry Officials — Sir Charles Trevelyan — Mr. Bright's Speech on Indian Reform — Improved Policy — Native Qualifications — Rathborne's Report — Demeanour towards Natives — Our Government of Sindh — Beneficial Results — Departure from Khyrpoor — Adieu to Sindh.

I WAS induced to go to Sindh in the expectation of remaining there only a few months, as Meer Ali Moorad, conscious of his own integrity of pm-pose to continue, as he had ever been, the true and loyal ally of the British Government, implicitly believed that the Board of Control would, with equal good faith, carry out the assurances that had been given to him in London. This belief too was confirmed by the courtesies of the Governor of Bombay, which on his return were strongly in contrast with the want of proper respect evinced by the authorities at that Presidency on his way to England. Sanguine as His Highness then was of the early fulfillment of his hopes, he became too even more sanguine on the Conservative party coming into power, as the Earl of Ellenborough, G.C.B., to whom he was personally known, and who had ever been favourable to his cause, was again at the head of the India Board. Had His Lordship continued in that high office, he would, I doubt not, have restored the territory of which the Meer had been deprived, as his sentiments on the subject were unmistakably expressed in the House of Lords shortly after the Marquis of Dalhousie had committed that particular act of spoliation. Unfortunately, though, for His Highness, Lord Ellenborough was induced to resign his post, after a very brief tenure; and then Meer Ali Moorad's case seems to have been shelved by the Home Authorities, as the Secretary of State for India appeared totally ignorant of its merits when I had the honour of an audience in December following. Month after month passed over without the arrival of the expected order, and the Meer's hopes of justice began to droop, though his fidelity remained unshaken. Such was the line of conduct pursued towards an old and much-devoted ally, — a line of conduct quite unworthy of a great Government, and as impolitic as unjust. More especially impolitic too at a time when fidelity in a native prince, under the vast temptations that beset him during the insurrection in India, was a rare virtue, and certainly entitled all those who were staunch at that fearful crisis to the highest consideration. I remained with Meer Ali Moorad till a medical officer certified that to continue longer in that fearful climate might cost me my life. It was that climate of which Sir Charles Napier says, "I am wasting life in this climate of death; it dries up the European frame like the sand of the desert." Two and a half years have now elapsed since Meer Ali Moorad quitted England,

and nothing has yet been settled regarding his case. Some of his friends are thus led to suppose that sinister influences have been at work in the Supreme Council to obstruct the course of justice. Such things have occurred before, and Meer Ali Moorad has never been a favourite with the Calcutta Board, as shown by their treatment of his claims on a former occasion. After the conclusion of the Truckee campaign, in which His Highness rendered important services, Sir Charles Napier forwarded to the Governor-General, for confirmation, the draft of a treaty between the British Government and Meer Ali Moorad, but even so high a functionary as the Governor of Sindh could not obtain a reply of any kind. Here is what His Excellency indignantly remarked on such treatment: —

“For two years have I tried to get an answer confirming or abolishing my treaty with Ali Moorad, and I still remain without even a notice.”

And thus again writes Sir Charles: —

“Ali Moorad is so angry at the treaty not being settled, that the affair is doing great harm, and I am placed in the awkward position of appearing to have thrown upon a pretended letter my own wish to break off”. This a native prince, of course, attributes to my desire to do him mischief, and doubts our faith altogether. At the same time, all sorts of reports are spread about the Ameer’s restoration, which would endanger his safety.

Very weak policy this, driving to enmity a frontier prince, who was and is willing to be ours body and soul. And it hurts that confidence in British faith, which Lord Ellenborough and myself have so earnestly sought to establish in those countries.”

Of course, it must hurt that confidence, and it is conduct such as this that has estranged from us the people of India; in fact, almost all the native princes have been thus estranged from us by our own arrogance, self-sufficiency, and oppression; and in too many instances of late years we have broken faith and trampled upon treaties in the most flagrant manner; I say of late years, because, in former days, the word of an Englishman was considered by the natives as inviolable. Alas, that it should no longer be so, but such is unhappily the case, and who can wonder at it? having such facts before them as the Marquis of Dalhousie’s seizure and confiscation, in 1854, of the Nagpore state, producing a revenue of nearly half-a-million sterling, and forcibly seizing and selling jewels and other property to the amount of one million. This annexation was resolved on, declared the Governor-General, because “the Rajah had died, and had deliberately abstained from adopting an heir;” further, “that his widow had adopted no successor,” and that therefore “the State of Nagpore, conferred by the British Government, in 1818, on the Rajah and his heirs, had reverted to the British Government on the death of the Rajah without any heir.” Lord Dalhousie thus arrived at the conclusion that “justice and custom and precedent left the British Government unfettered to decide as it thought best.” It may be assumed from this that if such adoption had taken place, Lord Dalhousie would have recognised it. If so, however, how comes it that His Lordship refused to recognise the right of succession in the case of the young Rajah of Jhansi, who had been duly adopted by the late Rajah [who died in November, 1853], in the presence of the assistant political agent at Jhansi and other functionaries, yet the State of Jhansi shared the same fate as Nagpore? It is true that the late Rajah of Nagpore had neglected to adopt an heir, but, immediately after his death,

the wishes of the senior widow, Arna Poorna Bhaee, regarding the adoption of a successor, were made known to the British Resident by Her Highness Banka Bhaee, grandmother to the late Rajah, who stated that their near relative, Iswunt Rao Aheer Rao, had always been considered by the late Maharajah as his successor, and was looked upon as such by the officers of the Durbar and the people generally. The Rajah died on the 11th of December, and on the 21st of the same month Colonel Lowe, a member of the Supreme Council, added a note on the Minute of that date in reference to the succession, and the Resident, in making his report, said, with reference to the qualifications of Iswunt Rao Aheer Rao, "He is 18 years of age, reads Persian and writes Mahrattah; he is amiable in disposition and sensible; not apparently possessing brilliant talents, but tractable; his constitution seems delicate, but he has not suffered from any serious illness for the last three years. He is unmarried, and would decidedly be preferred by the mass of the courtiers to any other youth for the Musnud, whether given to him by adoption or grant from the Company."

After the death of the Rajah, their Highnesses Banka Bhaee and his widows repeatedly addressed the Government, urging the right of adoption, and protesting against the forcible annexation of the state of Nagpore to the British territories, and the seizure and sale of their personal property, but without effect; though their Highnesses deputed a Wukeel to Calcutta, and subsequently despatched three Wukeels to England. Thus the plea of Lord Dalhousie for the annexation of Nagpore was a false one, and no Englishman can read without shame the manner in which that nefarious act of spoliation was carried out. Mr. Mansell, the Resident at Nagpore, was too high-minded a man for the dirty work required of him, and resigned the office, it is said, in disgust, being succeeded by a functionary who subjected those unhappy princesses, the aged grandmother and widows of the late Rajah, to the cruellest indignities and humiliations, under which the principal widow, Arna Poorna Bhaee, shortly sunk. Their most trusted servants and advisers, though men of rank and family, were summarily committed by the new commissioner to the common jail, and arbitrarily subjected to close confinement. The privacy of the ladies was invaded by a European officer being directed by the same functionary to take up his residence in the palace, wherein guards were placed to overawe and control their actions, thereby rendering them prisoners in their own apartments. Such were the indignities offered to Her Highness Banka Bhaee, the aged grandmother, and the widows of the Maharajah of Nagpore, the faithful ally of the British Government.

These facts, being made known to their Wukeels in England, were duly set forth in a memorial to the Court of Directors. This brought matters to a crisis, as no sooner had the memorial reached Nagpore for transmission through the prescribed channels, than such threats were employed as frightened the Maharanees into recalling their representatives from England. Thus matters remained till 1857, when the whole of our north-western provinces were in open rebellion, and a handful of Englishmen struggling against fearful odds. But Nagpore remained tranquil, for the Banka Bhaee, a woman of masculine energy of character and all-powerful influence in the state, which, as Regent, she had long ruled, was fully aware of the vastness of our resources, and felt convinced that we should eventually recover our supremacy. Her influence was therefore employed in the cause of order, thereby rendering the most inestimable services to the British

Government, but she died at length without any reward, or even recognition of them. For this, I blame not the Government so much as I blame the commissioner at Nagpore for his culpable silence on the Banka Bhaee's invaluable services, as, had they been properly represented by him, there can be no doubt but that the Government would have shown their appreciation of them long ere this. Better late than never, though, and it is satisfactory to learn that commissioner Plowden has been removed, and his successor empowered, it is said, to recognise Iswunt Rao Aheer Rao, as the adopted son of the late Rajah, and to give him the titular principality of Nagpore, Avith a large pension. To make the best of it, however, this will be but partial justice, and that too after six years' delay. It would seem indeed that the authorities in India are at length beginning to discover the bad policy of Lord Dalhousie's measures, as late accounts state that Lord Canning has been pleased to grant the privilege of adoption in the case of the Maharajah of Gwalior, and the Rajahs of Cherharee and Rewah and two other chiefs.

The Governor- General, it is stated, held a Durbar at Agra, which was attended by His Highness Sindiah, the Maharajah of Gwalior, who never swerved from his loyalty through the whole of the insurrection, though his own personal safety was endangered by his mutinous troops. Had they indeed been as faithful to their sovereign as he was true to the British Government, our difficulties in central India would have been greatly lessened, for the troops of the Gwalior contingent were about the most formidable of our foes in that quarter. As it was, indeed, we derived most essential benefit from the Maharajah's loyalty during the late crisis, as His Highness' example was a tower of strength to us, by encouraging the Rajahs of Putteeala, Indore, Joudpore, Jeypore, and others, to a like course, whereas if Sindiah had turned, the probability is that most of the other Hindoo princes would have joined against us. Thus His Highness well deserves all the honours and rewards that have been showered upon him. "Lands to the annual value of £30,000 sterling have been added to his territory; he is allowed to increase the strength of his army; arrears due from him to the Government on account of assigned districts have been remitted; and henceforth no payment is to be claimed from him when the proceeds of those districts fall short of the sum formerly stipulated." But the most important concession, and that which, I am sure, will be most highly appreciated of any by the Hindoo princes of all India, is the concession of the privilege of adoption which the Viceroy thus publicly announced in Durbar: "I have already," said His Lordship, "told your Highness that if unhappily lineal heirs should fail you, the Government will see with pleasure your adoption of a successor according to the rules and traditions of your family. Your Highness and all your Highness' subjects may be sure that it is the earnest desire of the paramount power that the loyal and princely house of Sindiah shall be perpetuated and flourish."

The Maharanee of Jhansi has no claims upon British sympathy, by reason of the brutal massacre committed with her sanction, if not under her own eyes, in 1857, but that in no wise affects the question of our injustice towards her in 1854; when upon the death of her husband, Gungadhur Rao, without heirs of his own body, the Government of India peremptorily refused to acknowledge her adopted son, Damadhur Rao, as heir; and, as in the case of Nagpore, at once unscrupulously seized upon and annexed the territory of the Jhansi State, producing a revenue of £60,000 sterling per annum, and in lieu thereof

assigned a pension of £6000 a year, for the use of the widowed princess and her adopted son. The predecessors of the deceased Maharajah had, moreover, for upwards of half a century, been so distinguished for fidelity, that in 1832 Lord William Bentinck, then Governor-General of India, in consideration of the faithful attachment that had always been manifested by the Jhansi family towards the British rule, conferred on the Soubahdar Ramchund Rao the dignity and title of Maharajah, with the privilege of using the English flag. By the above one act of spoliation, in defiance of all right, Lord Dalhousie added £54,000 per annum to the rent-roll of the British Government, but at what a sacrifice of British honour !

Nearly sixty years ago the Duke of Wellington thus expressed himself regarding the maintenance of our good faith with the natives of India: — “I would sacrifice Gwalior or any frontier ten times over, to preserve our character for scrupulous good faith;” and again said the Duke, “I would sacrifice every political consideration ten times over rather than sanction the slightest infraction upon British good faith.” Well, indeed, would it have been for the interests of England if such had been the rule of our conduct of late years, for the Indian insurrection would then never, I believe, have occurred. Apart from all moral considerations, and viewing the matter as one of policy alone, the great Duke’s sentiments, as here set forth, are those of a profound statesman anxious for the permanence of a mighty empire, an empire long said to be one of opinion, and that opinion too might never have been shaken, had we not of late years, by repeated breaches of faith, destroyed the prestige that our greatest Indian statesmen had, for nearly a century, so successfully maintained.

The Marquis of Dalhousie is an able man of business, but I deprecate his policy on the subject of annexation, as a monstrous injustice to those affected; and fraught with danger to our rule, by leading the people of India to consider us, from such actions, devoid of honour, principle, and truth. If I am right on this point, and my opinion is borne out by those of the most eminent of our Indian statesmen. Lord Dalhousie’s measures must be condemned as totally at variance with that broad-based and upright course of policy that ought to have been our pride, as it was our interest, to maintain: but to our subject. The case of the Carnatic Stipendiaries is another story of great wrong, the exercise of might against right, exhibiting the most cruel breach of faith towards the nobility of the Carnatic. Yet, though their Wukeel, or agent, has been for eight years seeking justice in England, that justice is still withheld. So glaring, however, has been our breach of faith in the case of the Stipendiaries, that a late Secretary to the Board of Control, when presiding at a meeting of all the Carnatic Stipendiaries in Madras, expressed his sympathy for their wrongs, and declared that the recital of them caused him to feel shame at being an Englishman. Their unhappy story is in this wise: — Upon the death of the Nawab Oomdut ool Oomrali in 1801, the Government of Madras seized upon the jagheers, or freeholds of the Nawab’s relations, amounting in value to 2,13,911 star pagodas, or about £74,868 sterling, and in lieu of such freehold estates assigned pensions, in most instances of far inferior value to their estates, whereby the Government at once profited to the amount of 13,857 star pagodas, or about £-1:850 sterling per annum.

The amount of stipends originally fixed was duly paid to the persons entitled to them as long as they lived, and their offspring succeeded to such stipends without question, and as a matter of right. The Madras Government then commenced reducing them, and has continued doing so with each generation, until in 1850 their aggregate annual amount was only 85,714 star pagodas, or about £30,000 sterling. Whilst the amount of pensions has been too thus diminished, the number of recipients has largely augmented. Thus all are embarrassed in circumstances, and some in actual destitution, for it is a notorious fact that several descendants of the last Carnatic sovereigns are starving on one rupee, or two shillings, per mensem. By the 9th article of the Treaty of 1801 the Government charged itself “with a suitable provision for the families of the two preceding Nawabs, such to be distributed in the manner that the Nawab just acknowledged should deem proper.” On the 29th September, 1801, Lord Olive fixed by a minute of council the amount of the provision which each stipendiary should receive, and even that minute has been set aside, without the least regard to good faith, by the reduction of pensions. One of the sufferers by this, Hafiz Sudr ool Islam Khan Bahader, has been eight years in England, where his gentlemanly manners and irreproachable conduct have gained for him troops of friends and well-wishers. Hafiz, I am proud to say, has been my own personal friend for upwards of twenty years. He was appointed by Lord Elphinstone, in 1840, Justice of the Peace and member of the Grand Jury at Madras, but having leisure hours devoted them to the translation of legal and historical works, which met the approval of the best judges; and since his arrival in England in 1852 has so assiduously devoted himself to the study of law, as to elicit most flattering testimonials to his qualifications from Mr. Serjeant Atkinson and others; so it is to be hoped that on his return to India services so valuable as Hafiz can render will be made available to Government in a post suitable to his merit and qualifications.

The case of Prince Azeem Jah, Nawab of the Carnatic, exhibits another instance of the most monstrous injustice, but of late years what native prince has been otherwise than so treated ?

The deposal of the King of Oudh and annexation of his country has been the last and crowning act of these numerous State robberies, for I can apply no milder term to the acts of spoliation committed by Lord Dalhousie.

But I am wandering from the wrongs of Meer Ali Moorad, who certainly deserved better treatment than he has had from those whom he had so faithfully served in perilous emergencies. Such would, however, seem to be our ordinary course of policy with the Princes of India, and to it, combined with other causes, may, possibly, be attributed the late insurrection in India. Here is what Sir Charles Napier prophetically said on the subject: — “The final result of our Indian conquests no man can predict, but if we take the people by the hand we may count on ruling India for ages. Justice, rigid justice, even severe justice, will work miracles; it has its basis in the desire of man for protection against cruelty, and cannot be shaken. India is safe if so ruled. But such deeds are done as make one wonder that we hold it a year.” In connection with the same subject, and referring to some desertions from a Bengal regiment, which were evidently the result of great mismanagement and laxity of discipline, as long since declared by officers of Her

Majesty's service. Sir Charles Napier observe : — “ My opinion will be disregarded, and I will give no more, but the present system will have a bad result some fine day, as sure as God made Moses, and the Court of Directors will sell the grandest empire the world ever saw.”

The fact, I believe, is, that our System of government of late years has been one continued great mistake; our military system in Bengal has undeniably been so, and such was it considered and pronounced by Sir Charles Napier years before the insurrection, for when the mutiny of the 41st Native Infantry took place, he had information that twenty-four other regiments were in league with them.

The cause of the insurrection of 1857 seems still unexplained to general satisfaction; in my own opinion it arose from our continued misgovernment, our grasping policy of annexation, our repeated breaches of faith, and the humiliation of native princes by British functionaries, even a Governor- General himself, who thought it not beneath his own high station to tell an Indian sovereign that he considered him “as the dust under his own feet.” The only redeeming feature in this affair being that the paramount authority in India was so ashamed of what he had thus written, that the despatch, in its true and original form, was never allowed to see daylight, the obnoxious passage being expunged before it was printed. To the above causes we may add the laxity of discipline in the native army of Bengal.

It so happened that Mr. Layard, of Nineveh celebrity, was at Bombay, on his Indian tour, just at the time when Meer Ali Moorad returned to Sindh, and His Highness, being asked by that gentleman to what he attributed the Indian insurrection, distinctly stated that in his opinion it had been partly caused by the system of annexation which had been of late years introduced, and partly by the want of respect shown to native princes by Englishmen of high station in India. The annexations that have been carried out have alienated from us all India, for such acts cause us to be looked upon as rascacious foreigners, utterly without principle. Those too who have not suffered from our rapacity are by no means assured that their turn will not come soon. Not one of those princes considers himself secure. Those acquainted with Indian affairs and the sentiments of the native princes know ‘that the real cause of the Putteala Rajah not having come to England, as he proposed in 1855, after sending confidential officers to make preparations for his accommodation, was the distrust that he felt of Lord Dalhousie's good faith in regard to his territory. This is not surprising, since some of those princes who have been most faithful during the late crisis have not yet received common justice at our hands; take, for example, the case of His Highness the Nizam, who is still, I believe, deprived of the districts that we seized upon as security for his debt to the British Government for arrears of pay to the Hyderabad force, now forming the contingent.

I believe, moreover, that the maddening sense of despair, arising from an utter hopelessness of redress in all appeals to the Home Government against the acts of Lord Dalhousie and his council, was another main cause of the late insurrection.

The atrocities committed during the late mutiny are quite unaccountable to those acquainted with and appreciative of the extraordinary and heroic devotion to their officers displayed on countless occasions by the native troops of every Presidency, no less than the tender care by native servants of European ladies and children, and sick and suffering masters, in many cases, moreover, returning good for evil, as the least impatient amongst the latter often employ rough language towards servants for trifling faults, if possessed of sufficient self-command to abstain even from personal violence towards them. Of the two, moreover, I believe that a native of birth would feel less hurt at a blow than the disgustingly indecent terms of reproach in reference to his female relations, occasionally employed by the coarse-minded amongst our countrymen. Thirty-five years' experience of the natives of India, of all castes, and in every grade of society, enables me to speak confidently from personal experience of their good qualities; at the same time, I am prepared to admit that both Hindoos and Mahomedans are very excitable in temperament and revengeful in disposition, as exemplified in the murder of many officers, within my own recollection, under the influence of real or imagined wrongs, but I believe that in every case the murderer considered himself an injured man. The obstinate perseverance of Government in the matter of the greased cartridges, moreover, furnished designing men, who had long watched for an opportunity, with a tangible excuse for arousing the religious prejudices of their countrymen, as in the case of the 3rd Bengal cavalry, who were thus incited to disobedience, and that disobedience, under the phrensy of religious excitement, speedily ripened into mutiny, murder, and general revolt; but even in that very regiment there were noble examples of fidelity and devoted attachment to certain officers and their families, even at the very height of that frantic excitement which led to the committal of such frightful atrocities in the Bengal army. I believe, moreover, that those atrocities were committed very generally by fanatics inflamed with religious phrensy and drunk with blood. Yet even those very atrocities were scarcely more sanguinary than some committed, after the storming of cities in the Peninsula, as recorded by that great military historian whose death we have had so recently to deplore. For my own part, too, I do not believe that any army in the world contains men possessing more highly chivalric feelings than some of those in Her Majesty's Indian army. As an instance I shall here relate an anecdote of the devoted conduct of three brothers, as nearly as I can recollect, in the words of my informant. Colonel Cavenagh, a distinguished officer of the Bengal army, and now Governor of the Straits' Settlements:—

“In the regiment of Irregular Cavalry to which I belonged we had three brothers, the eldest was a Jemadar, the second standard-bearer, and the youngest a private sowar. On the morning of the action in which I lost my leg, the regiment was so much weakened by detachments that we had only about 120 sowars present. A battery was at some distance in our front, against which we were advancing, when another battery opened upon our flank, a shot from which took my horse in the side, which was in the act of falling dead under me, when a second shot shattered my leg to atoms. Our doctor at once dismounted, and, with the assistance of his orderly, the youngest of the three brothers, put me into a dooly, which took me to the rear. He then, as I afterwards heard from himself, remounted, and was about to follow the regiment, which had got far in advance, when his orderly, remonstrating, said, ‘Don’t attempt it. Sahib, or those men whom you see lying on the

ground, and who have only so thrown themselves for the cavalry to pass over them, will murder us; come with me and join that troop of Horse Artillery on the flank, where we shall be in safety.' The doctor did so, and presently lost sight of his orderly.

Meantime the regiment had kept on advancing, but so terrible was the flanking fire, and so many men and horses had been struck down, that the rest began to appear unsteady; seeing which the eldest brother, rushing to the front, turned round in his saddle, and calling out to the men, said in a furious tone, 'What, you will desert your officers, will you ? but I will stick to them,' and instantly placed himself between the European officers in front. The regiment was then nearing the enemy, and the standard-bearer, holding his standard aloft, cried out, 'If you desert your officers you will lose your standard,' and as they charged up darted it in amongst the enemy, himself following it sword in hand; every sowar did the like, and the enemy were sabred in a moment. The poor standard-bearer however lost an eye, which was blown out by the explosion of one of the enemy's muskets, though he was providentially untouched by the ball. After the action one of the first amongst the wounded whom the doctor saw was his own orderly, with a shattered arm. 'How came you to leave me,' inquired the doctor, 'and how did this occur?' 'Oh, Sahib,' replied the poor fellow, 'it was my duty, after leaving you in safety, to follow and join my regiment; I did so, and lost my arm in a charge.' "

The foregoing is given, as nearly as I can recollect, in the very words of the distinguished soldier who related to me the anecdote; and truly three finer fellows than those three brothers could not be found in any service in the world!

Warfare in India is seemingly for the present at an end, the insurrection having been put down by physical force; but I do not consider that tranquillity is in reality restored, for the minds of the masses are still untranquillized, and their hostility of heart is still unallayed. No attempt at further insurrection need however be feared, as the natives are aware of the enormous European force; fully appointed and skilfully disposed throughout the length and breadth of the land, and held in perfect readiness to crush any attempt at insurrection. They must consequently be perfectly sensible of the futility of attempting it, and I do not believe that it will be attempted, unless a foreign foe should appear on the scene. But were India invaded by a Russian or French army, the flame of insurrection would burst forth from Peshawur to Cape Comorin; such a flame too as would be in all probability far more difficult to quench than the last. At any rate, however, India must be worse than valueless if we continue to hold it on the present terms. Heretofore the cost of governing India has been about 30 millions sterling per annum, and, the gross revenue hardly amounting to so much, the deficit had to be made up by loans. But the present deficit is one of millions, owing to the failure of revenue, and the vast European force that it has been found necessary to maintain. The functionary appointed to introduce financial reform in India is known to be a man of much talent, but being totally without Indian experience, he must necessarily be for a considerable time completely in the hands of subordinates.

The Indian debt at present amounts to nearly 70 millions sterling, and the last financial report exhibited a very unpromising future. The Government has squeezed the population

till nothing more can be obtained, for the taxes heretofore have been burdensome and oppressive in the last degree. Lord Canning has attempted to introduce certain partial remedies, productive of little benefit to the State, and which have caused profound irritation, from the unfairness with which the screw has been applied. The Government had become so embarrassed that it was absolutely necessary to adopt some means for recruiting its finances; and those who projected the obnoxious license bill seem to have carefully guarded against its pressure, in any way, on that section of the community best able to contribute to the necessities of the State. There can be but one opinion on the injustice of a tax so partial in its operation, and the public of each Presidency has unmistakably exhibited its feeling on the subject. The state of the finances has now arrived at such a pitch of deficit and bankruptcy, that the matter can be blinked no longer. The wasteful expenditure of the Government heretofore must at once cease; the first step to be taken should be the immediate reduction of the monstrous salaries of the Civil Service, some of which are equal in amount to those of Her Majesty's Ministers in England. The higher military officers might also bear some reduction of salary. The allowances of the lower grades I would not see touched. Why should the British officials of Madras receive salaries four or five times the amount of those pertaining to similar offices under the Imperial Government at Pondicherry? Look too at the satisfactory working of our own government in Ceylon, where economy is studied without at all impairing efficiency. I am quite aware that these remarks will be very unpalatable to the services, but that can't be helped, as if allowances be diminished, expenditure must be lessened, and luxuries curtailed. Hitherto we appear to have neglected financial matters altogether, and pursued a reckless course of territorial annexation, although the revenues of the States so annexed, do not cover the charges thereby entailed, and needless and unjustifiable wars have been undertaken, to the detriment of our finances and injury to our fair fame.

I rejoice to see that the Governor of Madras has given his attention to the important subject of finance, and an excellent minute was not long since published on the advantages that would result from the introduction into India of the English system, which requires estimates to be prepared by each department of its expenditure during the ensuing year. Sir Charles Trevelyan's views on the subject have been fully concurred in by the Accountant-General; and the Commander-in-Chief is persuaded that the most favourable results may be fairly looked for, in which the other members of Government fully agree, and have recommended the submission of all the papers on the subject of adopting the English system of finance in India to the Military Finance Commission for their consideration and report. On the second reading of the India Bill, in June, 1858, Mr Bright, in a most powerful and eloquent speech, observed that "the immense Empire that has been conquered is too vast for management ; its base is in decay, and during the last twelve months it has appeared to be tottering to its fall." Mr. Bright has no experience of India, but his speech, to my thinking, is fraught with wisdom, as it is replete with noble and generous sentiments. He would see our Indian Empire drawn comparatively within a compact ring-fence, instead of being spread over the entire Peninsula. So would I, because I feel assured that the safety of that Empire depends on its concentration rather than on its extent. In fact, the greatest and wisest statesmen that ever held office in India have placed on record their sentiments as highly adverse to territorial extension. For my

own part, judging the future from the past, looking at the rise and fall of Empires, Greece and Rome, and more recently that magnificent Empire created by the Great Napoleon, I come to the conclusion that each step we advance beyond a certain point in the extension of frontier, is a step towards our own downfall!

Mr. Bright, an eminently practical statesman, would “abolish the office of Governor-General of India, as the post is too high, his power is too great, and over this officer almost no real control is exercised; in fact, scarcely any control can be exercised over an officer of such high position; and that the duties of Governor-General are far greater than any human being can fulfill.” “Inevitably all those duties that devolve on every good government must,” says Mr. Bright, “be neglected by the Governor-General of India, however wise, capable, and honest he may be in the performance of his duties, because the duties laid upon him are such as no man now living, or who ever lived, can or could properly sustain.” Mr. Bright would have India divided into five separate Presidencies, the governments of which should be perfectly equal in rank and salary, and completely independent of each other. The duties of each government should be strictly confined to its own Presidency; and each government should correspond direct with the Secretary of State for India. The army of each Presidency to be kept distinct, as at present. The wisdom of this arrangement has been fully proved during the late insurrection, for had the armies of Madras and Bombay been incorporated with that of Bengal, as was proposed some years back, it is pretty certain that the mutiny would have extended throughout all three. That far-seeing statesman, Sir Thomas Munro, perhaps contemplated the possibility of such an event, when he so strenuously opposed the measure of incorporation. The governor of each Presidency should be assisted by a council, not constituted as at present, but an open council. “What we want,” says Mr. Bright, “is to make the governments of the Presidencies, governments for the people of the Presidencies; not governments for the civil servants of the Crown, but for the non-official mercantile classes from England who settle there, and for the 20,000 or 30,000 of natives in each Presidency.” Mr. Bright then goes on to show the well-working of the system at Ceylon, and he would “see the council of each Presidency composed in part of the officials of Government, in part of the non-official Europeans resident in the Presidency, and two or three, at least, of the intelligent natives of the Presidency, in whom the people would have some confidence. Thus would the Government be united with the governed, and in such a union of interests is safety alone to be found. India should be governed not for a handful of Englishmen, not for the civil service, but for the good of the people themselves.”

By the arrangements that Mr. Bright thus proposes, a far more efficient government than at present exists would be established in India. The centralization system has worked ill, I believe, in all ways, as involving references on almost every subject to the paramount authority, thereby proving obstructive of all advancement and bringing everything to a stand. “In lieu of this we should have independent governors responsible alone to Her Majesty’s Secretary of State for India. In each Presidency would exist a rivalry for good in all matters of police, education, public works, and all that can stimulate industry.” “To accomplish this,” says Mr. Bright, “we want a new feeling in England and an entirely new policy in India.” He further told the House what he thinks the Prime Minister should

do, in the following words: "He ought to choose for his Secretary of State for India a man who cannot be excelled by any other man in his cabinet, or in his party, for capacity, for honesty, for attention to his duties, and for knowledge adapted to the particular office to which he is appointed. If any Prime Minister appoints an inefficient man to such an office, he will be a traitor to the throne of England. That officer, appointed for the qualities I have just indicated, should, with equal scrupulousness and conscientiousness, make the appointments, whether of the Governor- General or, if that office be abolished, of the Governors of the Presidencies of India. Those appointments should not be rewards for old men simply because such men have done good service when in their prime, nor should they be rewards for mere party service; but they should be appointments given under a feeling that interests of the very highest moment, connected with this country, depend on those great offices in India being properly filled up. The same principles should run through the whole system of government; for unless there be a very high degree of virtue in all these appointments, and unless our great object be to govern India well, and to exalt the name of England in the eyes of the whole native population, all that we have recourse to in the way of machinery will be of very little use indeed.

"I admit that this is a great work; I admit also that the further I go into the consideration of this question the more I feel that it is too large for me to grapple with, and that every step we take in it should be taken as if we were men walking in the dark. We have, however, certain great principles to guide us, and by their light we may make steps in advance, if not fast, at any rate sure. But we start from an unfortunate position. We start from a platform of conquest by force of arms extending over a hundred years. There is nothing in the world worse than the sort of foundation from which we start. The greatest genius who has shed lustre on the literature of this country has said, ' There is no sure foundation set on blood; 'and it may be our unhappy fate in regard to India to demonstrate the truth of that saying. We are always subjugators, and we must be viewed with hatred and suspicion. I say we must look at the thing as it is, if we are to see our exact position, what our duty is, and what chance there is of our retaining India, and of governing it for the advantage of its people. Our difficulties have been enormously increased by the revolt. The people of India have only seen England in its worst form in that country. They have seen it in its military power, its exclusive civil service, and in the supremacy of a handful of foreigners. When natives of India come to this country they are delighted with England and Englishmen. They find themselves treated with a kindness, a consideration, a respect, to which they are wholly strangers in their own country, and they cannot understand how it is that men who are so just, so attentive to them here, some-times, indeed too often, appear to them in a different character in India." That this is only a correct picture no one will venture to deny, though some may attempt to extenuate the haughty bearing of Indian officials towards the natives in India. There are persons moreover holding a high position in the London circles, who never think their crowded parties complete without the presence of an Indian gentleman, who would perchance scarcely have offered a chair to that same gentleman when they held office in India. The members of the civil service are in this respect far more exclusive than military men, but even the latter rarely associate with natives. This, no doubt, arises in a great degree from the social gulf that separates native gentlemen in India from ourselves in society. Here our Indian friends A., B., and C, are as well pleased to join our family

circles at any meal as we are to receive them, but those very gentlemen would not venture to do the same in India, through apprehension alone of offending the prejudices of their own countrymen, most of whom would, I believe, be shocked to learn that they had eaten at the table of Europeans, and I am mistaken if their doing so would not lead to a case of "*Hookah, pawnee, bund,*" in plain English, that our friends would be excluded from the society of their own people and relatives. An Indian gentleman, Hafiz Sudr ool Islam Khan Bahader, however, declares that I am wrong in my assertion "that if the English had been as cordial in their reception of native gentlemen in India as they are in London, the social barrier complained of would long ere this have been broken down; but that they are not so, and, moreover, says he, another difficulty exists. We Moslems do not object to eat food prepared by a Christian cook, but we do object to eat that prepared by a Pariah, who is generally dirty both in person and habits, and has no religion, whilst Christians have the book."

The mail of the 12th December brings intelligence that a new policy has been inaugurated in Oudh, and I rejoice at it as a step in the right direction. The Governor- General, acting on the recommendation of the Chief Commissioner, has appointed half a dozen of the most intelligent and influential of the Talookdars of Oudh, acting collectors of the revenue, responsible only to the Commissioner and his deputy for the territories of which they are the proprietors. The success of this judicious experiment must entirely depend on the qualifications of the parties selected to fill those appointments. If the choice be judicious, the plan will, I have no doubt, work well, as showing the native chiefs that we wish to identify their interests with our own; but if favour and affection have at all influenced those appointments, the measure will be completely neutralized.

Some years ago the late Mr. John Sullivan, a very liberal-minded member of the civil service, who was a sincere well-wisher to the native community, procured the appointment of his head Sheristadar to a situation that had never been held previously by any but a European gentleman of the covenanted service. So long as Mr. Sullivan remained in the country, the result fulfilled his expectations; but no sooner had he quitted the shores of India than intrigues were set at work to ruin the native officer, and, I was told, with fatal effect. As to the qualifications of natives to fill such appointments, I laugh at the notion that they are unequal to so responsible a charge, for who really are the actual collectors of districts? The European officials go out on *jumma bundee*, attended by a posse of belted peons, writers, and other small fry; but the higher native officials are the people who actually do the outdoor work; as the managers of their offices, not the European collectors themselves, very generally conduct the Cutchery business within doors! Such men as the late Rammohun Roy and Dwarkanauth Tagore, both of whom were well known in England, are specimens of what India can produce, even under our depressing policy. In fact, I believe that few countries have ever produced two more talented men than these; and the young dewan to the Rajah of Travancore, who was distinguished in the Madras University as the first mathematician of the year, is, I am told, a man of pre-eminent ability. He was fortunate in finding a field for the display of his talents, or he might never have risen beyond the situation of a common office clerk.

The Indian despatches of the Duke of Wellington bear testimony to the capacity, intelligence, and trustworthiness of numerous natives, who had acted with and assisted him in his Indian campaign. The great Duke speaks with admiration of the diplomatic talents of Govind Rao, and of the unimpeachable integrity of Bisnapunt, but above all of Poorneah, a name known to history as the Regent of Mysore, during the minority of the Rajah, and who had been previously Prime Minister to Hyder Ali and Tippoo Sultan. To Poorneah the illustrious Duke presented his picture, in testimony of the high sense which he entertained of his admirable administration of the affairs of Mysore. I have met with many natives of first-rate natural ability, though generally of defective education; but with the educational advantages that are now open to the natives of India, I feel assured that if they once get admitted to a fair participation with Europeans in the Government of their own country, the hope of such advancement will bring to light talents of no common order. The natives of India possess plenty of ambition, naturally, though the last sixty years of our depressing rule has tended much to extinguish hope in their bosoms; but the policy which the Greeks and Romans practised with success — as did, at a later period, the great Eastern conqueror, Tymour Ling, or Tamerlane, namely, that of admitting the natives of conquered provinces to the free and full participation of the rights and privileges of the conquerors— may be expected to work equally well in the present day with the natives of India. In Sindh, Sir Charles Napier practised the like policy, “for while the regeneration of the poorer classes was urged forward, the just claims of the high-born people of the land were not overlooked as though a conquered race,” Sir Charles “regarded them only as British subjects, and resolved to open for all places of trust and dignity, without objection to colour or religion, demanding only qualification.” Mahomed Toorab, one of the greatest Surdars who fought at Meeanee, was made a magistrate at his own request, the appointment being thus justified. “The nobles of Sindh must have the road of ambition opened to them, or they will not have their rights in the honourable sense of my proclamation, that is, if they qualify themselves for the offices demanded. But in questions of general interest like this, even qualification should not be required before enjoyment. We must give first, we must turn out afterwards for incapacity. The class-rights will be thus acknowledged, while the man is removed; and if one Beloochee gentleman becomes a magistrate, many will qualify themselves.”

This high-minded policy, so worthy of the great man who uttered those sentiments, seems to have been fully approved by his ablest lieutenants, after Sir Charles Napier had himself quitted the scene of his most important achievements, both military and administrative. Colonel Rathborne, in his admirable Report, with especial reference to what is due to Surdars of high birth and rank, would, in such cases, grant personal exemption and immunities, and would restrain a system of offensive bullying and insult towards men of that status. “In a word,” says Colonel Rathborne, “I would not allow Surdars, from mere consideration of their rank, to set the law at defiance; but when the offence was of a kind that no injury could arise from its being passed over, I think something of the rigour of the law might be dispensed with, and in carrying out the law, where its execution was unavoidable, I think the same regard should be had to their feelings, and the feelings of their families, as would be shown if a European gentleman of high rank, or his wife, or son, or daughter, had been unfortunate enough in like manner to become amenable to our courts.”

“Whilst, however, thus advocating this considerate course of policy, Colonel Rathborne is decidedly hostile to any exemption. “No man,” says he, “who understands breaking either men or horses, will ever worry either by ill-treatment, but once at least in the outset, in either case, it often happens that one has to show, unmistakably, which is for the future to be master. There never was a Government perhaps, situated as Sir Charles Napier’s was, that had so little trouble, and solely from this cause. There was not a single punishment for a political offence during the whole period that he ruled here. The wild Belooch settled down into the quietest of men, not owing to any change of disposition, but solely because they knew their master; and yet with all their fear of him, so kind and cordial was his manner to them, that there was not one who ever left him otherwise than delighted with the interview. His personal manner towards them charmed away, as much as it could be charmed away, the pain of conquest, and they felt, after all, it was no disgrace to be conquered by such a man.”

This is the kind of demeanour that we ought as far as possible to observe towards the natives of India; and those of our countrymen who have been most distinguished in either service for talent, have been equally remarkable for affability and kindness of manner towards the natives of every degree. Take, for instance, Mountstuart Elphinstone, Sir John Malcolm, Lord Metcalfe, and the much-lamented Sir Henry Lawrence, names which at once present themselves to recollection as bright examples of the kind. The bearing of Sir Charles Napier was ever most urbane and courteous towards all classes of people, unless the individuals were personally undeserving of consideration, and in such case he expressed his sentiments in unmistakable terms, as he did at a durbar held at Lahore, when Rajah Jait Singh, a notorious traitor, presumed to seat himself next His Excellency, who at once rose and spoke his mind in somewhat strong language touching the character and antecedents of that individual.

Upon the whole, our rule in Sindh has been eminently successful, and this was entirely attributable to the judicious selection of public officers. The manner in which Lord Ellenborough dispensed his extensive patronage as Governor-General was strongly in contrast with the usual practice at that time in India; and the like may truly be said of Sir Charles Napier, for with neither had letters of recommendation the smallest weight, unless the party well deserved advancement.

On one occasion a young gentleman arrived at Kurrachee, armed with a letter from some one high in office at home, which he presented to the General, who said, “Come and dine with me this evening, but you must not expect anything from that letter, or from forty such if you had them. Your prospects depend entirely on your own conduct, and I shall see what stuff you are made of.” This was the way to have efficient officers, and all selected by Sir Charles were thoroughly efficient, but it made personal enemies of the friends of the disappointed.

Sir Bartle Frere, K. C. B., the late Chief Commissioner, proved himself a first-rate man at a perilous crisis, and he had a staff worthy of their head. The measures projected by the

Great Captain who added this important frontier province to the British territory, have been in most instances carried out, notwithstanding the obstructions that were, for a time, offered by small-minded men in power. Sindh too has been singularly fortunate in falling under the rule of those, not only anxiously desirous to develop to the utmost the resources of the country, but equally so to advance its people in the scale of civilization ; for which unfortunately there was too much room, through the tyrannical and degrading policy of the Ameers. It is beyond my power to say that the Sindhians are happier under our Government than they were under that of the Ameers; but I believe them to be so, as nothing could be more oppressive than their rule. I certainly can declare, without fear of contradiction, that they are better clothed, better fed, and better taught than they ever were before. As regards the prosperity of the province, its trade has increased in sixteen years of British rule from £122,100 to upwards of two-and-a-half millions sterling. It is also upon official record that the agriculture of the province was never so extended and flourishing as during the past year. Further, we have established a strong frontier to the north-west, by our friendly relations with the Khan of Khelat, whose conduct is reported as marked by features of cordiality and trust in the British Government. His Highness nominally, but nominally only, holds authority over that most powerful tribe the Murrees, and, as far as men are concerned, he has plenty for enforcing submission, but has no pecuniary resources of his own to enable him to maintain a force in the field, should that be necessary, though that difficulty would not exist if we supplied money. Within the border, the country is peopled by those once warlike tribes, who have for thirteen years settled down into peaceful cultivators. on the very scene of their former predatory forays.

Such are my observations on Sindh, a most uninviting country in appearance and climate, but one that promises advantageous returns for the employment of European capital and European enterprise.

During the latter months of my stay at Khyrpoor, I was too unwell to attend Meer Ali Moorad in his hunting excursions, and His Highness' hopes of obtaining justice appeared to grow fainter after the arrival of each mail without any order for the restoration of his territory, although private letters of a favourable nature occasionally reached us. The Meer's temperament is, however, so sanguine that but little sufficed to raise his spirits. He appeared to take great interest in the progress of the campaign, then at its height in Central India, and always requested me to read the papers to him. His Highness never for one moment wavered in his faith and loyalty, whether the accounts were favourable or otherwise; and on my reading the recital of massacres of women and children, he always expressed the utmost horror at such atrocities, and more than once observed that those who committed such bloody deeds would be inevitably the object of God's wrath, and their cause could not possibly prosper. I carefully translated to him Lord Ellenborough's famous Despatch to the Governor-General, wherewith he was greatly delighted, saying, "That if even the English rule in India should ever be brought to a close, the noble sentiments expressed in that despatch would always remain a monument to the honour of one Englishman." How His Highness obtained the information that reached him I cannot say, but he certainly always had very early intelligence from the seat of war, and more than once acquainted me with occurrences in Oudh that were not mentioned in the North-Western journals till some days afterwards. At length, towards the middle of August,

being much reduced in strength, I pressed the Meer to allow me to proceed to England, pointing out that I could be of little use to His Highness by prolonging my stay at Khyrpoor, whereas, by going direct to England, I might be able to induce his friends to exert themselves in his favour. After a few days' delay my request was granted, perhaps the more readily as Hotc Singh, the Meer's Mooktyar Kar, was anxious for my departure, as he did not at all like the inquiries that he heard I was making into his conduct and practices, which were not of a nature, if popular rumour spoke truth, to bear very rigid scrutiny. So, my arrangements being made, I prepared to start by the first steamer from Sukkur, and learning the arrival of the *Lawrence*, I bade farewell to my much-esteemed companion and friend, Mr. I _____, parting with deep regret from one with whom I had so long lived in the strictest intimacy. Most fortunate, indeed, shall I ever consider myself in having had for my companion a man of such rare information, first-rate ability, and blessed with a temper that nothing could ruffle.

I mounted my horse when the moon rose on the 26th of August, but only reached Roree an hour before dawn, having lost my way, through the face of the low grounds being covered with water, the inundation being then nearly at the highest. From the deputy Post-Master at Roree, Toorab Ali Shah, I learned that the steamer would probably start that morning; so it was of importance to cross the river at once, and no boats plying for hire until sunrise, he very kindly accommodated me with his own, and in a few minutes I found myself on the bosom of the Indus, which was then running like a millrace, forming, indeed, a magnificent body of water, which glittered in the moonshine far as the eye could reach in a southerly direction, and fringed on the Roree bank by a belt of verdure extending down to Bubbuloo and Nautchee.

At the Traveller's Bungalow I found one solitary young officer, and on proceeding to the office of the Deputy Superintendent of Boats, I learned that the steamer would not start till the 30th, whereby I should, in all probability, be too late for the vessel from Kurrachee to Bombay. This was provoking enough, but there was no help for it; so, having engaged my passage, I returned to the Bungalow, where my good Ramazan soon provided me with a bath and such a breakfast as I had not enjoyed for many a day, as fresh bread, butter, and eggs were delicacies not to be met with at Meer Ali Moorad's capital. My companion in the Bungalow was a fine young man, proceeding to join the Bombay Fusiliers at Mooltan. There is, I think, a sort of freemasonry amongst men educated at public schools, and as I was an Eton man, and my companion a Harrow one, we were soon intimate, and got on very well together. I embarked on the Monday morning, and we were to have started immediately, but the anchor had got fast under a rock, and after breaking much tackle the capstan at last gave way, greatly to the annoyance of our worthy commander, from whom I learned that every kind of equipment sent out for the Indus Flotilla was of one size, whether the vessel to be supplied therewith happened to be large or small. So much for the wisdom of those responsible for such arrangements! At length the anchor was extricated, but not till near the close of day, and too late to start that evening, and I terminated my sojourn in Upper Sindh with such a dinner as I had not seen during my stay there, for our commander was celebrated for the excellence of his *cuisine*, and Captain Howe, the Boat Superintendent, joined our little party, bringing with him a liberal supply of champagne. Thus merrily passed my last

evening at Sukkur, though we were not destined to start without another incident, for just as the *Lawrence* was moving off in the morning, a Lascar, who happened to be on shore, jumped into the river to swim on board, forgetting that natation was an accomplishment that he did not possess. The result may easily be imagined, as, after floundering for some seconds, down he went. Providentially our boat was out astern, and observing the Lascar's danger, two men jumped in, just in time to save the poor fellow, who had sunk twice before he could clutch the oar held out to him ; and when lugged into the boat he appeared for some moments senseless, and had to be assisted on board, where our commander received him with a volley of *strong* ejaculations, both English and Hindustani, and two tremendous slaps in the face, followed by a kick behind — such being, I thought, rather a novel mode of reviving a half-drowned man, which I notice for the information of the Royal Humane Society. I cannot say that I approved the practice, but in other respects I liked the commander of the *Lawrence*. Ever at his post, no man could be more attentive to his duty, or more hospitable at his table, which was first- rate in all respects. The *Lawrence*, a sister-vessel to the *Frere*^ had exactly the same advantages and defects. I say had, for I am told she has since been lost, but she was a very fast and comfortable steamer. We reached Kotree after a rapid run of 17 ½ hours from Sukkur, and there learned that the steamer had arrived at Kurrachee, and was to start for Bombay so immediately that it would be impossible to arrive in time for her, even by riding on camels across country, which I thought of doing, but was dissuaded from making the attempt, as it would have been a dangerous exposure in my very weak state. After all, however, I was obliged to leave the *Lawrence*, and go on in the little *Conqueror*, just about to start, which is, I believe, about the most uncomfortable vessel on the river. She was, moreover, crowded to excess, and crammed with freight and baggage, so much so, indeed, that there was barely room to lay one's bed at night, and thus being exposed to the heavy dew of Lower Sindh, I was laid prostrate with severe fever. At sunset we anchored in the narrow passage, as it is called, and there found the *Planet* aground. In the night we dragged our anchor, and got so close to the shore that when we were starting in the morning one of our paddle-wheels began to revolve on the bank, and was smashed in a moment.

There we remained till the afternoon, my fever on the increase. So ill indeed was I, that on reaching the Traveller's Bungalow at Kurrachee, I was only just able to request Major Goldsmid, by note, to send a medical officer to see me; and to Dr. Nicholson's great skill and unremitting attention do I, under Providence, ascribe my recovery, for I was six days in a very touch-and-go state, completely prostrate from fever, and with a large anthrax on my breast; but, once again able to take exercise, I rapidly recovered strength, and the thoughts of soon again beholding the loved ones in England contributed to my perfect recovery. On the 22nd September I quitted Kurrachee with a pleasant party returning from the Punjaub, and here I bid a long adieu to Sindh.

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX.

A.

EXTERNAL TRADE OF SCINDE.

(*From the Sindhian*, August 6, 1859.)

From a Memo on the External Trade of Sind, for the year 1858-59, ending 30th April, 1859, we find that the total value of the Trade for the year mentioned is estimated at Rs. 2,58,48,784, on Imports Es. 1,54,06,058, and Exports 1,04,42,726 ; for the year immediately preceding, the total value of the Trade was Rs. 2,15,92,298; Imports 1,08,11,012, and Exports, 1,07,81,286, thus showing an increase in the value of the Trade for 1858-59, to the extent of Rs. 42,56,486; this increase is almost entirely owing to larger importations from England, direct, and from Bombay. The increase in the value of the Import Trade amounts to Rs. 45,95,046, or about 42 per cent, in excess of that of the previous year. The Imports are classified as follows :

For 1858-59.

Merchandise	Rs. 1,43,86,874
Treasure	10,19,184

And for 1857-58.

Merchandise	Rs. 91,47,909
Treasure	16,63,103

The increase, therefore, in Merchandise has been Rs. 52,38,965, while there has been a decrease in Treasure to the extent of Rs. 6,43,919. In the Imports in the Trade of Sind there has been a great increase from England, Bombay, Concan, Goa and Demaun, Guzerat, Malabar, Mekran, Moulmein, and Persian Gulf. The principal items of increased Imports from England are, Apparel, Books, and Stationery, Malt Liquor, Military Appointments, Metals Manufactured, Oilman's Stores, Railway Materials, Spirits, Wines, Woollen Piece Goods, Cotton Piece Goods, Cabinet Ware, Saddlery, and Glass Ware. From Bombay, Cotton Piece Goods, Silk Piece Goods, Manufactured Metals, Raw Silk, Spices, Wines and Spirits, Raw Metals, Cotton Twist and Thread, and Apparel. The increase in the Imports from the Concan, and from Goa and Demaun, consists simply of Timber. From Guzerat, Cotton, Seeds, and Timber. From Malabar, Timber. Mekran, Oil Seeds, Ghee, and Salt Fish. From Moulmein. Timber. The Persian Gulf, Dates. There has been a decrease in the value of the Import Trade from France. Cutch. Kattiawar, and the

Mauritius. Catch shows a decrease chiefly in Grain. Tobacco, Snuff, and Treasure. Kattiawar, Cotton and Grain. The Mauritius, solely in Treasure. The Export Trade of the present year shows a decrease in value to the extent of Rs. 3,38,560; in 1857-58, the Exports amounted to Rs. 1,07,81,286, while in 1858-59 they amount to Rs. 1,04,42,726: viz. Merchandise in the previous year Rs. 1,07,36,134; Treasure Rs. 45,152: in 1858-59, Merchandise Rs. 1,04,04,070, Treasure Rs. 38,656. The chief places to which there has been any increase in Exports from Sind, are England, Calcutta, France, Goa and Demau. Guzerat, Kattiawar. Malabar, Singapore, and Ceylon, total increase to all of which is Rs. 11,74,732. The decrease in the Export Trade has been to Bombay, Concan, Cutch, Mauritius, Mekran, and Persian Gulf; the total decrease showing Es. 15,13,292. The items which show an increase in the Export Trade are chiefly Horses, Drugs, and Dyes, excepting Indigo and Munjeet, Grain of all sorts, excepting Wheat. Saltpetre, Oil Seeds, excepting Jinjeely, Sindh Salt, and Cashmere Shawls. During 1857-58 the value of the direct Exports from Sindh to England and France was Es. 5,20,368, whilst for the year 1858-59, the Exports have amounted to Es. 12,74,487, or 139 per cent, in excess of those of the previous year; to England 129 per cent., and to France 10 per cent. Most of the direct shipments to England have been made by Bombay merchants through their agents here, and the same is to be said of the shipments to France. Consignments have also been forwarded by local traders on their own account. The increase in Exports to Calcutta is on account of Sindh Salt; the amount of duty on that shipped by private individuals is estimated at Es. 48,711, and on that on account of the Bengal Government Rs. 1,60,850. The increase in Exports to Kattiawar has been in Fruit, Grain, Oil Seeds, Timber, and Treasure. The Trade to Malabar shows an increase in Afghan Horses. According to the views entertained by Mr. Dalzell, the Deputy Collector of Customs here, the decrease in the Export Trade to Bombay is attributable to the decline in the value of Wood, and other staples of Indian produce in the Home markets; this depression has checked supplies, and the consequence has been that large quantities of Wool, Oil Seeds, &c., have been withheld both in Kurrachee and at Khetti, as well as in the interior. Considering that the Bombay market exercises an important influence on our own, we are inclined to think that Mr. Dalzell's opinion is not far wide of the truth. The decrease in the trade to Bombay has been in Indigo, Munjeet, Grain, Ghee, Oil Seeds, Raw Silk, and Wool. To Cutch, in Fruit, Ghee, and Treasure. To the Mauritius, in Grain and Provisions. Mekran, Fruit, Grain, and Silk.

It will be seen that the External Trade of Sindh is now above two and a half millions sterling, and that the direct exportations to Europe are greatly increasing, and daily attracting the attention of the mercantile community. As regards the tonnage employed in the external traffic of Sindh, the number of square-rigged vessels that entered this Port, including steamers, during 1857-58, was 87, aggregating 49,930 tons; the departures in the same year were 75, tons 41,450. In 1858-59 the arrivals were 96 vessels, aggregating 52,926 tons; the departures 107, tons 56,554. Vessels drawing 19 feet 6 inches, have, in the past year, entered the Harbour in perfect safety, and as many as twenty-five vessels, ranging from 500 to 1000 tons each, have been inside at one and the same time, all swinging to their anchors, and not a single accident has happened in either entering or leaving the port.

B*

From the Commissioner in Sindh to the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Falkland,
Governor and President in Council, Bombay.

EXTRACTS.

Dated 16th November, 1853.

My Lord,

I have now the honour to transmit a letter from Major Turner, Superintending Engineer, forwarding the reports, in which Lieutenant Chapman details the results of the season's work, and the plans with which he illustrates them.

Lieutenant Chapman has taken no credit for the certain increase of trade.

It will in all probability, by the unaided result of causes now in operation, be 60 or 80 per cent, greater than at present before the line can be possibly opened, however speedily it may be commenced; and the making, and still more the opening, of the line will of course give it a vast impetus.

Nor has Lieutenant Chapman taken credit for anything which was not before him officially, *e.g.* the vast amount of commissariat and other government stores now in progress to the Panjaub, or expected, such as 10,000 barrels of porter this year, 3000 tons of iron expected next season for a bridge at Attock — facts which might have materially swelled his prospective returns.

He might also have fairly taken credit for the saving his projects, if fairly carried out, will effect in such heavy items of expense, as wear and tear of tents and camp equipage, deterioration of stores by delay and exposure, and the saving in the local expenses of the commissariat, which will be possible when a vessel can discharge direct into a railway truck, which will a few hours afterwards deliver its contents on the river-bank at Kotree, a point to reach which at present occupies generally a month at least, and often much more.

I therefore consider Lieutenant Chapman's estimates quite on the safe side; and I believe he might, without rashness, have greatly enhanced the amount of his prospective returns.

As regards the extraordinary facilities which the line presents for either canal or railway, I may be allowed to add my testimony as an unprofessional traveller to the more competent testimony of both engineer officers. I have certainly never seen a country with

* From Andrew's Sindh Railway.

superior facilities for the easy and cheap execution of such works.

Of the two projects I prefer the railway, as being the more perfect means of attaining the desired object, as regards position of the river, terminus, speed, and cheapness; the less liable to mishaps from unforeseen accidents and caprices of the river; the more comprehensive as regards the classes of traffic it will accommodate; but more especially because there is no rival or alternative means of communication which can compete with It: whereas the success of a canal would be the most certain means of insuring the speedy rivalry of a railway.

Moreover, a railway would meet with ready support from capitalists at a distance, who would be less likely to view a canal as a favourable Investment.

Such capitalists are, I believe, prepared to find the means of carrying out a railway over the line in question, as soon as they hear that the scheme is approved of, and supported by Government, as sound in itself, and that the Government of India is willing to extend to the undertaking the usual guarantee of interest.

Mr. Hardy Wills, a Civil Engineer now employed in the Province, was so struck by the facilities for constructing a railway over the line in question when he traversed it on duty last year, that he communicated his observations to friends at home, and supported them by sections of most of the water-courses, which Major Turner procured for him, and by Custom House and traffic returns. The result has been that a company is now, as I learn from him, in course of formation in England, with a view to undertake the line if supported by Government in the manner above alluded to.

The very satisfactory mode in which the duty intrusted to Lieutenant Chapman has been performed is, I believe, in no small degree owing to the effective support and assistance he has in every case met with, and the valuable advice he has received from Major Turner, the Superintending Engineer.

I have the honour to be, &c.,

(Signed) H. B. E. Frere,

Commissioner.

C.*

From the Superintending Engineer to the Commissioner in Sindh.

EXTRACTS.

Sir,

As the commerce and the traffic of the country have increased, so also have the risk and inconvenience of the existing means of communication become more apparent; and it has now become absolutely necessary to improve those means, in order to meet the urgent demands of Government and of the public, for the conveyance of stores and merchandise to the countries through which the Indus and the other rivers which fall into it flow, as well as to enable the produce of those countries to be brought to a market.

During the last two years the necessity for such means have become even more pressing: unusually heavy falls of rain and high inundations have closed the direct land route to the river for many months in each year, while the constant changes inseparable from all Delta navigation threaten at no distant period to cut off the communication from Kurrachee to the river through the tidal creeks altogether; besides which, the opening of the harbour to English merchant shipping arising from improved knowledge of its capabilities has created a disposition to carry on trade direct with England, instead of through the port of Bombay.

Moreover, Government are in a variety of other ways directly interested in improving the means of communication: the existing state of matters cripples the enterprise of the cultivators, and in many places limits the extent of cultivation to the local demand. You will remember a fact brought forward in my report, on the roads in Sindh, dated the 30th March, 1852, *that at Narree I found stacks of Government grain of three years' standing, which, though repeatedly submitted to public auction, nobody would buy in consequence of the cost of conveying it to a market. The grain was eventually destroyed by the inundation of 1851.* The effects of improved communication on cultivation were very clearly explained in a late American journal. Wheat, valued in that country at 49 dollars 50 c. at the nearest market, if carried 330 miles by ordinary highway, cost in conveyance its full prime cost, and its value was therefore doubled; while if conveyed by railway the same distance, it would have cost in carriage no more than five dollars. In cheaper kinds of grain, the cost price, 24 dollars 75 c, would be expended in carriage, if conveyed only 160 miles by highway, whereas it would have cost 2 dollars 40 c. only to have conveyed it the same distance by railway. In Sindh, the proportion the cost of conveyance bears to the price of grain on the spot where it is grown is much greater; and it could be easily proved that in parts of the country, at even short distances from markets, where the demand is not limited by local consumption, the cost of carriage to that market is so great

* From Audrew's Sindh Railway.

that it is unprofitable to cultivate, and that the cultivation is therefore checked, and limited to the consumption of the immediate localities.

Having carefully examined the country through which it is proposed the railway shall pass, I can assure you that it is admirably adapted for such a work; it consists of a number of level or nearly level plains, with a generally hard and smooth surface. Abundant stone will be found along it for ballasting, as well as for stone blocks, should they (as I believe will be the case) be found preferable to wooden sleepers. The measured distance of the present road is 100 ½ miles, so that in taking 110 miles, I conclude, Lieutenant Chapman provides for extending it to Keeamaree and the town, but even then 110 miles is a very ample allowance.

I approve of Lieutenant Chapman's proposal to extend the line of railway to Kotree: Hyderabad and Kurrachee are two of the three principal towns of Sindh, and should be united, and, for the reasons given in the first to third paragraph of his report, I do not think any communication from Kurrachee to the river by railway short of Kotree would pay.

The two objections raised to Kotree as a terminus, I do not consider of much moment: the Bahran has yet to be examined, and I believe that at an inconsiderable distance to the west of the direct line, a rocky bed for the foundations of the bridge will be discovered, and there is no doubt that if the bank of the river above Kotree were faced with dry rubble it would be quite safe. The cost of the measure is at present the difficulty: when a railway has been laid down from the hills, that difficulty will be removed.

Great credit is due to Lieutenant Chapman for the labour and forethought with which, in so short a time, he has succeeded in getting together so much valuable information, and for the business-like manner in which he has collated and arranged it. In neither of his projects (railway or canal) has he made the most of the facts he had adduced: not only has he discarded all information not strictly official, but he has used the official returns with the greatest caution; and with the knowledge that it has been a very common practice in England, when framing traffic returns, to double all the existing traffic, and that result has generally shown that the projectors have been by no means too sanguine, I am certain a much larger return might very fairly have been promised. For instance, the commerce of Sindh has been found, without the stimulus of improved means of communication, steadily to have increased at the rate of 20 per cent, per annum: the removal of all transit duties will certainly tend to increase the commerce still more rapidly; yet, notwithstanding the Deputy Collector asserts that by the time the railway could be opened (say four years hence) the trade will be doubled, Lieutenant Chapman has not taken any credit for even the ordinary percentage of increase due to the years the railway must be in progress. So again with respect to taxing the boats: he proposes not more than the actual saving of food to the crews, whereas decrease of wear and tear, the absence of risk, saving of time, and consequent preservation of perishable goods, are all advantages which would willingly be paid for.

In the single item of 10,000 casks of ale and porter, now being sent to the Punjaub, I am confident a large profit could be shown, either in the canal or railway project ; while, as the length of voyage would be decreased some twenty-four days, there would be a much better chance of its arrival at its destination in good order. In the commissariat too the saving of expense would be immense, were there direct communication from the harbour to Kotree.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) H. B. Turner, Major,
Superintending Engineer, Sindh.

Kurrachee, 15th November, 1853.

D.

RAILROAD REPORT.

From Lieutenant W. Chapman, Bombay-Engineer, on special duty in Sindh, to the Superintending Engineer.*

EXTEACTS.

A cursory inspection of the map of Sindh, and a slight knowledge of the commercial routes of the province, are requisite to determine on the valley of the Indus as the direction that any contemplated railroad must of necessity take; and since the unequivocal success which attended the construction of the first line of railroad in England is universally attributed to a complete communication having been at once established between two important points, while the wisdom of the principle laid down has been so fully borne out, as well by the failures as successes of subsequent undertakings, as to have become almost an axiom in railway considerations, no further argument appears necessary to demonstrate the advisability of at once connecting the two most considerable places in the general line of communication desired.

In ascending the valley of the Indus, the first point of political and commercial importance presents itself on the right bank of the river at Kotree; and as a railroad with its terminus here would fully satisfy the requirements of a direct communication with the Indus, which forms the subject of this report, it appears advisable that Kotree, the port of Hyderabad, should be at once connected with Kurachee, the harbour of Sindh.

The latter derives its consequence from being the head-quarters of the Civil Government and military establishment of the province, in being a rising seaport dependent only upon the improvement of its harbour for European Commercial importance; while the former, in addition to its immediate proximity to the large station of Hyderabad, and being itself the depot of the Indus Flotilla, presents also, in conjunction with Hyderabad, a centre, to which all the great lines of traffic from Upper and Lower Sindh, Southern Rujahpootana, and Cutch, severally converge; whilst its position on the Indus adds to these the additional advantages of intercepting the down-river traffic before the navigation becomes difficult and attended with risk.

As the only other important preliminary consideration necessary to be noticed, i. e. that of capability of extension along the valley of the Indus, is answered by the position of Kotree, little doubt appears to exist as to the advisability of selecting Kotree (or, as will

* This highly-talented and valuable young officer was unfortunately drowned in the Indus near Sehwan, with a Sergeant of Engineers and several men, by the upsetting of a boat which struck against a sunken tree on the 21st December, 1853.

be hereafter explained, a spot near it), and Kurrachee, as the termini of the first railway to be constructed in Sindh, provided it can be shown that no financial objections exist.

From the position of Kurrachee with respect to the Indus, the traffic naturally classifies itself under two divisions:—

- 1st. The traffic by river.
- 2nd. The traffic by land.

Each of these, again, resolves itself into two heads:—

- 1st. The traffic carried on by native river craft.
- 2nd. That conveyed by the steamers of the Indus Flotilla.

And again:—

- 1st. The traffic by the main road through Tatta and Jerruck to Kotree.
- 2nd. That existing on several direct routes through the hills, varying in extent, as the supplies of water and forage are scarce or abundant.

Under these heads, the goods traffic must first be considered.

To enable a judgment to be formed of the amount under the first head, a return of the exports and imports of the different ports of the Indus furnished by the Collector of Customs is available, from which it will be seen that the river traffic by native craft is estimated at 30,406 tons.

A slight check upon this amount is derivable from a register, kept by the authorities of the Indus flotilla, of the number of boats passing different stations of the river, from which an approximation to the maundage of goods passing Tatta (which only, for reasons given in the Canal report, can be safely taken), is calculated at 15,46,600 maunds. Reducing this by one third, as an allowance for vessels being imperfectly filled, it gives a tonnage of 55,236 tons, which is no doubt exaggerated, but so far valuable as to show that the first estimate, which must be taken as representing the river traffic, is probably on the safe side.

The quantities of goods and merchandise, both Government and private, conveyed by the Indus flotilla, are shown in the returns furnished by Captain Ethersey. The first item, Government stores, amounted from the 1st February 1848 to 30th April 1853, or during the course of 12 months, to 10,936 tons. The proportion of this for one year is 2017 tons. Private merchandise, again, conveyed from the 1st May 1851 to the 30th April 1853, was 23,622 maunds. The half of this for one year amounts to 422 tons. The tonnage under this head may consequently be set down at 2539 tons per annum.

The overland routes, divided into, 1st, the traffic by the main road by Tatta and Jerruck; 2nd, by the various hill routes.

In considering this branch of the traffic, the returns furnished by the police authorities constitute the only official documents available: though imperfect for the purpose, still

some approximation may be deduced from them upon which an estimate of the probable amount of traffic may be based.

These returns are taken at four places on the high road between Kurrachee and Hyderabad: two of these, that is, those at Gharra and Tatta, the central stations, cannot clearly be taken as representing the through traffic, on account of the registers at *Jemedar ke Landi* and Jerruck, the outer stations, showing a great decrease in almost every item. The great difference observable may be accounted for, in the instance of Tatta, by its being a large city, and consequently subject to great local movement; and in the case of Gharra, by a much frequented cross communication from the Sakra Pergunna passing through it, as well as from its neighbourhood being a favourite grazing ground for camels, of which animals a large number is shown in its register.

To assume the returns of *Jemedar ke Landi*, would be to suppose that everything passing through that place continued on to Kotree, which would manifestly lead to error.

The mean between the returns of *Jemedar ke Landi* and Jerruck must therefore be taken to represent the *through*-traffic between Kurrachee and Kotree, on this road.

As the returns do not distinguish between laden and unladen, the usual proportion of two-thirds to one-third will be taken for all descriptions of conveyance. The abstract statement attached to the police returns shows the calculations agreeably to the above considerations, and the amount, 1571 tons, must be supposed to represent the overland traffic by this route.

But a correction is still required for the various routes mentioned under the second head of this division, for which no register of any description exists.

This is supplied by a return furnished me by the Captain of Police, from inquiries made of all the principal merchants of the town, and by written statements received from those of camp, including, in all instances, the entire trade of their firms by the land route. From an abstract of these statements, in which the necessary deductions are made in certain cases, it will be seen that 3792 tons are deduced.

In order to apply this correction, it will be necessary to take the mean of the two estimates, or 2681 tons, as the total amount of traffic to be calculated upon the land route from Kurracliee through to Kotree.

The entire present traffic in goods and merchandise which would be carried by a railroad would therefore be as follows: —

By River	{ Native Craft	30,406 Tons
	{ Indus Flotilla	2,539 Tons
By the land Routes		2,681 Tons
		<hr/>
Total		35,626 Tons

As a check upon this total, again, the Collector of Customs, in a return furnished by him of the exports and imports by the sea face [vide page 95*] after making deductions, — 1st, for the consumption at Kurrachee; 2nd, for the imports and exports across the western frontier; and, 3rd, for the partial lading of vessels, — estimates the probable amount of exports and imports of the land face, both by the direct routes and by the river, at 57,050 tons. Considering, then, the sources from which the totals of the above summary have been derived, and the authority which supports the last estimated amount, it appears to me that 40,000 tons may be very safely assumed as the smallest amount of goods which will probably be carried over its entire length each year by a railroad.

N.B. All stores forwarded by the Commissariat and Ordnance Departments are transmitted through the agency of the Indus flotilla, and are consequently included in the returns furnished by the Superintendent.

Before proceeding to the consideration of the amount of passenger-traffic that may be expected upon a railway, I would quote an extract from a letter from Captain Crawford, the Superintending Engineer Railway Department, Bombay, on this head, which, though of the greatest importance at home, has not always been allowed a place in railway calculations in India, — an omission arising from a general conviction that natives would be slow to take advantage of a new means of locomotion supposed to be incompatible with their present habits, and, in fact, much beyond their appreciation.

Captain Crawford, in speaking of the experimental line at Bombay, more than three months after its opening, when the novelty must, to a certain degree, have worn off, says: “It answers well, and conveys a regular traffic, even during the monsoon, of some 5000 passengers a week, and considerably more than pays its own expenses. All classes use it, men, women, and children; and the poorest avail themselves of it in travelling on business, which is a good sign for the further extension.”

This testimony, supported by the combined reports of the different Presidency journals, appears a sufficient authority for believing that passenger-traffic in India, provided the fares are low, will form a very important item in railway returns; and that taking into account the marvelous increase of movement which always followed the introduction of railroads, it fully warrants the assumption that at least one-third of the number of passengers at present found on any line of road affected, are likely to avail themselves of the new means of transport.

Suppose this to be admitted, the following passengers may be expected on the line: —

* Appendix to Lieuteuaut Chapmau’s Report, printed for Bombay Government

supply of the necessities of life, which cannot but act prejudicially in any place or state of society.

A conviction of the general importance of Scinde, as a commercial acquisition, has so grown upon me during the course of the inquiries on which I have been engaged, that I cannot close this report, especially since the examination shows that no financial objection exists to either project (canal or railway), without respectfully urging, through you, upon Government the advisability of at once securing to the province and Upper India the manifold benefits which the adoption of either scheme, preferably, doubtless, the latter (the railway), is unquestionably calculated to bestow; and I would conclude by trusting, that the statistical information collated and embodied in the documents now submitted will in some measure excuse the length to which this report has necessarily been extended.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. Chapman,
Lieutenant, Engineers,
On Special Duty, Scinde.

Kurrachee,
November 1st, 1853.

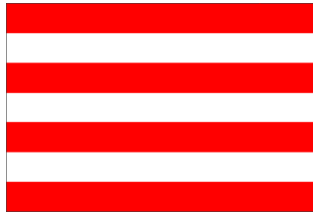
Dr. Stock's Report

E.*

LIST OF TIMBER TREES, FRUIT TREES, AND BUSHES IN SINDH.

1	Mulberry	Morus Alba.
2	Neem	Azadirachta Indica.
3	Ber	Ziziphus Vulgaris.
4	Poplar or Bahn	Populus Euphratica.
5	Kahow or Mountain Olive	Olea Cuspidata.
6	Baniam Tree	Ficus Indica.
7	Peepul	Ficus Religiosa.
8	Biting Peloo	Salvadora Persica.
9	Leafless Caper Bush or Kurrur	Capparis Asshyla.
10	False Blackwood, Talee	Dalbergia Sissoo.
11	Tamarind	Tamarindus Indica.
12	Soheia or Iron-wood of the Hills	Tecoma Undulata.
13	Horse Radish Tree	Hippocrepis Moringa
14	Mango	Mangifera Indica.
15	Mountain Neem	Melia Buckayana.
16	Sweet Peloo	Salvadora Oleoides.
17	Madras Blackwood or Surreeh	Albizia Lebuca.
18	Amaltas	Cassia Fistula.
19	Tesooree	Cordia Myra.
20	Sepistan Gedooree	Cordia Satifolia.
21	Date Palm	Phoenix Dactylifera.
22	Tree Tamarisk	Tamarix Articulata.
23	Jamoo	Jambosa Vulgaris.
24	Bubur	Acacia Arabica.
25	Thorn Tree, Kando	Prosopis Spuegia.
26	Fig	Ficus Carica.
27	Tamarisk Bush	Tamarisk Dixca.
28	Parkinsoniana Aculeata	-----
29	Acacia Farbesianee ...	-----
30	Phyllanthus	Multiflora or Kamho.
31	Siar	Cordia Subcordata.
32	Babool	-----

SOME FACTS



From: 1860-1870

State Flag



From: 1870 - 1955

1783	Khayrpur State founded by branch of the Talpur clan ruling Sindh.
1813	Independence from Afghanistan.
25 Dec 1838	British protectorate.
15 Aug 1947	Khayrpur accedes to Pakistan.
14 Oct 1955	State extinguished.

Rulers (title Mir)

1783 - 1830	Sohrab Khan	(d. 1830)
1830 - 20 Dec 1842	Rostam `Ali Khan (administrator from 1811)	(d. 1846)
1829 - 1839	Mobarak `Ali Khan (in rebellion)	
1839 - 18..	Naser Khan (in rebellion)	
20 Dec 1842 - 2 Apr 1894	Ali Morad Khan	(b. 1815 - d. 1894)
2 Apr 1894 - 5 Mar 1909	Fa`iz Muhammad Khan (I)	(b. 1837 - d. 1909)
5 Mar 1909 - 8 Feb 1921	Emam Bakhsh Khan	(b. 1860 - d. 1921)
8 Feb 1921 - 25 Dec 1935	Ali Nawaz Khan (deprived of administration from Jun 1931)	(b. 1884 - d. 1935)
25 Dec 1935 - 19 Jul 1947	Fa`iz Mohammad Khan (II)	(b. 1913 - d. 1954)
19 Jul 1947 - 14 Oct 1955	George `Ali Morad Khan	(b. 1933)