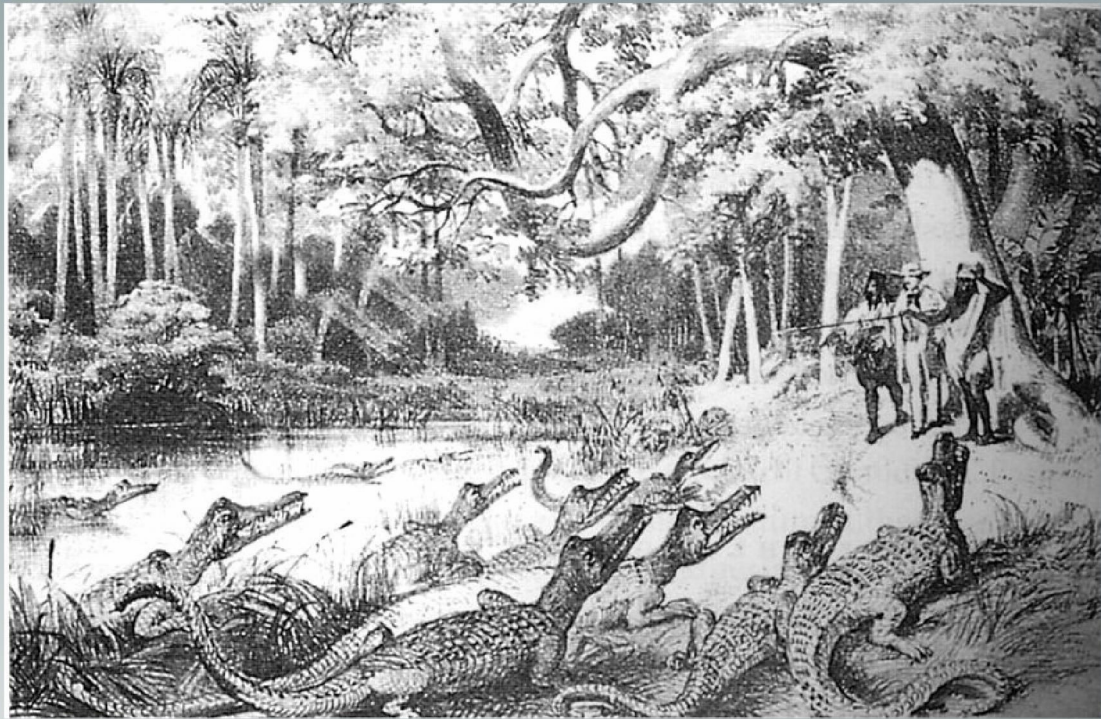


The Conquest of Sindh

with some introductory passages in the life of
Major General Sir Charles James Napier

Volume - II

By:
Major General W. F. P. Napier



Maggar Talao (Alligator Tank)

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Sani Hussain Panhwar

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California; 2009**

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INTRODUCTION

I have reproduced set of four volumes written on the conquest of Sindh. Two of the books were written by Major-General W.F.P. Napier brother of Sir Charles James Napier conquer of Sindh and first Governor General of Sindh. These two volumes were published to clarify the acts and deeds of Charles Napier in justifying his actions against the Ameers of Sindh. The books were originally titled as "*The Conquest of Scinde*, with some introductory passages in the life of Major-General Sir Charles Napier"; Volume I and II.

Replying to the allegations made by the Napiers' Colonel James Outram who was also a key official of the British Government and held important assignments in Sindh before and during the turmoil wrote two volumes titled "*The Conquest of Scinde a Commentary*." Volume I & II.

It will be very interesting addition for any student of history to know the facts behind the British take over. The summer of 1842 saw the beginning of the tragic events that were finally to give the province of Sindh to the British.

Eastwick, a key figure for stability in the province, fell ill and had to retire. He had been a moderating force, trying to temper the greed of "*the avaricious, grasping, never satisfied Faringi*, (the English).

Eastwick, while commenting upon this passage, asked, "*Can these be the words of the man who waded through blood to the treasures of Hyderabad?*" and remarked that the Directors had in fact "*pronounced the war in Sind uncalled-for, impolitic, and unjust.*" To highlight the hypocritical cast of the war in Sindh for all the parties condemned, despite Napier's professed sorrow over the invasion and the Company's shock over what the General had done, the Directors awarded him £60,000 in silver rupees for taking Sindh. It may be noted that only five hundred of Napier's forces were white; the rest were natives.

The "*mulatto*" and the "*Talpur traitor*" who had betrayed the Sindhis in the heat of battle had been approached and bribed by one Mirza Ali Akhbar, who arrived from Persia. He had served first as munshee or personal secretary to James Outram and then to Napier. Ali Akhbar, Burton said, served with special bravery at the Battle of Miani and then at Dubba. Napier had remarked later to Burton that the Mizra "*did as much towards the conquest of Scinde as a thousand men,*" for as a fellow Muslim he was able to enter the enemy camps and bribe some of their best forces to desert the battlefield.

Later on Napier had some inkling of the injustice of the invasion, for he said, “*We have no right to seize Sindh, yet we shall do so, and a very advantageous, useful and humane piece of rascality it will be.*” A telegram was sent to announce his victory with the message consisting of a single word... ‘*Peccavi*’ ... *I have sinned.*

Ignorant of India and the people, Napier was able to carry out his commission oblivious to the fact that several fair and sensible treaties forced upon the Sindhis by the Company had been abrogated when greed demanded. Not only did the General fall into Ali Murad’s schemes – which Outram had tried to warn him against – but, wrote Eastwick, he said “*he saw the only chance of goading the Ameers into war would be by persecuting Mir Rustam*”.

The English were the aggressors in India, and, although the sovereign can do no wrong, his ministers can; and no one can lay a heavier charge upon Napoleon than rests upon the English ministers who conquered India and Australia, and who protected those who commit atrocities. The object in conquering India, the object of all our cruelties was money . . . a thousand million sterling are said to have been squeezed out of India by 1845. Every shilling of this has been pick out of blood, wiped and put in the murderers’ pockets.

I am sure you will enjoy reading these volumes; I have made few changes in the lay out of the books and also made few spellings corrections corresponding to the way they are spelled currently. However I did not make any changes in the spellings which are close in the pronunciation of the current day except the word Scinde.

Sani Panhwar
California, 2009

THE
CONQUEST OF SINDH,
ETC. ETC.
PART II.

In the first portion of this work (*Part I of the book Conquest of Sindh*) it has been partly shewn, that the political matters which the English General had to deal with in Sindh were complicated; and though of a very mean and pitiful character pregnant with great and terrible consequences. This truth must be further developed to explain his second course of diplomacy, which was mixed with military operations, and embarrassed by the intrigues of three distinct Sovereign families, namely, that of Khyrpoor, that of Hyderabad, and that of Meerpoor; and also with the separate members of those families, nearly all of whom claimed, and, from Lord Auckland's unwise treaties, were entitled to claim, independent power.

Frequently at war with each other, these petty princes could, by the number of their Belooch followers, and with the treasures their rapacity extorted from the miserable Sindhian and Hindoo, very easily raise serious, though partial commotions : and often they did so. Hence the Ameers of Hyderabad, and those of Khyrpoor, were neither united amongst themselves, nor together; nor as public bodies, could they be said to be at peace or war with the British Government. All of them, indeed, professed political amity, and even boasted of the warmth of their attachment and of their strict adherence to the treaties concluded with Lord Auckland; yet they were daily violating those treaties on the most essential points. When rebuked for such infractions they boldly denied them; and some members of each family always urged their particular good faith and tried friendship, hoping thus to profit in any event; for it was afterwards proved that they, like the others, secretly abhorred and cursed the subjection they publicly acknowledged. The Ameers most remarkable for this double dealing were, Roostum of upper Sindh, Sobdar and Mohamed Khan of lower Sindh. The young Houssein of Hyderabad also, but he was a boy, and under Sobdar's tutelage.

All were at this time raising troops without ostensible cause; and though at enmity with each other on points of personal interest, willing to unite, if opportunity offered, against the intruded supremacy of England. Yet the

exhibition of their feelings, and even their real policy, was mutable in the extreme, being influenced by fear, anger, hope, and drunkenness, alternately. Their proceedings were, therefore, fantastic; and there was such a medley of interests, that it was scarcely possible for the General to decide whether he was to negotiate or to fight, how or with whom to treat, where to menace, when to soothe, when to strike, who to support. *"Their system,"* he said, *"leaves no one responsible; their professions are so mixed, that if I were to throw a shell into Hyderabad, would be as likely to fall on the head of a friend as an enemy."* In fine, the policy of dividing' power among many—most effectual and sure, when, as in the Auckland policy, the design was to encroach and oppress—became vexatious and burdensome when justice and tranquility and security only were sought.

To the embarrassments thus created were added that under-current of personal intrigues, of plots and quarrels, which in all countries, but in the East especially, always disturbs the main stream of affairs. Sir Charles Napier, indeed, peremptorily refused from the first to meddle with this turbid flow of vice and folly; but he was not the less obliged privately to sound its depths, though he kept his knowledge secret, using it only when it served to direct his judgment of public matters where there was doubt.

This entanglement of affairs, the result of former mischievous diplomacy, has enabled Lord Howick, and others of less note, to confuse and darken the true story of the General's negotiations with the Ameers; their view being to sustain an ungenerous but impotent opposition to the vote of thanks in the House of Commons. The army they would praise — not the General who led it to victory. Yet it was confessed no man in that army had fought more bravely, none had displayed such skill; and, withal, that he had entirely gained the affection and confidence of his troops, and, in a superlative degree, excited that enthusiastic spirit and devotion which is the surest guarantee of triumph. But the taint is in the blood — the conceit hereditary. Lord Grey of old assailed the conduct of the Duke of Wellington in the Peninsula. His son, Lord "Howick, assails that of Sir Charles Napier in Sindh.

To purge the public mind of credulity in the spurious humanity—the puerile political philosophy, put forward on that occasion with all the peevishness of faction—this work is written. The obscurity produced by calumniators shall be dispelled, and with it Lord Howick's dream of patriarchal, fallen Princes, bending beneath the blood-stained sword of a fierce soldier, for whom military glory was as God! Justice as nothing! Instead of this illusion, will be found the reality of a brave and generous British officer, who, in nearly fifty years' service, struggling against climate, wounds, wrongs, and poverty, has never yet been swayed a hair's breadth in his noble career, by fear or self-interest or false glory. Sir Charles Napier never did a base or sordid action.

When the Ameer Roostum fled from Ali Moorad's fort of Dejee-Ka-Kote, the affairs of Sindh had reached a crisis requiring great intrepidity enterprise and judgment to determine it in favour of British interests. But the full exercise and play of the two first qualities were restrained and cramped by the General's anxiety to attain his end, if possible, without spilling blood. If I can prevent blood being shed, and do not do so, I shall be a murderer, was his language at the time. The General is the only man in the army who does not wish for a battle, was the language of the camp. And so intent was he to protect the people of the country from suffering, that when at Roree, exposed to and expecting an attack, he weakened his force by detaching the Bengal troops to occupy the ceded districts behind him, lest the Bhawal Khan, whose property those districts were to be, should first take possession with his wild horsemen, who would have ravaged the villages.¹

Nor was Lord Ellenborough's aversion to violence and blood less unequivocally shewn. His instructions are on record. They inculcate the moral obligation of avoiding war, by all means save the sacrifice of British honour, and the supremacy of power absolutely necessary at the time for the safety of the British Empire in India. And here it is fitting again to advert to the real situation of that Empire, when this wise, vigilant, and honest statesman, so potent from his complete knowledge of affairs and his laborious energy, came to restore the reputation and strength of England in the East.

He found the first tarnished by bad faith and defeat; the second sapped by folly and corruption. The disaster of Cabool was recent and terrible. The subsequent surrender of Ghusni bad augmented the general terror, and directed the public fears to the isolated position of General Nott's army at Candahar, where, blockaded by the Affghans, it was without money or medicine, or means of transport for a march. Then came the unsuccessful attempt and consequent retreat from Hykulzie which General England made to succour General Nott with the supplies his army required. Meanwhile the dangerous situation of General Sale, besieged in Jellallabad, and the inability of General Pollock to move to his aid from want of means to transport his stores, long continued. Pollock's own army, dispirited and precariously supplied with provisions, was wholly dependent on the Seiks, who, irritated by the falsehoods of the Anglo-Indian press, were stubborn and moody; and being twice his numbers, infested his communications, menacing rather than protecting them. This was the military picture presented to Lord Ellenborough.

¹ Sir Charles Napier's letters, MS.

In the interior of India universal despondency prevailed; and such a terror of the Affghans pervaded the population, that it was scarcely possible to find resources for succoring the Generals: of three hundred and fifty camels, sent in one convoy to General Pollock, three hundred and twenty were carried off in a single night by their drivers, who deserted, in fear, a day's march from Peshawar. The Governor-General's secret plans were given to the newspapers by men in office; and a mischievous, ignoble spirit, the natural consequence of making editors and money-seekers the directors of Statesmen and Generals, degraded the public mind and shed its baneful influence over the army. In Sindh, deep-laid plans of hostility were on the point of execution. At Madras, several Sepoy regiments, smarting under a sordid economy, were discontented if not in absolute mutiny. Actual insurrection existed at Saugur, and was spreading on one side to Bundelcund; on the other, along the Nerbudda, to Boorampoor. The ancient fear of England's power, — that confidence in her strength which upholds her sway, was nearly extinguished; the Indian population, whether subjects of England, or of her allies and feudatories, especially the Mohamedan portion, desired and expected the downfall of her Empire.

Such was the terrible state of affairs, and but an outline of them is here given, when Lord Ellenborough assumed the government of the East. In one year, with incredible activity and labour of body and mind, by vigilance and a fine discrimination of character, of time, and circumstances, he checked internal abuses, put down insurrection, restored confidence to the public, and military pride to the army. He succored the isolated forces in Affghanistan, and enabled the Generals to win many glorious victories, to daunt external enemies, to repair past disasters, and to add the great and rich province of Sindh to the British Empire. Nor, however able and enterprising those Generals were, could they with truth declare, that their success was not prepared by the energy and vigilance of the Governor-General, and insured, according to their genius, by the magnanimity with which he confided in and supported them.

These great results were not obtained under the advice of old Indian politicians and counselors, but in despite of them and their mischievous habits. Lord Ellenborough's correspondence with the Generals, Nott and Pollock, counting from his letter of the 4th of June up to the re-capture of Cabool, was withheld carefully from the usual official channels of communication, and even from the Council at Calcutta. Had it not been so, the intended operations would soon have become publicly known, according to the customs of the Auckland Government, and so have reached the enemy. Then Ghusni would have been prepared for defence against General Nott, Pollock would have been more strongly encountered; success might still have attended the invasion, yet great loss would have been sustained, and the effect felt throughout India.

This secrecy was the first offence of Lord Ellenborough, and, with few exceptions, the persons holding political situations, immediately commenced an intriguing hostility against the man who had thus rolled up their vanity and official consequence in a lump, to throw aside while he marched onward firmly and silently to his object. That he should have completely succeeded was the second offence, it rendered the first inexpiable. And when, with a just indignation, he suspended a civil servant of the Company for calumniating the army, the Court of Directors also became inimical to him, and made every effort to weaken, to thwart, and to oppose his Government: at last, finding his energy too great for their evil influence in the East, with malignant desperation they recalled the man who had just saved their empire, because he would not sacrifice the great interests of England and the welfare of India to their silly pride and sordid nepotism.

But the public voice now and the judgment of posterity hereafter will do him justice. History bears an avenging rod. She will tell, and it will be a tale to wonder at and execrate, that what great statesmen, and noble armies, gained, and defended in the East with matchless vigor, the base cupidity and pitiful willfulness of "merchant princes" endangered—that there was a constant struggle between enlightened policy and groping avarice—between real greatness and conceit. That the Court of Directors powerless, as they should be, when a man of knowledge and energy presides at the Board of Control, sought the semblance of authority and dignity, by ostentatious communications and correspondence with particular officers in India. That heading, as it were, the opposition to the Government carried on in its own name, acting as a political agitator, and encouraging intrigues and malversations, where it could not command, it did in always augment the difficulties of ruling that distant and immense empire. That the public press of India, so false, so noisy, and so base, was not the organ of the many but of the few ; not of the governed people but of the governing Europeans, who sought their own profit apart from the general good. Finally, that a foul complicated system, odious to honorable minds, pervaded the Anglo- Indian policy; and when a Governor-General of great ability, untiring energy and unbending firmness, attempted to check its evil influence, the Directors with puerile vanity and selfish passion recalled him, substituting calumny for reason in excuse.

The Ameers' resolution to thrust the English out of Sindh was not one of a day. It was a deep rooted feeling, and in accord with the sentiments of their Belooch subjects; and all the tribes of that fierce race, in the mountains beyond, were willing to aid in the holy work. Being zealous Mahommedans, a religious sympathy as well as the ties of kindred, made them rejoice in the Affghans' success, and led them to desire a repetition of that triumph in Sindh. The execution was planned by heads of greater ability, and hearts of greater courage

than the Ameers possessed. The ablest plotter was Roostum's Vizier, Futteh Mohamed Ghoree, a wiley man, who in conjunction with other designing persons, Affghans and Seiks as well as Beloochees, concerted a general combination of those nations to fall on the British stations with two hundred thousand fighting men. Of this number the Ameers could furnish at least seventy thousand.

To destroy Colonel England's column on its return from Candahar, when Nott moved against Cabool, was a part of this scheme; its success was to be the signal for a gathering of all the nations to fall on the British force, which would then have been weak and isolated at Sukkur and Kurrachee. Some default of concert, and the unexpected strength of England's column, far more numerous than the one he led up to Candahar, prevented the meditated attack on that officer, and by his arrival at Sukkur Sindh was once more strongly occupied. This was a check and discouragement to the Ameers, and the Ghoree's policy was then thwarted by the vigorous and dexterous diplomacy of Sir Charles Napier.

He founded it on the mutual jealousies and disputes of the Ameers, and on their vacillating nervous habits, the result of constant inebriety. He spoke at once to their fears and to their prudence when the intoxication of bhang left them the power of thought. Yet secret negotiation amongst themselves, and with foreign chiefs, confused plans, infractions of the treaties, and the latent hatred manifested from time to time in their speeches and councils, indicated that the general plot was only deferred, not abandoned. It was national with the Affghans and Beloochees; but the Seiks were deluded by the falsehoods of the Anglo-Indian press, and their better informed Prince, Shere Sing, could hardly restrain them from falling on the British troops then passing through the Punjaub. The assembly of the army of reserve was therefore principally imposed upon the Governor-General, by the newspaper editors; and as it was useful they ridiculed it, according to their nature, in which folly strives hard with villainy for preeminence. But if the Ameers of upper and lower Sindh had then been united amongst themselves; and had agreed together to commence the war they had so long contemplated, the Seiks could not have been controlled by their Prince. A great commotion, extending probably to Nepaul and Gwalior, to Bundelcund and the districts south of the Nerbudda, would then have shaken India to its centre, and proved the foresight with which Lord Ellenborough assembled the army of reserve on the Sutledge.

It was, therefore, most necessary to the general interest of India, that Sir Charles Napier, by an adroit and firm diplomacy, and an imposing military attitude, should keep the Ameers in a state of irresolution, as to their intended outbreak, during that critical period. The unrestricted support of the Governor-General enabled him to follow the dictates of his own judgment without fear. "*I felt,*" he

said, "that under Lord Ellenborough I might go headlong, if I saw my own way clearly." Indeed, every thing he required was given to him and more than he required. The Bengal division of his army, though under orders to march to Ferozepoor, had been placed at his disposal to keep or send away; he was offered more cavalry and guns, together with all the Bombay Sepoys of General Nott's army, then traversing the Punjaub. And his command was extended to the troops of the Bombay Presidency in Cutch; so anxious was Lord Ellenborough by a display of force to insure a peaceful termination of the Sindh difficulties.

The first result of this freedom of self-counsel and of action, was the passage of the Indus to occupy Roree and Alore, as already related, and it was certainly a fine stroke of generalship. The Ameers had then only the option of suffering him to take possession of the districts ceded by the new treaty, which treaty they had verbally accepted; or, of attacking him in a strong position with a part only of their army. The first would have been a practical acknowledgment of the treaty, which it was never their intention to make; the last, a dangerous experiment, and a premature disclosure of their hostility. This skilful politico-military movement therefore greatly perplexed them, and gave time to the General Government for another respiration under the pressure of its difficulties. Yet, if the Ameer Roostum had not at that moment broke from his turbulent sons and nephews, and resigned the Turban of *Rais* to his brother, the war would quickly have begun in upper Sindh; for the Ameers of the lower province were certainly then preparing to take the field, and Ali Moorad, doubtful of the result, would probably have been inclined to act with the others. Some time would have been required, indeed, to bring all their forces together, but that was in their policy, which was not to call the British troops into the field until the hot season.

Roostum's sudden desertion of his family, the impulse of an old man's selfishness, was therefore a great event; and it was, by the ready sagacity of the English General, rendered a decisive one. It secured the alliance of Ali Moorad, and forced the other Princes of Roostum's family to a premature display of their hostility: they abandoned upper Sindh and its resources to the British policy without a blow. This prevented a war in that province, and irrefragably proved the sinister designs of the Khyrpoor Ameers while they were professing friendship: yet it has been with stupid malignancy denounced as an injustice perpetrated by Sir Charles Napier, and as the real cause of the war.

The old Ameer soon saw his error, and endeavored to repair it by falsehoods and low cunning, which, however, failed. But had he remained united with his sons and nephews, and with the Ameers of lower Sindh, the General would have had a very dangerous affair on his hands, which may be thus shewn.

While yet at Sukkur, he had been directed to disperse the armed bands which were menacing and insulting the British army at the instigation of the Ameers. He did not attempt it at that time, well knowing, as he expressed himself, it would be to chase a *willo' the wisp*. Moreover, he desired to combine his political and military measures solidly together, and to make no false step in either. "I can put them all into the Indus, he said, they are barbarians, yet I act as if they were all French." But when he had obtained a position and true base of operations at Roree, covering the occupation of the ceded districts, he resolved to execute his orders. Now, if Roostum had been still *Rais*, he and his family would have secretly caused the bands to disperse with orders to reassemble again later, and then openly with oaths and lamentations and reproaches, would have declared their innocence, and protested against the injustice of suspecting them; thus, time would have been gained for the coming of the deadly sun, when they would have laughed alike at their oaths and at the General; and in concert with the Ameers of lower Sindh, would have commenced war with n" the advantages of number, union, and climate.

Let it not be supposed that the passage of the Indus, the occupation of Roree, the strengthening of the camp at Sukkur, and the consequent disregard of the Belooch forces assembled at Larkana, related in the first part of this work, were matters of ordinary command. They brought the field force on to the true line of operations, which was the left bank of the river; they put the political and military measures in harmony; they protected the ceded districts at the same time that they gave the army an offensive and menacing position, with a secure base. Nor were they easy of execution. The passage of the river alone was an operation of several days; for though the fighting-men were but a few thousands, the followers of the army were near twenty thousand and the baggage enormous. "*I have not plagued your Lordship with difficulties unavoidable and not insuperable, but the baggage of an Indian army is an awful affair,*" – such was the simple note of the General at the time: those who have commanded will feel its force.

War involves so many combinations, so many details, so much preparation, that there is no surer indication of a great commander than the bringing the multifarious parts of an army to work together in a compact form, capable of being directed with rapidity and decision against the enemy in right time and place, the easiness of the motion giving assurance that the stroke will be effectual. Simple the matter seems then, but what energy of genius is applied to bring it to that simplicity! The steam- engine with its small whirling balls at top, governing the giant's complicated bones below, is the Chap. type of a well conducted army.

By detaching the most powerful and vigorous Ameer of upper Sindh, the legal heir also to the turban, from the family policy; by alternate soothing and menacing of the old *Rais* and his turbulent relations, the English General brought

Ali Moorad's strong sense courage and ambition, Roostum's fears and cunning, and the arrogance and violence of his unruly sons and nephews into direct contention ; and all at variance with the able Ghoree's policy; for this vizier was the personal foe of Ali Moorad, the secret director of Roostum, and the adviser of the other Ameers, even those of Hyderabad, when their passions and vanity would let them listen to his counsels. This state of affairs prevented the adoption of any decided general measure; and of course retarded that junction of the armies of upper and lower Sindh which was to be the preliminary of war. The danger of hostilities in the upper country at one time imminent was thus conjured and dissipated. And when the wavering imbecile Roostum fled from Ali Moorad's fort of Dejee-Ka-Kote, to join his sons again, the farce of the Khyrpoor troubles was ended: but then new actors of a sterner aspect appeared, giving notice that a dreadful tragedy was preparing.

From that time every movement of the English General was critical, involving terrible results. And it is essential to a right understanding of his character to shew, step by step, how exactly he ruled his conduct by the principles of honour and the rights of treaties; obeying his orders rigidly, yet making every effort to preserve peace, ere his sharp sword cut away the Talpoor dynasty from the land it afflicted. Cautiously and justly he proceeded with respect to the Ameers, and benevolently towards their people; but also with firmness he supported the dignity of his own country, her rightful claims, and the honour of her arms. Meeting low arts with fair dealing, baffling cunning with superior calculation, he steadily approached his object by negotiation, with a sincere and earnest desire to avoid the spilling of blood; and when the waving of the Belooch weapons forbad this, with incredible energy and daring he broke through their innumerable hosts as a ploughshare breaks through the earth. A full harvest of happiness for Sindh has blessed the glorious labour.

Sir Charles Napier, after occupying Roree and the ceded districts, could no longer delay executing the Governor-General's orders to disperse the armed bands. He had repeatedly warned the Ameers that his orders were to that effect, and he must obey them. The constant answer was: — *"There are no bands, we are all submission."* Nevertheless the bands were there, strong in number and violence, and they were increasing. They exacted the revenue of the Ameers in advance; they robbed the people and the merchants; they drove from the country all the camels to prevent the British troops obtaining any; they stopped the dawks coming to Sukkur, and intercepted the communications of the army. Remonstrance thus failing, there was no remedy but force, and accordingly the General, knowing how useless and how dangerous it would be to send moveable columns in pursuit of separating bands, through so large and intricate a country, resolved to strike at their headquarters. This was Khyrpoor, the capital of the Ameers, which being then filled with fighting men, he resolved to storm.

He marched in December, at the head of two thousand infantry, nine hundred cavalry, and twelve field pieces, besides a battery of 24lb. howitzers drawn by camels. Nevertheless, Roostum being then at Ali Moorad's fort of Dejee-Ka-Kote, and Ali Moorad himself acknowledged as *Rais*, and in alliance with the British, the General had strong hopes that the other Ameers, perplexed and dismayed by Roostum's conduct, would not risk an assault. Hence, before he moved, he sent them the following warning letter: —

“Ameers, I have to request your Highnesses will protect our post coming through your country. Two of our mails have been stopped in the territory of Khyrpoor, and I am going to inquire into this matter, and put a stop to such aggressions. Wherever my posts are stopped, there will I march with my troops; and your Highnesses will have to pay the expense if this happens within your territory.”

His right to act thus was undoubted. If the Ameers had called up the bands and directed their operations, as indeed they had, it was war. If the bands acted without orders, they were common enemies; they were also robbers, plunderers, and murderers. They had stopped the British mails, and filled the whole country with terror and wailing. The Ameers had brought them together, had paid them and were quite unable to control them, if they desired to do so. To disperse such a collection of menacing warriors was therefore not only a social right, but a duty, on the part of the English General, even though he had received no orders to that effect from Lord Ellenborough. It was also in strict accordance with the treaty of nine articles, concluded with Roostum by Lord Auckland. The British Government obtained by that treaty the right to repress aggressions by one Ameer against another, and of course more strongly the right, as the supreme power, of restraining aggression on itself.

The 26th of December, the British force reached Mungaree, a fort near Khyrpoor, where it encamped. But previous to this, the sons and nephews of Roostum, being, as the General expected, dismayed by his advance, and perplexed and troubled at the cession of the Turban to Ali Moorad, whose power and resolution they knew by experience and feared, went off from Khyrpoor to the south with all their fighting men, their treasures and their families.

On the 28th, the old Roostum, once more changing sides, followed them from Dejee-Ka-Kote with his troops and treasure. Then the Larkana division of Beloochs began to cross from the right bank of the Indus, and made also towards the south, knowing that the Ameers either of upper or lower Sindh would be ready to entertain them for battle. Thus no armed bands remained in upper Sindh, save those under the command of Ali Moorad. The Governor-General's orders were executed, and no blood shed. Then the Sindhian laborer rose with a shout of exultation, and the trafficking Hindoo clapped his lean hands in joy at

the flight of these barbarous oppressors. Relieved from the Patan and Belooch swordsmen, whose sharp and ready blades cut short all remonstrances against their robberies, the husbandmen and traders flocked into the British camp, offering provisions for sale, and cowering with satisfaction under the protection of the just Feringhee General. And with a vigorous hand he guarded their rights of life and property.

Inflexible to marauders, he was ever on horseback watching the behavior of his troops and camp followers, and enforcing obedience to his orders. Nor was this the lightest of his labors. The abolition of flogging in the Sepoy army left him only the choice of death or imprisonment for plunderers; but death could not be often resorted to, and confinement required guards, weakening the force in the field, while the culprit enjoyed the great pleasure, according to Eastern habits, of doing nothing. To remedy this serious defect in the military code, he multiplied his Provost-m Marshals, thus placing the punishment of plunderers in the hands of functionaries, who were not restricted as to corporal chastisements. He directed them to be rigorous, but took care to prevent cruelty and injustice; and he exhorted the officers to be vigilant, warning them, that straggling and robbery were the two great evils of an army in the field; and quoting the Duke of Wellington's authority for the immense importance of having the peasants of a country, for or against the troops. This plan succeeded. It saved the people from violence, the army from destruction. But the editors of the Indian press took it as their text, to exhort the Sepoys to mutiny; calling upon them, at the most critical periods of the war, "to rise and put an end to that fellow's breaches of law." The authors of this excitement to mutiny and murder remained unpunished, because they are the organs of a faction supported by the Directors. The Indian Government is weak, and it will never be strong, until the official persons in India are forced to obey and support the Governor-General of the Crown, in preference to courting the favour of the trading politicians of Leadenhall Street. Despicable as the editors of newspapers in India are personally, it is no wisdom to neglect such matters as this; the evil they produce is enormous; witness how nearly their falsehoods caused the destruction of the armies traversing the Punjab on the return from Cabool.

For several days the troops were detained at Mungaree by heavy rains, a very unusual occurrence in Sindh. During this forced halt the General went to Khyrpoor, to meet Ali Moorad, and to arrange with him measures necessary to maintain tranquility in upper Sindh when the army should descend on lower Sindh. For to prevent or to commence a war in the latter country, as the case might be, was in the Governor-General's instructions, because the same difficulties existed with the Ameers of Hyderabad, which had been terminated at Khyrpoor by the flight of Roostum and his sons and nephews. Nor was there any time to be lost. Hyderabad was one hundred and fifty miles distant. It was the

beginning of January, and beyond the middle of March military operations could not be carried on, without great risk and loss from the heat. The Ameers knew this, and their intrigues, their falsehoods, and pretended submissions, their promises to accept the new treaty, and the negotiation they had commenced by their Vakeels, were all designed to waste the cool season unprofitably for the British General.

Correct intelligence of their movements and numbers, it was very difficult to obtain in a country where lying is the natural order of intercourse, and truth-telling the exception; yet many emissaries being employed, and much pains bestowed, the obscurity gradually cleared up. The continued gathering of armed men from the hills, the plains, and the desert, was ascertained. And it was certain the Ameers could, if they all joined and freely dispensed their treasures, bring into the field, time being allowed them, from seventy to eighty thousand fighting men of most robust bodies and courageous spirits, well armed, and well exercised in arms—after their fashion : and that fashion was not contemptible. The Beloochs who knew the difficulties the country presented to an enemy, regulated their plans accordingly, and with intelligence. They chose their position of battle well, and, unlike other Asiatics, prided themselves on their infantry in preference to their cavalry.

To oppose, or rather to control this immense force, Sir Charles Napier had not, at this time, more than eight thousand troops, widely distributed, at Sukkur, at Kurrachee, and in the field. The 41st British regiment was on its march to the coast to embark for Bombay. The Bengal division was within a march or two, occupying the ceded districts, but this only till the Bhawal Khan took possession, when it was to march to Ferozepoor. Three thousand fighting men were together in the field; and those only by the exercise of an overbearing will, and incessant pains taking to overcome obstacles of a serious nature. Sindh had been nearly exhausted by Lord Keane's army of carriage, which, in Indian phrase, means camels and other beasts of burden, and it had not yet recovered: moreover, the Ameers secretly menaced the contractors, and the principal one forfeited his deposit rather than risk their vengeance. They had also, as before said, caused their Beloochs to drive away all the camels, an act of war in itself, and sufficiently indicative of their ultimate object. These secret hostile measures were successful, only six hundred camels, all miserable worn-out animals, the refuse of Lord Keane's commissariat, were available for the field force. Lord Auckland's delirious invasion of Affghanistan, had not only entailed a dangerous war in Sindh upon his successor, but nearly deprived the army of the means of supporting that war with success. It is thus folly begets mischief.

Of the three thousand men brought into the field, many of the Sepoys had been, during the three years of the Affghan contest, placed in difficult situations; and

some had suffered severe defeats from the brave barbarians of the hills. The moral effect of this had been dispiriting. They now felt that they had a commander who was able to win, and past disasters were forgotten. Yet Belooch bravery was still sufficiently impressed on their recollections, to produce respect for their enemy, and that is not the worst cast of mind for soldiers who are engaged in dangerous operations.

The emissaries' reports now arrived daily, and enabled the General more clearly to scan the military horizon.

Two thousand men, under Mohamed Ali, the son of Roostum, had thrown themselves into Shah Ghur, a desert fort to the east, on the borders of Jessulmere; his design being to gather a larger force, and from thence operate against Roree and the ceded districts. But Shah-Ghur was an appurtenance of the Turban; wherefore this operation of Mohamed was clearly an act of war, and one of aggression against Ali Moorad, as *Rais*. It gave the English General a right, under the treaty of nine articles, to interfere with his array.

Roostum, who had numerous followers, it appeared afterwards seven thousand with several pieces of cannon, was within the borders of the desert to the south; he hung on the cultivated district for the sake of water, yet with the desert at hand for a retreat. He was in direct communication with his sons and nephews, most of whom were at Dingee, a large fortress belonging to the family, about forty-five miles south of Dejee-Ka-Kote, that is to say, just on the line of demarcation between upper and lower Sindh. There the Beloochs from Larkana, and other tribes, were hastening in arms; and from thence these turbulent Princes kept up a close intercourse with the Hyderabad Ameers, concerting with them the plan of a war against the British.

Mohamed, or Houssein Khan, also a son of Roostum, had thrown himself, with two thousand men and his treasure, into Emaum Ghur, another desert fortress, which he had previously stored with grain and gunpowder. This place, accounted by the Beloochs impregnable, and to Europeans inaccessible as situated in the very heart of the waste, was designed for the base and place of arms for the main army of upper Sindh. Its seizure by Mohamed was another act of war and aggression against Ali Moorad, for it also belonged to the Turban. There were reports besides of several numerous bodies of Belooch cavalry wandering in the waste, but the final destination of all was said to be Emaum Ghur, as the base of operations contemplated by the Ameers of upper Sindh.

At Hyderabad, the Ameers of lower Sindh, and the Meerpoor man, Shere Mohamed, were likewise collecting troops, though less ostentatiously; and all had agreed to a plan of campaign in concert with the Princes of upper Sindh,

which was arranged with a skill and intelligence far beyond the Ameers' capacity—having nothing barbarous in the conception. Subsequent intelligence made known that it was the work of the purchased Abyssinian and Arab slaves of the Ameers, called "Seedees," probably the same as Sidi the Arab word for Lord. Amongst these Hoche Seedee, a black of whom I shall have to speak again, was conspicuous for his ability, greatness of mind, and heroic courage.

Expecting that the General, so prompt and resolute as they had found him in all his proceedings, would not fail to attack Khyrpoor, as indeed he designed, the first arrangement of the Ameers was that the Beloochs of upper Sindh should fall back fighting from that capital to Dingee, where they were to be reinforced to the amount of fifteen thousand men: a like number stationed at Larkana on the right of the Indus, being ready to attack the camp at Sukkur, while this retreat upon Dingee was effected. If this attack from Larkana succeeded, the British field force would be isolated, they thought, without a base, and it was to be immediately opposed by the great mass of the upper Sindh army, reinforced by the armies of Hyderabad and Meerpoor, which were promptly to unite at Dingee and give battle. The foresight of the General in strengthening Sukkur, and forming a new base at Roree, was overlooked by the barbarians; with that error, their plan was well laid. They had, however, trusted to their false negotiations for delaying the opening of the campaign until the hot season should be near. But the General's detection of their real designs, and his prompt action, baffled their schemes in that point also; and then Roostum's wavering conduct completed their confusion. Hence they fled, as we have seen, at once to Dingee, and the Larkana people then repaired thither also, instead of storming the camp of Sukkur.

Still the Princes of Khyrpoor halted at Dingee, and prepared to put the second part of the plan of campaign in execution; and though necessarily modified by the recent events, the leading principles were the same. They resolved, and had hopes of being able, to inveigle the British field force, whose numbers they well knew, down the left bank of the Indus, amongst the nullahs, jungles and swamps, which abound there; to keep it stationary by fresh negotiations and intrigues and falsehoods, until the inundation should invade the camp, and the fierce sun should strike the soldiers down. Then the Belooch blades were to finish the war, or, as they expressed it in their Dhurbars, "*To make the Kaffirs, as they fell beneath their swords, cry out, Oh, God! What have we done, that you let these devils loose upon us?*"

"If we fail to keep him by intrigue on the river bank; if he attacks, and that we are defeated," thus they reasoned, "we will retreat in two bodies on different lines. The Khyrpoor Ameers, with the force of upper Sindh, must strike into the desert and rally again at Emaum Ghur, where there are provisions and powder and treasure. But the Ameers of lower Sindh must fall back on Hyderabad—and that is a strong

fortress. Whichever body the British General pursues, the other must close on his rear.

No European has ever seen Emaum Ghur; it is built in the heart of the wilderness, it is only to be approached by vague uncertain tracks, not known to strangers, and in some places without water for several marches. He cannot reach us there.

If he halts and encamps, after his victory, on the river's bank late in the season, pestilence will destroy his troops. If he enters the waste in pursuit of the army of upper Sindh, the army of lower Sindh will cut off his communication with the cultivated district and with the river; then his troops will perish from heat and thirst on the burning sands.

If he marches down upon Hyderabad, he will encounter the armies of lower Sindh based on that strong fortress, and having the sultry swamps of the Delta to retire upon in the south if again defeated; in the east they will make Meerpoor, another strong fortress on the edge, and Omercote, equally strong, in the heart of the desert. Meanwhile the army of upper Sindh, returning from Emaum Ghur, will emerge from the waste upon his rear, and cut his communications with Roree.

If, neglecting all these operations, he sees his danger and endeavors to fall back on Roree, we will all unite to pursue him with harassing attacks night and day. He will never be able to reach Sukkur!"

They counted on having nearly seventy thousand fighting men, and thirty pieces of cannon for this warfare. And they well knew if they gained any marked advantage, or even sustained the first shock without utter ruin, maintaining the struggle but for a short time, the Affghans and Seiks, the Brahoos Beloochs, and the Mooltan man, and it might be the Bhawal Khan's people also, would take part in the war. Then internal commotions would shake India, the army of Gwalior would take the field, and the British empire in the East be rocked to its foundations.

Such was the formidable nature of the affair the English General had now to deal with; such were the terrible results to be expected from an error in judgment, or a misfortune; such were the adverse chances of climate, of intrigue, of the sword, to make his spirit quail, and confuse his perception by a sense of responsibility as much as by the sense of danger. How did he meet that danger? Did he tremble at the responsibility? Let his actions reply.

That some such plan of campaign might be suggested by an able man, and adopted, had not escaped his comprehension; he perceived all its force, and had meditated on the means of meeting it. Hence when the Ameers' project became known to him, he was prepared to baffle it. But he did not confine his view to a simple operation of war. His counter-project was not one merely to put the Ameers' plans aside, but so to shake their confidence in their military resources

before they tried a battle, that they would become amenable to negotiation; and in the reaction of fear, after such high wrought confidence, he hoped to find them submissive and ready to ratify the new treaty. For ever a horror of blood spilling was uppermost in his thoughts, and in his letters constantly expressed, as if his soul had been prescient of the dreadful carnage of Meeanee and Dubba.

At first he had opposed Ali Moorad's assumption of the turban, thinking it would increase the chances of hostilities; he now changed his opinion. Roostum's restless cunning would have baffled Ali Moorad's superintendence of the government, and the old Ameer would have equally fled from Dejee- Ka-Kote; yet with this material difference in the effect of that flight upon public affairs. Bearing with him the dignity of Rais, his influence would have been great. This advantage he lost in ceding the turban ; for the Mohamedan Beloochs always obey him who wears the Puggree, no matter how acquired. It is indeed a most ancient Asiatic maxim that to the throne not the man belongs the dignity and power. Hence the English General now felt pleased at this state of the affair, and turned it instantly to account in his project for solving the Sindhian question in a peaceable manner, without contravening his orders, or damaging the interests of his own country.

To retreat, or even to check the advance, never entered his mind, yet he cautiously looked on all sides. To fight at Dingee, and, if victorious, pursue with his heavy mass of followers and baggage, an enemy flying into the desert without encumbrance, and in person proof against the sun, would, he judged, end in disaster. To pursue the beaten force to Hyderabad, would involve a siege which— his communications with Sukkur being cut off* by the people from Emaum Ghur—would be uncertain and tedious, and bring the operations into the hot season. And when he considered the opposing obstacles, he saw the principal one was not the army at Hyderabad; he could defeat that a second as well as a first time. Neither was it the siege of that fortress; British science could reduce it. The sun and the desert remained. The desert was the pivot upon which the Ameers' operations turned. The supposed inaccessibility of the waste was their stay, the sustenance of their warlike confidence. The sun was their hope. The strength of the wilderness was an illusion, and the English General resolved to dispel it at once while the cool season lasted, and thus deprive them, at one blow, of the double source of their confidence.

As early as the 20th of December, he had informed Lord Ellenborough he thought the desert was the place to strike at; and he now conceived, in that view, an enterprise as hardy as any of which military records tell. Similar it was in design, but more dangerous and more daring with respect to the chances of a battle, than that of Marius when he surprised the city of Capsa in the Jugurthine war. Like Capsa, Emaum Ghur was accounted by the enemy impregnable as a

fortress, and inaccessible from situation. It was in the very heart of the waste, eight long marches distant—the exact position was not known. The tracks by which the movement was to be made, and the scanty wells which were to refresh the thirsting soldiers, could be but vaguely indicated by native informants. There were not many Sindhians who knew them; and those who did might be traitors. It was certain some marches must be made without any water, and, moreover, the springs were capricious, sometimes bubbling up in one place freely, at another time disappearing, to rise again at a distance, being never certain in their locality or abundance. This hidden fortress of Emaum Ghur, so distant, so inaccessibly placed, the English General resolved to seek out and attack; though it was, he knew, well provided, and garrisoned by two thousand of the best Belooch warriors; for none but the best would encounter the privations of the desert when absolute necessity did not urge them. And many thousands of horsemen were also in the sandy skirts of the wilderness, acquainted with the water-pits, able to fill them up, or to poison the waters, and ready to fall on the fainting soldiers in their distress. To attempt the destruction of Emaum Ghur in the face of such difficulties and dangers was an enterprise worthy of Alexander and his Agrians.

It was, however, well reasoned. Success would dismay the Ameers, and deprive their Belooch warriors of a resource suitable to their habits and superior power of sustaining the heat. Their position at Dingee, a chosen one, would be turned by this march to Emaum Ghur, and rendered useless by the march back from that place. Their skilful plan of campaign, embracing the double line of operations, would be frustrated, and the armies of both the Sindhis thrown upon one line of retreat to the south. Then, crowded and embarrassed, and confused by the superior generalship of their enemy, they would be forced to disperse, or to accept a decisive battle to cover Hyderabad, without time for consideration, and against troops, few in numbers, indeed, and perhaps not braver, but superior in arms and in discipline. This last trial, however, he expected to be spared. Emaum Ghur was by the Ameers thought stronger than Hyderabad, and the confusion and alarm caused by its capture, and by the consequent disruption of their plan of campaign, would, the General hoped, so intimidate these inebriate, luxurious Princes, as to incline them to peace.

Thus reasoning, he made instant preparations for the enterprise; but political as well as military considerations were involved. To march against the desert forts of Emaum Ghur and Shah Ghur, would undoubtedly be an act of hostility against the Princes who had seized them; yet not necessarily one of war against the Ameers, though it was designed to influence their operations. It would not be a war against the Ameers any more than the march to Khyrpoor, to disperse the bands, had been. The Beloochs holding the forts were part of those bands; they belonged to the same predicament, and the right to attack them was under the

same warrant, that is to say, the treaty of nine articles, reinforced now, however, by the authority of the Rais, Ali Moorad, whose property the forts were. Originally they belonged to Roostum, and his sons were now in possession; yet it was as *Rais* only that he had any right in them, and that right he ceded with the Turban. Roostum did not dispute this law, but he denied that his cession of the Turban was valid, and declared that previous to that event he had made over the Puggree to his son, Mohamed Houssein, who was, therefore, holding Emaum Ghur rightfully. This cession of the Turban to his son was, however, notoriously contrary to the Talpoor law of succession; and to complete the confusion, he offered to use his own authority of Rais, while avowing that he no longer possessed that dignity, to remove Houssein and Ali from Emaum Ghur and Shah Ghur.²

This was, in truth, only one of his many low intrigues to gain time for the preparation of the general plan of campaign; yet it proved the absolute authority of the Rais over the forts, and Ali Moorad was the legal *Rais*, as was afterwards formally shewn. This was, indeed, virtually admitted by Roostum, when he declared he had made over his power to his son, for that he could not legally do; and when to do it he had divested himself of the Turban, the latter fell at once to Ali Moorad, whether designed for him or not. The declaration of Roostum also confirmed the truth of what Ali Moorad had urged upon the General during the interview at Roree, namely, that Roostum was seeking to deprive him of the succession in favour of Houssein. Mohamed Houssein, and Ali Mohamed, or Ali Ackbar as he has been called, were now brought under the action of Article V. of the treaty, which gave the British Government the right to settle any dispute between the different Ameers. Ali Moorad seemed, indeed, somewhat averse to the British entering the desert at all, saying he would reduce Emaum Ghur himself. He had before however complained that his cousins were in arms to resist the authority of the Turban; hence by Article III. of the treaty, he, as Roostum's successor to the Turban, was bound to act in subordinate co-operation with the British Government. It follows that Mohamed Khan in arms, not authorized openly by his father Roostum, and in public opposition to Ali Moorad, was an outlaw, not a Prince; and no preliminary declaration of war was therefore needed, to render an attack on him lawful, while every consideration of policy and humanity rendered a delay in announcing that terrible warrant for slaughter, advisable. Nevertheless, to give the expedition the appearance as well as the quality of right, it was essential to have Ali Moorad's countenance and support, and it was advantageous to have his knowledge of the desert and the fortress turned to profit. It was advisable, also, to teach him, who had wavered in his alliance at first, and now shewed his dislike to have the British penetrate the waste, that he could no longer choose his part, having to deal with a man his

² Appendix, No. 1 & 3

over-match in policy, and his master in arms, and who thus described his views at the time:—

“I had discovered, long ago, that the Ameers put implicit faith in their deserts, and feel confident we can never reach them there; and therefore, when negotiations and delays and lying and intrigues of all kinds fail, they can at last declare their entire obedience, their innocence, their humility, and retire beyond our reach to their deserts, and from thence launch their wild bands against us, so as to cut off all our communications, and render Sindh more hot than nature has already done.

So circumstanced, and after all the consideration I could give the subject, and after drawing all I could from Ali Moorad, whom I saw last night at Khyrpoor, I made up my mind, that, although war was not declared, nor is it necessary to declare it, I would at once march upon Emaum Ghur, and prove to the whole Talpoor family, both of Khyrpoor and Hyderabad, that neither their deserts nor their negotiations can protect them from the British troops. While they imagine they can fly with security to the deserts, they never will be quiet.

I told Ali Moorad, I would place his Killedar in Emaum Ghur; that your Lordship was determined to support the family chief, as bound by treaty; that those people who fled with armed men to Emaum Ghur, and refused to obey their chief, Meer Roostum, were, in fact, rebels, and I was resolved to follow them. His reply was, ‘He would take Emaum Ghur himself.’ I answered, ‘I knew he could do so, and his readiness to save my troops the trouble was praiseworthy, and I was much obliged to him.’ However, I was determined to shew the Ameers of Hyderabad, their deserts were of no avail; that I could and would follow them everywhere, whether it was to the deserts of Sindh, or to the mountains of Beloochistan that following his cousins to Emaum Ghur was, perhaps, the most difficult of any operation of the kind, and therefore would have the most effect. I thought it not amiss to lift up the curtain, and let my friend Ali Moorad look into futurity; it is well for him to feel that he is wholly dependent on our power; that everything he can honestly wish for, is his, as our faithful ally; but, that should he be a traitor, he has no refuge. He is vigorous minded, ambitious, and, I suspect, a cunning man, but apparently generous and bold; in short, as good as barbarians can be, and better than most. Sheik Ali Nusseer, his minister, is very clever; he has lived in Bengal, knows our power, and has, I believe, convinced his master that it is not to be resisted; besides, he sees that while he keeps his master good friends with us, his own fortune must thrive: he is therefore our own.³

While thus preparing for his expedition, the English General recognized and proclaimed Ali Moorad as the lawful Rais of upper Sindh, by the following manifesto.

“**Ameers and people of Sindh.** His Highness the Ameer Roostum Khan sent a secret messenger to me, saying, he was in the hands of his family, and could not act as his feelings of friendship for the English nation prompted him to do; and if I would receive him, he would escape, and come to my camp. I answered his Highness I

³ Letter to the Governor-General, December 27th 1842.

would certainly receive him, but my advice was, for him to consult with his brother, the Ameer Ali Moorad Khan. He took my advice. He went to the fort of Dejee, to his brother. When I heard of this, I was glad, for I thought that Sindh would be tranquil; that his Highness would spend his last days in honour and in peace. I moved with my troops towards Khyrpoor, to force his violent family to disperse the wild bands they had collected. I sent his Highness word I should visit him; I wanted to ask his advice as to the arrangements for the new treaty. I thought he had again become the friend of the Government I serve. That night, I heard he had solemnly conferred upon his brother, the Ameer Ali Moorad, the Turban of command over the Talpoor family, which brother is the lawful heir to that honour. I thought this a very wise proceeding, and it added to my desire to meet his Highness, that I might hear from his own lips all about these things, and report the same to the Governor-General, being assured that these acts would recover for him the good opinion and friendship of the Governor-General of India. My feelings towards his Highness were those of friendship, honour, and peace. I even advised his Highness' brother, the Ameer Ali Moorad, not to accept the Turban, but to assist his brother, the Chief, in the cares of government. I labored for the honour of the Talpoor family. What, then, was my astonishment to find, that when I expected to meet the Ameer Roostum Khan, his Highness had departed from the roof of his brother, thus insulting and defying the Governor-General, whose commander I am. But my surprise is greatly increased, by hearing that his Highness has joined his family and the armed bands who have cut off our communications and stopped our mails. These things have surprised me; but my course is plain, and I thus publish it to the country, that all may know it, and conduct themselves accordingly. I will, according to the existing treaty, protect the Chief Ameer, Ali Moorad, in his right as the justly constituted chief of the Talpoor family. God willing, I mean to march into the desert. I will disperse the armed bands that have stopped our mails I will place the Killedars of the chief, Ali Moorad, in command of every fort; and I will act towards the Ameers of Hyderabad, as I shall find their conduct deserves."

Scarcely had this manifesto been published, when a letter from the Ameer Roostum arrived, in which he denied having voluntarily ceded the Turban, and intimated that the English General had betrayed him into Ali Moorad's hands, and designed to make him a captive. At the same time, a letter of an equally false character came from Nusseer of Hyderabad, professing obedience indeed, but only to obtain time for the assembling of the tribes. The artifices were too gross.

"Ameer," said the General, in reply to Nusseer, I have received your letter. When a man's actions and his words do not accord, I am greatly distressed to know how to act. The Government of the Ameers is one of many heads. All speak and act after a different and a very strange manner. I cannot judge afar off. I came to Khyrpoor to see how matters stand, and I mean to go to Hyderabad to do the same. I cannot distinguish friends from enemies at two hundred miles distance; and as you say you are the friend of the Company and Governor-General, you will rejoice to see me. I hear of troops collecting in the south, armed men shall not cross the Indus into Sindh; therefore, I take troops."

To Roostum he wrote in a sterner manner, for he was indignant at his falsehood, and the accusation of treachery.

“Your Highness’s letter obliges me to speak with a language I regret, but the honour of my country, and the interest of yours, leaves me no alternative. The gist of your Highness’s letter is this. That I advised you to be guided by your brother, the Ameer Ali Moorad; and that he advised you to fly from a meeting with me as a conspirator who wished to make you a captive.”

Ameer, such a subterfuge is unworthy of your Highness’s rank. You know it is not truth. You know that you offered to come to my camp, and that I advised you to go to your brother’s fortress instead of coming to my camp; you, therefore, well know that I had no desire to capture you, or to interfere with your family arrangements. Yet you now pretend that when I asked you to meet me, you flew from me, not from any desire to avoid a meeting with me, but because I advised you to be guided by your brother’s advice; and he advised you to fly! I will not suffer your Highness to take shelter under such misrepresentations. You made submission to me as the representative of the Governor-General; you have solemnly resigned the Turban, and you now avow that you look upon this, the most solemn and important act of your life, as a farce and a mockery!

Ameer, I do not understand such double conduct. I hold you to your words and deeds; I no longer consider you to be the chief of the Talpoors, nor will I treat with you as such, nor with those who consider you to be *Rais*.

While thus occupied during his forced stay at Mungaree, the General received notice from Ali Moorad’s Vizier, Sheik Nusseer, that Futteh Mohamed Ghoree, the prime mover of all mischief and the ablest plotter amongst the Talpoors’ counselors, had gone disguised to Dejee-Ka-Kote, and corrupted two thousand of the *Rais*’ troops, intending to carry them off to the sons and nephews of Roostum. The Sheik had seized him, therefore, and asked significantly, “what shall I do with him?” “Keep him captive, but do him no hurt,” was the reply. It was a fortunate event, and a good omen.

During the fall of rain the army could not move, because the camels slip in the wet, and dislocate their hips; the Bengal division, under Colonel Wallace, had thus lost ninety in one day, by moving, contrary to orders, in bad weather. It was now, however, fair again, and the General having arranged the political affairs of upper Sindh, pushed on to Dejee-Ka-Kote, resolute to attempt the march into the desert; but anxious to confer again with Ali Moorad, and to receive the reports of his emissaries, before he plunged into the unknown waste. He reached Dejee on the fourth of January, and was there joined by Major Outram, who had come from Bombay on being appointed Commissioner. Here also the emissaries’ reports came in. The Belooch forces assembled at Dingee were said to have gone into the desert. Roostum was there also with his force, but only just within the skirts, where water and forage were still to be found sufficient for his horses and

cattle. All these forces were supposed bound for Emaum Ghur, and not less than twenty, or twenty-five thousand fighting men, besides the garrisons of the forts were therefore to be expected in the waste.

No exact intelligence could be obtained at Dejee-Ka-Kote of the roads, or rather tracks to Emaum Ghur or of the situation or copiousness of the waters; and it was evident that Ali Moorad was still averse to strangers going there. The English General was not to be turned from his resolution, but he had now made four marches from Roree with his whole disposable force, the two last actually within the precincts of the desert; his next move must be into the heart of the wilderness without sure guides, without any well grounded expectation of finding water and forage, and with almost a certainty of being met and fought with, or at the least harassed by the Belooch cavalry in great numbers. The enterprise was therefore most dangerous as well as difficult.

In this strait he would willingly have awaited the Governor-General's approval before he made the attempt, but the recent heavy rains, unusual in Sindh, had facilitated the execution of the design so much, that he would not lose the opportunity by any delay. His first notion was to march upon Emaum Ghur with his whole force, by the road of Laloo, a place considered to be in the desert, though near the edge of the cultivated district. This line would have turned the Belooch's position of Dingee, and cut their communication with the fortresses in the waste. He could then choose whether to turn suddenly to his right, and fall on the Ameers at Dingee; or to his left, and march on Emaum Ghur. For with a nice generalship and knowing how war changes its face day by day, he designed to steer this middle course, ready for any accidental advantage which might offer, but hoping always to create such alarm amongst the Beloochs at Dingee, as would cause them to disperse or retreat. In either case he could thus gain time to make his point in the desert, without being troubled by them during that perilous march. If, as his spies reported, the Dingee force had already gone to Emaum Ghur, his resolution was to follow them and fight a decisive battle at its gates, before the Hyderabad army could collect to harass his rear. If they retreated in confusion on Hyderabad, and thus furnished a good occasion, his intention was, to relinquish the desert inarch, and strike at them beneath the walls of the capital of lower Sindh.

New events became known every hour. The Beloochees' march upon Emaum Ghur from Dingee had been prematurely reported; some of the Ameers had indeed made an attempt to move them, but their bands soon revolted at the difficulties, and returned to the skirts of the fertile land, preferring the dangers of a battle to the privations of the wilderness. Meanwhile, a native agent sent by the General, to explore the route and note the state of the wells, came back with such a tale of arid sands and dried up pits, that he resigned all hope of being able to

affect his march with the whole army. With surpassing hardihood he then selected two hundred irregular cavalry, put three hundred and fifty of the 22nd Queen's regiment on camels, loaded ten more of those animals with provisions, eighty with water, and resolved with these five hundred men to essay that enterprise for which only the day before he had allotted three thousand, thinking it even then most hazardous, as in truth it was.

The guide might be false and lead him astray; Ali Moorad might prove a traitor; the wells might be poisoned or filled up, or the water-skins might be cut in the night by a prowling emissary. The skirts of the waste were swarming with thousands of Belooch horsemen, who might surround him on the march, and the Ameers had many more and better camels than he had upon which to mount their infantry. Emaum Ghur, the object to be obtained, was strong, well provided, and the garrison alone four times his number! To look at these dangers with a steady eye, to neglect no precautions, but, discarding fear, to brave them and the privations of the unknown desert, was the work of a master spirit in war, or the men of ancient days have been falsely and idly called great.

He forced Ali Moorad and the native guide to go with him, warning them in his quaint mode, that foul play would cost them dear; that such was his anxiety for their subsistence, they should only eat and drink at the wells with the soldiers, for thus only could he be sure they were not suffering. Then having organised a body of camel-riders to maintain his communications with his army, he started. The weight of nearly fifty years service had not bent his head, the drain of many wounds had not chilled the fiery current of his blood. Refusing no labour, enduring every privation equally with the youngest and most robust of his troops, he led his small determined band into the heart of the trackless desert; not in mere pride and disdainful arrogance of daring, but for an object worth the risk. It was to strike at the vital parts of the Ameers' strength, and the basis of their confidence, and to find peace, he hoped, where they had prepared only war.

Knowing the weak natures of these Princes, as his march could not be concealed, he, with infinite sagacity, sent them notice of it, saying—"I am not going to plunder or to slay, if you make no resistance. If you do, abide the consequences!" Thus he considered and provided for every chance in this desperate trial, with a coolness of calculation that gained for him the unrestricted commendation of that great successful General, whose genius is imperial England's pride. Now it will be understood why the man who won Assye, he who commenced the passage of the Douro with a single boat and twenty-five men, why he, the Duke of Wellington, speaking in the House of Lords with that elevated simplicity, the peculiar characteristic of his mind, thus described the exploit:—"Sir Charles Napier's march upon Emaum Ghur, is one of the most curious military feats which I have ever known to be performed, or have ever perused an account of in my life. He moved his

troops through the desert against hostile forces; he had his guns transported under circumstances of extreme difficulty, and in a manner the most extraordinary and he cut off a retreat of the enemy which rendered it impossible for them ever to regain their positions."

On the evening of the 5th he began this march. The night was dark, the sand deep, the guide lost the track; yet the troops made nearly twenty-five miles before they halted. The second day's march was somewhat less, but forage failed, water became scanty, and he sent back three-fourths of his cavalry, retaining only fifty of the best, and hoping, rather than expecting, that he should be able to retain even those beyond another day. Yet he was resolute to proceed while he could keep a hundred men together.

Roostum and his armed followers, ten times the number of the British, and having seven guns, were now discovered on the flank; the General treating that Ameer as one who could not but be submissive, sent Major Outram to bring him to reason, still pushing on himself with his fifty wild horsemen, his two howitzers, and his three hundred Irish infantry, whose Guebre blood, bounding in their veins, seemed to recognize the divinity of that Eastern sun which their forefathers had worshipped two thousand years before.

It was a wild and singular country the wilderness through which they were passing. The sand-hills stretched north and south for hundreds of miles, in parallel ridges rounded at top and most symmetrically plaited like the ripple on the seashore after a placid tide. Varying in their heights, their breadth and steepness, they presented one uniform surface, but while some were only a mile broad, others were more than ten miles across; some were of gentle slopes and low, others lofty, and so steep that the howitzers could only be dragged up by men. The sand was mingled with shells, and run in great streams resembling numerous rivers, skirted on each side by parallel streaks of soil, which nourished jungle, yet thinly and scattered. The tracks of the hyena and wild boar, and the prints of small deer's footsteps were sometimes seen at first, but they soon disappeared, and then the solitude of the waste was unbroken.

For eight days these intrepid soldiers traversed this gloomy region, living from hand to mouth, uncertain each morning if water could be found in the evening; and many times it was not found. They were not even sure of their right course; yet with fiery velour and untiring strength they continued their dreary, dangerous way. The camels found very little food, and got weak, but the stout infantry helped to drag the heavy howitzers up the sandy steeps; and all the troops, despising the danger of an attack from the Beloochees, worked with a power and will that overcame every obstacle. On the eighth day they reached Emaum Ghur, eager to strike and storm, and then was seen how truly laid down

is Napoleon's great maxim, that moral force is in war to physical force, as four to one. Mohamed Khan, with a strong fortress, well provided, and having a garrison six times as numerous as the band coming to assail him, had fled with his treasure two days before; taking a southerly direction, he regained the Indus by tracks with which his people were well acquainted, leaving all his stores of grain and powder behind!

Emaum Ghur, which no European had ever before seen, was now found to be a square fortress of considerable size, having in the centre a tower of the same shape, fifty feet high, built of well burned bricks. This was encompassed by walls forty feet high, with eight round towers of defence, constructed of unburned bricks. Beyond this castle, was another strong wall fifteen feet high, recently erected, and also of unburned bricks, which possess peculiar strength against artillery, seeing, that the shot easily penetrates but brings nothing down ; the howitzers were found ineffectual to break them, and recourse was had to mines. Ali Moorad at first consented to ruin the fortress, but afterwards became doubtful. The General was, however, bent on its destruction, yet not from any wanton harshness; his well-grounded motives were partly stated to Ali Moorad at the time, and that Ameer's consent was finally obtained. It will be found in the course of this work, with what sagacity, as well as benevolence, the General acted.

Princes, he observed to Lord Ellenborough, are not always faithful, and if Ali Moorad should fall off from our alliance, this stronghold in the desert might prove vexatious, and require another perilous march to retake it. Meanwhile its existence fosters a false confidence in all the other Ameers and its sudden destruction will tell on them with stunning effect. Such were his publicly avowed motives. But he had observed the intolerable oppression of the Ameers towards their subjects, to be perpetrated with impunity from the strength of their numerous castles and forts, and he thought to destroy even one was so much gained for humanity. Emaum Ghur could only serve as a place wherein to raise the standard of resistance to British supremacy; or a hold enabling some tyrant to act unjustly with security; therefore he destroyed it. To Ali Moorad he offered other reasons which were frankly accepted as cogent, and that Prince, with his own hand, fired the first guns for its destruction.

The place being full of gunpowder and grain, the last was distributed among the troops, the price being first paid to Ali Moorad. The gunpowder was employed to load twenty-four mines for the blowing up of the fortress; and this was effected on the 15th, with the following singular display of zeal and firmness on the part of the chief Engineer, Major Waddington. The matches of all the mines having been lighted, the assistant engineer took refuge behind some accidental cover at a short distance, to await the explosions; there turning he perceived his

chief still bending over the train of one mine. Eagerly he called upon him to run, crying out, "the other mines are going to burst." "That may be, but this mine must burst also," was the calm reply. And then having deliberately arranged the match to his satisfaction, Major Waddington walked away, holding up his hands as if to guard his head from the huge hurling fragments, which successive bursting mines sent into the air to fall in showers around him! His body seemed as impervious to hurt as his mind was to fear. It was a grand action! But not well considered. Major Waddington would have done better to appreciate his own worth, and reserved his heroism for an occasion where it might have turned the crisis of a war. Yet! It was a grand action!

Emaum Ghur being thus destroyed, the grain distributed, and the water-skins replenished, the General again considered his position and objects. The Beloochs holding the other desert fort of Shah Ghur, had refused to receive Ali Moorad's Killedar. Should he march there also? The place was distant, and there were no tracks, no guides; yet he would have gone had not one of his camel riders come in from Dejee-Ka-Kote, with the intelligence that the tribes were still gathering head at Dingee. Then he resolved to move back as rapidly as possible to the Indus, to rejoin the bulk of his army; but he chose a new route, more to the southward, because one of his objects had been to cause the dispersion of the Belooch army at Dingee; he had not yet effected that, and he determined to push his menacing movement still further, and to go back, not as on the return, but pouring upon their flank from the waste with war and terror. Wherefore with unmitigated hardiness, he made a fresh sweep, and again encountered all the privations and difficulties of a march through an unknown wilderness, still guiding his movement by uncertain tracks, and seeking, as chance guided, the springs of water: when he found them not, he had recourse to his water-skins.

Flushed with success and contemning obstacles, his gallant soldiers again traversed the waste with equal vigor and fortune, and the second day gained Tugull, a point from whence two routes led the one to Hyderabad, the other to Dingee; here he could choose his direction. But now the camel-riders again met him, with intelligence that his movement had been finally successful. Roostum had quitted the waste; the army collected by his sons and nephews had broken up from Dingee; the Ameers of Hyderabad were terrified. Thus, a second time, the lowering storm of war had been conjured and dissipated, without a life lost. Nevertheless, to fulfill his threat, that he would visit the Ameers of lower Sindh with an army, if they delayed to sign the treaty, he ordered supplies for his whole force to be sent down the Indus, and directed the main body of his troops to descend the left bank of that river from Dejee-Ka-Kote, and meet him at Peer-Abu-Bekr, south of that fortress.

The first three days of his return through the desert were very trying, but on the fourth he found water and forage. On the eighth day, that is to say the 23rd of January, he reached Peer-Abu-Bekr, where he reunited his whole army, and halted on account of new political combinations, new diplomacy, and new difficulties of a nature to put his firmness and sagacity to the severest tests. Eighteen days he had been wandering in the waste, opposed by obstacles demanding the utmost bodily exertions from all under him to overcome; suffering privations and risking dangers, requiring the greatest mental energy to face unappalled. Yet he came back triumphant, without a check, without the loss of a man, without even a sick soldier, having attained his object, dispersed the Ameer's army, and baffled their plan of campaign.

CHAPTER II.

Having now to describe new combinations of diplomacy with important military operations, furnishing a distinct action though springing directly from the events already narrated, it seems to me fitting to recapitulate here the leading points of the past policy; and so to class them, that each step in the conquest of Sindh may be constantly kept in recollection, and the foul charges of injustice and violence, wantonly cast upon the General, dispelled by the evidence of facts.

To the first period belongs Sir C. Napier's assumption of the political duties in Sindh; his immediate perception of the weak vacillating system of his predecessors, in respect to the Ameers' systematic violation of Lord Auckland's treaties; his frank and vigorous intimation to those Princes that the time was come when that system must cease.

The second period was marked by a precise and rigorous analysis, in pursuance of the Governor-General's orders, of the proofs furnished by Major Outram, some direct, some circumstantial, of the Ameers' hostile designs against British power. For always the General bore in mind the spirit of Lord Ellenborough's just and discriminating instructions.

"Your first political duty will be, to hear all that Major Outram and other political agents may have to allege against the Ameers of Hyderabad and Khyrpoor, tending to prove the intention, on the part of any of them, to act hostilely against the British army. That they may have hostile feelings there can be no doubt. It would be impossible to believe that they could entertain friendly feelings; but we should not be justified in inflicting punishment upon the thoughts."

The third period was marked by negotiations to induce the Ameers to accept quietly the new treaty, which Lord Ellenborough thought fit to impose on them, as a consequence of their frequent infractions of the old treaties, and to punish their secret measures of hostility to the British. This was, doubtless, the point on which the question of justice or injustice rested; and it has been shewn with what caution, with what care and pains and acuteness, the General examined and verified the proofs of the Ameers' delinquency.

Acting upon the policy he had before publicly proclaimed to all India, the Governor-General offered the new treaty. It did but slightly punish infractions of the old, and was, in truth, framed with a view rather to benefit the civilized world generally, than to press on the Ameers. Its unaggressive and disinterested

character was marked by restoring the districts taken from the Ameers to the Bhawal Khan; his territories they rightfully were, and his undeviating fidelity as an ally merited the reward. This was a critical time for India. The armies of Nott and Pollock were dangerously situated, and any misfortune was sure, aided by the treason of the newspaper editors, to produce wide-spreading mischief. Lord Ellenborough could not then recede from his public declaration of policy; and this third period was terminated by the vakeels of the Hyderabad Ameers accepting the new treaty in the names of their masters, with assurances of profound submission and friendship: a like acceptance and assurances on the part of Roostum of Khyrpoor, with the addition of his seal in confirmation of his declared assent, completed the negotiation.

To the fourth period, belongs the passage of the Indus; the occupation of Roree and the ceded districts of Bhoong-Barra and Subzulkote; the advance to Khyrpoor to disperse the armed hands. And it is to be recollected, none of these things were attempted, until Roostum by affixing his seal to the declaration of his assent, and the authorized assurances of the vakeels from lower Sindh, gave the General a warrant for the deed. Nor until the gathering of the Belooch warriors in front of his camps and stations; their menacing language; their violent oppressions of the country people; and the contrast between the Ameers' words and acts, confirming the unvarying reports of the emissaries, furnished reasonable conviction, that a design to fall treacherously on the British stations, when time should be ripe, was in progress. The defection of Ali Moorad from the family policy, the cession of the Turban by Roostum and the flight of the other Ameers from Khyrpoor, terminated this fourth period.

The fifth period was marked by the efforts of Roostum and his sons to maintain a footing in upper Sindh, their sudden occupation of Emaum Ghur and Shah Ghur, and the entrenching of a position at Dingee. This military holding of upper Sindh by those Princes while they were in close connection with the Ameers of lower Sindh, indicates plainly their original design of a general war. For by keeping their ground in the upper province, they were more immediately in connection with the Seiks of Mooltan, with the Brahooe Beloochs and Affghans. The astonishing march of the English General into the desert, and his rapid return from thence, baffled all their calculations, terminated this fifth period, and ended the troubles of upper Sindh.

During that march happened a series of political events, and a course of diplomacy, unnoticed at the time to preserve the narrative unbroken, but now to be related, that a complete and clear view of the state of affairs may be obtained, and the force, and reason, and true bearing, of each circumstance made known. Then it will be seen, that throughout this terrible though glorious and just war,

the English General, true to the honour of his country and his name, vindicated the double legend of his arms. "Ready aye ready" – "*Sans Tache*."

It will be remembered, that on the second day's march into the desert, the troops came suddenly upon the Ameer Roostum's camp. Exhausted by his flight from Dejee-Ka-Kote, and alarmed at the unexpected approach of the British, he sent a message to Major Outram, to say he was submissive. That officer asked permission to go to him, and obtained it, because the General thought at the time, Ali Moorad might have frightened the old man and caused him to flee into the desert. He wished section's, therefore to reassure him, yet forbid Outram to give Roostum assurance or hope of any thing more than personal security, and the quiet enjoyment of his private property as one of the Ameers: no concession or submission would serve to reinstate him as *Rais*.

Outram returned with a son of Roostum, to whom the General in person explained his views in full, telling him his father might return to Khyrpoor, or live where he pleased in safety, as a simple Ameer, with the assured protection of the British Government under the new treaty. The young Prince seemed satisfied, and went back accompanied by Outram, who now, with the General's consent, invited Roostum to come to the British camp. He agreed to do so, yet pleaded present fatigue, and having thereby deceived the Major, decamped in the night and fled, thus reenacting the same false part he had played at Dejee-Ka-Kote; for he could not now suspect any foul design, seeing, that instead of being invited, he could have been brought by force into the camp.

When Emaum Ghur was taken, the General thinking to profit by its fall, dispatched Major Outram as his Commissioner to Khyrpoor, inviting by proclamation the refractory Ameers of both upper and lower Sindh to meet at that town on the 20th, or to send their vakeels there to arrange and complete the new treaty. The Hyderabad princes did not refuse to send their vakeels, yet they did not do it, and those of upper Sindh were contumacious. Meanwhile the Commissioner, having on the journey discovered Roostum in his old camp again on the skirts of the desert, proposed they should proceed together to Khyrpoor, and in concert with the vakeels from the other Ameers arrange the affair of the treaty. Roostum, who had seven thousand armed followers and seven guns with him at this time, and was in close communication with his turbulent sons and nephews, whose troops he was going to reinforce with his own, laughed in his sleeve at the Commissioner. Keeping his men out of sight, he pleaded fatigue as before, begged of the Major to go on, and promised to be at Khyrpoor the next day. Having thus, a second time duped the man whose superior genius was to control and guide both the General and the Ameers, the old chief marched to the south.

This deceit, the Commissioner, with an inconceivable logic, ascribed to the evil influence of Ali Moorad who was then many miles distant with Sir Charles Napier in the desert; Roostum being in the midst of his own friends and relations, and guarded by an army of his own Beloochs! But Outram's judgment seems to have been singularly disturbed at this time by some violent passion; and his opinions, though pertinaciously urged, were marvelously wild and inconsistent. He had on quitting Sindh, when deprived of his political employment, recommended to the General repeatedly to put faith and trust in Ali Moorad, as a man of superior ability, confirmed honour, and unvarying friendship for the British; at the same time he denounced Futteh Mohamed Ghoree, the Vizier, as an unprincipled man, hostile to the English alliance, and dangerous in every way. With these sentiments in his mouth he went to Bombay, and in six weeks came back as the General's Commissioner to conduct the details of the new treaty. During his absence he had no means of obtaining any sound information to alter his opinion of the two men; and all their acts during that interval had gone to confirm the justice of his first assertion.

Yet now after only two interviews with Roostum, both marked by the old man's falseness, Major Outram, apparently on that Ameer's authority, with astounding mutability became the vehement accuser and vituperator of Ali Moorad ; and by desire of Roostum, recommended at this most critical period, when all the Ameers of both Sindhis were wavering between fear and hostility, that Futteh Mohamed Ghoree, the enemy of England, that wiley man whose influence over the Beloochs was so well known; whose participation in the escape of Mohamed Shurreef had been proved by Major Outram himself; that this man, so formidable by his ability and his intrigues, and whose imprisonment was for corrupting Ali Moorad's soldiers to the interest of the other Ameers, might be released from his captivity. He added, indeed, that he should be banished from Sindh; but how was his immediate intercourse with the Ameers to be prevented?

It would be difficult to assign the motive of this proceeding. It might be, that, excited by the silly flattery of the newspapers and remembering his former powerful position in Sindh as sole political agent, he desired to give himself, in the eyes of the Ameers, an appearance of power and influence previous to meeting them in negotiation. It might be a trial of the General's susceptibility of being governed; or perhaps the result of forgetfulness; or a desire to please Roostum without reflection on the critical state of public affairs. In any view of the matter he was clearly a very insufficient and rash political agent.

The General's positive refusal to release Mohamed Ghoree, should have taught the Commissioner to be cautious in his future suggestions. The necessity of giving that refusal should have taught Sir C. Napier to doubt the Commissioner's fitness as a diplomatist. The first was however nowise abashed, the last rather

amazed than shocked at his agent's inconsistency; for he is of a nature very open to favorable impressions of other men's abilities, and very tenacious of them when once received. Hence, while rejecting the ill-timed proposal, he continued to give his confidence, until other and more monstrous propositions, involving the safety of the whole army, brought the painful conviction that he had yielded too much to the counsel of a man of ordinary talents, very extraordinary pertinacity of opinion, and incessant activity in error.

The General was yet at Dejee-Ka-Kote, before the march on Emaum Ghur, when Roostum, knowing that enterprise was in contemplation, advised the Ameers of lower Sindh, who were then in close alliance with the younger Princes of his family at Dingee, to persevere in their preparations for war. He believed the British troops would be unable to penetrate the desert that they would return suffering and dispirited, and this was the reason why the position of Dingee had been so long maintained contrary to the General's expectation. When Roostum discovered that the troops, after destroying Emaum Ghur, were coming back unbowed by fatigue, and with that haughty resolution which success confers, he advised the Princes not to abide the shock of battle; telling them to retreat on Khoonhera, where he had a fort skirting lower Sindh, within the desert, yet well supplied with water. To that place, after having sent Major Outram on his bootless errand to Khyrpoor, he hastened himself with his own division. There, being in closer connection with the Ameers of Hyderabad and Meerpoor, he could more easily influence their resolutions, and remain with his Beloochs in safety, until the assembling of the army of lower Sindh enabled the whole to take the field together.

A military head might have advised a march into the desert, to meet and overwhelm the small British force returning from Emaum Ghur; but the General, coming back by a different route, had forereached them in such a scheme if it was entertained. Roostum, however, had not miscalculated when he judged it necessary thus to relinquish upper Sindh altogether, and bring the influence of his family and armed followers into closer approximation with the Ameers of Hyderabad. Those Princes, dismayed at the fall of Emaum Ghur, and wanting still three weeks to get all their feudatories together for a battle, began to waver, as drunken sensual men might be expected to do in such a crisis. They called the Ameers of upper Sindh madmen, forbade them to enter lower Sindh; and thinking still to deceive, sent vakeels to Khyrpoor to meet the Commissioner, a measure which before they had studiously avoided. The Princes of upper Sindh, who had felt the vigor of their adversary, both in negotiation and military movement; they who had quitted their palaces and luxurious gardens, and suffered the inconvenience of hurried journeys with their *Zenanas*; they who had already expended so much treasure to hire fighting men, and met with nothing hitherto but disappointment, were inflamed with pride, and fury, and hatred.

Backed up and stimulated by the hardy plunder-loving Beloochs who had gathered at their call, they would hear of no peace. They told the Ameers of lower Sindh, they must, willing or unwilling, make common cause; and they swore, and with them swore all the Belooch Chiefs, whether of upper or lower Sindh, who had yet assembled, that they would fight the accursed Feringhees, and would destroy Ali Moorad.

In this crisis the Ameers of Hyderabad played as usual a double part. Assenting to the wishes of the war party, they hastened the arrival of their feudatories, but they also sent deputies to the British camp, with the credentials of ambassadors, the instructions of spies, and the powers of military commissaries. They carried secret letters to command the chiefs of the northern tribes on the right side of the Indus, allies and feudatories alike, to come with all their fighting¹ men to the general assembly near Hyderabad.

The arrival of these deputies induced Sir Charles Napier to believe his efforts would be as successful in lower Sindh as they had been in upper Sindh; that he should now arrive by negotiation at a quiet termination of the whole matter. He was mistaken. He did not then know the haughty daring character, the fierce courage of the Belooch warriors, nor the influence they exercised over the Ameers, whose feeble minds and timid disposition he calculated upon too much. And the more readily did he fall into this belief, because his wish was strong that it should be so; and because Major Outram, with unbounded confidence in his own views and judgment, continually assured him he could easily and certainly procure the peaceable submission of the Ameers, who had not any desire for war. To test their inclination, however, the General issued a proclamation, calling on them once more to meet his Commissioner and state clearly their objections to the new treaty; to discuss the matter in dispute with a view to a final settlement, or manfully to declare war, take the field, and no longer play the false doubling game they had hitherto done.

This produced no effect. The Ameers, pressed by antagonist fears of the British army and of their own wild chiefs, yielded naturally to the last as 1843. most nearly dangerous; their desire was also for war—their design was war; they only shrunk from it when personal danger menaced them. Yet so many of their feudatories were still distant, they dreaded an immediate conflict, and sought, by their feigned submission, to insure the junction of their whole force: as their fighting men came in, their fear vanished and their pride rose.

Such was the political state of affairs when Sir Charles Napier rejoined his army at Peer Abu-Bekr, in the latter end of January. His troops, nearly three thousand strong, were now well in hand. His right was at the Indus, and on its broad waters floated his armed steamers and supplies. His left rested on the desert,

where there was no longer any thing save the wild waste for the Ameers to calculate on. They might, indeed, launch their troops into it, and, by a wide movement, turn his flank unperceived, to fall upon Ali Moorad's territories: yet this he cared not for, that Prince had his own force, and was awake to his danger. He was supported by the troops at Sukkur and Roree, and he was already in hostilities with the Killedars of the other Ameers on the right bank of the Indus, many of whom, trusting to the forts which covered the country, resisted his tax-gatherers. He was, therefore, prepared to fight; and if he should be overmatched by the arrival of fresh forces from the south, or the advance of Ali Mohamed from Shah Ghur, the Bengal division could, in a short time, restore his position.

Nor could the Ameers push forward the tribes on the right bank of the Indus with any advantage against the camp of Sukkur, which was now very strong. The line of operations for the army was therefore simple and direct to the front, with the right flank secure, and even able, by means of the steamers, to turn the enemy's left and menace his rear. The British left was, indeed, uncovered; yet only to the desert, where the Sindh irregular horse, commanded by Captain Jacob, an officer of peculiar talent for the cavalry service, being pushed within the waste, forbade any surprise. Thus the army was well placed according to military principles, and free to move on any side; it could even cross the Indus and operate on the right bank, either in advance or retreat.

No sure intelligence of the Ameers' numbers or designs could now be obtained, yet it soon became evident that those of lower Sindh were merely seeking to gain time, and those of upper Sindh were bent upon war. The General had, as before stated, when at Emaum Ghur, invited all the Ameers, by proclamation, to meet his Commissioner at Khyrpoor in person, or by vakeel; the latter were however to come each with full powers to conclude the treaty, on pain of being excluded from the conference and his master treated as an enemy. The 20th of January was the day fixed for assembling at Khyrpoor. This time was afterwards extended to the 25th; yet from the Ameers of upper Sindh no person came; and though from lower Sindh vakeels arrived when the troops had returned from the desert, Sobdar's vakeel only had full powers. Wherefore, after halting two days at Peer Abu-Bekr, Sir Charles Napier moved slowly towards the south, hoping rather than expecting peace, and reasoning thus:—

"I cannot lose time; the hot season approaches and these barbarians must not treat the British power with contempt. Their intentions are doubtful, their conduct suspicious; armed men are hastening to them from every quarter, it is necessary to approach near to ascertain their real position and views. If, as it is said, the Ameers of lower Sindh have refused to make common cause with those of upper Sindh, or to let them enter their country, the latter will be found on the frontier, where they may be attacked in front, while Jacob turns their right from the desert. The steam boats will be on their left, Hyderabad closed against them; they must win the battle or be

destroyed, or submit and sign the treaty. If they fly beforehand to the desert, no place of refuge is there, Emaum Ghur is destroyed. They must go northward, where they will meet Ali Moorad, and more British troops to fight; the Bengal division is, indeed, on its march to Ferozepoor, but the Bhawal Khan's cavalry are in the ceded districts, and available as allies."

This view was complete and masterly.

Meanwhile the lower Sindh vakeels were sent back with compliments and the acceptance of their own presence as a mark of amity; and that nothing might be omitted which could conduce to peace, the period for treating was extended to the 1st of February. Major On tram, at his own urgent request, was now also permitted to go to Hyderabad, for he continued to assert, confidently, that he could bring the Ameers to submission. Nevertheless the General continued his march, thinking it would give effect to the Commissioner's diplomacy. He continued also to exhort the Ameers to negotiate, evincing in all ways his desire to avoid a recourse to arms.

"I have now," he wrote to Major Outram, "waited long enough for the authorised vakeels, and I think you may proceed to Hyderabad; if you think so doing likely to prevent bloodshed, and reconcile the Ameers to the draft treaty, so far as being amenable to it, can be called reconciliation. I am most anxious that they should not resist; I am sure they will not resist by force of arms, but I would omit no one step that you, or any one, thinks, can prevent the chance of it. I think you may probably do good, and not the less for my movements in that direction." – "I wish you would write to Roostum, to say that I will receive him at any time with every attention to his comfort if he comes to my camp."

This was written on the 28th of January. On the 30th he again extended the time for treating to the 6th of February, and wrote to Major Outram thus.

"I have seen the Hyderabad deputies. I have ordered them to meet you there on the 6th of February, and you are to tell me directly, whether or not, they have brought the deputies of Meer Roostum and the others, with the prescribed powers. If they have, I wait the result of negotiations. If not, I march against them as enemies on the 6th, but I am willing to do all I can to save the mischief that will fall upon these Ameers, if they will not meet you."

To the Ameers of lower Sindh he wrote at the same time, in conciliatory terms, complimenting and praising them for the sending of their vakeels and their apparent desire for peace; but to the Ameers of upper Sindh he had, on the 27th, addressed the following proclamation, which very exactly epitomized the past transactions with those Princes.

“Ameers, I was ordered to make a new treaty with you. Your Highnesses agreed to the draft of that treaty in words, while you raised troops to oppose it by deeds. You were ordered to disperse your troops, you did not disperse them: you hoped to deceive me by a pretended agreement to the draft treaty. You thought you could procrastinate until the hot weather should prevent any military operations by the British troops: you imagined you could then assail us on all sides with impunity. If we marched against you before the heat came, you thought our march would be late, and you resolved to resist with arms: if worsted in fight, you looked to the desert as a certain refuge. You were right, had we abided your time, and marched by the road you expected. But we preferred our own time, and our own road; we marched into your desert, we destroyed your magazines of powder and of grain, we destroyed also the fortress in which they were lodged safely, as you vainly supposed; we have returned from the desert, and we have yet three months of weather fit for war. But I want to prevent war. I therefore desired you to meet Major Outram at Khyrpoor on the 25th instant, there to discuss and arrange the details of the draft treaty, to accept or reject them as seemed best to your Highnesses. What is the result? Your Highnesses have neither replied to my letter, nor sent delegates invested with authority to meet my Commissioner. This conduct is insulting to the government I serve. I told you that if you so acted, I would take possession of your territories, but my object is to avoid hostilities while I obey the orders of the Governor-General. I therefore will still give you to the 1st of February, to send your vakeels to my headquarters, in hope that you may correct the imprudence with which you have hitherto acted, and which I deeply regret. My military operations must, however, go forward, but your persons shall be respected, you shall be considered as friends up to the first day of February: after that day I shall treat all as enemies who do not send vakeels to meet me.

“Ameers, you imagine you can procrastinate till your fierce sun drives the British troops out of the field, and forces them to seek shelter in Sukkur. You trusted to your desert and were deceived. You trust to your deadly sun and may again be deceived. I will not write a second letter to you, nor a second time expose the authority, which I represent, to indignity; but this proclamation will, I hope, induce you to adopt a manly, instead of an insidious course.”

The 31st of January the army reached Nowsharra, a town belonging to Ali Moorad, on the southern border of upper Sindh. Here the General was told that the Ameers of Khyrpoor were at last willing to submit. The tale was false; yet so ready was he to save them from the results of their own violence, that he instantly seized the occasion to urge on Lord Ellenborough a mitigation of the draft treaty, where he thought it pressed hardly on their pecuniary resources; nor does it seem that his request would have been refused, if the terrible events which followed so quickly, had not put an end to all negotiations.

At Nowsharra he halted five days, partly to bring up supplies for the European troops, principally to give time for the Ameers to arrange their affairs with Major Outram; thus, for the third time, he extended the period for treating. But a new and strange course of diplomacy was now commenced by Major Outram, whose

conduct, from the moment he separated from Sir C. Napier at Emaum Ghur and thus obtained a species of independence until he again quitted Sindh after the battle of Meeanee, creates amazement.

His first measure had been to propose the release of the mischievous Ghoree, accompanied with the language of passion against Ali Moorad; as if that Ameer's adherence to the British alliance was in his eyes a heinous crime. His next step was to grant the Ameers a longer day for treating than had been proclaimed; this was approved of indeed, and was proper, but he forgot to fix a day, which gave an opening for indefinite procrastination until the General amended the error. Then he proposed to alter one of the principal articles of the draft treaty which had been deliberately drawn up by Lord Ellenborough; thus stepping beyond the line of his mission, which was to arrange the details, not to reform the treaty.⁴

Corrected on those points by Sir C. Napier, he now, seeing the Ameers of lower Sindh sent their vakeels and those of upper Sindh did not, proposed to proceed alone to Hyderabad as a negotiator, promising complete success, thinking all would be easy, apprehending no danger; and in truth personal danger, however great, he never shrunk from. The General, more thoughtful and prescient, suspected treachery and sent the light company of the 22nd Queen's regiment after him as a guard ; and he would have sent a hundred others, who were convalescents, but for some misunderstanding of orders ; his foresight saved the Commissioner's life.

Sir Charles Napier's consent to this change of place for negotiation, was given reluctantly, and it proved detrimental to the public interest, as did all the proposals of Major Outram which were assented to; those which were not assented to would have caused the destruction of the army. Five days of grace were thus accorded to the Ameers, but it was a great endurance, a vivid proof of humanity, a magnanimous display of generous intrepidity, thus to delay the march at this critical period; and it proves the gross injustice of seeking to deprive Sir Charles Napier of the thanks of Parliament, on the ground that he sought battle ferociously, regardless of justice. He never sought battle at all, it was forced upon him. Faction has neither eyes nor ears for truth or reason, nor any sense but for malice. The General saw through the false professions, the studied delays, and all the other shifts of the Ameers to prolong the diplomatic intercourse until the sun should become deadly. He had before him but six weeks of weather really safe for field operations; the heat was even then oppressive, and increasing daily; yet he gave to those deceitful people, without being blinded by their arts, but merely in his strong love and hope of peace, five days which he could have used to such advantage in war. What was to hinder

⁴ See Appendix, 1st Part, Chapter VI.

him from making forced marches, attended by his war steamers which would have picked up his weakly men, and carried his provisions? What was there to hinder him from falling like a thunderbolt in the midst of the Ameers' half-collected army, and shattering them under the walls of Hyderabad? What but his earnest desire for peace, and his contempt of false glory! Strong in his sense of justice and humanity, secure in the consciousness of genius, firm in moral resolution, he delayed his blow to his own risk, rising above the consideration of danger, though it was of a nature to chill the stoutest heart, combining a fearful responsibility to his own Government with the risks of war. Yet this was his first essay as a Commander-in-Chief.

All the Ameers' proceedings were deceitful. They had no thought save to gain time for the assembling of their whole army, which they calculated could not be before the middle of February; and to delay the war until that period, no falsehood or intrigue, no fraud or daring violence was spared. Sir Charles Napier's correspondence with Major Outram was stolen; Roostum and his sons wrote ridiculous letters and excuses to the Commissioner; they made statements as to their intentions and forces, designed to mislead him, and they did mislead him; but the emissaries' statements were clear, distinct, and positive, all in contradiction of the Ameers and of Outram, and all in accord with each other. The warriors of the different tribes, however distant, were in march or preparing to march, to Hyderabad;—all the Princes of lower and of upper Sindh were in close alliance, offensive and defensive;—the people of the country universally declared, that if the Ameers stood out against the British General, a great commotion would happen all over Sindh. Such were the reports of the spies.

The hypocrite Sobdar, exceeding all the others in baseness, now secretly sent a vakeel to the General, saying, he had joined the other Ameers in appearance, but meant to betray them; he was a fast friend to the English, and when the battle took place, his warriors, five thousand in number, should fall on their unsuspecting countrymen, and slay them, in concert with the British. *"Tell him,"* said the indignant General, *"that my army fears no Belooch force; I want no help; I despise traitors. If I find his men in the field I will fall on them as enemies. I love not traitors."*

The 6th of February was the last day of grace accorded, and on the 5th the Hyderabad vakeels sent word that Roostum had promised to meet the Commissioner in that city, the trick was too gross. Sir C. Napier replied that Ameers' promises, and more especially Roostum's, were too well known to him to be regarded. And so he marched from Nowsharra the next day as he had menaced; yet only eight miles, for still he hoped the moral effect of his advance would finally prevail.

The heat was now rapidly coming on, and this day, from one of his emissaries, he learned that Roostum had indeed gone to Hyderabad, while his sons remained at Khoonhera with only fifteen hundred armed men; they had however seven guns, and great numbers of their warriors had only gone on leave to their homes, with the engagement to return at a moment's notice. It was reported also that the Meerpoor man meant to receive their troops, and give them Omercote for a base and place of arms. *"This will not do,"* the General then wrote to Major Outram, — *"This will not do. The Governor-General's orders to disperse the armed bands belonging to the Ameers of upper Sindh are positive. I have no time to lose; my own troops must soon disperse from the heat; I will not lose the cold weather."*

"Say, then, to the Ameers of Khyrpoor thus:— You were told in December 1842, to disperse your armed bands, yet you have kept, and still keep them together. Disperse them instantly or I will fall on them."

"To the Ameers of Hyderabad say thus:— If you permit the bands of upper Sindh to assemble in your territory I will treat you also as enemies. And if you let them go to your fortress of Omercote in the desert, I will first assault Hyderabad, and then Omercote. You may receive your relations of upper Sindh as guests, but not as enemies of the British."

Owing to some difficulties of navigation, Major Outram did not reach Hyderabad until the 8th of February. He had then only thirty Sepoys, under Captain Wells, as an escort; the light company of the 22nd did not arrive until three days later. His first dispatch announced a positive opinion that the Ameers had no hostile designs; yet he admitted that they were storing their desert fortress of Omercote with grain, and were very blustering. On this it was well observed by the General. When men bully and bluster at the head of sixty thousand men, it is no joke for three thousand who are within their reach.

A long conference was now held, during which the Ameers, Roostum being present, made great lamentations, and stoutly denied all the obnoxious acts and letters which had been proved against them before the draft treaty was proposed. Still, pretending great amity for the British, they demanded the restoration of Roostum to the Turban, his destitution was, they said, the only obstacle to their signing the treaty. This, as being contrary to their own laws and customs, they knew could not be, and therefore it was a sure subject for discussion and procrastination.

They were earnest also that the General should delay his march, saying it would be impossible otherwise to restrain the Beloochee warriors, who would rob the whole country far and wide, friends and foes alike. This was an admission that, contrary to their former declarations, they had collected large bodies of armed men, which could be for no other purpose than war.

Then they protested against, and once more denied the charges upon which the draft treaty had been founded, for they were never tired of falsehoods; adding however, they would sign it if the Commissioner advised them so to do; thus they sacrificed Roostum's claims almost with the same breath that they had asserted them. The charges on which the treaty was founded had been supported by a mass of evidence which left no reasonable doubt; and though they proposed to address the Governor-General in vindication of themselves as to those charges, Sobdar, more profoundly hypocritical than the others, declared himself ready to sign the treaty at once without further dispute. Thus the first day passed, and the Ameers promised to send vakeels the next morning to the Residency to accept the treaty.

The 9th was occupied with messages to the Commissioner, of the same purport as the talk at the conference, and with the same view to delay. Thus the time was wasted until the evening. Then the Hyderabad Ameers, who had meanwhile corrupted Outram's moonshee or native secretary, having arranged their secret plans, sent their vakeels to the Residency, which was about four miles eastward of the town on the bank of the Indus, to sign a promise to accept the draft treaty, and to affix their seals to that promise. This was precisely what Roostum had done in December at Khyrpoor. In both cases the object was to deceive; the Ameers had at this moment a very large force assembled in a camp four miles northward of Hyderabad and it had been there since the sixth. Major Outram knew nothing of this camp though so close to him; he totally disregarded many indications of hostility which appeared very suspicious to the officers about him, and with a kind of infatuation persisted in his assertions that no warlike designs were entertained. The Ameers had measured his capacity.

They were now sure that all their warriors, even the most distant, those from the hills above Shikarpore in the north, and those from about Kurrachee in the south, were in movement. Confident in their numbers and prowess they thought only of blood, and revenge. The masks of gentleness and submission were no longer necessary, and in their pride and cruelty, they resolved, with a horrid violation of hospitality and the laws of nations, to murder the Commissioner with all his officers, and destroy his escort, which at this period consisted of thirty Sepoys only. Then, throwing down the assassin's knife, they designed to draw their swords and give battle with sixty thousand ferocious warriors, skilled in the use of their weapons and to whom fear was unknown. How could they fail of victory? There were less than three thousand to fight with, and only five hundred of those Europeans! The Affghans had with twenty thousand, destroyed a greater number of English, and the Affghans were not to be compared to the Beloochs. How could they fail?

By previous intrigues, half submissions, much falsehood, and feigned dispersions of their followers, they had, as they thought, adroitly drawn the small British army into an isolated position, far from its reserves. It was at their mercy. And what mercy theirs would have been is known. They had ordained, that, after the victory, every man, woman, and child belonging to the British Government in Sindh should be collected and have their throats cut on the field of battle! "*So shall we make it famous.*" The General alone was to be spared, that they might put a ring in his nose, and lead him with a chain in triumph to their Dhurbar; and against the walls of their palace he was to be thus fastened, a spectacle, and a signal example, while life lasted, of their power and vengeance! Nusseer alone opposed this dire ferocity, and when his remonstrances were unheeded, he suggested a ring of gold as less dishonorable. "No!" exclaimed the savage Shahdad, with an oath. "*Of iron and a heavy one!*"

It was in this frame of mind the Ameers invited Major Outram and all his officers to attend a Dhurbar in the evening of the 12th, for the purpose, as they said, of affixing their own seals and signatures to the draft treaty, in ratification of the assent already given by their vakeels at the Residency. This Dhurbar was the snare.

The Ameers had originally made their arrangements to have the whole of their fighting men assembled in camp on the 9th, but the religious feast of the Moharem, which the Beloochs observe rigidly, intervened, and delayed many of the tribes on their march. The plan was something confused thereby, for it was intended to slay the Commissioner, and go forth to battle at once; but the Moharem did not end until the 11th, and the Ameers, impatient for treachery and blood, would not, by waiting for the assembly of the whole army, let this favorable opportunity of killing the Commissioner pass: moreover the light company of the 22nd had now arrived, and more troops might follow. Wherefore they appointed the Dhurbar to be held on the 12th, being all prepared for murder, and having nearly and thirty thousand warriors already at their command, eight thousand of which were told off for an attack on the troops at the Residency.

Blindly went Outram to the intended slaughterhouse, and if he escaped, it was only because the Ameers, thinking the General was as reckless as his Commissioner, hoped for a greater victim. But the total want of perception manifested throughout these negotiations, and especially in this critical matter of the Dhurbar, by Major Outram, will be better understood from the following account of his daily proceedings and correspondence with the General, whose destruction, and that of the army, he labored to effect with such a frank, implacable simplicity, as would be incredible on less authority than his own.

He arrived to negotiate with Princes who he had, only sixteen days before, thus described : *"It is my intention to discuss every matter in future, in the presence of both parties, thereby to check in some measure, the bare-faced lying they have recourse to behind each others backs."* – *"I am positively sick, and, doubtless, you are tired of those petty intrigues, brother against brother, and son against father, and sorry that we should be in any way the instruments to be worked upon by such black-guards; for, in whatever way we may act, we must play into the hands of one party or the other, unless we take the whole country to ourselves."*

With these sentiments, so recently expressed, he gave implicit credence to the Ameers' protestations of peaceable intentions; and to their assurance, that they had ordered their bands to disperse, though they were at the moment surrounded by armed men, had commenced storing the desert fortress of Omercote, and gave other signs of hostility, which he called blustering. Roostum's declarations, that the General had ordered him to obey Ali Moorad; that he had not voluntarily resigned the Turban; he in some measure supported, accompanying the statement with his usual abuse of Ali Moorad, and suggesting a change of policy with regard to that Prince. Yet one irrefragable proof of Roostum's falsehood, he entirely passed over, namely, that the General had repeatedly told the old man, if he had been unjustly or harshly used by Ali Moorad, he would right him, and protect him if he would come to the British camp; but the Ameer, knowing the truth would then be discovered, had always avoided an interview.

In this credulous state of mind, Major Outram continued on the 9th, though the Ameers failed in their promise to give him camel-riders and guides for his dispatches; failed in their promise to send their vakeels in the morning to accept the treaty; and had, as he knew, corrupted his moonshee, or native secretary, who was secretly corresponding with them. Nor was he shaken by a refusal of the Khyrpoor Ameers to send vakeels, unless it could be done without prejudice to Roostum's claims on the Turban. He even promised the Ameers he would use his influence to delay the advance of the army, which was in truth their sole object, seeing that the feast of the Moharem had delayed the assembling of their army to oppose the British force.

It was a fearful thing to see a man entrusted with such great interests, so entirely beguiled by Princes, whose falsehood and treachery he had himself so recently and so strongly described. At this time the villages throughout the whole country, between Hyderabad and the British troops, were filled with Beloochs awaiting the signal for battle. Tribes were in march from the most distant points; the men of the desert from about Omercote in the east; the Jockeas from near Kurrachee in the south; the Murrees and Bhoogties, and Chandians, from the hills above Shikarpore in the north. These warriors, whose abodes were four

hundred miles distant from each other, who had no common bond but the name of Belooch and the pay of the Ameers, were all hastening to one central point, where an army was already collected; and all openly proclaiming their resolution to fight the Feringhees. Yet Major Outram assured the General no hostile designs were entertained by the Ameers; they had dismissed their men, and had no armed followers beyond their usual retinue! But those Princes were avaricious and luxurious, and afraid of the fierce hardy Belooch chiefs assembled around them; how then could it be supposed they would expend so much money, endure such inconvenience, submit to such control, unless with the object of driving the British from Sindh, a plan for which, negotiated with foreign powers, Major Outram himself had detected only a few months before!

The General had now reached Sukkerund, a place on the Indus about sixty miles from Hyderabad, and did halt at Major Outram's desire ; not because he agreed to his opinions, but because he was to the last moment willing to adopt any suggestion tending to prevent war, consistent with the safety of his army. Here the military exigencies accorded with his desire for peace; the camels, worn out beasts, had fallen behind, a three days' halt was convenient to get them up, and to prepare the army for a fight, if battle could not be avoided. Nevertheless he would not yield to the Commissioner's suggestions in favour of the Ameers, and against Ali Moorad. His reply was—"I have no power to discuss former treaties, yet I will state to Lord Ellenborough all the Ameers say, because it is fair to them; but I am sure we should not tell them so now, because they would build interminable discussions thereon. Tell the Ameers," he continued, "that their plea of not being able to control the Beloochees is sufficient excuse for any Government to overthrow theirs."

At the same time having received a letter from Shere Mohamed of Meerpoor, who pretended to be disquieted, he endeavored to content him by this assurance :—

"No hostility has to my knowledge been committed by you. There is no mention of your name in the treaty, nor is there any intention of dispossessing you of any of your land, or doing any thing displeasing to you. The British Government makes war on its enemies, not on its "friends."

On the 10th Major Outram reported that the Khyrpoor Ameers, after promising to sign the draft treaty, had deferred it on account of the Moharem, until the 11th. He had accepted that excuse, and again requested that the army should halt, saying, he was sure the treaty would be finally executed by Roostum and his family. That Ameer, however, had been for more than two months incessantly promising the same thing without performance. But now, in the extravagance of his credulity, the Commissioner urged the General to quit his army, and come

alone to Hyderabad! Urged him to come into the midst of twenty thousand Belooch warriors, eight thousand of whom were in the city, and all turbulent and menacing! And for what purpose? That he might thus be convinced how superior his Commissioner's judgment was to his own.

On the 11th Major Outram reported that the Khyrpoor Ameers were to sign and seal an acceptance of the treaty by vakeels that day; as if it were a step forwards, when Roostum had actually performed that ceremony more than two months before. Then he launched out into suggestions for new arrangements, accompanying them with arguments in favour of Roostum, and with language injurious to Ali Moorad, which was his constant habit.

He added, that the armed Beloochs assembled under the Princes of Roostum's family at Khoonhera, were, as that Ameer told him, merely their necessary attendants, about twelve hundred; that all not absolutely necessary had been dismissed, and those who held together had no hostile designs against any one. Further, that the Hyderabad Ameers assured him, they had again sent orders to all their bands to disperse, but they did not imagine any remained together after their former orders. And this strange letter, containing matter most offensive to Ali Moorad's feelings and interests, he purposed to send by a servant of Roostum, though he had, only a fortnight before, declared that Ameer to be surrounded and controlled by spies and blackguards in Ali Moorad's pay! Thus very directly enabling them to present to Ali, instead of the General, a missive calculated to drive him in fear from the British alliance!

It was a mere accident which prevented this letter being entrusted to Roostum's servant; and so intent was Major Outram to enforce his own belief in the Ameer's assertions, that he wrote a second letter the same day, repeating, that the Beloochs at Khoonhera were but the necessary attendants of the Princes' families. Nor was Roostum's anxiety to have this believed, ill-founded. Khoonhera was sixty miles from Hyderabad, on the north-east; Sukkerund was the same distance north. It followed, that the British could, from the latter place, easily make a rush upon Khoonhera, where there were, not twelve hundred attendants as asserted by Roostum, but seven thousand Belooch warriors, with seven guns and a fort, and ulterior designs against the army. Meanwhile the armed men said to be dispersed by the Hyderabad Ameers, were, on the contrary, assembling in a camp north of that city. Thirty thousand of them were actually collected and occupying a position of battle at Meeanee, which they were entrenching, in the expectation of having at least twenty-five thousand more in eight days. Never was a civilized man, since the days of Crassus, so beguiled and mocked by barbarians as Major Outram.

During this time events at the British camp strangely contradicted the Commissioner's belief of the Ameers' amity. The villages in the vicinity were filled with armed men who menaced and insulted the British officers; and hundreds of Belooch warriors were daily passing round the left flank of the army by the edge of the desert towards Hyderabad. The General, thinking information of the Ameers' real designs might be found on some of these Beloochs, gave Jacob orders to arrest all persons with arms, endeavoring to pass his position. Very soon twenty-five chiefs, armed and mounted, had the insolence to ride through the middle of the camp. Jacob stopped them, but as they refused to give up their weapons, or go to the headquarters, he was unwilling to provoke mischief, and reported the matter to the General, who sent a squadron to bring them in as prisoners. They were all chiefs of the Murree tribe, whose mountain abode was in the hills north-west of Shikarpore, hundreds of miles distant. Hyat Khan, the chief of that tribe, was amongst the prisoners ; he pretended he was going to demand wages due by the Ameers for former services; yet he exclaimed when first brought into the General's presence:—"Why do you stop me? There are six hundred armed Beloochs in a village only two coss from you, there are plenty every where!"

On searching him, however, letters were found from Mohamed Khan of Hyderabad, an Ameer who had always professed entire submission and friendship for the British, and who, in conjunction with Nusseer and Sobdar, had only one week before sent letters with their deputies to assure the General, "*they had no part in Roostum's movement towards their territory – that his force at Khoonhera were merely necessary attendants – that they deprecated the advance of the British troops as improper, and claimed the fulfillment of the General's promise to remain at Nowsharra till the 9th of February.*"

No such promise had ever been given; the 6th was the day publicly announced for marching from that town; the 9th was the day originally fixed by the Ameers for the assembling of all their forces, and they would have so assembled but for the Moharem festival, which had been forgotten in their plan of campaign. This communication was only a cloke to cover the deputies from suspicion, while they sent forward to the Murree hills the letters now found on Hyat Khan: they were important and explicit.

Written by Mohamed Khan to the Murree Chief, the first gave notice that on the 9th he designed to march northward with a force of Beloochees, but would halt on the plain of Meeanee to arrange his plans; and to that place Hyat must come with every fighting man of his tribe who could carry sword, shield, or matchlock. The second exhorted him to be firm and faithful, and obedient to the orders of Gholam Shah, the deputy, who thus united, following the General's expression,

the characters of spy, plenipotentiary, and recruiting officer. The real designs of the Ameers could no longer be doubted, yet Major Outram continued credulous.

On the 12th, having to meet the whole of the Ameers, to see the treaty formally executed, he wrote in the morning previous to the holding of the Dhurbar, thus:—

“These fools are in the utmost alarm in consequence of the continued progress of your troops towards Hyderabad, notwithstanding their acceptance of the treaty, which they hoped would have caused you to stop. If you come beyond Halla, if so far, I fear they will be impelled by their fears to assemble their rabble, with a view to defend themselves and their families, in the idea that we are determined to destroy them, notwithstanding their submission. I do hope, therefore, you may not consider it necessary to bring the troops any further in this direction; for I fear it may drive the Ameers to act contrary to your orders to disperse their troops, or rather not to assemble them, for they were all dispersed yesterday; and thus compel us to quarrel with them.”

That this curious missive was ill-considered is abundantly evident. How could it be believed that thousands of poor, rapacious, warlike men, who had come from abodes hundreds of miles distant, seeking prey and plunder, fanatics also, could be dispersed and sent back, and recalled again with a wave of the hand; that powerful and arrogant chiefs were thus to be dealt with by effeminate princes. And if the latter did not mean to fight, what was the meaning of Sobdar’s previous proposal to make his men fall on their comrades in the battle? At the very time Major Outram was writing, the Murree chief Hyat Khan was taken, with the letters above mentioned on his person; the plain of Meeanee was swarming with warriors, preparing that field of battle with mattock and spade; and eight thousand of the Lugharee tribe, from the right bank of the Indus, were only waiting for the murder of the Commissioner himself in the Dhurbar, to fall on the Residency and cut the escort to pieces.

The statement also was full of inaccuracies as to facts as well as opinions. For first, the whole of the Ameers had not accepted the treaty; and those who had accepted, were receiving and maintaining the troops of the recusant Princes. It was well known also to the Ameers, and ought to have been known to the British Commissioner, that the army had not advanced, but was quiescent in the camp where it had halted at his own request.

Outram’s letter was dispatched at noon on the 12th, and at three o’clock the same day he wrote again, saying, the coming of the 22nd light company had added to the general disquietude—that he desired to be empowered to say the army should not advance any further—he had expressed his hope to the Ameers it would not do so, since they had complied with all the General’s demands. He

intimated his intention also to pledge himself that no harm was intended; and he complained that he was not left free to pledge himself positively to what he conceived fitting: in other words, that he had not the sole direction of this great affair, when every hour of every day proved his incapacity to conduct any part of it with judgment. He was not content with repeating continually his desire that the army should not advance, he once more urged the strange counsel, that Sir Charles Napier should quit his troops, and come down alone to Hyderabad. "It would remove all doubt." "Unquestionably," exclaimed the General, with his caustic humor: "it would remove all doubts, and my head from my shoulders." And again Major Outram was in error as to facts. The Ameers had not complied with all the terms; they had not dispersed their bands; sixty thousand men were actually in arms on the front, flanks, and rear of the British, who had not moved forward. Neither had the upper Sindh Ameers actually subscribed the treaty, as stated, they had only promised to do so, and that much they had done two months before.

After dispatching the last of these letters, the Commissioner, attended by all the military officers, went to the Dhurbar, and the Ameers signed and sealed the new treaty with all formalities, Nusseer of Khyrpoor excepted; he was absent, but his seal was promised. Roostum's griefs against Al i Moorad were, as usual, made the principal topic of conversation and remonstrance, and Major Outram, in his report, again advocated that old Ameer's cause, and with the same pertinacious abuse of Al i Moorad.

On the 13th he thus described the state of affairs. *"From what I saw yesterday of the spirit of the people, it appears to me the Ameers are now execrated for their dastardly submission, as they consider it, to what they style robbery. For the first time since I came to Sindh in an official capacity, I was received last night by a dense crowd on emerging from the fort, after leaving the Dhurbar. Shouts expressive of detestation of the British, and a particular cry in which the whole population joined as in chorus, the meaning of which I could not make out at the time, but which I have since ascertained was an appeal to their Saint against the Feringhees. Although the Dhurbar and streets of the fort were densely crowded, the Ameers' officers kept such a vigilant lookout, that no evidence of the popular feeling was permitted; but in passing through the city, it could not be restrained; and had we not been guarded by a numerous body of horse, headed by some of the most influential Belooch chiefs, I dare say the mob would have proceeded to violence; as it was, a stone was thrown, which struck Captain Wells, but being quite dark in the shade of the gateway, he could not see by whom. This I was not aware of until we got home, and I have taken no notice of it to the Dhurbar, as it is evident the Government did its utmost to protect us, as was shewn by the escort refusing to go back after clearing the city; whereas, heretofore, I had always dismissed it, saying they had strict orders to accompany us the whole way. In fact the Ameers had reason to fear that their Beloochees might attempt mischief, having been the whole day engaged in paying off and dismissing those who had flocked to the city since the night before last, on hearing of the continued*

advance of your troops. Before I went to Dhurbar they had got the city quite clear, but after dark great numbers had flocked in again. I am anxiously looking out in the hopes you will come down in the steamer and stop the troops!!"

The cry to the Saint might alone have awakened Major Outram's suspicion, seeing that he had himself in the previous year, said the Ameers designed to make a religious war; and this was confirmed by the British spies in September, 1842. Yet neither that coincidence, nor the violence of the Beloochs towards himself and his officers, prevented him from again urging the General to come down and put himself in the power of the Ameers. Nor did he shrink from this advice, even when writing a postscript to say he had discovered the design was to murder himself and his officers; and that Nusseer of Khyrpoor, the Ameer who had not signed the treaty, had gone off with intent to commence a plundering warfare in upper Sindh, which would draw all the Beloochs to that quarter.

Such was the Commissioner's comprehension of this black affair. Captain Wells, a young man of greater penetration, had formed a very different opinion, and one which after information proved to be correct. He, on entering the Dhurbar, became convinced that mischief was in preparation, because the armed Beloochs in attendance instantly clustered around each officer's chair, separating them from each other. The action was so unusual and menacing, that he at once fixed his eyes on Nusseer Khan's youngest son, a fat luxurious looking boy, designing to seize and use him for a shield and hostage. The boy was evidently conscious of the intended treachery, and felt the influence of Captain Wells' gaze so strongly that he slunk away. The menacing gloomy appearance of the Dhurbar continued, until Major Outram told the Ameers he had dispatched a steamer for the General and expected him at Hyderabad immediately; then the aspects of those Princes changed, and they left the Dhurbar suddenly, an action affronting and indecent according to eastern customs. It was to deliberate, as Captain Wells thought at the time, upon the question of murdering those who were in their power at once, or sparing them for a day to entrap the General; for in their barbarous pride they thought his judgment and penetration no greater than Major Outram's. Deciding on the last, they suffered all to depart unhurt, and countermanded the execution of the attack on the Residency; but having little time to ensure obedience, sent a sure guard with the Commissioner to prevent mistakes, which he accepted as a compliment and a kindness!

Nusseer Khan of Khyrpoor had not gone off as reported; nor had the Beloochees any design of making a partisan warfare. They were proud and fierce and haughty and courageous, and resolute to fight a pitched battle, trusting to their sharp swords and bold hearts for victory. And it is not the least remarkable point of Major Outram's diplomacy, that while he assumed a confident tone of sagacity

as to the Ameers' most secret designs and thoughts, he shewed himself entirely unobservant of their open policy and actions, perpetrated as it were under his windows.

Sir Charles Napier's judgment was disturbed neither by the deceit of the Ameers, nor by the credulity of his Commissioner, nor by the inaccuracy of the reports sent to him. On the 13th, while Major Outram was giving full scope to his hallucinations about the Ameers' amity, the General wrote to him an exposition of their falsehood. Their object was now, he said, evident, and he would march the next day; finishing his letter thus:—*"The troops have Lord Ellenborough's orders on their side, and I have delayed from first to last, at risk of their lives, and my own character as an officer, till not the eleventh, but the twelfth hour. If men die in consequence of my delay, their blood may be justly charged to my account."*

Major Outram continued, however, to press his peculiar opinions. On the 13th he wrote a second letter, saying the Ameers had just told him their Beloochees were uncontrollable; they had taken an oath to have "*yageo*" unless Roostum was righted; they would not obey the Ameers—the latter had advised them to depart as soon as possible. Armed men, he said, were flocking into the city; and all the sheep and bullocks had been driven away from the vicinity; yet he was resolved to stay, and again prayed the army might not advance, expressing his confidence that the Ameers were doing all they could to disperse the Beloochees, and send them out of Hyderabad. And this was true—they were sending them to the field of Meeanee.

A sense of fatigue would now induce a termination to this record of Major Outram's monocular diplomacy, were it not for a passage so extravagant as to put conjecture at defiance for a motive.

The army was on the left bank of the Indus, marching on a direct line down that river against Hyderabad. It drew all its supplies from Roree and Sukkur by the Indus, which was, therefore, its line of communication to the rear, as the march on Hyderabad was its line of operations to the front. On its left was the desert; and on a line drawn eastward, perpendicular to the Indus, from Hyderabad, were Meerpoor and Omercote. These towns belonged to Shere Mohamed; both were fortified; the first was at the edge of the desert, forty miles from Hyderabad, the second in the heart of the waste, sixty miles from Meerpoor. This was, therefore, the Ameers' principal line of operation and of retreat, because, to fall down the river would have exposed them to an attack from Kurrachee. Major Outram knew that Omercote had been recently supplied with stores; it was evident Sir Charles Napier's army had no connection with Meerpoor, politically or militarily, and that it could have none until the Hyderabad Ameers used it as a line of retreat, either before a battle or afterwards. Shere Mohamed, to whom it

belonged, was not then obnoxious to the British arms. Yet Major Outram, having twice in vain counseled the General to quit his army and come alone to Hyderabad, now urged it a third time, with this astounding addition, that he should also send his army to Meerpoor; thus at one blow depriving it of its General, whose death was certain if he had gone to the Ameers, and of its line of communication and supplies, and of the means of retreat!

The Beloochees of lower Sindh, thirty thousand strong, were then assembled on the plain of Meeanee. The Princes of upper Sindh had seven thousand at Khoonhera. The Chandians, more than ten thousand strong, had crossed the Indus in rear of the British camp on that river. Shere Mohamed had ten thousand at Meerpoor. Omercote was garrisoned; and thousands of the hill tribes were coming down to the Indus. The British army, only two thousand eight hundred strong, would therefore have been placed, without a general, on the edge of the wilderness, forty miles from its true line of communication, having a fortified town and an army and the waste in front, and fifty thousand fierce Belooch warriors on its rear. Beaten, it would have been pushed into the desert to have perished there. Victorious in the fight, it would equally have perished; because, reduced in numbers, without ammunition, and encumbered with its wounded men and thousands of camp followers, it could never have regained Roree, a distance of two hundred miles, surrounded and harassed by the swarming multitudes who would have renewed the action the moment it retreated. And in this desperate state it was to be placed, in mere wantonness of folly, without any conceivable object, political or military!

This was the advice of a man who afterwards suffered himself to be represented in the newspapers as the guide and controller of an incapable General. This was an illustration of that knowledge of eastern affairs and eastern people—of that wondrous talent which, it was said, distinguished the political agents of Lord Auckland; those smart youths, empowered to direct generals and armies as well as to manage negotiations, and the suppression of whom has drawn upon Lord Ellenborough the foulest calumnies, and never ceasing vituperation. Such is the value of newspaper reputation. The disaster of Cabool was in the ordinary course of things!

The diplomacy at Hyderabad was not yet terminated. At three o'clock on the 13th, two deputies from the Ameers waited on the Commissioner, with instructions to tell him, that, after he had quitted the Dhurbar the evening before, all the Belooch Sirdars met; and because he had given no pledge to restore Roostum to the Turban, swore on the Koran to fight the British army, and not to sheathe the sword until they had restored him: they would march that night, and the Ameers could no longer restrain them. On this statement the deputies founded new remonstrances, and reiterated their former griefs and arguments,

finishing by a desire that he would pledge himself to obtain redress for their masters. They were answered according to the General's instructions.

Then they asked if the British would let them fall on Ali Moorad? No! *"It is hard,"* they replied, *"that you will neither promise restoration of what has been taken by Ali Moorad, nor allow us to right ourselves."*

At last they exclaimed: *"The Khyrpoor Ameers then must fight for their own bread, which Ali Moorad has taken: and why should the Ameers of Hyderabad be answerable for that?"*

You will not be answerable if you do not let them fight in your territory, and do not assist them.

In this conference, Major Outram answered according to his instructions, and the reason of the case. Nothing had been taken from the Khyrpoor Ameers, except by the new treaty, which they had accepted, and the justice of which has been placed beyond question. Nothing had been given to Ali Moorad, save the Turban and its rights, and that was a voluntary gift from his brother Roostum. The British General had no part in it; he had even opposed it; but once done, it was irrevocable by their own laws. That it was really a free gift is beyond doubt. It was witnessed by a Syud or Peer, a religious man of great reputation, who not only would not, but dared not lower his own fame for piety by lending his sanction to Ali Moorad's injustice. It was, however, advantageous to Sindhian and to British interests, and neither policy nor justice required that it should be disturbed.

But in truth, the claim was only a pretence for negotiations to procrastinate. The Ameers were resolved to war, and upon much better grounds, namely, the recovery of their independence, which had been deceitfully, forcibly, and unjustly taken from them by Lord Auckland, through the political agency of Sir Henry Pottinger. They desired to recover it; but it has been shewn, that Lord Ellenborough could not restore it, without endangering the British Indian Empire which he was sent to preserve and which he did preserve. It was also independence injurious to humanity. Its abatement had caused new interests to spring up, and a new base of national intercourse was laid, useful to the British, partially relieving the people of Sindh from dire oppression, advancing general civilization, and not really hurtful to the Ameers, whose hellish deeds of tyranny rendered them objects for horror rather than for sympathy. Lord Ellenborough had the written right to uphold, and there were just and sufficient reasons for upholding British supremacy in Sindh.

Major Outram answered the deputies after his instructions, but not after his desire. He wrote to the General warmly in favour of their views, and reiterated as a known matter of fact, the oft repeated tale, which had however no foundation, that lands belonging to the other Ameers had been given to Ali Moorad by the British. Nothing had been given to that Ameer by the British General. The Turban and its appurtenances were gifts from his brother Roostum.

The most serious part of Major Outram's dispatch remained for a postscript. At ten o'clock at night he added, that he had just been told, the Beloochs were to march the next morning to fall on the British army, and the Residency was to be attacked in the night. This was, he said, all boast and vanity; he had not even taken the precaution of placing a night sentinel on the house; it would end in smoke: yet he knew a Commander-in-Chief had been appointed, and many other indications of coming hostility were hourly displayed.

How ill-founded this confidence was, may be judged by the event, and by the proceedings of the Ameers as afterwards discovered. They were, at this time, all prepared to take the field; some had gone to the camp; they had issued secret orders to slay every man, woman, and child belonging to the British who could be found in any part of Sindh unprotected ; their ferocious Beloochs were actually engaged in this butchery, from Sehwan to the mouth of the Indus; many persons were thus destroyed, and others only escaped by extraordinary exertions and courage, some fighting their way, others flying with suffering to places of refuge. Amongst those killed, was Captain Innes, a Company's officer who was going down the river sick. In fine, the war was actually begun, and the whole country was a scene of murder, plunder, and commotion.

On the 14th the Ameers sent messengers to Major Outram, commanding him to begone; for they now perceived their hope to get the General into their hands was illusive, and they desired to push the troops at the Residency into confusion of embarkation, that they might attack them to advantage. Moreover, they feared, and with reason, that the Commissioner might entrench himself and await the arrival of reinforcements.

To this command Major Outram paid no attention, he spoke of it as mere bluster; and though he now heard of Hyat Murree's capture, and of the letters found on him, the inference he drew was quite in unison with his own previous misconceptions. The capture of that chief would make the Beloochs commence plundering; it would implicate the other chiefs, and hostilities would thus occur; he therefore had sent orders to stop the 41st regiment, then on its way to Kurrachee to embark for Bombay; thus taking upon himself to interfere with a positive order of the Governor-General, which directed that regiment to embark immediately.

The important letters found on Hyat Murree, he treated with contempt, as being opposed to his own opinion, which he now for the tenth time advanced. "The Ameers had no hostile intentions, they only sought to gain some benefit for Roostum by an appearance of fermentation amongst their Beloochs; but that fermentation would now become real because of the detention of the Murree chiefs." Now, previous to this event being known at Hyderabad, the Ameers, having bribed Outram's moonshee, got from him the treaties which they had so recently and so solemnly sealed, and ratified in Dhurbar, and in the same place where they had signed them, tore them to pieces and trampled the fragments under foot! The weakness of the Commissioner's judgment and the extravagance of his reasoning are equally obvious. All the warriors of Sindh, sixty or seventy thousand in number, had, according to him, been put in motion at an enormous expense, merely on the chance of obtaining some benefit for aged Roostum! Those Ameers, so jealous of each other, so constantly in dispute about trifles, so avaricious, so luxurious, wasted their treasures, and endangered their own existence as Sovereigns, merely to serve an old man, for whom they really cared so little, that in less than a month from this period they refused him a morsel of bread to satisfy his hunger at the door of their pavilion ; and even the loan of a cloak to keep his white head from the raging sun: he would have died there but for the humanity of his enemy, the General, who sheltered and fed him when his kindred turned their backs on his distress. It is evident that Major Outram, perceiving how egregiously he had been duped, was now eager to catch at any excuse for his errors.

In this temper he desired the Hyderabad people to send those of Khyrpoor back to their own country, lest destruction should fall on both, pledging himself in that case to bear them harmless through the crisis. Having thus, as he phrased it, made a last attempt to save the Ameers of lower Sindh, he took credit for the act as likely to prevent the Beloochs from going to meet the British army in large numbers. Not that he thought they would venture to fight a battle, but they would annoy the General's line of march, try to cut up his foragers, and harass the camp at night. This he deemed the extent of their warfare. He also thought the Khyrpoor people would

fly to Omercote. It was Major Outram's fate to be always wrong. The Belooch movements were in no manner influenced by his last attempt to save; they did not try to harass the British line of march, to cut up the foragers, or insult the camp at night; the Khyrpoor men did not fly to Omercote; the whole of the Beloochs marched out, as they had always designed, to battle, and most gallantly and terribly they fought.

But while the Commissioner was thus floundering in the slough of his own misconceptions, the General had looked at the scene before him like a man who was not to be deceived into supineness, nor stimulated to rashness; who was willing to risk much for peace, more for his country's honour. Peace while reasonable hope remained that it could be obtained; strong war when that hope failed. He had been patient while sufferance was wise; when it became folly to bear more, he shook wide the English banner, and drew a sword as sharp as any that ever struck beneath that honored symbol.

CHAPTER III.

Influenced at first, by Major Outram's supposed local knowledge and bloated reputation for ability, the General had been at first perplexed with the discrepancy between his confident assertions, and the reports of the emissaries, who were all in accord as to facts. The letters found on the Murree chief put an end to this disquietude and doubt; and when Outram proposed to send the British troops to Meer-poor, and their Chief to Hyderabad, the latter shut the book of correspondence and took to his weapons: the murmur of the Ameers' false and peevish diplomacy was overpowered by the sullen sound of gathering armies. But that sound was heard on every side, and the guides and villagers, hitherto so zealous, knowing what strength of war was in motion, fled in terror: ignorant of the power derived from genius and discipline, they could not but think the British a doomed and lost army.

Sir Charles Napier disregarded the signing of the treaty on the 12th. He looked upon it only as a mockery, as indeed the Ameers themselves did, when they bribed the moonshee to give it back and tore it to pieces. War he saw was come, but the universal terror made it difficult for him to ascertain where and what he was to fight. He knew that the seven thousand men and the guns, belonging to Roostum at Khoonhera, thirty miles from his left flank, were in motion to unite in his rear with ten thousand Chandians who had recently in crossed the Indus. Many thousands of the Rinds, a yet more powerful tribe, were said to be following the Chandians; the Murrees and other hill tribes were coming down; and Shere Mohamed of Meerpoor, though in no manner menaced or even mentioned in the new treaty, was advancing towards Hyderabad with ten thousand warriors. The Ameers, he knew, counted on having sixty thousand fighting-men on the field of battle, on the morning of the 18th; but where that field of battle was, or by what roads the men were to be brought together he had not yet ascertained: wherefore, bending all his thoughts upon his situation, he weighed the chances and examined all the questions which those chances suggested.

Should he yield to the disproportion of force and retreat, breaking through the Chandians and the Khoonhera people who were on his rear, to regain Roree? He would be followed by the whole of the Belooch army, harassed day and night, and perhaps forced to fight at last on unfavorable ground, and with a retreating dispirited force. Then also, as Indian Princes' faith was not proverbial, he might when retreating, find Ali Moorad's army in array before him, not as friends but enemies. He had read the Duke of Wellington's observations on Colonel Monson's disastrous retreat before the Marhattas, and this conclusion he drew

from them, never to give way before barbarians! Let the Beloochs then be sixty or a hundred thousand was his magnanimous observation, I will fight.

But how fight? Should he move onwards, and attack whatever might be in his front? Or make only a march in advance, to gain Halla, one of the steam-boat stations on the Indus, and there entrench himself with his back to the river? He could there await reinforcements, which would come down in safety by water. I can do both, he thought. If I fight and win, all will be smooth. If I lose the battle, I may still fall back to Halla and entrench myself. Meanwhile the troops can come from Sukkur.

In this mood, he resolved to dare every thing; yet, neglecting no precaution, he wrote to Colonel Roberts, commanding at Sukkur, to send down the river two regiments, and as much of stores and provisions as might be stowed in country boats and two steamers which were now sent to him. Then putting his sick men and treasure on board those steamers remaining with the army, he commenced his march. His enormous train of baggage and followers were a heavy burthen in a country offering no safe place of temporary deposit; but he organized them for the coming conflict, so as to become a portion of his order of battle instead of a dead weight and a hindrance: the manner shall be shewn in another place. Now hoping to surprise the Ameers before their troops were all assembled, he urged his march to Hyderabad; and seeing the Commissioner was inclined to bind himself to them beyond his credentials, he wrote in substance thus—*“Do not pledge yourself to any thing whatever. – I am in full march upon Hyderabad – I will make no peace with the Ameers – I will attack them wherever I come up with their troops – They need send no proposals, the time has passed, and I will not receive their messengers. There must be no pledges. Come away, if possible – if you have not boats, entrench your house for defence; your men have provisions for a month, and I will be with you the day after tomorrow. – Hold no intercourse with the Ameers; send a messenger to the 41st regiment to hurry it on for embarkation, it should not have been stopped; both the Governor-General and the Government of Bombay have written letters upon letters to insure that regiment being at Kurrachee by the 18th, and are so anxious about it, they have sent up a steamer to hurry the embarkation.”* This was written on the 15th, but the storm of war so long impending was then bursting at Hyderabad.

In the course of the 11th the Ameer Shahdad, whose savage nature made him prone to deeds of treachery and blood, either designing to lull the British Commissioner’s suspicions, which however had not been awakened, or hoping by deceit to obtain some advantage, sent his interpreter to the Residency, with a declaration of friendship for the English, and to say, his people would not mix in the coming disturbances: he would even go in person to the Residency and remain there for Major Outram’s protection. His offer was fortunately rejected,

more however from recklessness than any belief in an impending commotion, or any suspicion of mischief. Indeed, so entirely secure did the Commissioner feel, that even on the morning of the 15th, when Captain Wells pointed out many indications of preparation for an attack, he would not heed him.

This offer of Shahdad was a curious illustration of the habitual treachery and falsehood of the Ameers; at the very moment he made it, Nusseer had gone forth of the city to take the command of the Belooch army at Meeanee, and had fixed his quarters in a pleasant garden, two or three miles from the position. There he was holding council with his chiefs and the brave slaves of his household, having previously arranged with Shahdad and Sobdar, who remained behind, that they and their cousin Mohamed Khan and some other Ameers, and Ahmed Khan the Lugharee chief, should with that tribe, eight thousand in number, storm the Residency. And now this was to be done.

Sobdar gave the orders, yet remained close in his palace. Shahdad, all armed for war and surrounded by his friends, led the column of attack against the Residency; not however into fire; cowardly as he was cruel, he stopped on horseback beneath a clump of trees out of shot while the brave Lugharee led his warriors to the assault.

Sir Charles Napier anticipating such an event had on the 14th ordered a steamer, with ammunition and a reinforcement of fifty men, to go down the river to the Residency. From one of those accidents so frequent in war, the steamer proceeded without the men or the supply, and Major Outram was therefore to resist the assault of eight thousand men and six guns, with two armed steamers, a stone house, and a garrison of one hundred men who had but forty rounds of ammunition each. But what disproportion of numbers, what difficulty or danger in war, ever appalled British soldiers, when led by a determined man with presence of mind and sufficient skill for the occasion. Major Outram's natural intrepidity and reckless spirit exactly fitted him to meet the coming conflict. He could not here give way to his imagination; all before him was matter of fact not to be mistaken or disguised. And surely a feeling of elation must be excited at seeing a brave man thus lifted by the force of circumstances from groping in a pitiful diplomatic, to a position, where as a gallant soldier he became at once a mark for admiration and praise.

About nine o'clock some bodies of cavalry and infantry were seen to take post on three sides of the compound, or enclosed ground, of the Residency. Major Outram being then convinced that mischief was at hand, put his small force in order of defence. The 22nd men and the Sepoys lined a wall which covered the three sides of the space exposed to the enemy. The fourth side was towards the river, and open, but it was under the guns of the Planet and Satellite steamers,

which were moored in the Indus, about four hundred and fifty yards from the house. Beyond the walls of the compound there were gardens and houses, which the Beloochs occupied; and immediately opened a hot fire of matchlocks upon the British troops; the latter were only covered from its fire by the wall, not more than four or five feet high, but it was enough for those gallant men.

Captain Conway of the 22nd, having under him Lieut. Hardinge and Ensign Pennefather of that regiment, and being aided by Captains Green and Wells of the Company's service, not a name should be forgotten of that brave band, caused his men to reply to the fire cautiously and slowly, and only when good opportunity offered; he was desirous to reserve his ammunition for the rush which he momentarily expected the multitude in his front to make. Meanwhile Captain Brown, of the Bengal Engineers, the General's Aide-de-camp, having come down with his last letter, went on board a steamer and directed the guns. Major Outram with cool resolution conducted the whole defence, and for several hours the unequal contest was maintained. Covered by the low wall, the men waited until the Lugharees, meaning to make their Belooch rush, exposed themselves in such masses as to tempt the British fire, which struck them down thickly; then desirous of saving ammunition, the soldier slowly sunk behind his cover, awaiting in stern content, the next provocation to slaughter.

Bravely and constantly did the Lugharees fight, but their efforts were vain against this combination of discipline and courage. Nevertheless, as the Satellite had come without ammunition, Major Outram could not hope to maintain the Residency permanently against the perseverance of the Beloochees; he had sustained the matchlock fire for three hours, but then resolved to withdraw his men to the steamers, while they had still powder and shot to fight the vessels up the river. The enemy at this moment brought up their artillery, which they forced one John Howel, an Englishman in their service, against his will to direct; he pointed' them too high, and the troops were thus enabled to hold the wall of the compound, while the baggage and other property in the Residency was being removed to the steamers. The effort to affect this soon failed; the great body of the camp-followers and servants who carried the first loads, having felt the cross fire of the Beloochs on the open space between the house and the river, would not return for the second load. Wherefore the troops after fighting four hours, seeing nothing more was to be done, suddenly collected in a mass, and covering their rear with a few skirmishers, retreated to the river. The steamers being well placed by their captains, Miller and Cole, now swept right and left of the open space with their guns; they thus confined the pursuing Beloochs to one line, and prevented them from making their rush on the Hanks of the retiring troops.

The Satellite immediately went up the river, followed along the bank by large bodies of the enemy, who fired from several guns, one of which was dismantled

by a shot from the vessel. The Planet remained to carry off a large flat country boat used to transport troops. This was soon effected under a fire of cannon and small arms, and then the whole armament went up the Indus to seek the army; followed, however, and assailed with shot from both banks. Three men only had been killed; ten were wounded; four were missing. One of the dead, two of the wounded, and all the missing were camp followers. The Lugharees were said to have had sixty slain and many wounded; amongst the latter the Ameer Mohamed Khan. The action was well conducted, and well fought on both sides; a gallant feat of arms and a fine prelude to the astounding exploit which was so soon to follow.

Scarcely had the sound of musketry ceased when Major Outram fell into his former course of errors, which the attack of the Beloochs had momentarily suspended. Even on board the steamer he wrote a dispatch, which he commenced with the startling observation, that his letters for several days past, must have led Sir Charles Napier to expect the negotiations would fail! Yet, passing over his repeated and confident assurances that the Ameer had no hostile designs, he had on the 13th reported the formal signing and sealing of the treaties in full Dhurbar, a proceeding which, as the Governor-General and the Council of Calcutta well remarked, might have been supposed a very promising step in a negotiation for peace.

At Muttaree, a place on the Indus one march north of Meeanee, Major Outram found the army, which was advancing to fight. He joined it, not, as might be expected, proud of his military exploit and somewhat ashamed of his political failure, but with the same inflated opinion of his own sagacity and judgment in diplomacy; and more forward than ever to thrust his dangerous counsels upon his chief in matters beyond his capacity. Thus, despite of the attack which drove him from the Residency, he persisted in declaring that the innocent Ameer desired peace; and he actually pressed the General to halt another day, which would have at once added twenty-five thousand men to the enemy's army at Meeanee. Finding Sir Charles Napier inflexible on this point, and fixed in his resolution to march forward and give battle, he changed his object, and immediately meddled with the military dispositions.

First he suggested the sending a detachment down to Tattah, as if there was not already a sufficient disparity of numbers: then he spoke of his own notions and conclusions as to the Beloochees mode of warfare, and the places where they were likely to be found; as if war depended on conjectures and not on matters of fact. And always supposing, contrary to what really happened, that the enemy would only harass the British line of march, and never deliver battle, he proposed to drop down the river again, to burn the Shikargahs on the bank, and so deprive them of cover. This he pressed so strongly that the General yielded, to

free himself from importunity rather than any conviction of its use. Major Outram then actually demanded the best of the European troops besides Sepoys to affect this petty enterprise, and would thus have caused the destruction of the army in the next day's fight, if his desire had been granted. He was, however, forced to content himself with two hundred Sepoys.

It was a great fault to give him any men, and the less excusable that his manifold errors, during his three weeks of diplomacy, had proved the unsoundness of his judgment, both in military and political affairs. But the General had early taken a personal liking for him; being swayed thereto by his manners and reputation, and it has ever been his character to hold tenaciously to friendly impressions. Hence he attributed all the errors he saw and endured the effects of, to an ardent, zealous temperament; and now, having expected his death from the treachery of Ameers, and secretly reproaching himself for letting him run into such danger, he in joy at seeing him safe when almost past hope, was too willing to please a friend. Outram came also, not as an escaped victim, but a triumphant soldier; and the General forgetting his many errors, and overlooking his present preposterous demand for European troops, suffered him to carry off for this wild enterprise two hundred brave soldiers, and with them three European officers, Green, Wells, and Brown, men of singular zeal and courage; and unassuming withal, which greatly enhanced their value as executive officers: their absence was sorely felt in the next day's battle. It was a great error.

It cannot be too often repeated to military men, that war is a series of facts, and imagination has no place in the art. He who admits conjectures in place of realities will never be a great general. Every thing that an enemy might do, should indeed be considered by a commander; he should reflect constantly upon such matters, and be prepared to meet every turn of war, but he must only act upon what is, not upon what may be, if he means to win. Here it was conjectured by Major Outram, that the Beloochs would occupy the Shikargahs near the Indus; but in the night they moved eight miles to their right, and thus his enterprise turned greatly to the disadvantage of the British.

War is never made without errors. The permitting Major Outram to go to Hyderabad without a sufficient escort was the first of a series made by Sir Charles Napier; the delay of five days at Sukkerunda was the second; this Shikargah enterprise was the third and the greatest up to this period. The two first were made with open eyes, on political grounds, and were justifiable on moral considerations; they were deliberate sacrifices of a not irrecoverable military advantage for the sake of humanity. The last was a yielding to personal considerations, to friendship and importunity, what reason denied; this should never be done in war.

It was also a violation of the rule, which forbids detachments when a battle is expected. It was, therefore, both a weakness and a military error, and committed against Sir Charles Napier's own judgment. There is no impunity for such things in war, and this had like to have cost the army dear. Thrice and again, that truth rushed next day on the General's mind, when his line bent before the hurricane of Belooch warfare, and there was no reserve to restore the battle. Yet this personal advantage he gained by Major Outram's absence; he had the field of Meeanee to himself. Had the Commissioner been in the action, the whole of the military glory would have been awarded to him by those who have since attempted to invest him with all the wisdom of the diplomacy.

The army, quitting Sukkerunda on the 14th, had reached Muttaree the morning of the 16th, being then sixteen miles from Hyderabad. Towards evening the spies came in with reports which were afterwards found to be generally correct. The Ameers' troops in the front were only ten miles off, in a position near Meeanee, formed by the dry bed of the Fullaillee. This river, large, and flowing strongly in the inundation time, was now dry, with exception of particular places where deep mud and stagnant pools were to be found. Behind this ravine, and in it, fifteen thousand Beloochs were entrenched; but all the spies agreed that twenty-five or thirty thousand more would certainly be found there by the morning of the 18th, and there were at least as many on the flanks and rear of the British. This was a formidable state of affairs. The army was now reduced to two thousand six hundred of all arms, including officers, fit for duty in the field; and from this number the two hundred detached under Major Outram were to be deducted.

Undismayed by this vast disproportion of numbers, and the knowledge, acquired by the attack on the Residency, that the Beloochs were brave and persevering fighters, the General again meditated on his situation; still fixing as the base of his reasoning, the resolution never to retreat before a barbarian army, whether it were fifty or a hundred thousand strong. But should he attack, or bear their assault? If the latter, he must immediately entrench his camp on the Indus and await his reinforcements. This did not please him. There would be an appearance of fear; there was the chance of pestilence in the camp; of accidents to the reinforcements; and, finally, the development of the enemy's immense numbers in front of the troops, might abate the courage and confidence of the Sepoys, many of whom had been formerly defeated by this savage enemy, and all of whom felt, in some degree, the influence of past disasters.

On the other hand, he knew of the delay caused in the gathering of the tribes by the Moharem; and he could calculate, with a near approximation, the period when the Beloochs who were yet expected could join the Ameers at Meeanee. He had ascertained their different distances, and their rate of moving, which gave

him till the 18th; this coincided with the reports of the spies: wherefore he resolved to attack the Ameers the next morning, hoping to find only fifteen thousand in position. But subsequent to the emissaries quitting their points of observation, twenty thousand Beloochs had suddenly crossed the Indus, and the whole, that is to say, thirty-five thousand men, were in his front. These great bodies had begun to cross on the 14th, and were passing towards Meeanee, a few miles from the Residency, at the moment when Major Outram was vehemently asserting that the Ameers had actually dismissed their bands; and that the whole was a feigned fermentation to procure some benefit for Roostum.

This formidable news reached the General late in the evening, and then only vaguely, and with different versions. It made no change in his decision. He faltered not. The following extract from a private letter, written after he received the information, proves the steady calmness of his resolution:—*"The Beloochs are robbers, inspired by a feeling of enthusiasm against us, and our protection of the poor Sindhian people. They have sworn on the Koran to destroy the English General and his army! I, being ready for the trial, march at midnight, and I shall be within a few miles of them by six o'clock; perhaps I may make a forced march and begin the battle sooner than they expect. Various matters will decide this between now and the morning."*—*"Their cavalry is ten thousand strong, and in a vast plain of smooth, hard, clayey sand."*—*"My cavalry about eight hundred! These are long odds— more than ten to one; however, tomorrow or the day after, we shall know each other's value."*

In the night of the 16th, the army marched, and at eight o'clock next morning the advanced guard discovered the Ameers' camp. At nine o'clock the British line of battle was formed. The Beloochs were then in position, certainly above thirty thousand in number, some said forty thousand, with fifteen guns; but the spies had doubled the number of cavalry; only five thousand were in the field.

The infantry were very skillfully and strongly posted. Their front was upon a development of twelve hundred yards, lining the deep nullah or dry bed of the Fullaillee, whose high bank, sloping towards the open plain in front, furnished a strong rampart. In front of this bank their guns were placed in two masses covering the flanks; and they were now pouring shot on the British, as the latter formed their line within range.

The wings of the Belooch army rested on large shikargahs, which extended on each side of the plain in front for a considerable way, so as to flank the British line on both sides when it should advance. These woods were very large, and very dense with jungle and trees. That on the Belooch right was intersected by several minor nullahs of different sizes, but all very deep, and running nearly at right angles with the Fullaillee; and that great nullah took a sudden bend to the rear, behind the shikargah, forming a deep loop in which the Ameers camp and

the cavalry were placed. The minor nullahs were all carefully scarped, and rendered impassable for guns and cavalry; and several detachments of matchlock men were posted behind them.

The shikargah on the enemy's left was very extensive, and though free from nullahs, furnished an equally strong flank. It was enclosed towards the plain with a wall, having one opening, not very wide, about midway between the Belooch position and the British line of battle; there were five or six thousand infantry posted in it, evidently with the design of rushing out, through the opening, on the flank and rear of the troops when they should advance to the attack.

The General judged that to attempt forcing a way through the large shikargah on the Belooch right, and so assail that flank, would be a fruitless effort; to turn it by a wide movement would waste the day; moreover, in consequence of the bend, he could only bring the army on to the Fullaillee again, where it offered as good a defensive position.

To turn the shikargah protecting the Belooch left, would have cost still more time; it would have been even more difficult; and when effected, the Fullaillee was still to be passed in face of the enemy, and having the Beloochs in the shikargah on the flank and rear. But the Fullaillee on that side was not dry, there was water, and a bottom of deep mud; to cross such an obstacle, and by a flank march, would have been dangerous; bridges also must have been made, and the day wasted. The time thus lost would have brought twenty-five thousand more Beloochs into position; moreover, delay in the presence of such overwhelming numbers might break down the confidence of the soldiers, none of whom the General had proved in danger.

To fall on hardily by the front remained. But thirty-five thousand Beloochs were there! And the British army, including officers, was, by the detachment under Outram, reduced to less than twenty-four hundred! From this number a strong baggage guard was to be taken, lest an enemy's detachment should, during the battle, strike at that immense mass of camp followers and animals, near which the fighting men appeared, as indeed they were, but a handful. There was no village with walls near in which to place the baggage; but with a happy adaptation of the ancient German method, the General cast this enormous mass into a circle, close behind his line of battle; then surrounding it with the camels, who were made to lie down having their heads inwards, he placed the bales between them as ramparts for the armed followers to fire over; thus forming a species of fortress not easily stormed if bravely defended. Assigning the Poonah horse, under Captain Tail, about two hundred and fifty strong, and four companies of infantry, as a guard, he proceeded to form his order of battle with

the rest of the troops, now reduced to less than two thousand of all arms, officers included; the sabres and bayonets were only seventeen hundred and eighty!

Twelve guns under Major Lloyd, flanked by fifty Madras sappers and miners under Captain Henderson, were on the right.

On the left of the artillery marched the 22nd Queen's regiment under the intrepid Colonel Pennefather, worthy to lead such men. This battalion, about five hundred in number, was composed entirely of Irishmen, strong of body, high-blooded, fierce, impetuous soldiers, who saw nothing but victory before them, and counted not their enemies.

To the left of the 22nd stood the swarthy of Bombay. Small men and generally of low caste, but hardy, brave, and willing; as good in fire, and more docile out of it, than the soldiers of the higher castes, having fewer prejudices and less pride. First of these were the 25th regiment under Major Teasdale; they moved next to the 22nd, but somewhat behind the line, for in the "echellon" order of battle the General had determined to attack. To their left were the 12th regiment under Major Reid. Then came the 1st Grenadiers under Major Clibborne.

Closing the extreme left of the line, yet somewhat to the rear, rode the 9th Bengal cavalry, under Colonel Pattle. These were men of high caste, stern and proud.

In front of the right some infantry skirmishers were thrown out. Covering the left were the Sindh irregular horsemen, fierce eastern swordsmen, led by Captain Jacob, an artillery officer and a scientific one, but also of singular ability for cavalry service. These Sindhian irregulars on the left, and the flank companies of the 22nd on the right, were at first pushed forward on the plain, to make the Beloochs show their position and numbers; for it is the habit of those savage warriors to ensconce themselves in holes and nullahs, waiting the approach of their foe. They remain thus with matchlocks resting on the edge of their cover, and fire until the mark is close; then throwing down the discharged weapon they leap out with sword and shield, and strong and courageous must the man be who stands before them and lives.

The plain between the two armies was about a thousand yards over. For seven hundred yards it was covered with low jungle bushes, which impeded the march of the line; but the rest had been cleared by the Beloochs up to the bank of the Fullaillee, to give the better play to their matchlocks. They fired long shots now and then at the skirmishers and cavalry, but still lay close and hidden in the nullahs and in the Shikargah.

When the line was formed the General gave the signal to advance, and rode forward himself with his staff, and his interpreter, Ali Acbar, an Arab gentleman of high race and true Arab courage, who has never left his chief's side in any danger. Constant and heavy was the fire from the Belooch guns; and though few men could be discovered, the rapid play of the matchlocks indicated the presence of numbers, and marked the position.

The Ameer's right was found to be strengthened and covered by the village of Kattree, which was filled with men: that flank offered no weak point. But in the Shikargah on their left the General instantly detected a flaw. It has been before said this Shikargah was covered by a wall, having only one opening, not very wide, through which it was evident the Beloochs meant to pour out on the flank and rear of the advancing British line. The General rode near this wall and found it was nine or ten feet high; he rode nearer and marked it had no loop holes for the enemy to shoot through ; he rode into the opening under a play of matchlocks, and looking behind the wall saw there was no scaffolding to enable the Beloochs to fire over the top. Then the inspiration of genius came to the aid of heroism. Taking the grenadiers of the 22nd, he thrust them at once into the opening, telling their brave Captain, Tew, that he was to block up that entrance; to die there if it must be, never to give way! And well did the gallant fellow obey his orders; he died there, but the opening was defended. The great disparity of numbers was thus abated, and the action of six thousand men paralyzed by the more skilful action of only eighty! It was, on a smaller scale as to numbers, a stroke of generalship like that which won Bleinheim for the Duke of Marlborough.

Now the advancing troops, formed in columns of regiments, approached the enemy's front. The British right passed securely under the wall of the Shikargah, cheered and elated as they moved by the rattling sound of Tew's musketry ; the left was somewhat refused, to avoid the fire from the village of Kattree, which it was designed Clibborne should storm with his Sepoy grenadiers. Meanwhile the dead level of the plain was swept by the Belooch cannon and matchlocks, which were answered from time to time by Lloyd's battery, yet not frequently, for rapidly and eagerly did the troops press forward to close with their unseen foes. When the 22nd had got within a hundred yards of the high sloping bank of the Fullaillee, the columns opened line to their left; and as the companies formed in succession, they threw their fire at the top of the bank, where the heads of the Beloochs could be just seen, bending with fiery glances over the leveled matchlocks. The formation was still incomplete, when the voice of the General, shrill and clear, was heard along the line commanding the charge.

Then rose the British shout, the English guns were run forward into position, the infantry closed upon the Fullaillee with a run, and rushed up the sloping bank.

The Beloochs, having their matchlocks laid ready in rest along the summit, waited until the assailants were within fifteen yards ere their volley was delivered; the rapid pace of the British, and the steepness of the slope on the inside deceived their aim, and the execution was not great; the next moment the 22nd were on the top of the bank, thinking to bear down all before them, but they staggered back in amazement at the forest of swords waving in their front! Thick as standing corn, and gorgeous as a field of flowers, stood the Beloochs in their many coloured garments and turbans; they filled the broad deep bed of the Fullaillee, they clustered on both banks, and covered the plain beyond. Guarding their heads with their large dark shields, they shook their sharp swords, beaming in the sun, their shouts rolled like a peal of thunder, as with frantic gestures they rushed forwards and full against the front of the 22nd dashed with demoniac strength and ferocity. But with shouts as loud, and shrieks as wild and fierce as theirs, and hearts as big and arms as strong, the Irish soldiers met them with that queen of weapons the musket and sent their foremost masses rolling back in blood.

During this time the small band of sappers on the right fought gallantly, and protected that flank of the artillery, which from its position swept diagonally along the bed of the Fullaillee, tearing the masses with a horrible carnage. The Sepoys, Clibborne's grenadiers excepted, who were engaged in a skirmish at the village of Kattree, soon came into action by regiments, in succession, and they were met in the same terrible manner by the enemy, but with undaunted courage sustained the shock.

Now the Beloochs closed their dense masses, and again the shouts and the rolling fire of musketry and the dreadful rush of the swordsmen were heard and seen along the whole line, and such a fight ensued as has seldom been known or told of in the records of war. For ever those wild warriors came close up, sword and shield in advance, striving in all the fierceness of their velour to break into the opposing ranks; no fire of small arms, no push of bayonets, no sweeping discharges of grape from the guns, which were planted in one mass on the right, could drive the gallant fellows back; they gave their breasts to the shot, they leaped upon the guns and were blown away by twenties at a time; their dead went down the steep slope by hundreds; but the gaps in their masses were continually filled up from the rear, the survivors of the front rank still pressed forwards with unabated fury, and the bayonet and the sword clashed in full and frequent conflict.

Thus they fought in this fearful struggle, never more than three yards apart, and often intermixed, and several times the different regiments, aye, even the Europeans I were violently forced backwards and pushed from the line, overborne and staggering under the might and passion of the barbarian

swordsmen. But always their General was there to cheer and rally them. At his voice and intrepid demeanor their strength returned, and they recovered their ground, though nearly deprived of regimental leaders; for fast those leaders had gone down, dying as British officers should, and always will do, where they cannot win.

“The noble soldier Pennefather,” I use his General’s words, the noble soldier Pennefather fell on the top of the bank, deeply, it was thought at first mortally, wounded, and his place was taken by Major Poole.

Major Teasdale, animating his Sepoys of the 25th regiment, rode violently over the ridge into the midst of the Beloochs, and was instantly killed by shot and sabre, dying with a glorious devotion.

Major Jackson, of the 12th, coming up with his regiment, the next in succession, followed the heroic example as if the succession of death had been also in his orders. Two brave Havildars kept close to him, all three in advance of their regiment, and all fell dead together covered with wounds; but not passively ; several of the fiercest Beloochs were seen to sink beneath the strong arm and whirling blade of Jackson, as crowding around him they tore his body with their griding weapons.

Nearly all the European officers were now slain or wounded, and several times the Sepoys, wanting leaders, slowly receded; but the General, a skilful horseman and conspicuous from his peculiar headgear, half helmet half turban, was always at the point of greatest pressure, and then manfully the swarthy soldiers recovered the lost ground. Once he was assailed by a chief, but on the instant Lieutenant Marston of the 25th native regiment was at his side, and slew the Sirdar, whose tomb has been raised by his tribe since on the spot where he fell. At another period of the fight he was alone for several minutes, in the midst of the enemy; they stalked around him with raised shields and scowling eyes; but whether from some appearance affecting their minds, for the Beloochs are very superstitious, or from some other cause, none lifted sword against him, and he returned to his own people unhurt. The 22nd soldiers seeing him thus emerge from a crowd of foes, called to him by name, and gave him a cheer heard distinctly above the general din of the battle! And there are men who think the murmur of their factious calumnies can stifle that heroic sound!

Three hours and a half this storm of war continued without abatement, and still the Beloochs, undismayed at their losses, pressed onwards with furious force, their number seeming to augment instead of decreasing. Now it was the General felt the want of those brave men and officers detached with Outram, and acknowledged the lesson of war thus taught; and that the British troops were not

trampled under foot is to be attributed principally to their rapid firing. They tumbled down their foremost enemies so thickly, as they ascended the steep bank on the top of which they were always met, that the survivors, however strong and active, could not get clear of the carcasses before the muskets were ready to deal the fiery death again; the bayonet sufficed for those who passed the shot unharmed.

During all this time the grenadiers of the 22nd maintained their post at the opening in the wall of the Shikargah; they even advanced until their gallant captain fell, and always manfully secured the right flank and rear of their regiment, then fighting on the Fullaillee. But on the left flank, Major Glibborne, not deficient indeed in courage or talent, though unendowed by nature with military qualities, was unable to seize the points of the battle; and being perhaps a little oppressed by the recollection of his own failures the year before against these same Belooch warriors, misconceived his orders. Instead of storming the village of Kattree as was designed, he kept his Sepoy grenadiers, who could hardly be restrained from closer fight, in a position where they were but slightly engaged.

Such was the state of the field at the end of three hours, when that inevitable crisis, belonging to every battle, which offers victory to the commander who most promptly and strongly seizes the occasion, arrived at Meeanee. Sir Charles Napier was that commander. He saw Clibborne's error on the left, he was hardly pressed on the right himself, and he had no reserve save his cavalry, the action of which was paralyzed by the village of Kattree. Yet the battle must be lost or won within twenty minutes! Already Jacob, with the intelligence of an officer able to see beyond his own immediate work, had endeavored to make way through the Shikargah on his left, with the Sindh horsemen, hoping thus to turn the village and get on the flank of the Beloochs' position; but the frequent scarped nullahs, the thick jungle, and the appearance of matchlock men, soon convinced him it was not to be done, and he returned. The General could not quit the right, so thick and heavily the Beloochs pressed on, so stern and dreadful was their fighting, so wearied and exhausted were his men; but his eye covered the whole field, and on the left he saw victory beckoning to him though Clibborne was unconscious of her presence. Wherefore urging his men by his voice and example, firmly to sustain the increasing fury of the Beloochs, he sent orders to Colonel Pattle, the second in command, to charge at all risks with the whole body of the Bengal and Sindh horsemen on the enemy's right.

It was the command of a master spirit, and with fiery speed and courage it was obeyed. Spurring hard, those eastern horsemen disregarded or drove the Belooch matchlock-men from the village of Kattree, and galloped unchecked across the small nullahs and ditches about it, which were, however, so numerous and

difficult, that fifty of the Sindh troopers were cast from their saddles at once by the leaps. But dashing through the Belooch guns on that flank, riding over the high bank of the Fullail-lee, they crossed the deep bed, gained the plain beyond, and charged with irresistible fury. Major Storey leading the Bengal troopers fell on the enemy's infantry to the left; the Sindhian horse fell on the Ameers' camp and cavalry, putting all who encountered them to the sword, and spreading confusion along the rear of the line of battle on the Fullaillee. Then at last the Belooch swordsmen, whose fury was scarcely to be resisted before, somewhat abated their fighting and began to waver, looking behind them. The 22nd first saw their masses shake, and leaping forward with the shout of victory, pushed them backwards into the deep ravine, and there closed in combat again. The Madras sappers did the like; the Sepoys followed the glorious example; and at the same time the multitude in the Shikargah abandoned that cover, and joined the left of the line of battle in the dry bed of the Fullaillee, where the conflict was now renewed. And how fiercely the brave barbarians still fought may be gathered from this. A soldier of the 22nd regiment bounding forward drove his bayonet into the breast of a Belooch; instead of falling, the rugged warrior cast away his shield, and seizing the musket with his left hand writhed his body forwards on the bayonet, until he could with one sweep of his sword, for the Belooch needs no second blow, avenge himself: both fell dead together!

However, the battle was lost for the Ameers, and slowly the Beloochs began to retreat; yet not in dispersion, nor with marks of fear; in heavy masses they moved, keeping together, with their broad shields slung over their backs, their heads half turned and their eyes glaring with fury. The victors followed closely, pouring in volley after volley until tired of slaughtering, yet these stern implacable warriors still preserved their habitual swinging stride, and would not quicken it to a run, though death was at their heels! Two or three thousand who were on the extreme right, having been passed by the cavalry untouched, kept their position, and seemed disposed to make another rush. The whole of the British guns were immediately turned upon them with such heavy discharges of grape and shells that they also lost hope and went off with the others. Yet so heavy were the retreating masses, so doggedly did they move, so disposed did they seem to renew the conflict, which would then have been on a level plain without protection for the British flanks, and without the advantage of the high bank, that the General did not think it fitting to provoke them any further. He halted his army, recalled his cavalry, and formed a large square, placing his baggage and camp followers in the centre.

Such was the battle of Meeanee, fought on the 17th of February 1843, with two thousand men against more than thirty thousand. It was in its general arrangements, in all that depended on the commander, a model of skill and intrepidity combined; and in its details fell nothing short of any recorded deeds

of arms. The front of battle was a chain of single combats, where no quarter was given, none called for, none expected ; Sepoys and Europeans and Beloochs were alike bloody and remorseless, taking life for life, giving death for death. The ferocity on both sides was unbounded, the carnage horrible. The General, seeing a 22nd soldier going to kill an exhausted Belooch chief, called to him to spare ; the man drove his bayonet deep, and then turning, justified the act with a homely expression, terrible in its truthfulness accompanying such a deed : *"This day, General, the shambles have it all to themselves."*

But in every quarter were performed astonishing feats of personal daring and prowess as well as ferocity.

Lieutenant McMurdo of the General's staff, a young man of an intrepid temper, rode like Teasdale and Jackson down upon the Beloochs in the bed of the Fullaillee; his horse was killed, yet he rose instantly, and meeting Jehan Mohamed, one of the greatest and most warlike of the chiefs, slew him hand to hand in the midst of his tribe. Then while engaged with several in front, one came behind and struck fiercely, but a sergeant of the 22nd killed this enemy so instantly that his blow fell harmless. McMurdo turned and did the same service for his preserver, cleaving to the brow a Belooch who was aiming at his back; another fell beneath his whirling weapon in quick succession, and thus he extricated himself from the dangerous press. The tomb of Jehan, a great one, has since been raised by his people, who, with a warlike vanity, have placed it, not where he fell in the bottom of the Fullaillee, but sixty yards beyond the British lines where he never penetrated.

Captain Jacob, though slight of person, meeting a horseman at full gallop, passed his sword with such a foin through shield and body that the hilt struck strongly against the former. But the exploits of Lieut. FitzGerald of the Sindh cavalry, made all who saw him in the fight marvel. Three or four had fallen beneath his tempestuous hand, when a Belooch, crouching, as their custom is, beneath a shield, suddenly stepped up on the bridle hand, and with a single stroke brought the horse down dead. FitzGerald's leg was entangled by the fall, and twice did the elated Belooch champion drive his keen blade at the prostrate warrior; each time the blow was parried, and then, clearing himself from the dead horse, the strong man rose. The barbarian, warned by the herculean form and countenance, instantly cast his broad shield over his head, which was likewise defended with a thickly rolled turban of many folds, but FitzGerald's sword in its descent went shear through shield and turban, and skull, down to the teeth! These are no vaunting tales nor exaggerations, they are true; and it is a source of pride that those stern fighters, those daring men of iron limbs, with one accord acknowledged their General was worthy to lead them.

Twenty European gentlemen, including four field-officers, went down in this battle—six killed; and with them two hundred and fifty sergeants and privates, of whom nearly sixty were slain outright; and it is to be observed, that the Sepoy grenadiers having been but slightly engaged, this loss was nearly a sixth part of the fighting force. The loss of the Beloochs was enormous, almost exceeding belief. A careful computation gave six thousand; and most of those died, for no quarter was given; only those whose wounds did not disable them could have escaped: a thousand bodies were heaped in the bed of the Fullaillee! Thus in four hours two thousand men struck down six thousand! Three to each man! At Salamanca, one hundred thousand men, with a hundred and thirty pieces of artillery were engaged for seven or eight hours, and the loss of the British scarcely exceeded five thousand! Such and so terrible was the battle of Meeanee.

That night the English General formed his camp on the plain beyond the Fullaillee; but ere he went to rest himself, he rode to the scene of carnage, and alone, in the midst of the dead, raised his hands to Heaven, and thus questioned himself aloud :—

“Am I guilty of this slaughter?” His conscience answered No!

Then he returned to rest, and slept so soundly, that Major Outran, returning from his enterprise against the Shikargahs, finding the camp in confusion from a false alarm, went to report it to the General, and was forced to pull him off his bed to awake him.

At break of day he sent this message to the Ameers, that he would immediately storm Hyderabad if they did not surrender. Their vakeels then came to ask what terms he would give. *“Life, and nothing more. And I want your decision before twelve o’clock, as I shall by that time have buried my dead, and given my soldiers their breakfasts.”* Soon afterwards six sovereign princes, namely, Nusseer, Roostum, and Mohamed of upper Sindh, Nusseer Khan, Shahdad, and the young Houssein of lower Sindh, entered his camp on horseback, and offered themselves as prisoners. They yielded their fortress, and laid their rich swords and other arms at the General’s feet. These arms were worth many thousand pounds; they were the lawful spoil of the victor, which none could dispute or share with him; and it would have been no small honour to a private gentleman to place the swords of so many sovereign princes in his armory. But disdainful of such profits, with a compassionate feeling for his captives, he returned their weapons, making this simple report of the fact to the Governor-General—*“Their misfortunes are of their own creation, but as they were great I gave them back their swords.”*

Those arms were, however, only the ornamented things of state. The Ameers had always been curious in the collection of celebrated swords, and three of the most

famous of Asia, one of them being Nadir Shah's, had been picked up covered with blood from the field, where they had been cast down, not by their owners, for the Ameers were not seen in the fight, but probably by the bravest of the Seedees, who died for them in crowds. No story is extant that any Ameer but Mohamed Khan of Hyderabad and Shere Mohamed of Meerpoor exposed their persons in fight; neither of those were at Meeanee. Mohamed Khan and Sobdar never left the fortress; the former probably from his wound, the latter from cowardice and cunning, hoping thus to appear as a friend if the British won the fight; if the Beloochs were victorious, his followers had been there and fought as bravely as the rest; the two Ameers were safe, but the corpses of their devoted Seedees and feudatories were lying stark on the plain of Meeanee. Houssein, the youth who, under the tutelage of Sobdar and Mohamed, had professed such amity for the British, and sent his vakeels to Roree, was now, when the crisis came, clothed by his mother in a new and curious coat of mail, and sent to the battle with this Spartan admonition—"Fight for your race and your religion." Thus appareled, he appeared amongst the foremost until the cannonade commenced; then, struck with terror, he fled, casting off his rich armour which is now in the General's possession.

The Ameers were cowardly, but the Belooch chiefs and warriors were incredibly brave; and full honour and praise their conqueror gave them for their intrepidity, both in his public dispatches and in his private letters. Every respect and indulgence consistent with the public interests he has shewn to them since, letting them know, that resolution and daring in an enemy was no bar to his favour, but the contrary, if they would finally become friends when the contest in arms became hopeless. This mode of dealing with them, springing partly from a fine policy, partly from his natural feelings, has touched these rough wild men in a surprising manner; they have strong though rude notions of honour and can feel gratitude as well as enmity.

Praise also he gave to his own gallant troops, with a profound sense of what he owed to them, and what their country owed to them. And for the first time, in English dispatches, the names of private soldiers who had distinguished themselves were made known to their countrymen. This innovation was instantly perceived and hailed by those who never served under him; it has rendered his name dear to thousands who never saw and never will see him, for the British soldier is keenly sensitive to honour. His dispatch also proved how little desire for military glory influenced his actions. It commences with an apology for having gained a great victory.

CHAPTER IV.

When the reception of the fallen Ameers was terminated, the General prepared to take possession of Hyderabad. He had previously been intent to march with the main body of his army against Shere Mohamed of Meerpoor. That chief, bringing ten thousand men to the other Ameers, and intending to join them on the morning of the 18th, was only six miles from Meeanee when the battle was fought. To be able to attack him and at the same time gain Hyderabad, the General had sent the stern message to the Ameers, related before, calculating with reason upon their fears under such a defeat; in a few hours therefore, after the surrender of the princes, Shere Mohamed would have been surprised, and probably taken or killed, if Major Outram, who, during this campaign was the evil principle, the Arimanes of the army, had not been in the British camp. He had burned the Shikargahs, there was nobody to oppose him; the smoke might have been seen from the field of battle, yet not until the fight was over, for none were then in a mood to look out for distant objects. He assured Sir Charles Napier this expedition, which, from the absence of enemies, presented neither difficulty nor danger, had essentially contributed to the success of the day; and the General gave some slight countenance to the notion in his dispatch; but what effect could the burning of a jungle ten miles off, have had on such a fight?

Major Outram's natural activity, directed to matters which he understood, might have been valuable; but always intent on meddling with questions beyond his grasp of mind, his pertinacity sometimes overbore the superior judgment of his chief. He implored him now not to march against Shere Mohamed. He knew the man, he said, personally, and perfectly. He understood his character, his present views, his temper, his general policy, his disposition. He would never fight. His march was a mere menace, he would be too glad to submit and obtain peace; he would hurry to that conclusion if his present aggression was unnoticed. Write to him and he will be as pliant as can be desired; march against him, and all will be mischief and bloodshed. Such were the arguments with which the General was plied, until in an evil hour he assented, saying, "Write then what you like, and I will sign it."

Unhappy was the moment when that presumptuous counsel was acceded to. Had the army marched as designed, Shere Mohamed would have been surprised, defeated, and his capital taken in three days. Well he knew this, and in his first fear, on learning the result of the battle, wrote to say he had no part in the late fight; he had not crossed his own frontier. This was untrue, yet the excuse was accepted, and the plan of reducing him to submission adopted in all its extent.

The Ameer having thus obtained time to reconsider his position, placed himself in safety by a retrograde march, laughed at the confident simplicity of Major Outram, and commenced rallying the Belooch warriors who had escaped from the battle. In a few days he was at the head of twenty-five or thirty thousand fighting men. Fierce as ever, and undismayed they were; and soon he recommenced the war with them; having Meerpoor, his large and strongly fortified capital on the edge of the desert as a base of operations; Omercote, his other fortress so well provided in the heart of the desert, as a place of refuge in case of defeat. This was the greatest error committed by Sir Charles Napier. It produced another terrible battle, and went nigh to cause the destruction of the army; it would have done so, if there had been less genius and energy to repair the mistake. There are however two excuses. First, no man ever failed to make errors in war. Next, the motive of his facility, a too earnest desire to avoid more bloodshed, may be pleaded; and standing as he did amidst the carnage of Meeanee, who shall blame him?

On the 19th the army took possession of the city of Hyderabad; on the 20th the fortress was occupied, and then the cowardice of the Ameers became manifest. Apparently built of soft bricks, into which the heaviest shot would sink without fracture or destructive vibration of the wall, and consequently without damaging it for defence, the lofty ramparts possessed a strength which could not be perceived from the outside. The brick wall was only a casing over a solid rock; breaching was impossible. Sir Alexander Burnes in his travels described it as very weak. He did not know its strength. It could not be battered, it was too lofty for escalade; it could only have been taken by mines and storm, for which its want of good flanks gave facility. The Belooch warriors, though fugitives, were fierce as before the battle, and still of overwhelming numbers, for ten thousand fresh men had joined them during their retreat from Meeanee; all were earnest to defend both the fortress and the city, house by house, the thick walls of the buildings being well adapted for such a warfare. But the Ameers, foreseeing their own persons would be thus exposed, were terrified, and would not fight. The Beloochees then went off in disgust to join Shere Mohamed; and the Talpoor Princes rode to the British camp to surrender their swords. Thus they terminated a long course of hideous cruelty, and brutal enjoyment, by an act of miserable cowardice.

The hot season was now approaching, the thermometer marked 112° in the shade; yet the General, who knew the butchery of the British, contemplated by the Ameers if they had proved victorious, and the horrible fate destined for himself; he who with this knowledge had returned them their swords because their misfortunes were great, now left them the full enjoyment of their palace and gardens, contenting himself with the simple shelter of a common field tent in that scorching clime, rather than inconvenience them by entering their abode. Yet

Lord Howick, and Lord Ashley, with sorrow and respect the last name is written, spoke of him in Parliament as treating the fallen Princes in his power with harshness and outrage. The strong sense of an English House of Commons rejected the charge with contempt.

The battle had been won, yet the situation of the victor became hourly more complicated and dangerous. His force was greatly reduced; the unendurable heat was rapidly approaching; Hyderabad was too distant from the Indus, which was now his only line of supply, to serve as a base or even a depot; he had not the means of carriage to carry his provisions and stores the four miles of road from the banks to the fortress, in which he was, nevertheless, forced to place a garrison of five hundred men. Meanwhile Shere Mohamed was increasing his army hourly, and menacing a new war.

In this untoward state of affairs Sir C. Napier acted like a consummate commander. To march with his reduced strength of men, still farther reduced by the garrison of Hyderabad, and in the heat, against Shere Mohamed, who could retire to the desert if beaten, would have been to risk all he had won ; the chances would have been twenty to one against him. He knew that Ameer, though reputed the best soldier of the Talpoor race, had not so much treasure as the others, wherefore he judged it best to leave him undisturbed in his plans, and to let him raise a new army, thus at once augmenting his pride, and diminishing his money. Stimulated by these concurring excitements, he would be sure to seek without delay the British camp, and offer battle at its gates, perhaps attempt to storm it. This would save the British soldiers the trouble and loss of seeking him by long marches in the heat, no time would be lost, and the fight would be according to their wish. They could march to battle without fatigue; they would have a refuge close behind in case of misfortune; their wounded could be carried off and taken care of whether beaten or victorious; this last object was a matter of infinite solicitude to the General, though scarcely possible to attain far from cities.

Having taken this view of his situation, he resolved to remain tranquil, and immediately sent orders to Kurrachee, to have every detachment that could be spared forwarded without delay; but his principal reliance was upon Sukkur, from whence he expected the troops he had ordered down when at Sukkerunda. These he desired Colonel Roberts to hasten, and to send likewise a column of all arms by land also. He had before refused the aid of troops from the Sutledge, thinking to save the general government the expense; he now thought it better to apply for them. His application was anticipated. A rumor of the battle of Meeanee reached Lord Ellenborough, through the natives, before the dispatch arrived; and with the energy and sagacity which distinguished all his military policy, he caused three regiments to be instantly warned for service in Sindh. To these he added three hundred and fifty of Chamberlain's irregular horse, and a

camel battery, and sent the whole down to Sukkur. Soon afterwards, Captain Leslie's and Captain Blood's batteries of horse artillery, and the 3rd Bombay cavalry under Major Stack, taken from General Nott's force after it passed the Sutledge, were added to the others. Most of these troops arrived in time to assist in the subsequent battle of Hyderabad, and finally enabled the General to put an end to the war.

Having thus looked to the future, Sir Charles Napier proceeded to strengthen his position by forming an entrenched camp on the bank of the Indus, by which he protected the steamer station there ; and he also commenced a fort on the opposite side of the river, to cover the vessels from the tribes of the right bank. In this camp, which was about four miles from Hyderabad, he placed his hospitals and stores. Then, he, who had before been so audacious and enterprising, became suddenly one of the most cautious, and to outward appearance, timid and forbearing of commanders. Changing as circumstances demanded, and neglecting no precautions, he patiently awaited the moment when he might break forth again the fiery General of Meeanee. And for this wariness also he obtained the unstinted praise of the great Captain who could best appreciate such conduct. *"He gained the camp of the enemy, got possession of his guns, and obtained the most complete victory, taking up a position in which he was not again likely to be attacked. Not only did he secure Hyderabad, and the portion of the Indus which lay in his rear; he brought up reinforcement, and placed himself at the head of a stronger army than that which he commanded before the battle. He manifested all the discretion and ability of an officer familiar with the most difficult operations of war."*

Such was the Duke of Wellington's criticism. And yet one stroke of ability, indicating the great commander as clearly as any act of this eventful campaign, was unknown to him. While Sir C. Napier professed, and gave all outward signs that he dreaded Shere Mohamed's power, to encourage that Ameer's forwardness to seek him, he guarded carefully against its affecting the minds of his own soldiers; hence, though he formed the entrenched camp, and strongly, he would not suffer his soldiers to enter it, but pitched their tents outside on an open plain, leading them by this, and other means, to understand, that he did it in contempt of Shere Mohamed's army.

Meanwhile the treasure of Hyderabad was taken possession of. Fame had magnified it extravagantly, or the losses and expenses of the Ameers had been prodigious, since Sir Alexander Burnes announced to the world, that twenty millions sterling were in their coffers. Gold and jewels together, it did not much exceed four hundred thousand pounds. Yet it is probable that large sums were concealed. Bernier, the French physician to Arungzebe, expressly states that the Sindhian rulers of his day had secret vaults, especially at Omercote, most difficult to discover, in which to hide their treasures in times of disaster. The

women of the Zenanas also probably carried away many valuable jewels. For no man was permitted by the General to enter their apartments; their ornaments, their dresses, and the jewels claimed as their own property were so scrupulously secured to them, that when some of the slaves handed out of the door of the Zenana, women's ornaments, the prize agents immediately sent them back. Finally, when they quitted the palaces to regain, according to their own desire, the homes of their families from whence they had been torn, the General let them go from their dire prisons without being searched. He was anxious these poor victims of the Ameers' brutality should return to their friends with some marks of splendour taken from the treasure of their former oppressors, even though it should diminish his own and the army's share of the spoil, — if share there is to be for those who won the battle. Lord Ellenborough would have bestowed the prize on those who labored for it with the sword; but seemingly it is being silently transferred to the pockets of those who labour with the pen. Sir Charles Napier is supposed to have gained an immense fortune by his victories, yet neither General nor army has yet received any portion of the treasure taken at Hyderabad; or promise of any.

Scarcely had the fortress been occupied by the British troops, than it was discovered, that Sobdar and Mohamed, the two Ameers who had not gone to the camp to surrender after the battle, had been as guilty, or more so, as being more treacherous, than the others. They had concerted the attack on the Residency. Mohamed had been engaged in that attack personally. The followers of both had fought on the plain of Meeanee, but the Ameers staid away and now sought to turn this to profit by giving it the name of Amity. The proofs against them were, however, too strong, and they were constituted prisoners with their brethren.

Previous to the battle, and after it, the country south of Hyderabad was in a state of great commotion, in consequence of the orders issued by the Ameers to slay all the people belonging to the British Government, who could be found unprotected. The smaller British stations for commissariat purposes and coal depots, were generally attacked and plundered; several of the officers and their servants were killed, others were driven away with their wives and children, deprived of all their property, and escaping with great pain and difficulty to Kurrachee. Some of the troops guarding the posts were destroyed, escorts were attacked, and some detachments forced a passage down the river in boats, and so got off; a few Sepoys, under a sergeant, escaped up the river, fighting their way so manfully as to draw forth the applause of the General, who caused the sergeant to be promoted. The communication above and below Hyderabad was entirely cut off, save by the armed steamers. The Beloochs at Shah Ghur, under Roostum's nephew, Mohamed Ali, intercepted the dawks on the side of Jessulmere; the gathering army of Shere Mohamed did the same by the dawks from Cutch: thus the army was in a manner isolated.

The greatest difficulty was to deal with the captive Ameers. To reconcile their safe-keeping with a generous treatment; to spare their feelings and save the army from their treachery was impossible. And now shall be made known the true history of those confused affairs, belonging to that time of danger and trouble which intervened between the battles of Meeanee and Hyderabad. Advantage has been taken of the intricate and generally unknown nature of the events of that short and terrible period to calumniate the General; but nothing short of his intrepidity, coolness, energy, and prudence could have brought the army through it in safety. "We shall Cabool him," was the confident cry of the Ameers, inside and outside the camp: "Yes, he will be Cabooled," was the joyous echoing cry from the faction at Bombay. And because he did not suffer his army to be destroyed according to the predictions and wishes of that false and sordid faction, his character has been assailed and his actions misrepresented in India and in England; as if he, one of the most generous and benevolent of men, was only a savage conqueror, prone to blood and eager to insult and to menace his miserable captives. He was, however, at this time happily relieved from the burthen of Major Outram's counsels. That officer, his functions as Commissioner being ended, went to Bombay. Sir George Arthur suggested that he should have remained as a military man, most erroneously supposing that Sir Charles Napier acted with the advice of a military council. Outram knew he did not, yet offered to go back instantly; but the General, though still regarding him as a friend, was now convinced of his want of judgment, and firmly declined his assistance. Outram then went to England, where his evil influence still for a time prevailed, to the detriment of the General and the brave troops he commanded.

It was perplexing at first to decide, how the Ameers were to be treated, and this perplexity impeded the measures necessary for the security of the army. Were they prisoners of war or deposed Princes? The battle had altered the political relations between them, as Sovereign Princes, and the Anglo-Indian Government. It was no longer a question of enforcing a new treaty. They had appealed to the sword and were by defeat placed at the mercy of their conquerors. How would the Governor-General treat them? This question was decided, on the 12th of March, twenty-four days after the action of Meeanee. Lord Ellenborough, by proclamation, annexed Sindh to the British possessions in the East, and the Ameers were to be sent captives to Bombay.

"The battle of Meeanee," it was thus the Governor-General explained and justified his policy. *"The battle of Meeanee entirely changed the position in which the British Government stood with respect to the Ameers of Sindh. To have placed confidence in them thereafter would have been impossible. To have only exacted from them large cessions of territory would have been to give them what remained as the means of levying war for the purpose of regaining what was ceded. Foreigners in Sindh, they only held their power by the sword, and by the sword they had lost it. Their position was evidently different from that of a*

native Prince succeeding a long line of ancestors, the object of the hereditary affection and obedience of his subjects. They had no claim to consideration on the grounds of ancient possession, or of natural prejudice. Certainly they had none arising out of the goodness of their government. To take advantage of the crime they had committed, to overturn their power was a duty to the people they had so long misgoverned. It was essential to the settlement of the country that he should take at once a decided course with respect to the Ameers; and, having no doubt that he was justified in dethroning them, he determined on at once adopting and announcing that decision."

When this measure was made known to the General he expressed his satisfaction.

*"I had no prejudice," he said, "against the Ameers. I certainly held their conduct as rulers to be insufferable; but as individuals I felt pity for them. I thought them weak Princes whose folly had brought them into difficulties. It was this feeling that made me return to them their swords; for assuredly I was not insensible to the honour it would be for a private gentleman to possess the swords of so many Princes surrendered to him on the field of battle: and I believe by all the rules and customs of war their swords were mine. This was an undoubted proof of my feelings then. Since then I have seen their real character developed; and I do think that such thorough-paced villains I never met with in my life. Meer Sobdar is even worse than the others. He certainly had five thousand men in the action. I doubted this at first as he was not there in person. Being now assured that your Lordship will occupy the country, lean act decidedly, and I shall have cover for my troops very soon. I executed the murderer of the Parsee, putting a label on his breast, to say he was not hanged for fighting with us, but for murdering a man who was a prisoner. The villagers are coming back to their villages. I believe that the country is gradually growing quiet. The proclamation has already produced effect."*⁵

This language, apparently so harsh, was but simple justice. To reconcile politeness towards the Ameers, with what was due to the army became impossible. To understand this it is necessary to shew in detail the exact state of affairs and the power which these bad men still had to produce mischief. The six who had surrendered on the field of battle were at once placed in a large and pleasant garden of their own on the bank of the Indus, close to the entrenched camp. Within this enclosure were pavilions containing all the luxuries that they had been used to; and they were permitted to have an unlimited number of attendants, and free intercourse by means of those attendants, with the city and the country. Sobdar, Mohamed Khan, and the two Housseins, who were at first supposed to be friends, were left in the quiet enjoyment of their own palaces, until their delinquency was discovered; then they were made prisoners like the others, Mohamed and Sobdar being sent to the garden, the young Ameers remaining in the fortress. But all were allowed the enjoyment of their luxuries and numerous attendants. This inconvenient division of prisoners increased the difficulty of guarding them; it was one of Major Outram's strokes of policy, his last act being to implore the General so to lodge them.

⁵ Letters to Ellenborough, Scinde Parliamentary Papers.

It was now discovered that the Ameer Shahdad had caused the murder of Captain Innes. This unfortunate officer was descending the Indus in a boat, on sick leave, when some Beloochs grappled the boat and dragged it to the right bank, where they stripped him naked. When the ruffians were tearing off his shirt, he shivered and pleaded hard to save it—"I am ill," he said, "the water is very cold, leave me my shirt." The reply was a sword stroke that sent his head flying into the water. When the Ameer Shahdad was taxed with the crime he denied it strenuously, but the actual murderer was given up by the others, and at once acknowledged and gloried in the deed, saying, he acted from Shahdad's orders. "I did it," he exclaimed, "and I would do it again: hang me." It was the General's design to hang Shahdad on the highest tower of Hyderabad in sight of Shere Mohamed's army for this, but Lord Ellenborough would not suffer him to do so. It was a misplaced lenity.

While the Ameers were thus gently used in confinement, their women remained in the zenanas. These were six strongly built palaces, forming so many separate forts within the great fortress of Hyderabad. They were, as has been already said, scrupulously respected, and no man of the British army entered the women's apartments; but it was soon discovered that the Ameers had, under the name of attendants, left eight hundred robust Belooch warriors, all of the Talpoor race and therefore devoted to their interests, within these zenanas, which were full of arms complete for the eight hundred, sword, shield, pistol, and matchlock. These men were constantly going back and forwards to the garden of the Ameers, to the city, and to the camp of Shere Mohamed. If one of them was stopped or questioned, a cry, that the women would starve if their attendants were molested, was immediately raised. It was impossible with any human feeling to attempt to enter the zenanas to seize the arms, and reduce these fierce fellows to obedience, because they openly threatened if one zenana was entered, to cut all the women's throats on the instant, and fight their way out. They were quite capable of both actions, and no great effort was necessary; for Shere Mohamed's army was within a few miles; the garrison of the fortress was but four hundred strong, and it had to guard the outward ramparts of the fortress, which was of great extent, and to watch the six separate zenanas within. It could therefore have presented no strength at any particular point to the Belooch rush.

In the garden the Ameers had adopted a similar course of policy. Under the name of attendants they had gathered round them five hundred stout Belooches, all armed with large knives, and many with sword and shield; and they were continually sending some of these men to the British camp to spy out the disposition and number of the troops, and then to Shere Mohamed to give him intelligence of what they discovered. They arranged a plan also for a concerted attack by his army on the fortress and camp from without, while their Beloochs should fall upon the garrison from within. Their intercourse with his army was

incessant, almost every hour, and so confidently did they anticipate success, that they scarcely tried to conceal their treacherous proceedings.

Such being the inner state of affairs, it is necessary to look on the outside. Shere Mohamed, or the Lion, as he was and shall be in future called, Shere meaning Lion, to distinguish him from several other Mohamed's was now at the head of a force, varying in numbers from twenty-five thousand to forty thousand men. Most of the spies gave the latter number, but the Beloochs often quitted his standard to go on plundering expeditions, and thus his real strength varied. The General, however, was forced to consider him as having the larger number. The Lion was by public rumor charged with many horrible crimes, matricide Appendix, amongst them; these things are doubtful, but it is certain that he did not disgrace his cognomen, being bold, resolute, and enterprising: his life had been of less luxury than that of his cousins, and he now shewed his training.

Having advanced his main body within ten miles of Hyderabad, and being deceived by the General's apparent timidity and real difficulties, he felt confident of success, openly boasting that he would "*Cabool the British.*" Meanwhile the whole country became again disturbed. The hill tribes, always ready for plunder, were in preparation to descend upon the plains. Mir-Allee, the Jam of the Jokeas, the most powerful chief of southern Sindh, who had received British pay for protecting the dawks through his country and had intercepted them instead, was now menacing the troops at Kurrachee in their cantonments. The stations of Jerruck and Vikkur, on the branches of the Indus in the Delta were also attacked and plundered. The reinforcement expected from Sukkur by land, was on its march, and though strong and well composed of old soldiers of all arms, there was danger that the Lion would make a sudden march with his whole power to intercept it. This would have forced the General to follow him, leaving Hyderabad and his camp in the utmost danger and confusion.

A more critical and dangerous situation can scarcely be conceived than Sir C. Napier's at this time. He had only four hundred men in the fortress; his field force, now reduced by the battle and sickness to less than two thousand, had to guard not only the entrenched camp, with the hospitals and magazines, and the station of the steamers, but the garden in which the Ameers were confined, the inclosing wall of which was more than a mile in circuit. Here then were two thousand men separated, not willingly but of necessity, into three bodies, the fortress being four miles, and the garden half a mile from the entrenched camp which contained the magazine and hospitals. An army of brave men, said to be forty thousand strong, was only ten miles off on the outside, and in communication with more than twelve hundred inside the position, who were all ready to aid. The reinforcements expected from the north were engaged on a march very hazardous, having to fear the enemy and the climate; the stations to

the south were attacked, plundered, broken up, or invested; the hill tribes were gathering in arms for a descent on the plains; the communications of the army by Cutch, Joudpoor, Jessulmere, and Kurrachee, were entirely cut off, while those with the mouths of the Indus and with Sukkur, were entirely dependent on the armed steamers.

The captive Ameers, being well acquainted with the real state of affairs, and taking advantage of their conqueror's generosity, sought to increase his difficulties by intrigues and conspiracies of a very dangerous nature. They continually dispatched emissaries to excite all their feudatory chiefs and allies to assemble in arms again and renew the war ; they kept a constant correspondence with Shere Mohamed, informing him of the weak state of the troops, and all other points of importance to his operations ; they organized their Beloochs in the garden near the camp, and in the fortress, to fall on the garrison of the one, and the hospitals of the other, when the Lion should be in march to attack according to the plan concerted between them. To cover these schemes, which were however well known to the English Commander, the Ameers were hourly making loud and false complaints of outrage and violence offered to them and their women, by officers and soldiers of the army; seeking thus to distract his attention, and, to use their own phrase, *throw dust in his eyes*. One of the outrages complained of, was the taking away of the knives and other arms from their attendants in the garden, for, as there were no women there to suffer from their brutality, this was now done.

At first the General admonished the Ameers mildly, upon the extreme audacity of prisoners thus making war, and upon the impudent falseness of their complaints. He spoke in vain, and the following curious example of unflinching mendacity will illustrate their characters. Before their attendants were disarmed, Sir C. Napier, accompanied by his staff, entered their garden to remonstrate against the number of Beloochs they had gathered about them, his license for having a full attendance being restricted to Hindoos and household slaves. Arrived at their Pavilion, which was immense, being formed by hanging canvass from the surrounding trees, he found the whole space within crowded with Beloochees, whose robust bodies, fierce air, and peculiar features could not be mistaken; outside stood two hundred more; all were armed, and they pressed around him and his officers so rudely, that the latter, expecting violence, closed together for defence. Yet with this menacing proof of the fact, the Ameers expressed the utmost surprise at the remonstrance, and exclaimed with one voice—" What people! What Beloochees! We have nobody here but a few Hindoo servants! No Belooch ever enters this garden!" Then it was he caused these people to be disarmed, and the Ameers complained of it as an outrage! His consideration for the women's lives alone prevented him from doing the same in the fortress.

Long this treachery and insolence was borne with exemplary patience; but when the danger became imminent, it would have been weakness to hesitate between duty to the troops and a desire to treat the captives with respect and politeness. Long I say the General forbore to apply the remedy which this state of things called for, lest he should be supposed to act revengefully on account of the dire cruelty they had designed to inflict on him if they had been victorious. At last, considering only the safety of his army, he wrote thus to the Ameers, in answer to one of their usual insolent and false complaints: —

“I have received your letter this day must recollect that your intrigues with Meer Shere Mohamed give me a great deal to do. I am also much surprised by the falsehoods which you tell. I will no longer bear this conduct; and if you give me any more trouble, by stating gross falsehoods, as you have done in your two letters; I will cast you in prison as you deserve. You are prisoners, and though I will not kill you, as you advised your people to do to the English, I will put you in irons on board a ship. You must learn, Princes, that if prisoners conspire against those who have conquered them, they will find themselves in danger. Be quiet, or you will suffer the consequences of your folly. Your friend, Meer Shere Mohamed, has prevented the letter from the Governor-General as to your fate from reaching me; his soldiers intercept the dawks. He is a very weak man, and will soon cause himself to be destroyed; and so will you, unless you submit more quietly to the fate which your own rash folly has brought upon you. I will answer no more of your letters, which are only repetitions of gross falsehoods that I will not submit to.”

Finally, seeing their intrigues were continued, when the Lion was come so close that a battle became inevitable, he placed them on board the steamers, but not in irons.

This letter has been condemned in Parliament, by the persons who opposed the vote of thanks to the General, as an unheard of example of ferocity towards captives; Napoleon and his rock had no doubt passed entirely from their memories; and in a recent publication it has been stigmatized as wanting in chivalry! The chivalry of a waiting woman’s romance it may be, not the chivalry of common sense; nor yet the chivalry of madness, for even the Knight of La Mancha gives no warrant for such frothy sentiment. The man who fights and fails is at the mercy of his vanquisher, to kill or spare. Civilization leads men to spare, but with the condition, understood that the man thus taken to mercy relinquishes further hostility. He is not to practice secretly or openly against the safety and honour of those who have granted him life; he is not to profit of the victor’s generous treatment to point out to the enemy the weakness of the army under whose protection he exists; he is not to plot its destruction by new attacks, nor to prepare for treacherously aiding its enemies during the conflict. Such acts take away the character of prisoner, substituting that of spy, traitor, and assassin ;

death is the proper punishment Sir Charles Napier's letter therefore, was not harsh and ferocious, not wanting in chivalry, but a generous, considerate, and merciful warning, and forbearance towards men whose lives he might rightfully have taken. To have shot them without hesitation would have been but simple justice.

But they were "Fallen Princes,"—"Illustrious victims,"—"Friends of all the political agents who preceded Sir Charles Napier,"—"Oppressed weeping sufferers,"—"Dignified in misfortune, domestic, and deeply attached to their relations." In such gentle pity-seeking accents was their fate bewailed, by men whose only sympathy springs from discontent at being, by Lord Ellenborough, debarred plundering the Sindh revenues, under the names of collectors, secretaries, political agents, and other forms of the Directors' nepotism. Such in substance has been the constant cry of the daily press in India, and a portion of that in England; such has been the declamation in the House of Commons, and at the India House, and in the pages of the Directors' nameless scribbling sycophants. But now shall the real characters of the Ameer be made known, that a fair judgment may be passed upon them. Public opinion will then decide whether Sir Charles Napier's treatment of those Princes was a betrayal of English generosity and honour.

First as to their merits as sovereigns.

The Ameer governed by the sword and by no other law. The Beloochees were their troops; the Sindhians and Hindoos their subjects, their victims; up to the battle of Meeanee, any Belooch might kill a Sindhian or Hindoo with impunity, for pleasure or profit: this license was widely exercised, especially where women were concerned.

The Ameer dealt largely in the slave trade, and so did all their feudal chiefs, both as importers and exporters.

They had, to form Shikargahs or hunting grounds, laid waste, in less than sixty years, more than a fourth of the most fertile land of Sindh, a country nearly five hundred miles in length, and from one to three hundred in breadth. And to form one of these hunting wildernesses for a child of eight years old, they would depopulate whole villages with less hesitation and feeling, than an English farmer smokes a hive of bees. They extracted money from Hindoo and other merchants by torture and mutilations. They forced laboring men and mechanics to work for them by the same means, at about two pence daily wages, when their services were worth ten times as much, and more often than not they cheated them even of that pittance: this oppression they carried to such an extent, that when Sir Charles Napier took possession of Sindh, scarcely could a mason or

carpenter or other handicraft man be found;—all had fled with their skill to distant countries. The Ameers also restricted commerce, and oppressed merchants and traders, because they disliked the presence of strangers who might draw comparisons between their rule and that of other princes. They dreaded lest their subjects should be told the inflictions they endured were unknown, save in Sindh, the most fertile and most miserable country of all Asia. Finally, they stopped one of the great water-courses, derived from the Indus, purposely to destroy the fertility of the neighbouring kingdom of Cutch, which had been irrigated from it.

“The oppressive nature of their government is possibly unequalled in the world,” said Sir Henry Pottinger.

“It is an iron depotism,” wrote Sir Alexander Burnes.

“They have all the vices of barbarians without their redeeming virtues,” was the observation of Mount Stuart Elphinstone, whose dictum carries with it the authority of great sagacity, combined with extensive and accurate knowledge.

Major Outram called it a “Patriarchal Government.”

But God did not form the teeming land of Sindh with all the germs of fecundity, nor spread the waters of the Indus to bring them forth with plenteousness, merely to support the brutal Ameers in luxury: they thought so, but his arresting and avenging hand was laid upon them at Meeanee.

Their actions as men were even more hideously wicked than their actions as sovereigns.

They filled their Zenanas with young girls torn from their relations, who were never allowed to see them more; and they permitted all their Sirdars and other chiefs to do the same. How were those girls treated? It would suffice as an answer, to say, that when the Ameers fell, not one woman, old or young, mother, wife, or concubine, would follow them to Bombay, so much were they detested. And reason good there was for that hatred. They and all their Sirdars and followers, alike, perpetrated such horrid iniquities that the women would have been demons had they not shrunk from the contamination of the Ameers’ company.

If a suspicion of infidelity crossed the mind of a Belooch, he sought for no proof, but made the father or mother hold the daughter by the hair while he cut her throat, or hacked her to pieces with a sword. The slightest quarrel, or

disobedience, or reluctance shewn, was enough provocation for cutting off the miserable girl's nose or ears with a knife.

The Ameers and Sirdars killed all their illegitimate children; that was the rule; and not infrequently they extended this rule to the female legitimate children.

And how did these monsters destroy their own offspring? First they gave potions, called "*odalisques*" to procure abortion; if those failed, they sometimes chopped the children to pieces with their own hands immediately after birth; but more frequently placed them under cushions and sat down, smoking and drinking and jesting with each other about their hellish work, while the children were being suffocated beneath them! Nor was this even the limit of their abominations. With inhuman cruelty they chastised what they deemed the poor women's offences, such, perhaps, as weeping over their slaughtered children. Nusseer Khan of Hyderabad, reputed the most noble and generous minded of the Ameers, the most humane of the pernicious brood, had in his Zenana a whip expressly to correct the women; the lash is composed of two lengths of twisted brass wires! It is no fable! The usage is certain; the whip itself is in the General's possession, and not the least prized of his trophies; it tells him how excellent a deed it was to put his foot upon the ruffian's bended neck.

Such were the Ameers as Princes; such they were as fathers and husbands. Were they better as relations and friends?

It has been shewn how they advanced as grounds of war, the alleged ill treatment of Roostum, the most aged chief of the numerous families; how strenuously they protested to Major Outram, that pity and respect for that patriarch of the Talpoors was the cause, and the only cause, of their resistance to the demands of the Indian Government; and how Outram with admirable simplicity, believed them. It might therefore be expected that they would have some compassion for his age and misery when fortune had deprived him of all he possessed. They went to battle from their palaces at Hyderabad, carrying with them nought but their arms. He came there from afar, after a long flight and sojourn in the desert; he came with all his treasure and household goods carried on camels. In the battle he lost all. The victors seized the March. Ameer's camp, and when a false alarm that the Beloochs were returning to fight disturbed them in the evening, the General, desirous to clear the plain for a new action, ordered the captured camp to be fired : thus Roostum was left without resource.

He was sent with the other Princes to the garden on the Indus. There he stood, eighty-five years of age, his white beard streaming in the air, his head bared in the sun of Sindh, without food, without attendance, without cover, without a carpet to lie down on, without a change of clothes;— and he was sick also. There

he stood, I say, a suppliant at the door of the other Ameer's gorgeous pavilion, which was filled with every convenience and luxury their near palaces could supply; yet no man asked him in, none would let him enter. When he prayed for shelter none proffered him help, none gave him clothes, or money, or food; they would not even lend him utensils to cook with, a carpet to kneel on for his prayers. He was on the point of perishing when the General and his staff furnished him with a tent, and carpets, and clothes, cooking utensils, and food, and money taken from the prize funds. Here then was ample proof that not for Roostum's sake had they gone to war.

But how had that old Ameer borne himself towards his own family? His brother, Ali Moorad, was a child when their father died. He was left by that father to Roostum's care and protection; and to prevent dispute, a will was written in the Koran very exactly. It stated and defined what each son's share should be, but Roostum, and another adult brother fraudulently dispossessed Ali Moorad of his patrimony. When grown up he discovered the injury, and being a man of energy, immediately assembled a force, at the head of which he demanded his rights. This was in 1838; he was too formidable to be resisted by arms; but Roostum making solemn promises to restore his villages, and having contracts to that effect written in the Koran, induced Ali Moorad, who is of a generous temper for an Ameer, to disband his troops after a victory, and then laughed at him as a dupe. When the Auckland treaty was ratified, this dispute was referred by virtue of that treaty to the Anglo-Indian Government for decision, and the award was in favour of Ali Moorad; it may therefore be reasonably supposed that gratitude for this act of justice kept him true to the English alliance.

It was with a full knowledge of their faithlessness, their horrid government, and still more horrid practices, that Sir Charles Napier designated the Ameer as thorough-paced villains, and expressed his satisfaction that they were to be deposed.

But their subjects, it was said, loved them, and fought for them to death! The Beloochs fought for them indeed. They fought for their pay, and for plunder, and because, being fanatics, they hated the Feringhees as unbelievers. That they fought for love of the Ameer is false, and this "is the proof of its falseness.— Roostum's sons and nephews remain to this day at large, to the number of perhaps thirty. They have never ceased to solicit the mountain tribes on the right bank of the Indus to commence a new war, yet they have never been able to rouse a single Belooch to battle in their cause. Many of those wild fellows have indeed come down to rob in the plains according to their ancient customs, but none to fight for the fallen Princes. Nor has the Lion himself, the best of these fallen Princes, been able to drag even a hundred men into the field since he lost

his treasure, though, while that lasted, he arrayed thirty thousand for battle with great ease.

And if the fighting tribes had taken arms again to restore the Ameer's dynasty, it would not have been pertinent to the matter. The Beloochs were the soldiers of the Ameers; the Sindhians were their subjects. As soldiers the Beloochees fought nobly; they hoped for victory, and they are by nature brave and emulous of military reputation; but it was not possible for them to have real attachment for cowardly Princes, who cared for them as little, save in fear, as they did for the meanest miserable Sindhian whom they mutilated with cold cruelty. Of this there is proof. Amongst all the men who so bravely fought at Meeanee only three were taken alive, and they were badly wounded. They had been carried along with the British sufferers to the hospital of the entrenched camp on the Indus, which was close to the Ameers' garden. No attendant speaking their language could be found. Sir C. Napier being interested in their fate went himself to the Ameers to request they would send a Belooch to aid their own wounded soldiers. No! He then ordered them to do so, whereupon they sent a person with a promise of three halfpence a day! The second day he complained that he could not live for that sum. The Ameers were applied to for more. "No! It is too much, we have no money." The man therefore abandoned his charge, and the poor wounded fellows were entirely taken care of by English soldiers. Let faction now lament over the patriarchal Princes, and calumniate the man who has enhanced even the glory of England by their fall.

CHAPTER V.

Shere Mohamed, in the first moment of alarm, when he heard of the battle of Meeanee, sent, as we have seen, a deprecatory but a false message to the General. The answer would have been the charging shout of the British cavalry had not Major Outram interfered, and substituted for the stroke of battle the following epistle:—

“Syud Imambree, your deputy, came to me with a message from you, saying your Highness was a friend of the British, and you did not march with your army beyond your own territory in the fight; therefore I approve of your Highness’s message. And now it is necessary that you should disperse your troops you have with you, and so keep no one with you in the shape of an army; and if I find that your Highness has any collected I shall attack them. If you disperse your troops, and keep no one with you, I shall reckon you just the same as before—friend and ally of the British.”

This intimation produced no effect; Shere Mohamed had gained time to retreat, and was intent on other matters. The captive Ameers had seen the British troops, and told him of their numerical weakness; wherefore he remained in the field, rallying around him the fugitive Beloochs, and such warriors as had not taken part in the battle of Meeanee; for they knew he had treasure. He was soon at the head of thirty thousand fighting men; the spies said forty thousand; but in truth his force varied, because unable, or perhaps unwilling, to keep so many in pay, large bodies went off at times to plunder: it was thus Jerruk and Vikkur, and other places suffered. With those who remained, about twenty-six thousand, he marched towards Hyderabad; and having constant intercourse with the captive Ameers, as shewn in the preceding chapter, he designed the following plan of attack:—the fortress to be assailed with part of his army, the Beloochs inside acting in concert. When the British troops should move from the entrenched camp in aid of the garrison, the Ameer in person was to meet them with his main body, on the march, while a strong detachment, placed in a convenient position, should, aided by the Beloochs in the Ameers’ garden, assail and storm the camp behind.

This was a well-combined plan; all the separate portions of the Lion’s army would have been in close communication, while the British would have been divided; the detachment destined for the assault of the camp was near Khooserie, within hearing of the attack on the fortress, and therefore could not have failed as to time and concert. A barbarian’s plan of war is however seldom executed with due celerity and precision, because discipline and the rules of art are

wanting, and both are necessary to produce exactness and concert. But to shew clearly how the Lion failed in this campaign, where the chances were so much in his favour, it is necessary to trace the operations on both sides with care.

On the third of March Sir Charles Napier, hearing that Shere Mohamed, notwithstanding his professions of amity, maintained a menacing position and was daily augmenting his forces, addressed him thus: —

“Ameer, you wrote tome, and said, you had not joined in battle against the English. I believed you, and told you to disperse your troops, and that you would be safe. Had you done so you would have been in no danger; but instead of this, you are rallying the defeated Beloochees; you have increased the number of your troops; and unless you come to my camp at Hyderabad, and prove your innocence, I will march against you, and inflict a signal punishment upon you.”

He wrote, at the same time, to several of the Sirdars, who he understood to be wavering, and amongst others, on the 11th, to Mir-Allee the great Jam or chief of the Jokeas, who, when he knew of the fight at Meeanee, made a show of submission, by begging protection for some ladies of his family who had fallen into the General’s power.

“I have very good reason to approve of your conduct, was the reply. I have reported it to the Governor-General. I am very happy to be of use to your family; the young ladies shall go where they please, and four men of their own, with arms, shall, if they please, accompany them. God forbid that any woman should suffer indignity from me, or from any one under my command, whether such woman belonged to a friend or to an enemy. Women are always to be respected in war.”

On the 13th the General first heard of the great numbers said to be with the Lion. He could scarcely credit the report. *“He has not much money,”* he said, *“he has not much water; he has not much ammunition: How then can he have assembled forty thousand men? I know not.”* In fine, he now again experienced the danger of listening to Major Outram’s counsel.

Perplexed at the sudden springing up of this new army in such force, he took the safest side, and wrote for reinforcements to Ferozepoor. His demand had been forestalled, as I have before shewn, by Lord Ellenborough, and the troops thus sent from General Nott’s army had now reached Sukkur. Colonel Roberts, an energetic officer, good in every situation, was enabled, therefore, not only to send the detachments, previously called for by Sir Charles Napier, down the Indus in boats, together with supplies of ammunition and provisions, but also to put a strong brigade of the new comers, of all arms, under Major Stack, to move by land; such being the order of the General who was desirous to profit thus

from his victory, while the terror of it still affected the Belooch tribes, who might otherwise have molested the march.

Meanwhile Sir C. Napier adhered to his close system ; that is he fortified his camp, pretended fear, and tempted the Lion to approach his quarters, that he might spare his own troops long marches in the heat to seek him. But though willing to give the Ameer a long day, with a view to empty his treasury, and anxious to have his own reinforcements down ere he took the field again, he never designed to give him free play beyond the 24th of March; because from that time to the coming of the unendurable heat, would be scarcely sufficient for defeating his army and taking the towns of Meerpoor and Omercote. Wherefore, with a greatness of mind which distinguished all his acts in this memorable campaign, he resolved, if his reinforcements were delayed, to seek the enemy even with the few troops at his command, and fight him, though more than twenty to one.

Shere Mohamed, judging the English General's caution to be the effect of fear, soon approached closer to Hyderabad, ravaging the country around, and sending his detachments to insult and harass the British, by carrying off the camels of the army from their pastures: thus he excited great hopes amongst the Belooch party, terrified the Sindhians, and gave himself the air of a conqueror. When he had completed and concerted his plan of attack with the captive Ameers, he, from some instigation of pride, or it might be latent fear, thought fit, on the 18th of March, to send vakeels to the British camp with an insolent offer of terms, saying,—"Quit this land and your life shall be spared, provided you restore all you have taken." The vakeels entered the camp with great confidence, and delivered this haughty message just as the evening gun was fired. "You hear that sound. It is my answer to your chief. Begone!" And with that stern observation turned his back on the envoys. The next day he received a shocking proposal to assassinate the Lion; it came from the Ameer's own brother! The General, indignant and disgusted, instantly sent information to Shere Mohamed, bidding him beware of the treachery; at the same time he repaid the insolent message of the vakeels with the following warning:—

"I will make no terms with you, except unconditional surrender, and security for your person, such as the other Ameers have received. We were at peace with you; we made no war with you; you have made unprovoked war upon us, and have cut off our dawks. If you do not surrender yourself a prisoner of war before the 23rd instant I will march against you and give you battle."

It would seem that these events and communications delayed the execution of the Lion's concerted plan of attack; and meanwhile the General's combinations, beginning to tell, drew Mohamed's attention another way, at the very moment

when he was on the point of putting his plans in execution. He had advanced to Ali-ka-Tanda, a place within a few miles of Hyderabad, and from thence detached eight thousand to Dubba on his right and five thousand to Khooserie on his left; both points being advanced beyond the centre at Ali-ka-Tanda, where twelve thousand fighting men remained. The army thus occupied a triangle, the left wing being to assail the camp, to which it approached by its position; the right to assault the fortress, which it also approached; the centre to meet and give battle to the troops coming from the camp.

The Lion judged the attacks on the camp and fortress to be sure; he had strong hope of victory in the battle between those places; and though he should lose it, his final success would, he thought, be certain. Because the British army, weakened in the fight, and having lost its stores hospital and camp, and its port for the steamers on the river, would be forced to retreat in the hot weather to Sukkur, harassed and assailed from all quarters, and likely to meet Ali Moorad on its path arrayed as an enemy instead of an ally. In fine Mohamed had merely modified the Ameer's original plan of warfare according to the new state of affairs. And so confident, so elated was he by this prospect, that he publicly boasted, as before stated, that he would "*Cabool the British army.*" Doubtless he would have done so if one of Lord Auckland's political agents had been present in authority; but Lord Ellenborough had replaced the youth who spoke Persian with a veteran General, and the Lion was baffled.

Before the 16th, the British army, received by water, six months' provisions, some recruits from Kurrachee, money, and ammunition; the camp was strongly entrenched, the fortress of Hyderabad repaired and strengthened. The 21st regiment of Sepoys arrived soon after that day from Sukkur, by the Indus; and on the 19th, the fine brigade of old soldiers under Major Stack, consisting of eight hundred Sepoy infantry, three hundred eastern cavalry, and Leslie's battery of horse artillery, moving down the left bank of the river, were computed to be within two or three marches. It was then the General answered the Lion's insolent message, and he fixed the 23rd as the day of surrender, because he expected Stack on the 22nd, and was resolved to fight on the 24th.

The march of that officer, however, gave him uneasiness, because the Lion, whose army, really twenty-five thousand strong and reported by the spies to be forty thousand, was between it and the camp and the Ameer might, as indeed he designed, throw himself unexpectedly upon the brigade. Hence, to gain exact information of the movements of the Lion, and of Major Stack, and to combine his own in aid of the latter, became the object of his keenest attention: the affair was extremely delicate and critical.

On the 21st Major Stack reached Muttaree, a long march from Hyderabad. There he received orders, carried by a native messenger called a cossid, to force his movement, and advance constantly; the Lion had, however, notice of his approach, and was preparing to intercept and overwhelm him before he could be succored. The whole of the Belooch forces had been moved in the night of the 21st from Khooserie and Ali-ka-Tanda to Dubba, with the design of falling the next day on Stack during his march. The Belooch and English Generals were thus pitted for a trial of skill, but the chances were all against the latter. The Lion had the central position; he had merely to mass his troops on the right by a night march of a few miles, and attack the next day with vigor. Sir Charles Napier, with forces immeasurably inferior in number, and scattered also, had many objects to guard; his combinations were, therefore, necessarily more various and complicated, more subject to disturbances from unforeseen causes, and in this latter respect fortune was at first very adverse. For, Major Clibborn, who was charged with the secret intelligence of the army, having obtained information of the Lion's movement to assail Major Stack's column on the march, sent, without informing the General, a cossid to that officer, bearing this written message in a small quill:—

“Halt, for God's sake! You will be attacked by at least forty thousand men tomorrow.”

Stack, who had just before received precise instructions to march steadily onwards, was naturally perplexed at the contradiction; and being amazed withal at the enormous force of Shere Mohamed, sent the cossid back instantly with the quill and message, demanding positive orders. The man happily passed the Lion's forces, and reached the camp at the moment when the General was entertaining a great body of officers in his tent, and the dinner was just over when he arrived. The affair was momentous and dangerous. The vicinity of Shere Mohamed's army, his great numbers, his confidence, his arrogant boasting and message; his known intercourse with the captive Ameers, and the force of Beloochs which those Princes had in the garden and fortress; the many others at their command, who were lurking in the city and the neighbouring villages, awaiting the hour of battle to shew themselves, were matters known to every follower of the army, and had produced great disquietude: the reinforcements were looked for with anxiety by the troops, and even by the officers. There was, in fine, great uneasiness if not apprehension, for the aspect of affairs was exceedingly gloomy and menacing.

Clibborne's untoward interference very much increased the difficulties. If Stack should halt at Muttaree, the distance was so great from the camp, that the Lion, who was ten miles nearer, might crush him there before succor could arrive. If the army marched in sufficient force at once to aid him, the fortress and camp

would be endangered, should, as was likely, the Lion's reported march proved to be only a feint. Nor would it have been wise to give the Belooch army an opportunity of attacking either body separately on the march. It was essential, therefore, that Stack should continue his movement, and come as near as possible to Hyderabad, ere he was assailed, that the General might be enabled to move to his aid without endangering that fortress or the camp.

All these considerations rushed on Sir Charles Napier's mind when the cossid brought him Clibborne's unauthorized message to Major Stack. He was uneasy himself, and therefore feared the moral effect the affair would have on others. Hence he was desirous to excite the military feelings of the officers present, by an appearance of confidence and hilarity, and he effected that with a happy stroke of genius, which will recall for the scholar, the simple jest by which Hannibal raised the spirit of his people the evening before the battle of Cannae, after seeing the great numbers of the Romans. He read the note aloud with this reply, which he wrote on the spot, and sent back by the same cossid instantly, "*Clibborne's army is in buckram. March on.*" The humor was caught by the hearers who repeated it, the laugh went round the camp, and confidence was completely restored.

But it was one thing to encourage his own troops, another to save his reinforcement. Intelligence confirming Clibborne's news, that the Lion was in full march to destroy Stack, arrived in the night of the 21st, and it became necessary to baffle him. His attack could only be made with advantage at three places, namely, Muttaree, Meeanee, and between the villages of Loonar and Bagayet, a few miles nearer to Hyderabad. Muttaree was unlikely because of its distance, and because Stack would be in march from thence as soon as he received the last order; Meeanee came next, Loouar third. But those places were distant from each other, and the combinations to succor Stack must be precise; the arrangements which would suit one place would not suit another. In this perplexing state of affairs, one of those scintillations of genius which indicate the strength of the fire within, determined the line of action. "Muttaree is distant; the plain of Meeanee is covered with the bleaching bones of chiefs and warriors; the Beloochees are superstitious, they will never go there to fight again; Loonar will be the place of action, and there I will march." Such was the General's reasoning, and in conformity with it he acted.

Still he did not neglect the chance of an attack at Muttaree. The Ameer's army was on the eastern bank of the Fullaillee, and the winding of the nullah would cause it a somewhat circuitous external march to reach Stack at Muttaree; for though dry, the bed of the river was profound, and in a direct march must have been crossed more than once. The line of communication from Hyderabad was, on the contrary, straight and internal. The General therefore sent Captain

McMurdo with the Poonah horsemen, two hundred and fifty strong, to feel if the enemy had intercepted this line; and if not to push on to Muttaree, reinforce Stack, and confirm the order to continue his movement. McMurdo marched on the evening of the 21st, found no enemy, and joined Stack the next morning, that is to say the 22nd, on which day the General sent Jacob also with the Sindh horsemen from Hyderabad along the same road. He moved himself soon after with the Bengal cavalry and some guns, which were followed at a later period by the whole of the infantry.

This succession of columns shewed a mastery in the art. The information of the Lion's march had been somewhat vague, and no sure intelligence of his real number could be obtained. The country, though flat, was covered with houses, gardens, and Shikargahs, and intersected with nullahs where thousands of men might be concealed in security. No extended view could be got any where, and it would have been imprudent to uncover the hospitals and magazines of the entrenched camp incautiously ; the Lion might have marched against Stack with an overwhelming force, and yet have kept enough troops concealed in that close country to storm the camp in the absence of the field army. Indeed, from previous intelligence, it was known that five thousand men had been so concealed, and with that object at Khooserie; and there was no certain knowledge that they had been withdrawn.

The successive movements were all made with these considerations borne in mind. For first, the General judged that McMurdo's force would probably be by the Lion's spies greatly exaggerated; hence if he met the Belooch army on the road, his sudden appearance, his menacing movements, and his supposed strength, would necessarily cause a delay in its march against Stack. Sure intelligence of the Lion's position would thus be gained, and time given for the army to move up to McMurdo's assistance. But if, as happened, the road was clear, a very resolute officer and two hundred and fifty good horsemen would be added to Stack's force, and he then, having positive orders and greater strength, would push on more boldly. Meanwhile the head of the troops from Hyderabad could approach the Fullaillee, and the perilous distance between the separated bodies of the army be rapidly diminished, while the rear of one would still be near Hyderabad, and therefore able to succor the camp if attacked.

Major Stack marched at eleven o'clock on the 22nd from Muttaree, and, as the General had anticipated, crossed the field of Meeanee without seeing a Belooch. He passed the Fullaillee, and then moved over a plain, having that nullah, which there took a sudden bend towards Hyderabad, close on his left. He was a good officer, but so wholly intent on affecting his junction with the General, the head of whose column was now only four or five miles from him, that he disregarded all other considerations and managed his operations imprudently.

The line of march gave the left flank, as above said, to the Fullaillee, especially near the village of Loonar; and the opposite bank was covered by a thick Shikargah, in which the Belooch army was lying in wait to fall upon his column. It would have been proper, therefore, to have placed the baggage on the reverse flank, and well in advance, keeping the infantry and guns together, and throwing out the cavalry towards the Fullaillee, to cover that flank. All this could have been easily effected, because he was on an open plain without any obstacle to pass, save one small nullah, which, running at right angles to the Fullaillee, crossed his line of march. Instead of this prudent arrangement, he pushed his guns in advance, followed them with his cavalry and infantry in one column, and left his baggage behind with such a lengthened train, that when the guns had passed the small nullah in front, the rear of the baggage had scarcely passed the Fullaillee at Meeanee. Thus straggling, the baggage approached the nullah again at Loonar, whereupon the Belooch matchlock men crossed in considerable numbers from the Shikargah, and opened a fire on the rear guard. At the same time heavy masses were seen moving on the other side, some to support the attack on the baggage, others to fall on the flank of the troops; and one large body was evidently in motion to cross the head of the column, and cut it off from Hyderabad. In this crisis, Captain McMurdo, being in the rear and having six of the Poonah horsemen in hand, charged the matchlock men, and beat back their skirmishers, sending at the same time to Major Stack for the aid of a troop to support the baggage guard. Meanwhile the matchlock men were reinforced, and renewed the attack on McMurdo; but that gallant young officer sustained their fire for three quarters of an hour, always shewing a menacing front, and keeping them in check until the horsemen he had asked for arrived. His intrepidity saved the baggage. When the troop he had asked for came at last, for some demur had occurred, he charged again and drove the Beloochs entirely across the Fullaillee. During these proceedings, Major Stack, apparently not comprehending the critical position of his baggage, had sent an officer forward to communicate with the General, who he knew could not be far off, and continued to march on with his column towards Hyderabad, the towers of which were in sight.

McMurdo observing this, and fearing for the baggage, desired Lieut. Moore, who commanded the troop of horse, to make the best front he could, and then galloped off to overtake Stack and get reinforcement. The guns were, as before said, already over the small nullah in front, and it was with some difficulty he obtained leave to take two back. These he placed in a flanking position, and raked the enemy's troops, who were now gathering in great numbers, but after a few shots which did execution they retired across the Fullaillee. Then the action ceased at this point, and the Belooch masses, which were before menacing the head of the column, halted on seeing Stack, who was now sensible of his error, stop his march and take a position in order of battle. Jacob's cavalry soon

afterwards came in sight, the baggage was then closed up, and the movement conducted in a more military manner; but the column did not reach the camp until midnight, exhausted with fatigue though it had suffered no loss.

Had the Beloochees been well commanded and resolute in their attack, the baggage must have been taken, and the troops forced to engage at a disadvantage. Major Stack should, on the first alarm, have formed his line of battle at once, and filed his baggage in rear of it to Hyderabad. He had more than five hundred cavalry, a battery of horse artillery, and eight hundred infantry, all good troops accustomed to fire under General Nott. Jacob, who had been sent forward early from Hyderabad, was almost in sight with five hundred of his irregular troops, all tried swordsmen; the General himself, following close with more cavalry and guns, was scarcely three miles behind Jacob; and in his rear the infantry of Meeanee were coming on. The combination was therefore complete and exact. The Lion was out-generalled, and Sir Charles Napier was most desirous to have found the Belooch army closely engaged with Stack's troops; for they were excellent, and all the three arms were combined. There was no fear of their being able to sustain the efforts of the Beloochs for the short time necessary to bring the army from Hyderabad into the action. Then the Lion, placed between two fires, would have been dangerously situated, and the chances would have been all in favour of the British.

The Beloochs, skilful enough in forming a plan of campaign and choosing a position to receive an attack, were not so capable of moving in large masses, and making sudden changes and combinations under fire. They would probably, therefore, have been thrown into confusion, and entirely defeated that day on the plain of Loonar. The vicissitudes of war are, however, proverbial, and the decisive combat for the possession of Sindh remained yet to be fought. Shere Mohamed was not to be despised; he had calculated that Stack's column could not reach Loonar before the 23rd, and made his arrangements accordingly; but that officer had received orders to make a forced march which brought him to the point of attack on the 22nd; it was thus the Lion's combinations had been baffled, happily perhaps for him, but his fate was only deferred.

Sir Charles Napier's difficulties were now beginning to disappear; and fortune having once commenced favoring him, poured forth her gifts by double handfuls. Ever since the battle of Meeanee he had played his game of war so cautiously, had so suddenly and entirely dropt from the heroic daring which he displayed in that fight, (hat to the enemy he appeared sunk in sloth and fear ; the Belooch princes, especially Shere Mohamed, despised him, as indeed the General wished them to do. Elated with insolence and pride the Lion looked upon the ruin of the British as certain, never perceiving that the General's drift was to waste his treasure, and thus make the battle he designed to fight, when the time should

come, a decisive one for the conquest of Sindh. This feeling spread beyond the Ameers in the garden, and beyond the camp of Shere Mohamed. Numerous bands of armed Beloochs were traversing the country in various directions, making the most of the short time they expected the war to last, plundering and attacking all detachments, and spreading terror far and near. Thus on the same day that Major Stack was assailed at Loonar, a convoy of three hundred camels and military stores, coming up to the army from the coast, under an escort of one hundred Sepoys, was assailed near Tattah, and Lieutenant Gordon who commanded the party was wounded.

In another place, a Persian nobleman in the British interests, called Aga-Khan, wandering about Sindh with two hundred horsemen, it does not clearly appear why or wherefore, got engaged with some of these bands, and having lost the greatest part of his followers, fled with thirty for refuge to the entrenched camp on the Indus. Thither also came some few of Ali Moorad's Beloochs to serve with the British, and probably to observe the turn of the war, and give their master timely notice of events which might affect his future interests. The rest of his forces, that Ameer kept, to establish his authority as Rais, in upper Sindh, where many of the killedars of his cousins, especially those on the right bank of the Indus, expecting final success for Shere Mohamed and their own Ameers, refused obedience, and even gave battle to his officers, in some cases with success.

These commotions were now drawing to a head, but the English General had succeeded in all his objects. He had secured his hospitals and magazines with entrenchments too strong for any Beloochee force to storm; he had completed the repairs of the fortress at Hyderabad; he had opened his communication with Sukkur; obtained six months' provisions, plenty of ammunition, and brought his principal reinforcements happily into camp. He had misled and baffled his principal enemy, filled him with false hopes and ill-founded confidence, wasted his treasure, rendered him more hateful to the Sindhian people, and by enticing him close to the British position, saved his own soldiers long marches, and secured a field of battle close to their resources. That battle he was now ready for, and resolved to seek. The report of his spies, led him to believe that forty thousand men were in his front, yet he felt that he could win, that the fight would be decisive, and he was fiercely eager for the trial. The snake had cast his slough.

Even on the 23rd he would have gone forth to fight, but the extreme fatigue of Major Stack's troops, they had marched more than twenty miles and had been sixteen hours under arms, induced him to wait yet a day. The delay was happy. There were yet many reinforcements coming by water down the Indus from Sukkur, and from Bombay and Kurrachee up that river; the General longed for

their arrival, yet was resolved not to wait for them. In this state of mind, being at breakfast on the morning of the 23rd with the principal officers of his army, and revolving in his thoughts the operations he designed for the next day, he suddenly exclaimed, *"Now my luck would be great if I could get my other reinforcements either down from Sukkur, or up from Kurrachee and the mouth of the Indus; but that cannot be, they will not be here for a week, and I will not let the Lion bully me any longer, I will fight him tomorrow."* Scarcely had he spoken, when an officer looking out of the tent cried out, *"there are boats coming up the river."* All persons rushed out, and, lo! The reinforcements from Bombay were entering the port behind the camp.

"There are more boats – a fleet coming down the river," cried out another officer, and in the direction he pointed to, a grove of masts were discerned towering above the flat bank of the Indus. These vessels brought the last of the reinforcements from Sukkur, and the simultaneous arrivals added to the army five hundred good recruits, great store of entrenching tools, and two eight inch howitzers, with, a very much needed, detachment of artillery officers and gunners: previous to this fortunate event there were only three artillery officers to command sixteen guns scantily manned.

The General instantly threw the recruits into the fortress of Hyderabad, and added the former garrison of old soldiers to his field force. Then he reformed his order of battle, and organized nineteen instead of sixteen guns for his batteries. These arrangements occupied him the whole day. When he had terminated them, at seven o'clock in the evening, he drew out the whole force in front of his camp, and proceeded to execute some evolutions, with the view of giving the leading officers a practical lesson in their several charges; for his brigades were commanded by Majors, and his regiments by Captains. On his staff there was scarcely a man above three and twenty years of age. Full of fire and courage and zeal and devotion they were, but wholly unpracticed, until recently, in the duties of their stations: the chief commissary, Captain Blenkyns, was perhaps the only man who combined consummate experience with great ability.

The General would have put all his stores and sick in Hyderabad also, to increase his active force in the field; but though only four miles distant from the camp, he was still without the means of transporting them. He would not, however, lessen his number of fighting men by guarding the Ameers, for whom he had nothing but treachery to look for, and therefore in contempt of chivalry put them on board the steamers in safe custody. Then organizing his convalescents, Ali Moorad's people, and the Persian Aga-Khan's followers, in all about eight hundred men, as a garrison, he confided to them the defence of his camp, and thus set free all his best soldiers for the fight, which no consideration could now make him delay seeking.

He knew that fortune is capricious, that the enemy's numbers were enormously superior to his, and that a battle is of all events in war the most uncertain; but it was necessary to try it, and if he was defeated, he could, with a short retreat, find shelter in the fortress and his entrenched camp. There he could defy all the Beloochs of Sindh and Beloochistan united, until his steamers brought fresh reinforcements to restore the war. In fine, he had rigidly and wisely followed that rule which prescribes not only the union of all the strength that can be got together to fight a decisive action ; but also, however promising the chances of success may be, such distrust of fortune as to be prepared for disaster and retreat while seeking victory. All that the principles of the art imposed, all that a subtle prudence dictated, he had executed; now the hour of battle being come, he was again the heroic warrior of Meeaeue.

The field force had just formed its line on the evening of the 23rd, when the vakeels of Shere Mohamed again entered the camp and approached the General at the head of his troops. They came to spy, but to cover their real mission pretended to bear the Lion's last summons to surrender. The British army was to yield or be destroyed. Silently the General marched these arrogant ambassadors along the front of the haughty intrepid soldiers awaiting his orders; then turning, he told them to report what they saw. At this moment another vakeel entered the camp. He brought no new propositions, yet eagerly sought a conversation, thus disclosing his real object. The parade being over, the whole of the envoy spies followed the General to his tent, and with all the ingenuity they possessed endeavored to learn his secret intentions. Their efforts continued until late at night, when, overwhelmed with fatigue, he dismissed them with the following letter to the Lion, and a recommendation to make haste, as he would be quickly with their master.

"If the Ameer, Meer Shere Mohamed, chooses to meet me tomorrow as I march to attack him at the head of my army; and if he will surrender himself a prisoner without any other conditions than that his life shall be safe; I will receive him. If the Beloochee chiefs choose to accompany him, I will receive them on condition that they swear obedience to the Governor-General, and then they may return to their villages with their followers, and all their rights and possessions shall be secured to them."

This message sent, he lay down at two o'clock, to rise again at four for the battle.

CHAPTER VI.

At the break of day, on the 24th of March, five thousand fighting men were under arms in front of the British camp; of these eleven hundred were cavalry; and there were nineteen guns of different caliber, five being horse-artillery. Two pieces were assigned for the defence of the camp, seventeen remained with the army, and the march commenced. The line of direction at first placed Hyderabad on the left, because in the night of the 22nd the spies had reported, that when Shere Mohamed failed against Stack, he returned to Ali-Ka-Tanda and Khooserie, and had remained in position at those places the whole of the 23rd; the movement was therefore conducted with a view to fall on him at Khooserie if he should be found there in strength. But in the night he had again changed his position, probably in consequence of the General's letter sent by the vakeels, and concentrated the whole army on his right at the village of Dubba, where he had before entrenched a position to receive the battle which he now saw was inevitable.

When this became known by the scouts sent towards Khooserie, the line of march changed so as to pass diagonally in front of Hyderabad towards Dubba, which was about eight miles north-west of that city. In a compact mass the infantry and guns now moved, the cavalry carefully scouting ahead and on the flank; for so thickly was the whole country covered with houses, gardens, Shikargahs, and nullahs, that fifty thousand men might be in position without being discovered at half a mile distance. Though the whole was a dead level, there was no view even where trees and gardens did not interfere, because the nullahs had generally high banks, over which a man on horseback could not look.

An hour or two previous to this, dispatches had arrived from Lord Ellenborough, by the only post which had reached the army for two months, all the other dawks had been intercepted. With an eager hand the General broke the seals, and read the contents. They were the Governor-General's thanks to the army, expressed in noble terms for its past conduct and victory at Meeanee, accompanied by the assurance that honour and rewards would wait on that great battle. Prompt to seize and apply all moral resources for increasing the fiery courage of his men, the General caused the contents of the dispatches to be made known to the troops. Then arose a shout of pride and exultation; hope swelled the soldier's heart when he heard his honest services thus acknowledged, and found that favour was not to take the place of merit; and again the shout arose for the leader who had not forgotten, in the exultation of success, to name the private as well as the officer. It was the cry of victory. The General felt it was so; and marched with that conviction to the fight.

About ten miles had been passed over since the army left the camp, and still the exact situation of the enemy was unknown, when suddenly an emissary came with information that the Lion was in position with his whole force at Dubba, only two miles on the left. The direction of the column was instantly changed. The irregular horsemen were sent forward at a rapid pace; the General put spurs to his horse, and in a quarter of an hour found himself on a plain in front of the whole Belooch army. Far and wide it stretched, the whole plain was swarming with cavalry and infantry, and yet he could not see above half the real numbers, nor get any distinct view of their order of battle. There were, however, more than twenty-five thousand fighting men with sword and shield and matchlock, and they had fifteen guns, eleven of which were in battery. Two lines of infantry were there entrenched, and behind them a heavy mass of cavalry in reserve.

Their right rested on the Fullaillee, the bed of which, though generally dry, had at that point a large pond of mud protecting the flank, and beyond the nullah was a thick Shikargah, which prevented the position being turned except by a wide movement.

The front was covered by a nullah twenty feet wide, and eight feet deep, with the usual high banks, which were scarp'd so as to form a parapet. Behind this nullah the first line of infantry was posted, extending on a slightly waving trace for a mile, in a direction perpendicular to the Fullaillee. From thence it was prolonged another mile in the same line to a wood which was occupied, and appeared to be the left flank of the Belooch position. It was, however, not so. Another nullah, scarp'd like the first, went off at the end of the mile in a diagonal direction to the rear, forming an obtuse angle to the front line, and there the left of the enemy's army was really posted; the wood only contained an isolated body thrown forward in an offensive and menacing manner.

Thus the true front of battle extended from the right, for one mile perpendicularly to the Fullaillee, presenting what may be termed the right wing and centre to an attack; but the left wing behind the second nullah was refused and masked from an attack, by that ditch, by the prolongation of the nullah covering the right and centre, and by the wood, which was again covered by several smaller nullahs. All the cavalry were behind the left in one great mass; and behind the right wing, close to the Fullaillee or Phullala, stood the village of Dubba or Naraja, which was filled with men and prepared for resistance by cuts and by loop holing of the houses. But this was not all the defence.

Between the first line of the right and centre and the village of Dubba was a second nullah, forty-two feet wide and seventeen feet deep, with its bank scarp'd and prepared like the first. Both of them had, however, one or two

ramps for the purpose of advancing or retreating, which proved of singular service to the British in the fight.

This second and largest nullah, extended to where the smaller one, covering the left wing, went off diagonally, that is to say a mile, but no further; and it was planted thickly with the second line of the Belooch army. The Lion's guns also were ranged behind it, with exception of one which was placed on a mound to the right, between the two rising lines and raking the bed of the Phullala. The enemy had also scarpred two smaller nullahs at a considerable distance behind the left and centre of the position, apparently to protect his rear, or to give himself a new front if he should be turned. He had cleared the low jungle in front of his line of battle, and in this faultless position resolutely awaited the attack under the nominal command of the Lion.

But good a soldier as that Ameer may be called, a better and braver than he ruled the operations of the Belooch army. This was the African slave, Hoche Mohamed Seedee, who, if his first name be correct, was not unlikely the son of some Abyssinian attached to the French army in Egypt; his vigorous exhortations had urged the Ameers to war; his genius had principally directed the operations at Meeanee and since that battle; and now, true and loyal to his captive master Sobdar, who, though wicked and oppressive to others had been generous to him, the dark hero displayed a military skill worthy of a European General. He also stood with his brother Seedees the foremost in the fight, and when he could not conquer, died sword in hand without a backward step.

The march of the British force from Hyderabad, being diagonal to the front of the Belooch army, brought the head of the column, marching left in front, near the right of the enemy. The line was immediately formed on the same slant, the cavalry being drawn up on the wings, and the artillery in the intervals between the regiments: thus the right was somewhat refused, though not in so great a degree as the enemy's left.

At first the General was very jealous of the wood, menacing his right. It was occupied and he could not tell whether by many or few; but his spies had positively assured him the enemy had selected five thousand of the best men, and ensconced them on some parts of the line, with design to rush out on the British whenever the latter should approach to attack. From the wood, therefore, he expected this counter attack, and therefore pushed the cavalry of his right wing in advance, partly to cover his flank, partly to make the enemy shew his order of battle more clearly. His own position was meanwhile delicate and dangerous. The plain into which he had marched was not very large, and the Fullaillee, making a sudden bend, wound round his rear, while on all other points of the circuit, save the gorge by which he entered, was a network of

nullahs, amidst which his compact column, opposed to the multitude of Beloochs, seemed at first like a wild beast within the closing circle of an eastern hunt. Yet the bend of the Fullaillee in his rear was no disadvantage; being quite dry there, it furnished a reserved line of defence.

The English General could not see the whole of the Belooch position. He could make out, indeed, that notwithstanding their deep method of drawing up their swordsmen, they outflanked him by more than half a mile on his right, and still had their cavalry in reserve. But the double lines and nullahs containing their centre and right, he could not see; neither could he make out that Dubba was occupied; it appeared empty. He could not examine their line closely without crossing the Fullaillee, and riding through the Shikargah on the other side; but here, as at Meeanee, he feared to give time for reflection and comparison of numbers, lest doubt should follow comparison, and the fire he had so recently kindled by reading Lord Ellenborough's dispatches go out. His were not national troops. The European stood by the docile Sepoy of Bombay, the lean spare Marhatta marched with the large limbed proud high caste men of Bengal; the regular cavalry charged with the wild horsemen; the fanatic Mohametan leveled his musket between the Christian and the Idolater. All were, indeed, bound together by the tie of discipline; but better still for the moment was the military enthusiasm created by their General, and he could not afford to let the spirit, which then animated alike, the strong fierce Irishmen of the 22nd, and the swarthy Sepoys of Hindostan, abate by delay.

When the line was first formed, the left was so much advanced, that the Belooch artillery sent its bullets into the ranks; several men were killed, and one shot almost grazed the General's face; the range was however long, and the flight of the balls betrayed the great elevation of the guns; whereupon he threw back that wing, and thus placed his men in security, while he took measures to make out the enemy's position more certainly ere he formed his own order of attack. But now the engineer Waddington, assisted by Lieutenants Brown and Hill, with the cool intrepidity of men who laughed at danger in the pursuit of honour, rode close up to the centre of the Beloochees' position, and along the front to the junction of the centre with the left, under a sharp fire of matchlocks. They thus forced the enemy to shew his first line for two-thirds of its extent; yet still the second nullah could not be seen, nor was the wood made to speak plainly. Several of the ramps for passing the nullah were, however, discovered, and their places indicated for the artillery by those intrepid officers.

While this daring exploit was being performed, Sir C. Napier observed a number of Beloochs, troubled as he thought by the sudden extension of the imposing British line in their front, hurrying from their left towards their right, and towards the village of Dubba. Now the difficulty of discovering the Lion's troops

ensconced in the double nullahs was so great, that the General thought they had neglected to occupy that ground and the village, for he could not see a man of their right, from the That Fullaillee to a particular point in the centre. Their present hurrying towards those points of the position he judged therefore to be a confused movement to repair this error. Acting at once on this opinion, and desirous to profit from the effect which the opening of the British line of battle must have produced, he put his troops in motion to attack; preserving here, as at Meeanee, the echelon order, and hoping by his promptness to gain not only the nullah at its junction with the Fullaillee, but to pass it and seize the village of Dubba also, before the Beloochs could arrive there in force. This view of the Belooch's operations proved erroneous, but it was an error that could hardly be avoided without a loss of time which would have been a greater error; and the movement, though founded on a mistake, was one which could scarcely have been amended with better knowledge.

But while thus rapid in his blow, he did not fail to combine his order of battle so as to meet all the contingencies, which he foresaw might happen. The wood was still the object of his peculiar jealousy; it was evidently occupied, and the close manner in which the troops there concealed their numbers, convinced him they were the select division appointed to break out upon his flank. From the wood as from Pandora's Box all evil might come. Wherefore he placed the Sindhian horsemen and the 3rd Bombay cavalry, the whole under the command of Major Stack, in advance on that side, with orders to watch the wood, and to oppose whatever came out. This he thought would give him time, if he was so assailed before he could pass the nullah himself in attack, to throw back all the infantry on the right of the 22nd into a new position, which he had marked in his mind between the Fullaillee and the village and Shikargah of Chilgheree. His design was to fight on the defensive there, with the Sepoys and cavalry of the right wing, while with the 22nd, the horse artillery and the cavalry of the left wing, he continued his own attack on the enemy's right.

The troops had come in sight of the Ameer's army before eight o'clock, and at nine o'clock the battle was begun in the following manner.

Leslie's horse-artillery, pushing beyond the infantry, made diagonally for the Belooch's extreme right, where the nullah, covering their front, fell into the Fullaillee. This advance soon partially uncovered their first line of battle, from the junction of the centre with the right wing, to its junction with the left wing; and it entirely uncovered the left wing, which was raked in its whole length by these guns. The English battery, though halting and firing at intervals, still continued rapidly to gain the extremity of the right flank, that being given as the point of attack; and the other guns, following in succession of batteries, likewise obtained raking positions, crossing their fire with the horse artillery, so that the

bullets tore the thick masses of the enemy's infantry in a terrible manner. It was at this time that Lieut. Smith, thinking of his duty and not of his life, with desperate valour rode foremost and alone to the bank of the first nullah, and ascended it. He sought for a place where his guns could pass, he found death! The nullah was filled with Beloochees, and "*there the hero fell.*"

Meanwhile the whole body of infantry was in march, the 22nd regiment being on the left led, and a diagonal line was thus presented to the enemy's fire. The cavalry of the left wing, consisting of the Bengal and Poonah horse, moved in columns close to the bed of the Fullaillee, supporting Leslie's guns and ready to meet any rush the Beloochs might make from their position.

Soon it was discovered that the nullah in front and the village beyond, had not been neglected by the Seedee, Hoche; that brave man had filled them with men, and now at the head of his brother Seedees, awaited this attack in the foremost ranks on the right. Their matchlocks and the single gun on the hillock played with incessant activity, and the march of the 22nd was marked by carnage; half the light company went down beneath the fire from the first nullah; and behind was the second and greater ditch, more strongly lined with warriors, while the village beyond seemed suddenly alive with men whose matchlocks could reach the advancing line.

Now Sir C. Napier felt that he had not judged the enemy's skill rightly, and that the rush of men towards the village and their right wing had been, not to occupy but to strengthen that flank when they saw it menaced by the disposition of the British order of battle. But there was no time, no means to alter the mode of attack, and, as generally happens even with the greatest captains, courage was required to repair the error of arrangements.

With the foremost of the assailants rode the General, meaning himself to lead the charge over the bank, when suddenly from the right came a horseman at full gallop to tell him all the cavalry of that wing was charging. Hearing this he concluded that the wood, as he had anticipated, was suddenly vomiting forth all its ambushed warriors, and that his right was turned. Wherefore, desiring Major Poole of the 22nd to lead the attack on the nullah, he went at full speed himself to the right, to arrange the new line of battle he had before revolved in his mind. The horseman's report was correct. The whole of the cavalry of the right wing was madly charging across the minor nullahs covering the enemy's left, not because the Beloochs from the wood had moved, but that seeing numbers of the enemy still hurrying in apparent confusion towards the centre, Major Stack concluded it to be a panic, and went headlong down with all his gallant horsemen upon their left wing. He thus uncovered the flank of the line of battle, and exposed the whole army to a defeat, if the wood had really been filled with

the selected division of Beloochs appointed for the counter stroke designed by the Seedee Hoche Mohamed.

It was a great error, but a grand and stirring one. It could not be remedied. The whole body of cavalry was at full speed, clearing the nullahs without a check, the riders' spurs deep in their horses' sides, their different war cries pealing high and clear, their swords whirling above their heads in gleaming circles; there was the fiery Jacob and the terrible FitzGerald careering alike in the same path of error, while the splendid troopers of the 3rd cavalry, and the red turbans of the wild horsemen of Sindh speeding through smoke and dust, streamed like meteors behind them.

For a moment the General looked at the scene, at first with anger, then with admiration, and then casting his eyes towards the wood, and seeing no indications of any rush from there, while the redoubling thunder of his own artillery called him to the left, he turned at once, and trusting all to fortune and to courage, went back with such speed that he reached the 22nd just as Major Poole, who commanded the brigade, was on the point of storming the first nullah. Riding straight into the foremost ranks he made his presence known by the same clear high pitched cry to charge, which had sent those fiery soldiers headlong to the fight at Meeanee; and here, although the first obstacle and danger to be encountered was even more formidable than the storming the bank of the Fullaillee in that memorable battle, where the whole line had staggered before the swarming swordsmen, no check occurred. There was no hesitation to abate the furious charge. The gallant Lieut. Coote first mounted the bank, seized a Belooch standard, and waved it in triumph while he reeled along the narrow edge with a deep wound in his side. Then with a crashing shout the soldiers leaped into the midst of the swordsmen, who were no sluggards to deal with, for there fought the black hero Hoche and his brother Seedees; and there they fell.

The murderous fire of the British guns and musketry was dreadful, and the bayonet clashing with the sword bore back the bravest and strongest or leveled them in the dust, until the struggling warriors were forced into the second and deepest nullah, where with desperate fury the battle was renewed, as if the previous struggle had been as nothing. But still with conquering strength, and wasting fire, and piercing steel, the 22nd forced its bloody way through the dense masses, supported by the Sepoys of the 25th, who striving on its right kept pace and stroke in this terrible conflict. Now the victorious troops passed the second nullah, and poured with undiminished fury on the rear of the retreating Beloochs, until they reached the village of Dubba, where the Lugharees and Nizamanees, two of the most warlike tribes of Sindh were well entrenched in the houses, and once more contended for the victory. The two regiments, thus opposed, lapped round the nearest point of the houses, and meanwhile the

cavalry of the left wing were directed to turn the village. This they effected, partly by the bed of the Fullaillee, partly across the nullahs; then galloping round the left of Dubba they cut it off, and got a view of the plain beyond, where the cavalry of the right wing were now seen driving the Beloochs, horsemen and footmen before them in scattered bands.

Here also came Leslie's horse-artillery, which by the aid of Henderson's sappers, who had worked slopes down the bank in the midst of the fire, passed the nullahs and charged with the cavalry between the village and the Fullaillee. Dubba, thus cut off, was left to the infantry, and soon surrounded; for the other regiments of the line seeing the 22nd and the 25th across both nullahs on the left, Stack's cavalry victorious on the right, and the enemy immediately on their own front, cruelly pounded by the guns, which had silenced the Belooch artillery and never ceased to ply their masses of infantry with sweeping discharges; seeing all this, the regiments rushed vehemently forward, crossed the nullahs, and bringing up their right shoulders continued the circle from the position of the 25th, lapping further round the village. In this charge the 21st Sepoys stabbed every Belooch they came up with, whole or wounded, calling out Innes! Innes! At every stroke of death they dealt. Thus hundreds died for the crime of the villain Shahdad.

This rush put the whole line into some confusion at first, and at that moment a Belooch magazine exploded close to the General while he was restoring order; nearly all around him were killed and wounded; he alone, though his clothes were singed and a bullet broke the sword in his hand, remained unhurt. The enemy fighting very hardly and strongly was finally driven from the village, and those who survived joined the other beaten and retreating masses; there was, however, no such thing as flight amongst the warriors on foot, though the horsemen did not shew the same courage. Some of the Beloochs went off to the desert with the Lion; the greater part made for the Indus, designing to cross that river and take refuge on the right bank; the victorious cavalry of the right turned them the cultivated districts, and drove them in heaps towards the waste.

The Bengal and Poonah horse, led by Major Storey and Captain Tait, under the immediate command of the General, who had forced his way through Dubba at the head of the infantry, now followed the retreating masses of the right, putting them to the sword for several miles; yet not without loss to themselves; the brave Captain Garrett of the Bengal horse and others fell; the Belooch swordsman is at all times dangerous.

The Sindh horsemen pursued on a parallel line more to the right; and there Jacob and Delemain actually got sight of Shere Mohamed's elephant and camel, on one of which he was retreating: in a few moments they would have had him, dead or

alive, when Colonel Pattle, second in command, a brave and zealous old man, rode up, but thinking perhaps the dispersion of the cavalry too great, stopped the pursuit. It was an error, the third great error of the day. The two first were however happy errors, this was a misfortune: the Lion escaped to renew the war.

When the General returned with the cavalry of the left wing from the pursuit, the whole of the infantry met him with loud cheers, thus proclaiming their admiration of his conduct as a commander in this battle, which lasted three hours and was very bloody. Hoche and three other chieftains, two of them Talpoorees, the other a Murree, fell on the field. The victors lost two hundred and seventy men and officers, of which number one hundred and forty-seven were of the 22nd regiment. The vanquished lost about five thousand, and they would have suffered still more but for the untimely halt of the cavalry on the right. Eight hundred bodies were lying in the nullahs and at Dubba; but all the villages and lanes beyond the latter place were so filled with dead and dying, that to avoid them the army was forced to encamp on the ground it occupied before the action commenced. All the fallen Beloochs were of mature age, grim-visaged men of athletic forms: the carcass of a youth was not to be found.

Two thousand archers were on the march to join the Lion, but they were too late for the fight and dispersed when they heard of the defeat, so that no judgment could be made of their value in a battle. The weapon seems however to be in use. Shere Mohamed's own bows of painted horn were afterwards taken at Meerpoor, and a Belooch archer, of Ali Moorad's force, attended the General as an orderly during the battle, but he gave no specimen of his skill. Seventeen standards, and fifteen guns, eleven taken on the field and four the next day, were the trophies of the fight, and, contrary to all expectation, there were thirteen wounded prisoners; three only had been found alive at Meeanee, and this slight approach to mildness gave the General infinite satisfaction, for the ferocity on both sides had pained him deeply: the Beloochs never asked for quarter, and never gave it; and it was in vain to ask the British troops who received no mercy to shew compassion.

In this battle, as at Meeanee, surprising feats of personal prowess were displayed. Four or five fell beneath the iron hand of young FitzGerald, whose matchless strength renders the wildest tales of chivalry almost credible. And again the hardy vigor of McMurdo was displayed in three successive combats, hand to hand, with resolute Belooch champions, who had the advantage of shields to aid their swordsmanship. Two he slew off hand in succession, but the third, with an upward cut, sheered through his flesh, from the belly to the shoulder, and the sharp well-driven sword would have gone through the ribs also to the viscera, if McMurdo's blow had not been the quickest: falling on the Belooch's head, it split the skull to the brows, and so took away half the force of the counter-stroke, which nevertheless gave a terrible wound.

During the fight at the village of Dubba, Sir C. Napier saw a chief coming towards him in retreat, yet slowly and with that deliberate stride, that rolling gait and fierce look of defiance which all those intrepid fatalists displayed in both battles. Close he came, as if ready to spring forward in attack; the General drew a pistol, and covered him at the distance of a yard or two; but then remembering that at Meeanee, when he was in the midst of the Belooch warriors for several minutes no hand had been raised against him, he would not fire and let the chief pass on: it was a fruitless clemency, a Sepoy of the 21st followed and shot him, with that cry of blood, Innes! Innes!

This memorable battle, fought thirty-five days after Meeanee, and within a few miles of that field, bears three names, Dubba, Naraja, and Hyderabad. The first from the village, the second from the plain, the third from the city near which it was fought. The last is the one by which it must be known, being that which is inscribed on the colours and medals of the gallant soldiers by whom it was won.

Prompt as the English General had been to fight this action, after receiving his reinforcements, he was now still more prompt to render it a decisive one. His first care was to gather the wounded men, and make arrangements for transporting them to Hyderabad; this and the reorganization of his army for forced movements in advance, together with the writing of his dispatches, took about eight hours. Then, having ascertained that the retreat of the Belooch army was principally towards Meerpoor, he put his troops in march again, resolute to win all that fortune would offer to his energy and bravery. The dreadful heat was augmenting each day; the desert was before him; the Indus was on the rise behind him; the Lion had still a force of nearly four to one, if he could collect his dispersed troops; and he had two fortified towns, Meerpoor and Omercote to receive and cover his beaten army, and enable him to prolong the campaign. The mercury stood at 110° on the day of the battle ; the troops had marched twelve miles to find the enemy ; they had fought for three or four hours afterwards ; they had only rested eight hours, if that could be called rest, when they had to cook, and gather their wounded, and receive fresh ammunition in the time. But all these things were disregarded by the General, when he saw the enthusiasm of his officers and soldiers, who met him with cheers wherever he moved. They were disregarded also because he well knew the importance of the occasion, and called to mind Caesar's golden rule of war, "That nothing is done while any thing remains to be done." Nor was his confidence in his men betrayed by weakness of body or mind; notwithstanding their previous fatigues and the withering heat, they made more than twenty miles in advance before they halted. During this march they passed through two strongly entrenched positions which the Lion had prepared to fall back upon; but he could not gather men enough in time to occupy them. This was the first reward of the British energy: the next day

the Poonah horse were at the gates of Meerpoor, forty miles from the field of battle.

Thus pressed, the Lion abandoned his capital, and carrying with him his treasure and his family, fled through the desert to Omercote. The gates of Meerpoor were immediately opened by the people who being all Hindoos and Sindhians welcomed the vanquishers of the Beloochees as deliverers. It was strongly fortified and full of stores. Had it been defended, the hot season being then at hand and the Indus on the rise, it would have been scarcely possible to besiege it, and very difficult to find means for an escalade, which would have been moreover a desperate enterprise against superior numbers of Beloochs. The chance of success by blowing in the gates and storming would have been small; and a failure in such an attempt, or in an escalade, must have been ruinous to so weak an army. The Lion would then have quickly gathered a new force, and all the hill tribes, and those of the plain on the right bank of the Indus, would have taken arms; and they could still produce sixty thousand fighting men. In the Delta also, which was the peculiar Ameer of Shere Mohamed, swampy, unhealthy, intricate, and having many forts, a partisan warfare by Belooch robbers was already commenced, interrupting the communication with the mouths of the Indus. It would, if any check had been given to the British army, have gained such a head, that more than one campaign and twice five thousand men would have been required to put it down. But Hoche Mohamed was dead, and happily the Lion, though a stout warrior, was not equal to the crisis. Meerpoor therefore was a second gift of fortune to reward the English General's energy.

Abashed by the rapidity and vigor of his opponent, Shere Mohamed fled with diminishing forces in all haste to Omercote; but swift as his flight was, his pursuers were not far behind. The General, even while taking possession of Meerpoor, had laid Jacob with the Sindh horsemen and the camel battery under Captain Whitley on his traces, and he supported them with the 25th Sepoy infantry under Major Woodburn. He remained himself at Meerpoor with the rest of the forces brought forward in these operations; not from fatigue of body, though he had endured much, nor any relaxation of spirit, but from that cautious skill which characterized all his operations. For the desert line of march upon Omercote furnished but little water, and he pushed on his troops at first only by small bodies and in succession, rather that he might not affront fortune, than from any strong hope of gaining the place at once, which he knew to be well fortified and well stored.

Meanwhile he had to fear the inundation of the Indus in his rear, and therefore kept the main body of his army in a central position, under his own immediate command, that he might regain Hyderabad with the artillery if the waters

continued to rise; or reinforce his people before Omercote if the Indus kept down. Hourly he received reports that the river was swelling rapidly, and therefore he maintained his central position within easy distances of Hyderabad and Omercote, that he might, according to circumstances, quickly recall his troops from the desert, or move forward and in person attempt the storming of the last town.

But to understand all the difficulty and nicety of this affair, it must be remembered that nearly the whole of Sindh is a dead flat; all the cultivated districts near the Indus and its branches are a net-work of nullahs, some artificial, the greater part natural. These water-courses are from six inches to sixty feet deep, broad in proportion, and when the Indus overflows they become streams, rivulets, and rivers; most of them impassable for guns and cavalry, and many impassable for infantry without bridges. On the other hand Omercote was well fortified, having eleven guns mounted, and a separate garrison besides the men carried there by the Lion in his flight from Meerpoor. It was however of great importance to take Omercote, and the English General was willing to make every effort to succeed there as he had done at Meerpoor; yet he trusted more to the moral effect of his victory and his subsequent rapidity, than to his physical means; and to increase the former wrote thus to the Lion four days after the fight.

“Ameer, I offer to you the same terms as before the battle; the same terms as those given to the other Ameers; what those terms will be I cannot tell you, because I have not yet received the orders of the Governor-General, but I am sure he will treat them generously; however, I, being his servant, cannot tell what the orders of my master may be. I promise to you your life, and that your family of women shall be respected as those of the other Ameers have been. I advise you to surrender. There is no dishonor in being defeated in battle. To try and defend Omercote is foolishness. I can batter it down in a day, and destroy, all within it.”

This letter was sent by a camel rider; but though the General expected some benefit from it, he was not so elated as to risk the danger of the inundation in his rear for the uncertain chance of getting the town; wherefore, though he menaced the place with his irregular cavalry and camel battery, the portion of his army most capable of moving in the desert, he supported them very cautiously with his infantry and the rest of his artillery. His army thus placed in succession at different posts, was equally ready to close up and assault Omercote, or to fall back and escape the inundation.

Reports soon arrived from both sides. “The river was rising before its time and with unusual rapidity.” “Omercote would not open its gates.” Then orders were issued for a retreat. Nevertheless all hope of winning the city of the desert was not resigned. Lord Ellenborough, as we have seen, had two months before extended the General’s independent command to the troops of the Bombay Presidency quartered in Cutch. He now exercised that authority, sending

instructions to the chief officer at Deesa, to move through the desert from that side against Omercote; and to aid this movement he projected a new combination to be arranged at Hyderabad.

Meanwhile the order to retreat reached Captain Whitley in the desert, twenty miles from Omercote, and at the same time that officer heard the Ameer had abandoned the town. In this perplexing situation he thought the best course would be to remain where he was until he could get fresh instructions; and there was in his camp a young man, Lieutenant Brown, ready and able to go for those instructions with the necessary speed. He had before distinguished himself; and now, he rode the forty miles to Meerpoor without a stop, and came back in the same manner bringing instructions to take the place; thus travelling on horseback without any previous preparation or delay eighty miles of desert under a sun whose beams fell like flakes of fire, for the mercury stood above 130°. As he passed the supporting Sepoy troops on his return he gave them orders to advance, and on the 4th of April the inhabitants of Omercote opened the gates, the garrison retiring into a small interior fort. The people here also as at Meerpoor welcomed the British.

Major Woodburn who had brought up the 25th Sepoys by forced marches, under great difficulties, now placed the guns in battery against the fort, and acting with intelligence and vigor soon caused the garrison to surrender, on promise of life being spared, Omercote was thus reduced and garrisoned by a British detachment, just ten days after the battle, though one hundred miles distant and in the heart of the desert! This was the third advantage taken at fortune's hands by the English General; and it was a great one. The desert was no longer a place of refuge for the Beloochs; the Lion who had fled northward, with only a few followers, might wander there for a time; he might even collect new forces, but he could not base a new warfare on its sands, and must come sooner or later for water and provisions to the cultivated districts, where he would be met by the British troops.

These operations could not have been successfully conducted without astonishing exertions and resolution, which finely illustrated the character of the troops, and displayed the spirit which their General had awakened in them. On one of those long marches, which were almost continual, the 25th Sepoys, being nearly maddened by thirst and heat, saw one of their water-carriers approaching with full skins of water; they rushed towards him in crowds, tearing away the skins and struggling together, with loud cries of Water! water! At that moment, some half-dozen straggling soldiers of the 22nd came up, apparently exhausted, and asked for some. At once the generous Indians withheld their hands from the skins, forgot their own sufferings, and gave the fainting Europeans to drink; then they all moved on, the Sepoys carrying the 22nd men's muskets for them, patting

them on the shoulders, and encouraging them to hold out. It was in vain, they did so for a short time but soon fell. It was then discovered that these noble fellows were all wounded, some deeply, but thinking there was to be another fight, they had concealed their hurts, and forced nature to sustain the loss of blood, the pain of wounds, the burning sun, the long marches, and the sandy desert, that their last moments might be given to their country on another field of battle! Their names have been recorded by their grateful General; but what will that avail them, when that General himself has been reviled and calumniated for leading them to battle at all; and Lord Ellenborough has been driven from power for honoring and protecting such soldiers!

The officers were worthy of the men and of the commander. It was a grand and touching spectacle to see the poor soldiers displaying such heroism, and the young officers, full of fire and intelligence, gathering about their veteran leader, offering to him in service, that hardihood which no fatigue could break down, that resolution which no danger could appal, that nervous strength and April. courage in battle before which no enemy could stand; yet acknowledging none amongst them endured more labour of body and mind than he their aged chief. For his victories were not gained lightly; nor was his generalship that required hundreds of camels from the public service to carry his personal baggage; he did not direct the marches from a luxurious palanquin, appearing only when the battle was commenced. Five camels, purchased at his own cost, carried all the baggage and records of his head-quarters; and all day the soldiers saw him on horseback engaged with field objects, while his staff knew that far in the night he was engaged in the administrative duties. Seldom did he sleep more than five hours. But none could know the extent of deep and painful meditation, which amidst all this activity and labour, enabled him to judge clearly of affairs, and organize with so much simplicity, the means of winning those glorious battles and conquering so great a kingdom. When Woodburn's success was known, orders were immediately sent by camel riders across the desert to stop the march of the troops from Cutch; a small garrison was placed in Omercote, and the army was again concentrated at Meerpoor. The tide of good fortune continued to rise. The General had, upon the information of the natives, originally calculated that the inundation of the Indus would give him until the 15th of April for his operations in the desert; and on that chance he had pushed so boldly against Omercote. A sudden unexpected and most rapid rise in the river, suspended, as we have seen, the attack on that fortress, and induced him to order a retreat; it was even feared that the guns of the army must be left in Meerpoor until means could be prepared to bridge the nullahs, which were filling fast. But when Lieut. Brown arrived, the river had begun to fall as rapidly as it had before swelled, and such false indications of the periodical overflows are not uncommon. Hence there was no difficulty in reaching Hyderabad without loss; the army marched there complete. On the 8th, the General was in the palace of the Ameers, master

of Sindh, having in sixteen days, with five thousand men, defeated more than twenty-five thousand in battle, captured two great fortresses, and marched two hundred miles under a Sindhian sun.

CHAPTER VII.

Lord Ellenborough, as prompt and free to honour and reward, as he had been to give his confidence and support to his Generals, now appointed Sir Charles Napier Governor of Sindh, with authority independent of the Presidencies, reporting and responsible only to the Governor-General. He directed him to proclaim the abolition of slavery, but left him a wide discretion as to the mode in which that and other leading instructions were to be affected. Nor was his goodwill restricted, as is but too often the case, to the commander alone; he also conferred honors and rewards, personal as well as regimental, upon the troops, thanking them with expressions of deep feeling, and evincing a profound and grateful admiration of their matchless courage and services.

"The army of Sindh," he said, "has twice beaten the bravest enemy in Asia, under circumstances which would equally have obtained for it the victory over the best troops in Europe."

"The Governor-General regards with delight the new proofs which the army has given of its preeminent qualities in the field, and of its desire to mitigate the necessary calamities of war by mercy to the vanquished."

"The ordinary expression of thanks would ill convey the extent of the debt of gratitude which the Governor-General feels to be due to his Excellency Major-General Sir C. Napier, on the part of the Government, the army, and the people of Hindostan."

"To have punished the treachery of protected Princes; to have liberated a nation from its oppressors; to have added a province, fertile as Egypt, to the British empire; and to have effected these great objects by actions in war unsurpassed in brilliancy, whereof a grateful army assigns the success to the ability and valour of its general; these are not ordinary achievements, nor can the ordinary language of praise convey their reward."

Thus speaking to, and of, brave men in humble life, Lord Ellenborough shewed that with the head of a statesman he had the heart of a soldier, and knew its beat.

The captive Ameers, eleven in number, including three of their sons, were, by the Governor-General's orders, transferred to Bombay; the murderer Shahdad was separately and more strictly confined, a slight punishment for his wicked actions and the death of Captain Innes. And it was now that the women proved how inhuman and brutal all the Ameers were in their domestic habits. Not one of the females found in the Zenanas would accompany them into captivity, though that

captivity was neither rigorous nor devoid of luxury and state: all, abhorring their former masters, desired to rejoin their families. The brass-wire lash of Nusseer's whip, said to be mild in comparison with the brutal punishments of the other Ameers, was not forgotten by the women, and with one accord they demanded and obtained leave to return to the homes of their childhood, from whence they had been formerly torn. It is impossible to conceive a more entire and destructive condemnation of those "fallen princes" and their "patriarchal rule," for the condition of Sindhian women in their own families, is far from being agreeable or even safe; and the soldier was then abroad.

By the departure of these vile and cruel tyrants, for whose fall the Beloochs expressed no sorrow, while all the Sindhians and Hindoos openly rejoiced, Sir Charles Napier was left free to act as he thought fitting, in civil as well as military matters, which had not been the case until this final decision of the general government as to the Ameers was made known. With respect to the war, the principal subject of anxiety was the course of the Lion's operations. He had fled from Omercote by the desert northward; but Emaum Ghur having been, with a far reaching policy, previously destroyed by the English General, no rallying point in the waste remained nearer than Shah Ghur, on the frontier of Jessulmere, for the fugitive Ameer. His relation, Ali Mohamed, the son of Roostum, still maintained indeed a small force at Shah Ghur, and from thence menaced hostilities against his uncle, Ali Moorad; but this last-named chief had an army, and the General also placed British troops on the desert side of Roree, with orders to support him against Ali Mohamed, and to intercept the Lion if he fled to that quarter. Meanwhile the people of the country loudly expressed their satisfaction at the change of masters, and several great chiefs' proffered submission. They were not all treated alike.

Wullah Chandia, whose tribe was the most powerful but one on the right bank of the Indus, offered on the very day Omercote surrendered, to make his salaam. This Chief had led ten thousand warriors to the field from their dwellings in the hills beyond Shikarpore, and they were close in rear of the British on the day of Meeanee though too late for the battle. Being a less lawless people than their neighbours, the Bhoogties and Doomkies, and at feud with them, the General was anxious to conciliate the old chieftain, and replied thus:—

"I honour you for your obedience to the Ameers of Hyderabad, but God has decreed that they are to rule Sindh no more. The British Government is now master, serve it faithfully as you have done the Ameers, and honour and respect will be shewn to you. But mind what I say, keep your own side of the river. Woe to the mountain tribes that cross the Indus."

Relying on this message, the Chandian leader went to Ali Moorad, but that Ameer, unable from his barbarian habits to comprehend a generous proceeding

towards so powerful an enemy, sent the aged chief a prisoner to Hyderabad. Sir Charles Napier, indignant at this breach of faith, rebuked Ali Moorad sharply, set the Chandian free, and restored to him his arms, making him also a present. Touched by this honorable treatment more than he had been angered by the insult, Wullah swore that he would always be true to the British Government, and he has been so without fault or failure.

Meer Mohamed, one of the Talpoor Sirdars, who had plundered Jerruck before the battle of Hyderabad also demanded terms, but the General's reply to him run thus :—

"If you will give back to Aga Khan the plunder "you took from Jerruck, and come in and make "your salaam to me, I will pardon you, and be your friend, and your jagheers shall be respected."

To the Jam of the Jokeas, whose conduct had been disloyal and insolent, he wrote menacingly. That powerful chief scarcely acknowledged the supremacy of the Ameers though he was their feudatory. He was now eighty years of age, but of a strong body and vigorous mind, had great reputation as a predatory leader and was, in fine, a superb robber! His country being partly on the plains westward of the Delta, partly in the lower ridges of the Hala mountains was very strong. During the warfare of the Ameers he had menaced Kurrachee, and indeed blockaded the entrenched camp there, though it was occupied by two thousand fighting men having a fine field battery, and one of the regiments was the British 28th! From this it may be known, that if Sir Charles Napier brought his army triumphantly through all dangers, it was by the exercise of unusual sagacity and vigor, amidst embarrassments and looming obstacles which would have overwhelmed an inferior man. For here, though the Jam had really not more than seven hundred warriors in front of Kurrachee, so critical and menacing did affairs seem to Colonel Boileau who commanded there, that he suffered the arrogant old chief to invest his camp, until the battle of Meeanee taught the barbarian who was the master of Sindh. Then, only half-submissive, he asked protection indeed for some ladies of his family who had fallen into the conqueror's power; but though it was instantly accorded, he still kept his menacing position at Kurrachee until after the battle of Hyderabad.

Incensed at this, and that he should have been allowed to insult, by his petty warfare, a British force greater than that which strewed the plains of Meeanee with carcasses, the General ordered Boileau to make a sally, whereupon the Jam fled, and Sir C. Napier sent him the following missive:—

"You have received the money of the British for taking charge of the dawks; you have betrayed your trust, and stopped the dawks; and you have also attacked the troops. All this I forgive you, because the Ameers were here, and they were your old masters. But the Ameers are now

gone from Sindh for ever. They defied the British power, and have paid the penalty for so doing. I, as the Governor of Sindh, am now your immediate master. If you come in and make your salaam, and promise fidelity to the British Government, I will restore to you your lands and former privileges, and the superintendence of the dawks. If you refuse, I will wait till the hot weather is gone past, and then I will carry fire and sword into your territories, and drive you and all belonging to you into the mountains; and if I catch you I will hang you as a rebel. You have now your choice. Choose!"

The Jam yielded, but his barbarian pride would not bend; he entered the camp at the head of his armed followers, and pushed even into Colonel Boileau's room, with six of his grim attendants, displaying the insolent airs of a conqueror, rather than the submissive demeanor of a man who was to appease the just anger of a victorious General. He, however, discovered his error, when a single officer brought the following message and delivered it to him in his stronghold.

"Come here instantly. Come alone and make your submission, or I will in a week tear you from the midst of your tribe and hang you." -

Had he hesitated, the General would have been upon him within the time specified, with a select body of cavalry and guns which he held ready, waiting for the answer. There was however no need for action, the Jam obeyed, and with such dread, as to entreat the British agent at Kurrachee, who he had before oppressed with his insolence, to accompany him as a mediator and intercessor: thus acting he was pardoned and restored to his dignity. The lesson was not lost upon others. Many chieftains, who were fugitives, or in arms under the Lion's standard, sent offers of submission; and they were met with such a frank and open policy, that the fame of the conqueror's liberality and clemency spread widely, and shook the resolution of the sternest Beloochs. Amongst the leaders, the Ameer Mohamed Khan of Khyrpoor, and another Mohamed Khan, a great Sirdar of the Talpoor family, desired to know what terms they were to expect.

To the former, as a dethroned prince, the General, not being authorized to propose any but unconditional surrender, replied thus: —

"Ameer, I advise you to go to Ali Moorad, and remain with him till the pleasure of the Governor-General be known. I recommend to you to join the other Ameers at Bombay; but till I have the authority of the Governor-General, I can promise nothing but personal security."

To the Talpoor Sirdar, who was a brave man, he wrote as follows: —

"I never quarrel with a good soldier. Come and make your salaam, serve the British Government, and be faithful, your jagheer shall be safe."

The Sirdar still felt some doubt, and only sent his sword in token of fealty, whereupon the General, making allowance for his fears, endeavored to reassure him.

“Come,” he wrote, “come and make your salaam, and you shall receive from the English Government all you held under the Ameers; and I will place the sword which you have sent me again in your hands that you may fight as bravely for my nation, as you did against us when you served the Ameers.”

Mohamed Khan, however, though conscious that resistance was vain, and desirous of securing his ultimate safety, would not then desert the Lion from a principle of honour; but when that Prince was irretrievably ruined, the Sirdar submitted, and met, as shall be shown hereafter, with no worse treatment than he had been promised at first.

There was still another great chief to be dealt with. This was Ahmed Khan, the head of the Lugharees, whose dwellings are on the right bank of the Indus. They had fought well and suffered severely in the battles; but it was at their head that Ahmed attacked the Residency. This offence was grave, yet, as he had acted under the orders of his sovereigns and had bravely exposed his own person while those sovereigns stood aloof from danger, the General was inclined to favour him. In fine he was a gallant barbarian who did not fear to fight or to trust his conqueror, and the latter, though he could not promise him pardon, would not hurt him or lead him into danger, but thus stated his true position, leaving the chief himself to determine his own course.

“I honour a brave soldier, but I have not authority to forgive you. You attacked the Residence of the British Envoy Outram, your Princes themselves accuse you. The Governor-General is in wrath at this insult offered to the British Government, and has ordered me to make the Ameer Shahdad and yourself prisoners. I must therefore appeal to the Governor-General, and I will plead your cause with him. I hope to gain your pardon; but I will not pledge myself to anything which I may not be able to perform. If you come and reside here, I will receive you until his Lordship’s pleasure be known; and if he refuses pardon, I will give you forty-eight hours to depart unmolested.”

The Lugharee chiefs pardon was obtained, and he became a friend.

Meanwhile the country, especially in the Delta, was troubled with robbers, who acted in bands, calling themselves the soldiers of the Lion. And now also, a new evil, menacing the most serious consequences, commenced at Hyderabad; the followers of the army, fifteen thousand in number and all armed, began to plunder the Sindhian people, and were in fact very formidable; yet the General checked their excesses with a rough hand, and immediately disarmed them. The robbers were more difficult to deal with; the time for dealing militarily with

those in the Delta was not arrived, but a native police corps, which was organized at once, abated the depredations of the others; and by great activity, the able distribution of the troops, and incessant vigilance, a tolerably efficient protection was given to the trader and the cultivator. This joined to the readiness with which the General accepted the feudatory chiefs' submission and assured to them their jagheers and other property, produced a surprising quiet in the midst of war. The character of Sir C. Napier's administration was indeed made known by unmistakable gestures. He was rapid to strike, prompt to pardon, clear and simple in details, and all his measures were directed to insure tranquility and security for the laboring masses.

"Make no avoidable changes," was his instruction to the officers entrusted with the subordinate government of the districts into which he divided Sindh, *"make no avoidable changes in the ancient customs and laws of the country. The conquest of a country is sufficient convulsion for the people, without adding to their disturbances by abrupt innovations in their habits and the usual routine of their social life. Confine your exertions to the correcting of those numerous evils which the late tyrannical government of the Belooch conquerors inflicted on this unhappy land. It will depend upon the government of Sindh, to make the people hail the coming of the British, as a memorable redemption from slavery and oppression, or look upon it with apathy, as a mere change of cruel masters."*

It was however impossible that so large a territory, governed as Sindh had been by a federation of tyrants, and a dominant race of feudatory chiefs and their followers, all warriors by profession, and used to commotions which it was for their interest to excite; connected also with kindred hill tribes and desert tribes, poor and rapacious, and robbers by national custom, who looked down on the rich cultivated plains with longing eyes, and had sure treats, as they thought, in their rocky fastnesses on one side, and their burning arid desert on the other; it was impossible for such a country, with such a population, to sink at once into quiescence under the rule of a conqueror, whose strength had been tried in only two battles, and then only by a portion of those ferocious warriors. New commotions were naturally expected, and the hope that they would prove fatal to British ascendancy in Sindh, filled the hearts of Lord Ellenborough's enemies at Bombay, and in other parts of India, with a treasonable delight, which they did not conceal. The editors of the Newspapers loudly proclaimed the wishes of this infamous faction. The Beloochs were regularly informed, and all these articles were translated and read by the chiefs, what were the strong and weak points of the occupation of Sindh, of the number of the sick, and of those who could carry arms, of the places along the river where the steamers could be assailed with most effect; and precise instructions were given how to effect their destruction with least danger and most certainty. One extract from the Bombay Times will suffice.

“The Indus is but a pitiful protection against an enemy who sweeps over fifty miles at a stretch, who could leave his mountain home in the afternoon, approach the river in the dark, and before morning have a trench and embankment constructed sufficient to protect some scores of matchlock men. A single volley from a position which no musketry or ordnance could touch, might clear the deck of a steamer, and leave the vessel aground, and at the mercy of the enemy before danger was suspected. Should the crew be too strong, or not have been sufficiently reduced by the first fire to prevent their landing to attack their opponents, the fleet-footed Beloochs would have mounted their fleeter steeds and left pursuers far behind before our shot could reach them.”

They were encouraged to profit of these suggestions by assurances of the interest felt in their cause, by persons of power and influence at Bombay, and, as before said, when the General by his provost-marshal's stopped the troops and followers of the army from plundering, the newspaper organs of that faction called upon the Sepoys *“to rise and put a stop by force to the fellow's breaches of law.”*

It is true that the information thus conveyed to the enemy was exaggerated, and often false as to the weakness of the British army at the different stations, because it was an object with the faction to disgust the people of England with the conquest; and also because the editors are so habitually intent on falsehood, that truth is rejected even where it might best serve their villainy. The unusual sickness which afflicted the natives as well as the troops in the latter part of this year was expressly attributed to the General, and the soldiers were excited to look upon him as the cause of their sufferings. Unfortunately, the principal cause is their own intemperance.

Dr. Buist of the Bombay Times, surpassing all others in venal pandering to the sordid views of the faction he serves, endeavored to account for the refusal of the women to follow the Ameers into captivity, by announcing that the ladies had been carried off, and were living with the British officers as their paramours, an inexpiable offence to all the Mussulmans of India, which he excited them to avenge; and this at a time when the Indian population of that sect were very discontented and inimical to the British power. It was in the following terms this despicable tool assailed the honour of British officers.

“They who three months since were sharers of a palace and in the enjoyment of the honors of royalty, are now the degraded lemans of the Feringhi! So it is; the harem has been defiled; the last drop of bitterness has been mingled with the cup of misery we have given the Ameers to drink: the heaviest of the insults Mahommedans can endure, has been heaped upon their grey discrowned heads. Let it not be supposed we speak of this in the language of prudish sentimentalism. The officers who have dishonored the Zenana of Kings have committed great wrong; but for that, as for the other evil deeds attending upon so unjust and cruel a conquest, the Government which ordained it is responsible. We know now, to our shame and sorrow, the evils which flowed from frailties such as this

permitted in Cabool; and at Hyderabad we may yet discover the heinousness of our sins in the magnitude of our punishment. If one thing more than all the other wrongs we have inflicted on them, could awaken in the bosom of each Beloochee chief, the unquenchable thirst of never-dying vengeance, it must be to see the sanctities of domestic life invaded and violated as they have been – to see the daughters of nobles, and wives of kings, living while youth and beauty lasts as the concubine of the infidel, thrown aside when those attractions have departed to perish in their degradation and shame. This is the first of the black fruits of invasion for which Britons must blush. We have avoided explicitness on such a subject; our readers will be at no loss to discover our meaning: – The most attractive of the ladies of the Zenana now share the tents of British officers! A series of acts of injustice first introduced to the Sindhians the character of the British Government: what has just been related will afford them an insight into the virtues and blessings they may look for from the advance of civilization; the benefits and honors destined them by the most refined people of the world. This contrasts well with the reception English ladies experienced at Affghan hands.”

To this accusation, an instant and indignant denial was published, signed by the General and all the European officers at Hyderabad. There was not a glimpse of truth in the charge; not a lady of the Zenanas had ever been seen by a British officer. Nusseer’s brazen whip still remained the chief motive of the women’s refusal to join the Ameers. Dr. Buist, when his calumny was thus publicly exposed, contended that the women should be collected by force and despite of their repugnance shipped off to the Ameers; they were prisoners, he said, as well as their Lords. They were slaves and should be made to follow their lawful master, who had the right as they had the will to cut all their throats or poison them!

But so far from tolerating any loose conduct towards the women of the Zenanas, Sir C. Napier had treated them with chivalrous delicacy. He had refused even to let them be searched by persons of their own sex on quitting the hareems, and thus gave them the means of carrying off, at the expense of the prize property, not only their own ornaments, but such jewels of the Ameers as they could secrete on their persons

These calumnies were only a part of the warfare directed from Bombay against the General in Sindh. The greatest misfortunes were predicted. Ali Moorad, on whom the grossest abuse was daily lavished, because he had not joined the other Ameers to destroy the British army, was repeatedly denounced as a traitor to both sides, and a villain whose inexpressible atrocity had been rewarded by the English General, with enormous sums of money and grants of territory. But no grant of territory or money had been made to him; and the only honour bestowed, was the transfer of an elephant to his stables. This mark of state is much coveted by Eastern Princes; but the General, while he thus indulged his

pride, bound him to pay into the treasury the price of the animal, if the Governor-General should disapprove of the gift. It was prognosticated also that Ali Moorad would betray the British as he had betrayed his own family; this falsehood was reiterated without cessation against him, and it was said his forces would be found arrayed with the Lion on the field of battle. The Lion's power and numbers also were exaggerated and dwelt upon with a malignant anticipation of his final success.

“He was no fugitive; he was undismayed; he laughed at the impotent boasting English General; he was a great commander, a heroic Prince; he was gathering new forces in the desert, the advantages of which he well understood; his kindred were joining him from all quarters with the warriors of the hill tribes; all the Beloochs were resolved to support him; he had crossed the Indus; he was at the head of forty thousand men; the standard of Islam had been raised; the war had taken a religious turn, and the feeling would spread throughout Beloochistan and Afghanistan and the Punjab; he was advancing with an irresistible army; he was within a few miles of the British force, which, weak in numbers, sinking from disease, and commanded by an incapable ignorant old man, would inevitably be overwhelmed, and the tragedy of Cabool re-enacted!

Sir Charles Napier in his dispatch, after the last battle, had said there was reason to believe another shot would not be fired in Sindh – meaning that the Ameers yet at large, would not again dispute the conquest at the head of an army in the field. This expression was caught at by the faction of Bombay in its literal sense, and contrasted, in ridicule, with the mighty power and menacing position falsely assigned to the Lion. All those conventional sarcasms which suit complacent dulness were leveled at this empty boast, as it was termed; and that the expectation of the General was not literally fulfilled is true, for several of his officers did some time afterwards shoot some of the sacred peacocks of the Sindhians, and were fired at by the angry owners in return. But the anticipation was, nevertheless, the result of a sagacious and profound consideration of the nature of the country, the character of the enemy, and the peculiarities of the struggle.

The General knew the Lion was the only Sovereign Ameer still at large; the only one with treasure and influence. He knew the most enterprising chiefs and the most courageous warriors had fallen in the two battles, and the spirit of the survivors cowed. He anticipated, and not vainly, the immediate fall of Meerpoor and Omercote; he calculated on the moral effect which his own activity, energy and success, would have on barbarians, whose high wrought confidence in their own strength and courage had been so roughly demolished. He had with a long foresight of the resources of the Belooch leaders, destroyed Emaum Ghur in the desert; he was then marching to seize Meerpoor and Omercote, whose fall would

leave the Ameer no resting place in the waste, save the fort of Shah Ghur, far off on the northeastern side of the desert, and moreover watched by Ali Moorad, who was supported by British troops from Sukkur. In this state of affairs it was clear the Lion could not collect any formidable army in the desert; he might indeed reassemble some thousands of the fugitives from the battle of Hyderabad, and become troublesome, but never dangerous in that quarter, because the Sindhian people's disposition towards the British was not to be mistaken; they clung to them as children to a protector. Nor would the Beloochs serve the Lion without pay, which he could not long furnish; or plunder, which must be at the expense of the Sindhians, who would thus be knit more firmly to the English interests. Hence no army capable of delivering a decisive battle could be raised on the left bank of the Indus, north of Hyderabad; and if Shere Mohamed was debarred from passing to the right bank, the supremacy of the British would be secured: this passage of the river the General relied on his own activity and vigilance to prevent.

But though no formidable army was to be expected in the field on the left bank of the Indus, partisan disturbances were to be apprehended; especially in the Delta, which is peculiarly unhealthy, intricate, and intersected with nullahs in a surprising manner, tormented also with jungles and marshes, and at that time filled with small bands of Beloochs, who called themselves Shere Mohamed's soldiers, but were robbers taking advantage of the troubled times. It was to be feared therefore the Lion would throw himself, with his followers, into the Delta, part of which was his patrimony, and there rallying round him all the robbers, and thousands of others intent to rob, he might with skill and resolution maintain himself during the hot months, and prolong the war another year; for that terrible season in Sindh could not be braved in the Delta, rife with so many other evil influences from its marshes and jungles. .

Reflecting upon all these and many other considerations, and comparing his own character and military skill with the Lion's qualifications as a commander, the General formed his plan, and thought he should be able to anticipate and baffle his adversary's attempts to extricate himself from the desert. Hence the war did not hinder him from pursuing his system of tranquillizing the country with a just and beneficent policy, attaching the Sindhian and Hindoo population by wise regulations for their security, and the enjoyment of their earnings in trade and agriculture; taking care, however, that the Beloochs who had submitted should not be distributed or driven to desperation by any severity selected against them as a conquered race. He armed them indeed, but he left them dependent, as before, on their various chiefs, and conciliated the latter by honorable treatment, flattering words, and the assurance that their jagheers should not be touched, or their dignity reduced.

In the midst of these cares, however, he watched with the utmost vigilance every movement of the Lion, whose desert lair he was surrounding silently and surely, anticipating with surprising accuracy the very spot where he was to be taken in the toils. In the north, Chamberlain's horse, moving from Roree, were directed to support Ali Moorad; and that chief was ordered to intercept Shere Mohamed's movements if he should attempt to gain the Seik country, or join Ali Mohamed, Roostum's son, who from Shah Ghur carried on a partisan warfare against Ali Moorad. And whatever the latter's secret wishes might be, it was his interest to be faithful. He was not in a position to contend singly against even a small portion of the British army; he had gained the Turban, and was secured in possession of the territories belonging to that dignity as well as in his own patrimony. He could not hope to keep the former if the Ameers, Shere Mohamed and Ali Mohamed, were successful; neither could he hope to play a double game undetected, because his instructions were precise, a British detachment was close to him, and the objects to be effected not to be misunderstood or neglected. But there was no reason to doubt his zeal or loyalty; his alliance with the British had been a rock of safety, his house was standing when the houses of the other Ameers were in ruins; he might lose, he could not hope to gain by an ill-timed disloyalty. Thus any attempt of the Lion to break forth on the northern portion of the growing circle was well provided against.

Shere Mohamad's force had, however, increased, not to forty, but to eight thousand men, with four guns. The robber bands in the Delta also became more numerous and menacing; having several small forts there, they were uniting in larger masses and acquiring consistence. Other tribes from the southward also collected eastward of the Delta, calling themselves the Ameer's army; and they, and all the Beloochs, whether of the hills or the plain, the Delta or the desert, were continually instigated to a vigorous warfare by the faction at Bombay, speaking through their organ the *Bombay Times*. Debarred of an expected harvest of plunder in the civil administration of Sindh by the appointment of Sir C. Napier, this faction thought the destruction of him and his army scarcely an atonement for such an offence, yet one they labored assiduously and insidiously to procure. When they found his courage and genius left them no hope of such a catastrophe, they spoke of him thus—"Alas I that this man bears the name of Englishman. Alas! That he is born in the glorious age of Wellington, which he disgraces."

The General had, as before stated, directed Chamberlain with his irregular horse to operate on the desert side of Roree in support of Ali Moorad; he now gave him for aid that daring officer FitzGerald, who knew the lines of march there, having been of the expedition to Emaum Ghur. At the same time he ordered Colonel Roberts to move down the right bank of the Indus from Sukkur to with fifteen hundred men and a battery, which the provident energy of Lord Ellenborough

had him to employ without too much weakening the garrison of Sukkur. His orders were to seize all the boats on the river as he descended, and thus prevent the Lion crossing to the right bank, or the western tribes going over to join him on the left bank. This movement, and the operations of Ali Moorad's Beloochs, with Chamberlain's irregular horsemen, was to be responded to by similar combinations in lower Sindh when time should be ripe. The scheme was vast and complicated, demanding the firmest courage and comprehensive judgment on the part of the commander, the most arduous exertions on the part of the troops; but it was as profoundly reasoned, and as energetically pursued, as any of the previous extraordinary enterprises of the campaign.

Was not that an intrepid General, and a leader of good troops, who could resolve to brave, and who did brave, the deadly sun of Sindh in its utmost force, making, when the thermometer stood above 130° in artificially-cooled tents, marches, varying for the different columns, from one hundred to two hundred and fifty miles; and this to seek and circumvent a native army wandering without baggage in a country, unknown to the British, covered with jungles and intersected by a net-work of nullahs, filled at this time with water, and very troublesome to pass. Less brilliant in its results, less obvious in its difficulties and dangers, less imposing for public admiration, than the battles of Meeanee and Hyderabad, or the march into the desert, it was more complicate in arrangement, and perhaps not less grand and heroic in the conception, nor less decisive in its effect.

It was not, however, a reckless enterprise, undertaken in the pride of command, the lust of glory; it could not be rejected without risking the conquest altogether; driven by the force of circumstances to adopt it, or to accept a new and more difficult warfare, the General was between two millstones. Great loss of men from the heat during the marches, greater loss from sickness afterwards were inevitable. On the other hand, if the Lion was allowed to gather head, and throw himself into the Delta, he could raise an insurrectional warfare, demanding longer operations and more destructive exertions to put it down in the hot season: that, or inactivity until the cold season arrived, would have been unavoidable. In either case the whole country would have been a prey to oppression and misery; the Sindhian laborer would not have dared to cultivate the ground while the Beloochees were in arms; famine would have followed war, and the whole scheme of Government, designed to benefit the people and attach them to the British rule, would have been delayed and rendered useless. All would have been commotion, misery, and horror; for the hill tribes, and those of the plains westward of the Indus, and those of the desert eastward of that river, would soon have taken the field in concert with the Lion, ravaging and slaying. It was in fine a choice of evils, and the difficulties of meeting the least of them was such as only a man of overbearing resolution could have overcome.

The Lion, who was now called by the Sindhians the Jungle Wallah, or Keeper of the Jungle, had remained in the desert, after his flight from Omercote, until the last days of April; then he removed to Khoonhera, where the old Ameer, Roostum, had remained so long after quitting Dejee-Ka-Kote. This place, situated on the edge of the desert, was about fifty miles north of Meerpoor, and about sixty from Hyderabad; the Lion was driven there to seek water, which became each day scarcer in the desert as the hot season advanced; he was, how ever, at the head of eight or ten thousand men, with four guns, and he had other objects in view. His family was on the right bank of the Indus, in the Lukkee hills, inciting the tribes there to take arms, and he desired to be near the river when they should be ready to cross over. His brother, Shah Mohamed, also, had come down and encamped not far from the right bank of the river, with two thousand men and some guns; but it would seem with views for his own aggrandizement rather than the relief of the Ameer, who he had before offered to assassinate.

In the north, Ali Mohamed of Khyrpoor had advanced from Shah Ghur, and some slight actions happened between his troops and those of his uncle, Ali Moorad.

In the south, the robbers of the Delta were still troublesome; and eastward of them, a tribe, before mentioned, numbering five thousand fighting men, had taken post in the thick jungle on the Poorana river, about forty miles below Meerpoor, and the same distance from Hyderabad, intercepting the communications between those places and Wanga Bazaar, on the road to Cutch.

These simultaneous menacing movements, and the general state of affairs, becoming more critical every day, gave Sir C. Napier great anxiety, but his own plan of counteraction also made progress. Colonel Roberts was in full march to Sehwan; Chamberlain and Ali Moorad were vigilant in the north; Jacob was on the edge of the desert at Meerpoor. There, under divers pretexts, and as if he merely designed to complete his posts of communication with Omercote, and hasten the repairs and additions to the works of that fortress and Meerpoor, the General had reinforced Jacob with small detachments, until that skilful officer found himself at the head of a moveable column, consisting of the Sindh irregular horse, four hundred infantry, and two guns, with secret and precise orders for his future operations. Meanwhile, Ali-Ka-Tanda, a connecting fort between Hyderabad and Meerpoor, was strengthened, and so were the works of the latter place and Omercote. The Lion was thus debarred any passage to the south, and his communications with the Delta and with the tribe on the Poorana river were intercepted. To complete the chain, and to strengthen the circle enclosing the Ameer, Sir Charles Napier now also drew troops from Deesa,

across the desert, to increase the garrison of Omercote, and to watch the Ameer eastward.

During the progress of these arrangements, a squadron of cavalry being sent to feel the tribe on the Poorana, found it so numerous, and the country so intricate and unfavorable for horsemen, that the commander thought it prudent to retreat. At the same time intelligence was received that the Lukkee tribe, having collected boats, was preparing to cross the river and join the Lion. Moreover, it was reported that the Ameer himself was about to move Khoonhera to Sukkurunda. on the left bank river, about half way between Hyderabad and Sehwan; and this in the view of favoring the of the Lukkees, and of communicating with the Rinds, the most powerful Belooch Indian tribe on the right bank of the Indus, had promised to send him twenty thousand warriors.

To prevent these reinforcements crossing the Indus, a steamer was sent up towards Sehwan, with a command to destroy the boats collected by the Lukkee people, and to run down without mercy every vessel carrying armed men. This fierce order, purposely made public, together with the appearance of the steamers, produced, as it was designed to do, a general fear amongst the Beloochs of the right bank, and their inclination to join the Lion abated. That chief felt the pressure, and thought to relieve himself by negotiations, and, encouraged probably by his well wishers at Bombay, demanded terms; but the General, fixed in his resolution to break the pride of the Beloochs and to preserve the moral ascendancy he had obtained by his victories, for that he thought the surest way to reduce them to permanent submission and tranquility, returned only this stern intimation: —

“In ten days I shall attack you with a larger army than I had on the 24th of March. Troops will come upon you in all directions. I do not wish to kill either you or your people, and I advise you to submit in time to the will of the Governor-General. If not, take your fate. Your blood will be on your own head.”

This was written on the 2nd of May. The Ameer attempted excuses, ill founded, and with some arrogance and false pretensions continued to negotiate, until the following missive dated the 6th of May, put an end to his hopes, leaving him only the choice of absolute submission or victory.

“You never disbanded your army, as I desired you to do. You sent a most insolent letter to me by vakeels; you offered, if I would capitulate, to let me quit the country; I gave your vakeels the only reply such a letter deserved, namely, that I would answer you with my cannon. Soon after that your brother sent to me a letter, offering to assassinate you; I sent the letter to you. In my letter, I told you that you were a brave enemy, and that I sent you the proposition of your brother, to put you on your guard. I did not say that you were not an enemy. If your Highness cannot read, you should get trusty people to read for you. Your Highness has

broken treaties, you have made war without the slightest provocation, and before a fortnight passes, you shall be punished as you deserve. I will hunt you into the desert, and into the mountains; if you wish to save yourself, you must surrender in five days."

This letter was decisive, both Generals resolved on battle, and their respective combinations, which were characteristic on each side, shall now be told.

There was nothing in Sir Charles Napier's conduct of this campaign more indicative of an able commander, than the readiness with which he seized and turned to profit, every adventitious circumstance. He laid his plans with great care and forethought, arranging his combinations on a very wide basis, embracing all the leading points, political or military, which were likely to present themselves; but always he was awake to accidental occurrences, and knew how to render them conducive to his purposes. It has been shewn with what dexterity he turned the sudden flight of the old Ameer, Roostum, and his resignation of the Turban to account, taking that precise time to make his march into the desert, and forcing Ali Moorad to lend his presence and consent ere he could find an excuse for refusing; thus he carried with the army the native authority of the *Rais* with all its moral effect, and took from the other turbulent Ameers every legal pretext to misrepresent the expedition as an act of hostility.

He displayed the same promptness of judgment and action, when he marched to Meeanee. There, though resolute to fight many times his own numbers, he yet seized the exact moment for the battle, which deprived the Ameers of the still greater numbers they expected to join them on that hard fought field. It will be recollected also how, at the commencement of the battle, he suddenly detected the enemy's design, to throw the men who were in the Shikargah suddenly upon his right flank and rear; and how, as instantly, he rendered that design abortive, by thrusting Captain Tew's company of Europeans into the single opening of the wall; thus paralyzing six thousand men by the action of eighty.

The same wakefulness to draw advantage from every accidental event, led him, when actually moving to attack Shere Mahomed at Dubba, and almost within sight of his army, to make public Lord Ellenborough's dispatches, containing the thanks and honors bestowed on the troops for their previous victory; thus exciting their minds to the highest pitch of enthusiasm, when going to fight. The rapidity of his attack, when he saw the enemy hurrying in apparent confusion from the centre to the flank of his position; the forced marches he made, immediately after the battle, to Meerpoor and Omercote, by which those two strong fortresses were instantly reduced, the Ameer deprived of the advantage of the desert, and a year of operation saved, were all proofs of his aptitude for war. And to those instances of readiness, he now added another.

When the Lion's reappearance from the desert became known, he made great efforts to obtain a knowledge of the country between Khoonhera and Sukkurunda, between Meerpoor and Khoonhera, and between the latter place and Hyderabad; for it must always be remembered, that to his other difficulties was added that of operating in a country of great intricacy, full of nullahs jungles and ravines, all well known to the enemy but unknown to him. The information he received gave him hopes that the precipitated movements of the Ameer might furnish an opportunity of adopting a more concise plan for destroying him, than the great combination already in progress promised; and without deranging that combination if the more sudden stroke should fail. It was in this view, that he sent the steamers up the river with those stern orders to run down every boat found transporting armed men from the right bank; he thus terrified the tribes on that side, and delayed their junction with the Lion. The latter might then indeed have remained at Khoonhera with the desert behind him for retreat, in tolerable safety, until the greater combination brought the hostile circle of troops close around him; but the spies all declared he was going to Sukkurunda on the Indus, half way between Hyderabad and Sehwan. Upon this information the General conceived the plan of putting a strong detachment on board the steamers to land at Sehwan, before Colonel Roberts could arrive there from Sukkur. Then, having Jacob's column at Meerpoor, to close at once from that place, from Sehwan, and from Hyderabad upon Sukkurunda, and so hem the Ameer in upon the bank of the Indus.

If he should escape by slipping between the columns, he could only fly to the waste, and in that case it was designed to occupy the fort of Khoonhera, which was the only place on the edge of the desert where he could obtain water for his troops. This would drive him back to the Indus, and he could then always be looked for on some point of the bank between Hyderabad and Sehwan. He might, indeed, fly northward through the waste to Shah Ghur, but could scarcely hope to escape or break through the united forces of Ali Moorad, Chamberlain, and FitzGerald. The Lion, however, delayed his march into the cultivated country, and tried negotiations; with what success has been related. But fresh difficulties, not to be foreseen, long impeded the General's operations. The Indus had been irregular in its overflow; twice it had swelled within the month of April, and twice subsided; it was now rising a third time with all the indications of truth; but this uncertainty had chained the army, for until the inundation was determined, the troops might march and find themselves suddenly cut off from their base by a succession of nullahs filled with water, and be prevented from advancing, by a swamp which no camels could pass. In fine, the army could not move safely until it was known where the waters spread, and this knowledge had been withheld, by the unusual vacillation of the overflow.

While thus fretting on the curb of necessity, Sir C. Napier heard that the Lion was actually in the cultivated districts; that he expected to be soon at the head of thirty thousand men, and had proclaimed his intention to fight and win, or die sword in hand on the field. Now the Lion was a brave man, and on a line of more than one hundred and fifty miles of river, it was impossible to be sure that the steamers could prevent the tribes from passing the Indus in small bodies and joining him. Hence the report was not to be despised. This was a new, but not a perplexing turn in the war. *"I doubt,"* said the General, *"the Lion's determination to die on the field; but if he really collects twenty or thirty thousand men I shall be in no hurry to fight him; let him bear the expense, I can laugh at his attacks from behind my entrenchments on the Indus; I can sally upon him when he retreats; and if the present overflow is the true one, his followers will find it difficult when the waters are out, to disperse when beaten as they have hitherto done, and I shall make them deeply repent their temerity."*

The uncertainty continued for ten or twelve days, but on the 22nd of May, spies brought intelligence that the Lion, disappointed in his hopes of raising an army of Sindhian Beloochs, had negotiated directly with the hill tribes of Beloochistan; that they were not averse to join him; and those of the Lukkee Range, now recovered from their fear of the steamers, had again collected boats where their rocks overhung the river, in the view of passing. It was evident the time for action had arrived; and to stop the Lukkees, who had profited the lesson taught them by the faction at Bombay, Lieut. Anderson was put with one hundred Sepoys on board a steamer, having orders to destroy the boats and drive the tribe from the bank. He started on the 23rd, and on the 27th reached the Lukkee rocks, whence he was assailed with a heavy matchlock fire by three or four hundred Beloochs; the steamer, whose Captain, Miller, was wounded, immediately opened its guns, the Sepoys landed and drove the enemy from the position with a heavy loss, suffering but slightly themselves. The boats were then destroyed and the vessel pursued its course to Sehwan, to join Colonel Roberts, and give him the power of operating on either bank of the Indus. This slight but well conducted skirmish, and the destruction of the boats, again shook the resolution of the tribes, and the Lion remained without their aid.

On the 29th, Colonel Roberts, whose reception by the people on the right bank of the Indus had been friendly, reached Sehwan with fifteen hundred men. Thus the first part of the great combination was happily completed; the communication between the Ameer and his brother was cut off; the tribes were prevented from joining the Lion; and the three points, from whence the second movement to encircle him was to be made, were occupied without alarming the object of the movements. Now let it be considered how many difficulties opposed the execution of this plan: Sukkur was one hundred and sixty miles from Sehwan in a direct line, Hyderabad was eighty from the latter place;

Omercote was one hundred miles from Hyderabad ; Shah Ghur more than one hundred miles from Omercote; Deesawas above two hundred miles. And all those places were involved in this vast combination, which was nevertheless directed with such exactness and secrecy that the circle was around the Lion ere he was aware: and these great marches were made under a Sindhian sun in the hottest season! Nor was the cleverness with which the General contrived to collect his troops in masses on the fitting points, without betraying his designs, less worthy of notice; for he had not only to deceive the Belooch chief and to baffle his spies, but to mislead the meddling inquisitiveness of newspaper correspondents, to balk their mischievous loquacity, and render their silly, impudent pretension to superior judgment and knowledge, subservient to his designs.

Colonel Roberts's orders were to cross to the left bank of the Indus in the night of the 9th of June, and march towards Khoonhera, upon which point also Jacob was to move from Meerpoor, and the General himself from Hyderabad. Meanwhile Ali Moorad came down towards lower Sindh, having Chamberlain's horse in the desert on his left. But on the evening of the 7th it became known to Colonel Roberts that Shah Mohamed, the Lion's brother, after a successful skirmish with one of Ali Moorad's sirdars, in which he took some prisoners, had encamped at Peer-Arres, near the Lukkee hills, fourteen miles from Sehwan. This opportunity of striking at him was immediately seized. Colonel Roberts marched in the night with four guns, a troop of cavalry, and five companies of infantry. Daylight broke, and the troops were still three miles from the Ameer's camp, which could be plainly discerned in a large grove; surrounded by a thick hedge, just at the foot of the hills. He had taken the alarm and was retreating; the cavalry under Captain Walker were instantly sent forward to turn his left, and if possible to drive it towards the infantry and guns, which were formed in line and advanced as rapidly as they could. Walker soon got up with the Belooch force, and then, perceiving they were retreating on different lines, without hesitation charged the nearest body, about three hundred in number, and broke it, putting about ninety to the sword, with a loss to himself of only a few troopers wounded.

Meanwhile the infantry reached the enclosure, and entering it, found the Ameer Shah Mohamed in a close part of the grove with seventeen attendants. At first he seemed disposed to resist, but seeing that the Sepoys were ready to kill him he surrendered. All his cannon, and his family collection of matchlocks, swords, and shields, were taken, but no treasure; a fact proving his impotence to raise a serious warfare on that side of the Indus, for the Beloochs do not serve without pay. This well managed enterprise had been undertaken chiefly on the information and advice of a Patan horseman, called Ayliff Khan, one of those wild adventurers of the east who love war, and live by it, serving any side for pay; simple horsemen one day, generals at another time, they will aim at a

kingdom if occasion offers as readily as at a gratuity. Ayliff guided the column to its prey, and in the charge, four Beloochs fell beneath his vigorous arm; he is now with his son in the mounted police of Sindh, and both are alike distinguished for courage, fidelity, skill in arms, and the beauty of their persons.

Colonel Roberts returned instantly to Sehwan, and, following his orders, crossed to the left bank of the Indus with all his troops. The circle was then rapidly closed round the Lion. Jacob marched from Meerpoor on the 10th northward, and the General moved the Hyderabad troops to Ali-Ka-Tanda, intending to menace Shah-i-Khauta, a point half way between Hyderabad and Hala on the Indus, to which latter place the Lion had now moved from Khoonhera. The General's march was parallel to that of Jacob, and the Lion getting information of it, took the alarm and retreated, not towards Khoonhera, but up the river bank, tending however towards the desert, though apparently in ignorance of the Sehwan column.

On the 13th the General being at Ali-Ka-Tanda, knew that Colonel Roberts was across the Indus; Jacob, following his orders, was to be that day near Khoonhera; but, at the same time, Ali Moorad, who, coming from the northward, was now close upon the Lion, sent word that the Ameer, apparently frightened at the approach of Roberts, had made a sudden march to the south-east again, and was at Shah-i-Khauta, that is to say, only sixteen miles from Ali-Ka-Tanda. The General immediately marched in the night upon Shah-i-Khauta with his cavalry and guns, directing most of the infantry to follow as fast as they could; his design was to keep the Lion in check, and not lose sight of him until Jacob and Roberts had closed upon his flank and rear. But early on the 14th he got intelligence that the Ameer had moved again, and was at Khyrpoor, a few miles to the east of Shah-i-Khauta; this indicated a design to break through to the south, wherefore the General directed his own march eastward also upon Nuserpoor, where he could intercept his enemy. At the same time he directed the infantry left at Ali-Ka-Tanda to move up still more to the east on his right, to connect the line with Jacob, of whose position he had got no intelligence; nor did he know where Colonel Roberts was, although it was evident from the uneasy movement of the Lion that both must be near him.

The marches were generally made by night, and the soldiers remained during the day in tents, having wet cloths wrapped round their heads; yet so great was the heat, that more Europeans fell dead than would have sufficed to win a battle, and the General's anxiety both for the health of his men and the success of his operations hourly increased. His own fatigue of body and mind was excessive; he had quitted Hyderabad suffering from fever, and in the midst of his cares for the military movements, the dawk, which had been so long intercepted, arrived with the accumulated correspondence of four months from two Governments,

namely Calcutta and Bombay; he had therefore to read, to arrange, and reply to hundreds of letters when his march was over and rest most needful.

In this state of affairs, unable to obtain intelligence of either Jacob or Roberts, he decided to halt during the heat on the 14th, but he was very uneasy, as it was evident that the Lion, being so pressed, would endeavor to break through the circle. And he might succeed, seeing that the different columns were not in military communication as they ought to have been; a failure in the combination caused by a field officer commanding a separate column who had neglected his instructions. Suddenly the sound of Jacob's guns came booming from the east, but they were so few and ceased so abruptly, that at first they were supposed to be a salute; yet this notion soon gave way to the painful thoughts, that he had been overwhelmed by the Ameer; that the latter having broken the circle would make for the south and throw himself into the Delta; that the operations to crush him, which thus far had been conducted with so much labour, such pain, and such loss, would prove abortive, and the partisan warfare so much dreaded would be commenced.

Thus oppressed with care, with fatigue, fever, and want of sleep, the General, as he went out of his tent, was suddenly sun-stricken, and at the same time thirty-three European soldiers fell at once near him beneath the malignant rays; most of them died within a few minutes, and all were dead within three hours; the General only survived. He was caught up and bled instantly in both arms, but the struggle for existence was hard, and his state of body and mind was thus depicted by himself. *"All was anxiety for me, when just as they had bled me, there came a horseman to tell me Jacob was victorious, and the Ameer's force utterly dispersed. I think it saved me. I felt life come back."*

It soon became known that the Lion, having dallied too long in the cultivated districts when he knew that the moveable columns were upon him, resolved like a good soldier, to make up by courage what he had lost as a commander; he ascertained that Jacob was the weakest, and decided to make a dash at him. But that brave and able officer was a dangerous enemy. The Lion found him so. Able to command, ready to obey, a gallant swordsman and a skilful leader, he had conducted his column along the edge of the waste with great intelligence and vigilance. The 13th, he obtained information of the Ameer's march up the bank of the river, and of his sudden return in a south-eastern direction; this he rightly concluded was caused by the approach of Colonel Roberts's column from Sehwan, and he therefore pushed on to Shahdadpoor, an advantageous post for intercepting the Ameer, who he supposed would be closely pressed by Colonel Roberts and by the General. Hence he did not hesitate with his weak column to oppose himself to the enemy's whole army.

On the night of the 13th, a Bramin servant of the Lion came into the camp, and warned Jacob that Shere Mohamed would be upon him next morning, with ten thousand men and four guns. And accordingly at daybreak the piquet saw the Belooch army advancing, yet slowly and with hesitation. Jacob observing this left a guard in his camp, and inarched out boldly with the rest to meet the advancing enemy. The Lion had under his command nine great chiefs or Sirdars, most of them Talpoors; amongst them a son of the old Ameer Roostum and a brother-in-law of Nusseer of Hyderabad; but it does not appear that he was well obeyed, or bravely supported by any of them, save Mohamed Khan, the Sirdar who had before sent his sword to Sir Charles Napier. The troops also were fearful or disaffected, for the greatest part of the force had staid behind or deserted him, and he brought only four thousand men and three guns to the fight. These he drew up behind a deep nullah, taking the left wing himself, and giving the right which was composed of cavalry to Mohamed Khan. The ground in his front was so rugged and tormented with ravines that the British, troops had great difficulty to join battle, and meanwhile a cannonade commenced on both sides, but it lasted only a short time, the Beloochee infantry dispersed at once. Their cavalry charged midst a cloud of dust, and when that cleared up there was no enemy to be fought withal. The ruggedness of the country barred all effectual pursuit, yet the rout was complete. Jacob lost no men, and very few of the enemy fell by the cannonade. The Lion fled with only ten followers.

Thus terminated these extended and difficult operations, without the death of a man in action, but more than sixty officers and soldiers died from the sun, and a far greater number afterwards from sickness, caused by their exertions in the heat; it was however a matter of necessity, and peace, the object sought, was attained.

"We have taught the Belooch," said the General, *"that neither his sun, nor his desert, nor his jungles, nor his nullahs can stop us, and he will never face us more."*

The war was in truth ended. Those desperate fatalists, who had braved death so heroically at Meeanee and Hyderabad; the men who in those battles, with sword and shield, dashed like demons against the serried bayonets and rolling fire of their enemies, fighting as if life was to them a burthen, now suffered nature to prevail, and shrinking from danger in a hopeless contest, acknowledged the mastery of the British soldier in fight. Their real feelings, and the particulars of this action on their side, were made known afterwards by the Sirdar Mohamed Khan, who commanded the Lion's right wing. This chief finding all lost made his salaam, and being well received by the General, held the following dialogue on the occasion.

General. *“Mohamed, tell me, how came it that you made so bad a fight with Jacob? Twice you fought with me well, and I honored you as good stout soldiers; but I hold you cheap now. You ought to have killed half of Jacob’s men, and he had to fire only five or six cannon-shot at you: he had not a man wounded.”*

Mohamed, laughing. *“Why General, it is just because you did fight us twice, that we did not like the third time. We were afraid of you. But, to tell the truth, I know as little of the fight with Jacob as you do. I commanded the right wing; the Ameer commanded the left wing; he had the guns, and I nearly all the cavalry. It was hardly light when I heard the Lion’s guns. I thought Jacob was upon him, as there was nothing that we could distinguish in my front. I therefore rode full gallop, expecting to charge Jacob’s flank. You know our horrible dust, it was in vain to look for a man, I thought I was followed. I reached the Ameer, he was alone almost. On halting the dust cleared off, and behold! Only twenty-five men were with me: I was lucky, for had Jacob been there, I should have been killed. But all had run under cover of the dust, and so the Lion and I run also, and that is all I know of the battle.”*

General. *“Well, the Lion is a fine soldier; I honour him, and if I could take him, I would do all in my power to get the Governor-General to pardon him and give him back his estates.”*

Mohamed Khan. *“The Lion is a fool. After the battle of the 24th we all saw our people would never stand more, and none of us will ever try it again; you are hawks, and we are but little birds. I stood out as long as I could, but we see our folly now, and are your slaves for ever.”*

General. *“But Mohamed,” (he was a very strong, handsome, and portly man,) how did you get so fat in the jungle?”*

Mohamed. *“I am not fat, I have been too much worked since you drove me into the jungle; but now I am being safe, and at my ease under you, who treat us all so well, you will see what I shall become!”*

With this courtier like stroke the conversation ended. Yet the Khan spoke knowingly and truly, as well as flatteringly; for soon afterwards, four hundred minor chiefs came in to make their salaam, and laid their swords at the General’s feet, relying on his generosity to preserve to them their jagheers, and offering their weapons as a propitiatory present. Each weapon was richly sheathed or ornamented, and they were estimated to be worth from fifty to two hundred pounds each; a great sum, and a lawful prize of war, belonging solely to the General; but without hesitation he returned them, as he had before returned those of the Ameers, simply saying, *“I lose money, but I gain the good will and confidence of these chiefs.”* Two years of tranquility has proved the fidelity of the

men and justified the General's observation, though the Lion and Ali Mohamed, and many others, sons and nephews of the dethroned Ameers, are still abroad, and always seeking to stir up commotions.

The former fled, as has been related, with only ten followers, and, escaping across the Indus, recovered his family. He took refuge amongst the Brahoee Beloochs at first, and afterwards with the Affghans, and these last for some time buoyed his hopes up with promises of aid; but it was only a barbarian deceit to obtain his treasure—in which they succeeded, and then forced him to seek refuge amongst the Bhoogties, Doomkies and other hill tribes north of Shikarpore. Since then his hostility has been that of a mountain robber rather than a valiant though unfortunate prince, and may possibly bring him in the end to a robber's death. For consorting thus with murderers and thieves, and acting with them, their crimes become his. And already his conqueror, though sincerely disposed to treat him well if he falls into the hands of the British, an event far from unlikely, has begun to entertain doubts, if justice towards the miserable villagers whose property is continually plundered and their lives taken by the friends and protectors of Shere Mohamed, does not demand a rigorous punishment of the Ameer himself, who certainly instigates the robber tribes to make incursions and probably shares in their booty.

Ali Mohamed the son of Roostum, when he heard of the defeat of the Lion, gave up all hope, quitted Shah Ghur, and disbanding his followers, crossed the Indus, and finally joined Shere Mohamed in the Bhoogtie country. Thus the war terminated in upper Sindh, and meanwhile the General turning his attention to the Delta, quickly tranquillized it by means of his native police; for the tribe on the Poorana river having dispersed, the roving bands were no longer able to call themselves the Lion's troops, and were treated according to their merits; that is to say, their forts were taken from them, they were disarmed, and those against whom murders could be proved were hanged at the scenes of their crimes, and with labels on their breast, giving notice that they were executed for those crimes, and not for fighting against the British. The effect was great, the principle appreciated; "the Padishaw is just, he does not kill any one for himself," became a saying with the people. Thus the conquest was achieved.

CHAPTER VIII.

OBSERVATIONS.

The subjugation of Sindh, that large and most fertile kingdom, teeming with natural riches, and its complete settlement as a dependency of England, was effected by Sir C. Napier in six months. He has thus given to our Eastern Empire a shorter and stronger frontier on the west; the command of the great river Indus, with an easy and direct commercial communication into Central Asia, which even Lord Auckland's invasion of Affghanistan will not finally affect. And he has spread the terror of British arms throughout that vast country, a singular proof of which shall be related further on.

These great things he did in one short campaign, with a force varying from two to five thousand men. Though ill supplied with means of transport, and constantly harassed and delayed by intricate and vexatious negotiations, he marched in the first three months above six hundred miles, constructed an entrenched camp, repaired a large fortress, and fought two great battles, in which he encountered and completely defeated sixty thousand enemies. He killed and wounded more than twelve thousand, took twenty-six pieces of artillery in the field and two camps; reduced four considerable fortresses and several minor forts, and made eight Sovereign Princes captives.

In the second three months, he marched his troops two hundred and eighty miles, attacked and dispersed twelve thousand fighting men in the field; drove another Sovereign Prince, the one of most reputation, a fugitive and a vagabond on the face of the earth, and captured his brother. He received the submission of four hundred feudatory chiefs, some so powerful as to bring twenty thousand fighting men into the field; he repaired Meerpoor and Omercote, erected a fort at Ali-Ka-Tanda, and another on the right bank of the Indus to protect the steamers; he organised a powerful military police of horse and foot, and formed a body of spies upon the Ameers who were yet at large; these he chose from persons who had suffered in purse or person from their tyranny, and he had a wide choice. He organized the civil and military occupation and government of Sindh, and with such sagacity that his first framework has never been disturbed, though it has been enlarged and improved by experience. He framed it also, not in the pride or spirit of conquest, but with all regard to justice, and the customs and habits of the people where they did not interfere with the immutable principles of right. Mild also it was, save to murderers, for the Beloochees had enjoyed such impunity of

wrong under the Ameers, that to slay a Sindhian man, or drag a Sindhian woman into slavery, was an every day occurrence: for such criminals he had no mercy. But his boast, and a noble one it is, that in all his military operations no man was slain save on the field of battle; no act of cruelty was perpetrated; no plunder permitted; no insult offered to a woman; no violence, no oppression, marked the marches of the army. The Sindhian people hailed his soldiers as friends, and sought a refuge and protection under their colours, while they abandoned their villages at once on the approach of the ruthless Beloochees.

With what a discretion, with what sagacity and circumspection, and resolution, also he imposed his system of government on the country he had conquered, may perhaps be shewn hereafter in a history of his administration of Sindh; it has now continued for two years, and is not less extraordinary than his military career. During this short period he has changed the condition of the people from one of misery, and oppression, and brutal insult, and the rule of the robbers' sword, to one of security, and peace, and comparative happiness. He has raised up the sinking Sindhian laborer, and abated the pride and violence of the fierce Beloochee, by the force of order and wholesome control; he has protected trade and commerce; and handicraftsmen have been fostered and encouraged to return to the country. The great natural resources of Sindh have been explored in part, and measures taken to profit from them. Public works, some of them very extensive and costly, have been commenced or carried on from former designs, some of his own conception, some of Lord Ellenborough's. Amongst them is the reopening of the great branch of the Indus to restore the fertility of Cutch, and a gigantic pier at Kurrachee, which, beside its land construction, runs two miles into the water, forming a secure harbour. Large and healthful stone barracks for the troops have been erected; the police amount to more than two thousand well-organised, zealous and courageous men, and a native battalion of troops has been raised and disciplined. Were it not for the turbulent state of the Punjaub, the General would undertake to hold Sindh without a Sepoy or European soldier. A camel corps of the most efficient kind has been organised and placed under Fitz- Gerald, who has made marches of nearly eighty miles at once, and thus surprised robber bands from the hills. Finally, though the revenue is drawn from territory less, by Ali Moorad's share, than the Ameers possessed, the British revenue, under the rigid and economical system of Sir Charles Napier, carried into effect by young officers selected by him from the army, exceeds the whole amount of that received by the Talpoor rulers. Every part of the civil and political administration is paid from the receipts; the police corps is entirely maintained from it; and ninety thousand pounds of over plus was, in 1844, paid into the Calcutta treasury; which, with the prize money, makes half a million sterling derived from this much decried conquest in one year. Nor does it appear that the Directors object to the profit, but only to the men by whose wisdom and prowess it has been won. Meanwhile the Sindhian cultivator labors in security, obtaining

something more than a miserable precarious existence; the handicraftsman, no longer dreading mutilation of his nose and ears for demanding remuneration for his work, is returning from the countries to which he had fled with his skill and industry, allured back by good wages and ample employment. Young girls are no longer torn from their families to fill the zenanas of the great, nor sold into distant slavery. The Hindoo trafficker and the Parsee merchant pursue their vocations in all safety and confidence; and even the proud Belooch warrior, not incapable of noble sentiments, though harsh and savage, remains content with a Government which has not meddled with his right of subsistence, but only changed his feudal ties into a peaceful instead of a warlike dependence. He has moreover become personally attached to a conqueror whose prowess he has felt in battle, and whose justice and generosity he has experienced in peace.

These great actions have, according to the usual course of human nature, created a desire with small and envious minds to lessen them. And all the ingenuity of petty malice has been exerted to discover errors or to invent them, and to promulgate censures. Some of the latter are puerile and ridiculous in the extreme, others plausible for those who know not the motives, and difficulties, which determined the English General in his choice of measures: the first may be contemned in silence, the second shall be refuted.

The disparity of force at the battles of Meeanee and Hyderabad struck men with astonishment, and the public generally admired the courage and fortitude which could obtain victory against such odds. But self-constituted judges, turning away from the glorious spectacle, proceeded to censure Lord Ellenborough for furnishing so few troops; and the General for risking the army in such an unequal conflict. Yet no blame whatever can attach to Lord Ellenborough, and the General's motives were sound and easily set forth. First Lord Ellenborough gave Sir Charles Napier additional troops, offered him more, and extended his command to Cutch. The General refused the reinforcements, and did not even take with him to the field the Bengal infantry when placed at his disposal, though he used them to occupy for a time the ceded districts. Lord Ellenborough did nevertheless send strong reinforcements, the moment he could furnish them, to Sindh, as the war proceeded; and they arrived most opportunely as I have shewn in the course of this work. The General therefore is alone responsible for having so few men at Meeanee. The blame is upon him, if blame be deserved: but it is not deserved.

At the commencement of the operations from Roree, Sir Charles Napier had strong reasons for believing that no war would arise; and his own fixed resolution was to prevent a war if it could be prevented without sacrificing his country's interests. Hence he was anxious to save the General Government an expense which it could ill afford at the time. In this view he sent the Bengal

infantry to their own Presidency; and if he used them for a short time in the ceded districts, it was partly from humanity, to prevent those districts from being plundered; partly to cover the rear of the army from insult and a partisan warfare menaced by the Ameers. They served also as a corps of observation on the Bhawal Khan, to keep him true to his alliance, an object of importance, not to be left entirely to his sense of gratitude and fidelity when all India was beginning to waver at the disasters of Affghanistan. More than one point of interest was obtained by this disposition of the Bengal division; and it was at the same time advanced several marches towards its ultimate junction with the Bengal army on the Sutledge, where, in consequence of the falsehoods of the editors of the Indian press, war with the Seiks was more to be apprehended than with the Ameers. Yet when fighting was inevitable in Sindh, the General it may be said, should have put aside all considerations of cost to bring the most powerful force he could collect into the field; and this was the more imperative seeing the immense numbers the Ameers could oppose him with. No man knew better or felt more strongly the propriety of this than Sir Charles Napier, but choice he had none, he was governed by necessity.

There are some countries where want of supplies and natural obstacles, render it difficult and at times impossible to operate with a large force. Sindh in its miserable condition under the Ameers was one of those countries; at certain seasons of the year water could not be found at any distance from the Indus. At other seasons it could only be found in scanty quantities; and there were large districts where it could not be found at any season sufficiently abounding for the wants of an army. Thus when Sir Charles Napier marched against Emaum Ghur, he could not take more than three hundred men, after the two first marches. The enterprise in prudence demanded three thousand men; but had he taken only one thousand, he must have failed for want of water: he supplied the want of numbers, by courage hardihood and perseverance, trusting to the moral effect of these qualities, more than to his real force. And so he did all through the campaign, for always the chances were against him; but the object was worth the risk, and by his great moral qualities he won his way.

He commenced the campaign with only three thousand men, when certainly he had six thousand available for field service. The larger force might have entered Sindh, but then it must have been divided; it could not have marched in one mass; it could only have advanced slowly, along certain lines, and in constant communication with the Indus for its supplies. It would have been a huge unwieldy mass; for always it must be recollected that it was an Indian army, and the followers would probably have amounted to thirty thousand persons. Such an army would not have been suitable to the circumstances of the moment, which required bold and sudden enterprise, rapid movements, and occasional abandonment of the line of communication and supply. The General therefore

endeavored to supply the want of weight and force, by suppleness and activity, and to balance numbers with skill and discipline.

The time of year was that in which water was scarce. Hardly could the three thousand men taken into Sindh with their followers supply their wants; a larger force must have halted on the banks of the Indus. Moreover, the country was an unknown one ; the General had as it were to grope his way each march, and to feel like a blind man for the springs and wells; if he had been pressed by the enemy, his difficulty of procuring water would have been very great indeed ; the marches were determined by its locality. Sindh must be traversed with great caution. Every season has its peculiar difficulties, and they are not trifles. At one period water cannot be found; at another there is too much. Now the heat is too great for human life; anon it shall be comparatively cold, but half the troops will sink under intermittent fevers: man was found the least dangerous opponent to be encountered and yet the Beloochees were brave, well armed, skilful, fanatical, and twenty to one in numbers!

Nevertheless, circumstances might force a General to keep the field at all seasons. This was Sir Charles Napier's position; necessity forced him to brave climate, and sickness, and scarcity of water, and superiority of numbers, men difficult to vanquish as they had neither baggage nor commissariat. Every Belooch knew where to find water, and consequently how to direct his march; food they took by force, and when it failed they changed their position, without changing their warfare. They knew also how to conceal the wells when they quitted their vicinity. These things would have presented insuperable obstacles to a large force, and did embarrass the small force with which Sir C. Napier commenced his operations: it was his bold persevering prompt and fiery genius, tempered with great prudence that enabled him to succeed.

These motives for not employing a larger force might suffice; but there was another and a major one, the want of carriage, that is to say, beasts of burden to carry the baggage and stores. The Bengal division had carriage of this nature, but the same reason which rendered it advisable to send that division northward imposed the necessity of leaving its carriage untouched. And if there had been abundance instead of a scarcity of animals, only one regiment could have been added to the field force, if it was to remain a moveable and active army; neither would it have been advisable to weaken the garrison of Sukkur and Roree before an enemy, who might without much difficulty pass round the flanks of the field force and assail those places unawares.

It has been said that the Governor-General should have increased the garrison of those places at once, and sent camels to the field force. The answer is; he did so as soon as it was practicable; but it must always be recollected that Lord

Ellenborough came out, not to direct a well-ordered government having the command of great resources; he came amidst disasters and confusion and exhaustion, public poverty both of money and spirit; he came to create and to save, and time was required. Moreover the quarrel with the Ameers grew so suddenly to a head, it was unexpected. Ferozepoor is forty marches from Sukkur, and had Sir Charles Napier waited for reinforcements and camels, he would have been thrown into the hot season, and then the Ameers, with all their forces united, would have defied and insulted the British Government. This probably would have given rise to new combinations with the Brahoos Beloochs, the Affghans, Seiks, and Mahrattas of Gwalior, and the warfare of the latter was not found an easy one to meet even as an isolated event.

It was impossible to continue at peace with the Ameers. It was dangerous to delay military operations, the crisis was a vital one, and there was a necessity to strike, and that boldly and promptly. The army was undoubtedly ill provided for the invasion of Sindh, and the risk was great; but the English General, conscious of ability to lead troops in whose discipline and courage he confided, and who confided in him, put aside all difficulties with this remark:—*"If a man is afraid to undertake that which the public good imperiously demands, till thing in his army is perfect, he had better try any trade rather than war, because the very nature prevents everything from being perfect."*

And when the result justified his daring, he thus epitomized his campaign:—*"I did everything could to maintain peace with the Ameers; but I resolved to force their bands to disperse, as I was ordered. I considered the troops I took with me able to coerce the Ameers; and they were so."*

They would not have been found so under a man of less genius and resolution; nevertheless the English General did not, imprudently, and recklessly, provoke the terrible dangers through which he carried his army so triumphantly. When he marched against the Ameers of Khyrpoor they appeared to be a separate power from the Hyderabad Ameers; and these last separate from the Ameer of Meerpoor. All three had been quarrelling, and had even fought; separate negotiations were carried on with each; and though a secret undertaking for a general war was known to exist, the continual inebriety, the unsettled policy and clashing interests of these broods of Ameers, made it very doubtful if they could act together on one system, at least in good and timely concert. It was natural, therefore, to expect that the Princes of upper Sindh, when Ali Moorad broke from their confederacy, might be coerced before those of lower Sindh could come to their assistance; for that purpose the troops were enough, and so it happened. When they finally retreated to the lower province, and a junction of the whole military power of Sindh was thus affected, the vehement and constant protestations of amity made by Sobdar, by Mohamed Khan, and by the young

Houssein Ali of Hyderabad, were so well feigned as to deceive even Ali Moorad as to their intentions. He assured the General, and in good faith also, for his own interests was involved, that they might be depended upon. And when this was followed by the treacherous proposal from Sobdar to send five thousand men to the field, with secret orders to fall on their own countrymen during the battle, it was reasonable to suppose the whole of the Ameers forces would not take the field, and that the same result would be obtained in lower Sindh as in upper Sindh.

It was only when this, apparently well-founded, hope failed, that the astounding discrepancy of force became apparent, to call forth the heroic energies of the leader, and his gallant troops. The military preparations of the General were therefore well calculated before hand, his movements well reasoned, and for the execution let the narrative of his deeds speak. The two greatest errors, namely, the detaching men at Major Outram's desire the night before the battle of Meeanee; and, at the same officer's request, refraining from an attack on Shere Mohamed the morning after that battle, have been already noticed. It has been shewn that they sprung, not from want of judgment, but from yielding against his judgment, to the importunities of a man for whom he had at that time a warm friendship; this led him to overlook defects, at a moment when the recent, intrepid, and really able defence of the Residency, had given weight to that friend's confident pretensions.

So difficult an art is war, that it has been, with something of hyperbole, designated as a series of errors, even when exercised by the greatest Captains. No great captain was ever quite satisfied when calmly considering his own exploits; perhaps, because the fiery spirit and energy, so conducive to success in action, being then quiescent, extraordinary daring rashness, even to the man by whom it was displayed. It shocks the cold reasoning faculty, which always seeks perfection by a slow, cautious, circumscribed process; but the sudden inspirations and impulses of genius belong to a higher intelligence, imperious though inexplicable, and vouchsafed to few. Thus, reviewing the battle of Hyderabad, Sir Charles Napier blamed the precipitancy of his own attack. He thought, the day being young, he should have employed an hour or two to examine the enemy's position more exactly, from the flanks as well as on the front. This he might have effected by passing with some cavalry across the bed of the Fullaillee on his left. Penetrating the jungle there, he could from thence have looked down the whole of the Belooch right and centre, and would thus have discovered the double nullah, and the great numbers posted there and in the village of Dubba. With that knowledge he would have altered his order of battle, and have probably made his principal attack at the junction of the left wing with the centre.

This self-criticism is just in one point of view, and in accord with the maxim of war, which requires the most careful examination previous to an attack. On the other hand, the enemy's numbers were so great, and the strength of his position so apparent, that any delay might have affected the enthusiasm of the troops. Moreover the best of the spies had assured him the Beloochs certainly meant to break out with a counter attack ; and this might have happened while the General was on the other side of the Fullaillee, for the armies were from the first within cannon shot of each other. Here then the impulse of the moment was probably more valuable than the conclusions of an after examination.

The battles of Meeanee and Hyderabad, especially the first, were astonishing exploits; but it will doubtless be observed, that several facts at variance with the dispatches have been set down in this work touching them, and notably in regard of the numbers on both sides. The dispatches are in error; the cause shall now be shewn. When they were written, all was confusion and fatigue; General and soldier were alike crushed with labour, heat, dust, false alarms, and difficulties of all kinds; the former also had broken a sinew of his right hand, and great bodily pain was thus added to his labour of endurance. The assistant-adjutant general, Wyllie, was too badly wounded to be disturbed, and there was no field return ready. Hence Sir C. Napier took the last return of the army from his desk, more than a week old, and hastily gave the force there set down, as the number engaged. Nothing could be more erroneous; Outram's detachment, the sick of the last ten days, and the baggage guard, were thus all reckoned as good fighting men in the field, When the true returns were afterwards made up, the total of sabres and bayonets, including Clibborne's grenadiers who were but slightly engaged, did not exceed seventeen hundred and eighty, and therefore, officers included, the battle was fought with less than two thousand. With respect to the numbers of the enemy the facts can be proved beyond doubt. The surest of the emissaries said the Beloochs were, before the battle, nearly forty thousand strong, the greatest number of the spies reduced this number to thirty-five thousand, and one or two stated them at twenty-two thousand; this last number the General adopted from modesty, having no certain proof to the contrary. But frequently he obtained formal accounts of the tribes present, made out by the chiefs, who certainly reduced the actual numbers from a natural wish to lessen the disgrace of defeat. Now their rolls gave twenty-five thousand eight hundred and sixty-two men, with sword and shield. But there were two chiefs present in the battle with strong tribes whose returns never were obtained, because they came up only on the morning of the action, and their muster was not made up for the Ameers' pay. There is every reason to believe these were about twelve thousand, which brings the whole force close up to what the most exact and trustworthy of the emissaries had reported. Counting the Beloochs then at thirty-five thousand is certainly no exaggeration; and the English General had the glory of fighting with, and overthrowing, eighteen to one. Not

effeminate Easterns, reluctantly appearing in the field, without spirit or discipline, having ten thousand cavalry in secret league with their opponents; not a rabble who run at the first discharge, being from the beginning far more ready for flight than battle, as at Plassey; but strong and valiant warriors, fanatics, and resolute to win; good matchlock men, and wielding sword and shield with terrific power and energy ; habituated to war, skilful in their own mode, and so intrepid, that, neither asking for or giving quarter, six thousand went down on the bloody field ere the remainder, amazed rather than dispirited, slowly retired, broken, not subdued. Six thousand is the number assumed, but the Ameers who were allowed to bury the dead, said eight thousand, and that seventeen hundred bodies were lying in the bed of the Fullaillee alone.

Here it may be interesting to note a coincidence between the English General's counteraction of the Ameer's plan of campaign, and that of Alexander's, two thousand years before, in the same country, and in similar circumstances. In Williams' life of the Macedonian hero, a work which, with some errors of conclusion arising from the author's want of military knowledge, is the most instructive history of that wonderful man, the following passages occur –

“Alexander received information that the Malli and Oxydracse, two powerful and free states, were preparing to give him a hostile reception, and dispute the passage through their territories.” – “The plan agreed upon by the two nations was, for the Malli to send their warriors down the river and make the territories of the Oxydracse the scene of war, for the former looked upon themselves as sufficiently protected by a considerable desert.” – “Alexander marched laterally from the left bank of the Acesines, and encamped near a small stream which skirted the western edge of the desert.” – There, after a short repose, he ordered them to fill their vessels with water, and marching the rest of the day and all night, with the dawn arrived before a Mallian city which had no fear of being attacked thus suddenly from the side of the desert. The Malli fought resolutely, but the passage of the desert had taken them by surprise, and entirely deranged the plans of the chief who had conducted their warriors down the river.”

Substitute the Ameers of upper and lower Sindh for the Malli and Oxydracse, and the native plan is the same; while the march to Emaum Ghur is a repetition of Alexander's operations, with only this difference, that he was out five days in the desert, and the English General was eighteen.

Turning now from this review of the military proceedings, it is necessary to resume the story of the political affairs; for the campaign ended as it begun, in the mazes of the Ameers' deceit and falsehood, aided and abetted by a cabal at Bombay, whose discontent at being debarred by Lord Ellenborough of expected official plunder in the new conquest, was, and continues to be, evinced with all

the rancour and vulgar vehemence belonging to sordid minds deprived of anticipated profits. Had Lord Ellenborough annexed Sindh to the Bombay Presidency all would have been well; relations and dependents would have been provided for; they would have fastened with the avidity of leeches upon the new conquest, two years would have fattened them, and given Sindh back to the Beloochees with the loss of a British army.

Scarcely had the Ameers reached Bombay, when the newspaper organ of this unprincipled faction commenced the most pathetic lamentations over the "*fallen patriarchal princes*." Their virtues, their dignity, their generosity were extolled, and the horrible violence and iniquity of overthrowing them vehemently denounced. But the calumnies of the caballers were no longer confined to the warfare which had put an end to the Ameers' detestable rule. The deposed Princes were induced to set their names and seals to petitions concocted by their patrons at Bombay, and bearing unmistakable signs of their origin. The Mahommedans, few of whom can either read or write, were made to interlard their statements with appeals to the doctrines of Christianity, which they had learned from histories and books! to the principles of the English Government which they had acquired a knowledge of in the same manner, and to prate about the Queen of Sheba!

Each Ameer signed separate statements of wrongs endured, which were designed for the English Queen, the Governor-General, and the Governor of Bombay; and these were repeated with such alterations and additions as it suited their European prompters to dictate. Ranging over the whole of their past intercourse with the British Government their memoirs may be thus epitomized:

"The Ameers being always sincere friends of the British Government, had willingly agreed to become its subjects at the demand of Lord Auckland, and as such were loyal and faithful. There was no cause of complaint against any of them, yet they had been treated with a violence and oppression exceeding any thing recorded in history. They had accepted and signed all the Auckland treaties, and had never violated an iota of any one of them. They had also, though feeling deeply the injustice of it, accepted and set their seals to Lord Ellenborough's new treaty, yet they had been, in disregard of that act of submission, attacked, defeated, and deprived of their dominions. Sir Charles Napier's arrival in Sindh was the signal for perpetrating every species of iniquity against them, helpless innocent princes, as they were reposing without care or suspicion of evil, with quiet security in the supposed protection of the British Government. Astonishment and grief overwhelmed them at first when they found their gentleness and dutiful behavior no safeguard from oppression. In their anguish they pleaded for mercy, but it was denied to them; then their Belooch subjects and friends, enraged at the sight of their misery, assembled in arms, and could not be restrained from attacking the British army, though they, the Ameers, had, with wonderful Zealand perseverance, sought to restrain their

fury; and they would in truth have succeeded if Sir C. Napier had not, with unexampled violence, seized Hyat Khan and the other Murree chiefs while passing through his camp. Negotiations were then going forward, but this iniquity rendered fruitless the efforts of the Ameers to repress the national phrenzy of the Belooch chiefs and their warriors, which was excited, not so much by the injustice and harshness practised against the Ameers of Hyderabad as by the cruelty exercised towards the aged Roostum, whose desolate condition neither the other Ameers nor the Belooch warriors could bear. He had been misled, deceived, tricked out of his possessions by the insidious English General, and by his false brother Ali Moorad, who drove him forth, at eighty-five years of age, a wanderer in the desert."

"The attack on the Residency and the battle of Meeanee were the results of the Beloochs natural and generous indignation. The first was commenced without orders, conducted without chiefs, and far from being encouraged by the Ameers they had strenuously exerted themselves to prevent the accident. At the battle of Meeanee the Ameers were forced to appear by their Belooch warriors, but their intention was not to fight; they were in the camp to prevent others from fighting; and they thought they would have succeeded in this humane project even then, if the English General had not attacked the moment he came in sight, killing some and forcing others to run away. But he could claim no triumph, because he had attacked and killed, not enemies but Queen Victoria's subjects, seeing the Ameers had long considered themselves as her people."

"After the battle the Ameers entered Sir Charles Napier's camp not as captives but as friends. They delivered their swords to him indeed; but he returned them, saying to Nusseer in particular, I give you all praise. In twenty-five days your affairs shall be settled, and you will be restored to Hyderabad with all your dignity and rights. To their astonishment, after this voluntary promise given, the English General entered Hyderabad a conqueror, and as it were by storm, plundering houses, breaking into Zenanas, robbing the women by violence – even of their earrings and other ornaments, causing them to rush out of their secret apartments to save their lives, and thus exposing them to the gaze of strangers, an abomination and an insult not to be endured by Mahommedans. Every article in the palaces, even to the peculiar family arms of the Ameers, things of no real value but dear to them as heirlooms, were made spoil of. And even the original treaties and certificates of their alliance with England were carried off with the plunder. Servants of the palace, men of high rank and respectability were made prisoners without cause, and their houses plundered, and especially one named Meerza Khoosroo, who former Ameers treated as a child, was in wantonness of cruelty tied up and flogged until he fainted. In fine, unparalleled horrors were perpetrated."

These accusations repeated and varied, formed the substance of the memorials; but Sobdar Mohamed Khan and Shahdad added circumstances peculiar to their cases. The first stated:- *"That he had been the known and particular friend of the British Government, in contradistinction to others. That he took no part in the battle, nor in the attack of the Residency. That after Meeanee he remained in his palace confident in*

the good will of the General, who could have no fault to find with him, and indeed owed him favour, since he had strenuously opposed the wishes of those turbulent Beloochs, who returning from the battle desired to defend Hyderabad and the fortress. Yet all his merit had not saved him from captivity or from plunder; his women had been insulted, his servants maltreated. Never since the English had become masters of India had such disgrace and oppression and tyranny being experienced towards any friend of Government."

And then he, a Mussulman, appealed in the name of Jesus Christ for redress! Thus betraying the real authors of his shameless memorial. He, who pretended he had no control of the Beloochs that attacked the Residency, who claimed favour because he was not at Meeanee, thus casting aside the declarations of his brother Ameers as to their innocence of hostilities, he, this Sobdar, had nevertheless offered just before the battle, to place five thousand of his warriors in the Belooch ranks with orders to fall on their own countrymen during the action: he had control over them for that treachery, none to prevent them attacking the British ! But ample proof was obtained that he had urged the attack on the Residency, and had sent his warriors to fight at Meeanee, where hundreds of them perished, while he, coward and traitor, remained in his palace to profit from whatever might happen. In truth he expected the victory, like all the other Ameers, and sent his mem, because any lukewarmness would have been his ruin if the battle was gained. The other Ameers cared not for his poltroonery, but they had his former fallings off from them to avenge ; and as he was a "Soonee" while they were "Sheas," religious fury would have conjoined with political revenge.

The Ameer Mohamed Khan, he who had been wounded at the attack of the Residency, complained that though, like Sobdar, he was the peculiar friend of the British, and had sent no men to fight, and was not in any way concerned in the Belooch disturbances; he had, nevertheless, been plundered, and made a captive of in a more degrading manner than the other Ameers had been. For while residing in the fortress he was suddenly seized, thrown on an elephant without attendants, and so carried off to the garden of captivity. He also had learned from books and histories, that oppression was not allowed by the Christian religion!

Shahdad's case was even more piteous. He was a lonely captive, yet he had always been a friend, and had nothing to do with the attack on the Residency. He had restrained the Beloochs at that time; he had harangued the other Ameers on the folly and wickedness of such a proceeding, and, after Outram's retreat, he had prevented the Lugharees from pursuing the boats up the river. Finally, he had no part in the murder of Captain Innes.

Such were the shameless memorials concocted for those miserable degraded Princes by their infamous coadjutors at Bombay; and hard they prayed not to be sent out of that capital; feeling truly that at a distance the game of interested calumny could not be so conveniently played. Three of their memorials, namely, those of Sobdar, Nusseer, and Mohamed were sent by the Bombay Government to Sir Charles Napier. They reached him while engaged in his last operations against the Lion, just two days before he was struck down by the sun; and he thus noticed them to Lord Ellenborough:—

“I send your Lordship three complaints against us, with the replies of the accused. I think it my duty to make no answer (except to your Lordship) to accusations which I know to be concocted by a hostile party at Bombay. There are several other complaints, each of several sheets of foolscap, and gross impudent falsehoods all. I have not answered them, but when I have a little leisure I shall send them with the necessary remarks. After your Lordship has seen my defence I will burn it, if your Lordship pleases, or re-word it for the facts are as I state. Your Lordship will, I am sure, make some allowance for a man absolutely wearied out with their incessant unblushing downright falsehoods. As to going minutely into a disproof of all their gross assertions, I could easily do it, but I must give up my command, and request a permanent establishment; for every disproof of their assertions would be immediately followed by another volume of lies.”

But notwithstanding his fatigue and anxiety and illness, and the accumulation of business suddenly imposed on him by the arrival at once of four months' communications from two Governments, he did send refutations of the Ameers' calumnies, complete and irrefragable. Those calumnies, as he had foretold, were repeated, and sent to him by the Bombay Government, as if to irritate him; but he refused to receive any more, and desired they might be sent to Lord Ellenborough.

The object of these memorials being neither truth nor justice, nor the public interest, nor any thing decent or honorable, they were, notwithstanding the complete exposure of their falsehood, transmitted to England by their concoctors, to influence the Directors, and even to influence Majesty; but the only effect hitherto has been to display the baseness and knavery which originated them.

It has been shewn that Major Outram's expedition to burn a Shikargah, kept him away from Meeanee, and he quitted the army before the battle of Hyderabad, leaving Sir Charles Napier with a lowered opinion of his abilities as a diplomatist and an officer; yet bearing with him the name of friend, and the assurance, not coldly expressed, of the General's esteem for his courage and zeal. After a short stay at Bombay he proceeded to England, openly professing his obligation to the man who had risked the Governor-General's displeasure to get him restored to a public situation in Sindh. Obtaining immediate access to the Ministers and the

India House, he placed Sir C. Napier's conduct in the most unfavorable light, affirming that the Ameers were to the last moment willing to submit, and there was no necessity for hostilities—that he would himself have attained the peaceable termination of the difficulties, if he had not been restrained by the General, who had moreover misled Lord Ellenborough, by withholding certain notes of conferences held with the Ameers of Hyderabad, by Outram, copies of which were now furnished to the Secret Committee.

Astonished at these revelations, from such a source, so seriously affecting the character of Sir Charles Napier, the ministers became apprehensive that his victories, instead of being achievements worthy of honors and rewards, would be found crimes, subversive of England's reputation for justice and good faith. That reputation was not indeed very high for those virtues in the East; but the Government, disturbed by this intelligence, suspended all notice of the General's exploits. No rejoicing guns announced, no public thanks graced the conquest of a great kingdom, and battles almost without parallel in history, were passed over in gloomy silence. A whispered accusation had more weight than those great exploits.

Major Outram, who was in neither of the actions, had been the direct cause of the only two serious military mistakes committed by the General; and his inopportune advice, if it had not been peremptorily rejected on other points, would have caused the entire destruction of the army. He now intercepted, for a time, the Government's acknowledgment of that army's noble services. And at this moment several English newspapers, taking for their guides the foul Indian Press, labored to extol Major Outram's conduct in Sindh, and to depreciate Sir Charles Napier's. Some friends and admirers of the former, connected with former Indian Governments, asserted that he ought to replace the General as the abler man; and at times it was not very ambiguously hinted that such would be the final arrangement. These swelling anticipations were but wind. Major Outram returned to India, and accepted of an inferior political post in an obscure province, which, it is said; he had held twenty years before. Sir Charles Napier has governed Sindh up to the present day, with the same energy and ability he displayed in the conquest. Widely spread is his fame as a general; widely also as an administrator and Eastern ruler. His name is known, and his warfare dreaded, throughout Central Asia. Distant barbarians Princes seek his friendship and alliance, for they cannot separate the idea of sovereign power from great exploits in battle. Curious proof of this has been recently furnished by two Embassies in the beginning of the present year. The first from Yar Mohamed of Herat, who sent his nephew with presents and credentials to the Bombay Government; but the Prince thinking Sir Charles Napier the greater power, turned aside to him and offered his presents. His object was to bespeak the good will of the British Government; the General advised him to continue his journey to Bombay; he did

so and was most ungraciously received. Scarcely had he quitted the headquarters, when another Prince, sent by the Khan of Khiva, or Orgunje, whose dominions touch on the Aral Sea, arrived also with presents, sent direct to the Conqueror of Sindh. He had made his way with great difficulty and danger, and after presenting his credentials delivered this message. "The Khan of Khiva hates the Russians; and the Bokhara Ruler; and the man of Herat. Why do you English, of whom it is said, you will avenge even the death of a dog, suffer tamely the massacre of your army at Cabool? If you will attack the Affghans, the Khan will assist you. If you will attack the man of Herat and the Ameer of Bokhara from the east, the Khan will attack them from the west, and success will be certain." Such is the renown of Sir Charles Napier in Central Asia. With twelve thousand selected troops he could gibbet the murderer of Bokhara over the graves of Connolly and Stoddart. The glory he has gained by arms and policy is too bright to be obscured by the foul breath of insidious maligners. The morning sun which lights up the mountain's brow, raises malignant vapors from the marsh at its base, the midday sun disperses them.

Major Outram's notes were sent by the Secret Committee to the Governor-General. Lord Ellenborough had never seen them before, and required from the General an immediate explanation. He soon got it, and so full, so complete, that all doubts as to where censure should fall were instantly dissipated. Far from furnishing ground for belief that peace might have been preserved, the notes only proved how egregiously Major Outram had been deluded by the Ameers. The withholding of them from the Governor-General, to whom they were not addressed, was accidental; but in a public view the General did not consider them of any importance; the writer's weakness of judgment and want of penetration were apparent to him at the time, and were completely exposed by subsequent events. In justice to himself the General now sent other communications which he had received from Major Outram, and had designedly withheld, from a generous reluctance to lessen him as a public man in the opinion of Lord Ellenborough, who was already indisposed towards him.

In the copies of the notes of conferences, laid before the Secret Committee was the Ameer Roostum's statement of his intercourse with the General, in the matter of ceding the "Puggree" to Ali Moorad; but Major Outram did not give Sir Charles Napier's letter, written to him at the time, contradicting Roostum's statement and exposing its falsehood. The Government was thus led to believe the General had insidiously and unjustly driven the old Ameer to give up his dignity and patrimony. Though oblivious of this important document in England, Major Outram had in Sindh, erroneously assumed, in one of his public communications, that Sir Charles Napier had pledged himself to give large tracts of land and amount of revenue to Ali Moorad, and he adverted to a treaty having such a provision. Hence along with the demand for explanation, as to the notes

of conference, Lord Ellenborough required an account of this pledge and treaty, of which he knew nothing. Neither did Sir Charles Napier! He had made no treaty, given no pledge, knew not to what Major Outram alluded!

Sustained by irrefragable proofs, the General's answers to these various accusations and imaginings satisfied the Government in the East and in England. Lord Ellenborough and the Council at Calcutta placed on record their strong sense of the honour and ability of Sir Charles Napier; and their astonishment at the extent of Major Outram's delusion as to the Ameers. The Ministers in England moved the thanks of both Houses of Parliament to the gallant troops and their leader: they proclaimed their glowing admiration of the great qualities of the man, whose purity and public honour they had so recently been led to doubt. The Duke of Wellington's encomiums of his military capacity, amply and forcibly expressed, yet with a nice discrimination of circumstances, which shewed that he had critically examined the operations, may be considered as history and fame.

With these guides, the full force of the General's vindictory letters will be understood, and the merits of Major Outram as an Indian diplomatist, a military counselor, and a friend may be judged.

The Sovereign, and the two Houses of Parliament, have accepted the policy of Lord Ellenborough and the exploits of Sir Charles Napier, as honorable augmentations to England's glory; yet secret and nameless calumniators still labour, by appealing to faction, to lower the fame of those brave and worthy men ; and with a cuckoo cry continually assail them, willfully misrepresenting their justification, as one founded on expediency in scorn of justice, whereas it is founded on expediency supported by justice.

It was both inexpedient and unjust to invade Affghanistan; but that war being once commenced it became expedient though unjust, to coerce the Ameers of Sindh; and so by the Auckland Government it was done, with the vice of hypocrisy superadded.

It was expedient and just, that Lord Ellenborough, being Governor-General, should seek to save the Anglo-Indian Empire from the danger in which it had been placed, by the folly and injustice of his predecessor.

It was expedient and just, that Lord Ellenborough should, to attain that paramount object, insist upon the maintenance of existing treaties in all their integrity, and punish those who violated them at a crisis so vital.

The Ameers of Sindh were bound by the Auckland treaties; they had been unjustly imposed upon those rulers, but they had signed them without a public protest, and had for three years made them the guide and guarantee of their alliance with the British Power. They had profited from their provisions, acknowledged they were binding, and after being deposed, claimed merit not only for adhering to them, but for having been earnest to bring them about. This claim was false indeed on both heads, but it admitted the fact that the alliance rested on those treaties.

The Ameers had violated, grossly and frequently, the Auckland treaties; and that in the view of driving the British army from Sindh, and abating the power of England in India.

It was expedient and just, that Lord Ellenborough should punish such transgressions, and insure future faith by imposing new conditions, seeing the first had failed. The Ameers accepted the new conditions, but at the very moment of signing and ratifying them with their seals, attacked the British troops, not in despair, but in the full hope and confidence of destroying them. They were utterly defeated, and it became expedient, and just and wise, and benevolent, to put an end to their horrid rule.

It was just, because they had shewn that they could not be trusted in peace or war. It was expedient, because it was for the interests of England. It was benevolent, because the well-being of the Sindhian people and even of the Beloochs, fairly considered, was secured thereby. It was wise, because it was benevolent, and because it promoted civilization and commerce in barbarous countries.

Who has suffered by it? The Ameers only! The very persons who had offended. To remove such brutal treacherous tyrants, having a well grounded right to do so, was an act of beneficence worthy of England's greatness. The conquest of Sindh is therefore no iniquity. The glory of the achievement is a pure flame kindled on the altar of justice.

APPENDIX, No. I.

Section 2.

Sir C. Napier to Meer Ali Moorad, Jan. 14th, 1843.

I understand from Major Outram, that he thinks your Highness has not clearly understood what has been interpreted to you, which makes me greatly regret not being able to speak with your Highness myself, that I might make myself understood by your Highness personally. The next safe thing is to put my meaning into writing. The Governor-General has ordered me to support your Highness as the lawful possessor of the Turban. As *Rais*, your Highness has certain privileges and certain lands, which appertain, not to the individual, but to the Turban. These must be given to you with the Turban, but the rights and possessions of the other Ameers must be maintained, as prescribed in the draft of the new treaty; and I endeavored from the first to have it explained to your Highness, that no portion of their estates can be transferred to you. If they resist the arms of the Company in war, and if a shot be fired by them at the troops under my command, then I have orders to take all their estates, in the name of the Company, and they would not be made over to your Highness; at least such, in my belief, is the intention of the Governor-General. I hope, therefore, that your Highness will explain to your relations, what great loss of power and territory would fall upon the Talpoor family, if any of them commit hostilities upon the troops under my orders.

Section 3.

*Sir C. Napier to the Governor- General in Council,
August 16th, 1843.*

By reference to my letters and proclamations, it will be seen that I promised to preserve to all the Ameers their rights. If Roostum had legally bestowed upon his brother Ali Moorad, all his, Roostum's lands, I should have held myself pledged to support that gift in the discussion of the details of the treaty. If Meer Roostum had not done so, then would his Highness in that discussion have rejected the claims of Ali Moorad, and I should have felt bound to support his Highness Meer Roostum. I more than once repeated to their Highnesses Ali Moorad and Roostum, that all should be supported in their rights and possessions. My letters and proclamations to this effect are before your Lordship in Council; but I never attended to the details of private transactions, the time for which had not arrived.

In one of the letters to Major Outram, I proposed, even after insult had been offered to me by the Ameer Roostum, to receive him with every honour and attention, whenever he pleased to come to my camp. From first to last, I sought a meeting with Meer Roostum. I made every effort to succeed. Once I sent Major Outram into the Ameer's camp; it was close to mine; he persuaded Outram that he was tired, and would not come. This was all a trick, as I well knew at the time. I was always baffled by the Ameer himself, not by the intrigues of Ali Moorad, as the Major believes, but, as I assert, by the Ameer himself, which finally changed the opinion I originally entertained, that Roostum's flight from Dejee was caused by his brother. I became satisfied that his flight was a voluntary act of the old Ameer's concocting. He is full of duplicity. This, subsequent events have proved. He fled in like manner from Outram.

By the above your Lordship and Council will perceive three important things:—

First. That I made every attempt to ascertain from the Ameer himself, whether or not he had voluntarily made over the Turban to his brother, and I was invariably foiled by the Ameer himself.

Secondly. That I considered the lands given over, exclusive of those belonging to the Turban, as a mere private transaction, with which my Government had then no concern ; that it was an affair for after consideration in discussing the details of the treaty.

Thirdly. That I was without a choice, obliged by treaty to acknowledge Ali Moorad. It was the Ameer Roostum, not I, that had given him the Turban. But I was very glad that it was so, for it was evident, that the Ameer Roostum's conduct made it almost impossible to negotiate with him. I could not trust him; and Major Outram, who was his personal friend, was duped by him.

It may be worth remarking, that before Meer Roostum made over his Turban and lands to Meer Ali Moorad at Dejee, he had placed all those lands and the forte in the hands of his son and out of his own power, (see his letter, a translation of which I enclose.) This shews that he was casting discord amongst his relations, for it is evident, that he had virtually made his son the *Rais*, as Ali Moorad averred and said he would not submit to it, all this shews the duplicity of this Prince.

Section 4.

Sir C. Napier to the Governor-General in Council, Sept. 29, 1843.

In reply to your Lordship's letter of the 4th instant, I am again obliged to dissect Major Outram's letter. The sentence to which your Lordship refers is contained in the Major's letter of the 24th Jan. I shall take certain sentences and examine them:—

Major Outram.—"Assigning to Ali Moorad what has been pledged to him, *viz.* one fourth of the remaining territory of upper Sindh as his perquisite as *Rais*, besides one fourth as co-heir of the former sovereign, Meer Sorab."

What has been pledged to Ali Moorad? By law Meer Ali Moorad became *Rais*, By law certain revenues are attached to the Turban. The laws of his family and country are pledged to him, and he is pledged to them to perform the duties of the chieftainship. I know of no other pledges.

When his Highness Meer Ali Moorad told me he would never interfere with his brother's chieftainship, he added, that he would not allow him to place the Turban on the head of his, Roostum's, son. "It is," said he, "either my brother's during his life, or mine if he chooses to resign it, but it cannot be placed on the head of my nephew. This shall not be, for I have force sufficient to prevent it; what I want to know is, whether you will interfere with me or not?" This is the substance of our conversation. My answer to the Ameer was distinct. It admitted of no equivocation; it entered into no treaty; it gave no pledge. The substance was—"By the existing treaties of 1839, the British Government is bound to support the Ameers in their rights. You have a right to the Turban; the existing treaty obliges me to support you, and I will support you."

Your Lordship will perceive that I merely assured his Highness that I would support the treaty, and this assurance was in a casual conversation. But Major Outram's words imply that some treaty had been entered into by me with Ali Moorad, and, as I know nothing beyond what I have stated above, I must leave it to Major Outram to explain his own meaning.

Major Outram.—"And as you are bound, I understand, to make good to Ali Moorad his share."

I know not what Major Outram understood, or did not understand, but I was bound to nothing, neither to Ali Moorad, nor any other Ameer.

With regard to the claim of Ali Moorad to part of the territory ceded to Bahawalpoor all that passed between me and his Highness here follows:—

Conversing on the march to Emaum Ghur, the Ameer told me that he possessed one or two villages in the midst of the territory ceded to Bahawalpoor, but he added, throwing up his head, “they are trifling things, and the Governor-General is welcome to them.” I replied, “if your Highness has any possessions in that territory the Governor-General has not been aware of it, and when the details are arranged any loss of this kind will be made good to you. The new draft treaty does not contemplate depriving your Highness of any part of your possessions.” This is all that passed, and as nearly as I can recollect, the interpretation was in the above words. It is not impossible that a similar conversation may have passed more than once between Sheik Ali Houssein (Ali Moorad’s vizier) and myself; indeed, I am sure this must have been the case, for I find a pencil memorandum on Outram’s letter, saying, that the Moonshee, Ali Ackbar, informed me that the village, or pergunnah, in question, was in value from 40 to 50,000 rupees; and the Secretary of Government, Mr. Brown, informs me he thinks the value does not amount to more than 30,000 rupees at the utmost.

Major Outram. — “By a late treaty.”

What treaty Major Outram alludes to I know not. I have already said that treaty, pledge, or promise, entered into by me, there has been none. I know that before I arrived in Sindh, Meer Ali Moorad and his family were at war; a battle had been fought, in which he defeated his brother Roostum and the rest of his family. Roostum, I believe, gave himself up to Ali Moorad on the field of battle. The general opinion that I heard at the time I arrived was, that Meer Roostum and his family had behaved ill to Ali Moorad. However, the latter made it up with his brother on the field of battle, and some family compact may then have been entered into, but that such was the case I do not know, nor did I ever hear that any such compact had taken place. I have been driven to the conjecture in my endeavor to account for Major Outram’s expression, “By a late treaty.”

Finally, my Lord, I never gave, or promised, a farthing of money or an inch of land to his Highness Ali Moorad, although Major Outram seems to think, from his letters, and from what I have since heard of his conversations at Bombay, that I piled riches and power upon the Ameer! I made him one present; it was an elephant; your Lordship confirmed the gift; and to shew your Lordship how very cautious I have ever been in giving what is not my own property, I took a pledge from his Highness that if your Lordship disapproved of my giving the elephant, he was to pay for it, for as I take no presents I am too poor to make them myself. Ali Moorad’s conduct appears to have been loyal from first to last, both to his family and to the British Government. It is obvious that this was his interest, but

with his motives we have nothing to do. The fact has been as I state, and had the Talpoors been ruled by the advice of his Highness they would now have been in the full enjoyment of their sovereignty.

APPENDIX, No. II.

TOUCHING MAJOR OUTRAM'S NOTES OF CONFERENCES WITH THE AMEERS.

[The notes are to be found in the Parliamentary Papers on Sindh; the substance has been given in the narrative of Major Outram's diplomacy at Hyderabad.]

Section 1.

*The Governor-General to the Secret Committee,
June 13th, 1843.*

"These notes I never read until I saw them today. I know absolutely nothing of what may have passed between Major Outram and the Ameers, while he was acting as Commissioner under Sir C. Napier for the settlement of the details of the treaty, to which the Ameers had generally given their assent."

Section 2.

*Sir Charles Napier to the Governor-General,
Hyderabad, July 11th, 1843.*

I have to acknowledge the receipt of your Lordship's letter, dated 14th ultimo, which arrived here yesterday, inclosing some notes of conversations held by Major Outram with the Ameers, and with their vakeels, between the 8th and 13th February last.

The notes of the meeting with the Ameers, on the 12th of February, were probably sent to me, but I did not receive them.

The notes of the meeting on the 8th February, I received on the 11th, these I could not forward to your Lordship, because, after the 13th, our communications were intercepted; but the inclosed copy of a letter to Major Outram shows that I intended to do so, although I did not think it necessary, as we were on the eye of a battle, which I knew could not take place if the Ameers were honest and spoke the truth. After the action, the Ameers placed my small force in so much danger, by their intrigues with Meer Shere Mohamed that I never thought more of Outram's "minutes," till I received your Lordship's present letter.

Recurring to that period, and as it seems that Major Outram has sent his statement to the Government, it is incumbent on me to show what weight was due to his judgment on that occasion, and what weight also was due to the assertions of the Ameers, that they wanted to keep the peace with us; for upon

their sincerity depends any value which may be supposed to attach to their conversations with Outram.

I shall, for the present, confine my remarks to the period between the 8th and 12th of February.

Major Outram had been deceived by the Ameers. On the 10th and 11th February, he sent two letters to me, following each other, by express; these letters contained three important things:—

1. A request that I should halt the troops.
2. A request that I should go in person to Hyderabad.
3. The information that the Ameers had dispersed all their troops.

Now, my Lord, it so happened, that the moment when Major Outram wrote the above, 25,862 fighting men were, a portion of them strengthening their position at Meeanee, about six miles off, and the others were round Major Outram's house, preparing to attack it.

Ten thousand men of the Chandia tribe had crossed the river, and were coming down the left bank of the Indus, in my rear; 7000 of Meer Roostum's men were within thirty miles, in rear of my left flank at Kohera, and were about to march on Meeanee; 10,000, under Shere Mohamed, were marching from Meerpoor; and in the mountains on the right bank of the Indus, thousands more were preparing to come; so that I had, as my spies correctly stated, 25,000 men in my front, and 25,000 more inarching upon me in all directions, and these without reference to the tribes gathering in the hills, and all these, as the Ameers affirmed to Major Outram, perfectly beyond their control. Yet Major Outram sent me two letters in one day, to assure me that the Ameers had dismissed all their troops, and asked me to let him give them a pledge that I would not march. Thus, in a most perilous position, would the Major's advice have completely shackled my movements, and placed my small army beyond the power of being saved, except by a miracle.

In examining the foregoing facts, let me draw your Lordship's attention to two very important points:—

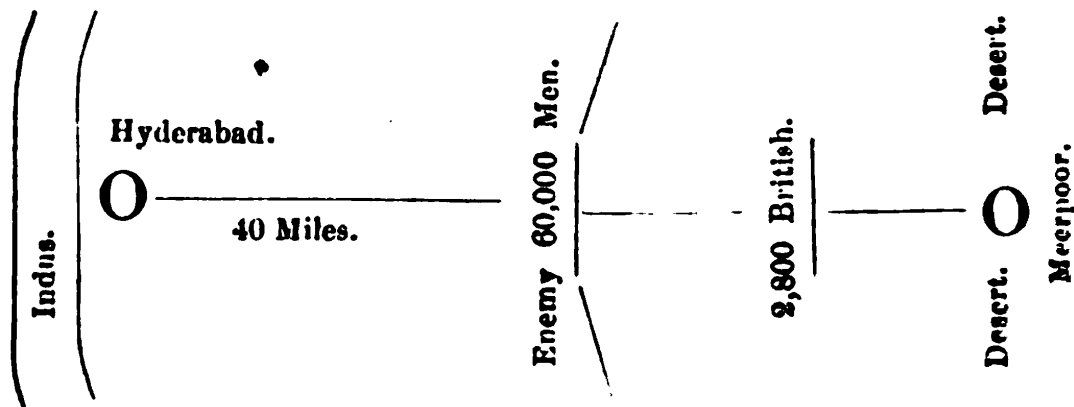
1. That the Ameers did not want to have peace, that they were confident of victory, and had accurately calculated the day I should arrive at Meeanee, namely the 17th February: and they knew that they could not assemble their full force of 50,000 men, till the night of the 17th or the morning of the 18th of February. Therefore all their diplomacy of dissimulation, procrastination, and protestation, was put in force to deceive Major Outram and obtain a pledge that I

should halt, if only for a day. I think he would have so pledged himself, had I not positively forbidden him to give any pledge without my consent. That this was the real motive of the anxiety exhibited by the Ameers, to suspend my march if only for a day, is made more apparent by the fact that there was no advantage to be gained by delaying the signature of the draft Treaty. On the contrary, to sign this draft would enable the Ameers at once to discuss and formally to protest against any and every part of it, while it would relieve them at once from the presence of our troops; but they were confident of victory, and wanted to fight. There were 25,000 men to be obtained by one day's delay in my arrival at Meeanee; and if the Ameers could have gained a week, it would have brought us into the hot season, which they thought would paralyze my movements, and finally destroy the troops—they were in a great measure right.

Had I been persuaded to believe in the Jesuitical protestations of the Ameers. I should have betrayed the British arms.

Now, my Lord, when I considered these matters, I saw that I could place no faith in the truth of the Ameers. Their "conversations" appeared to me to be so much waste-paper.

But this was not all. Outram had asked me seriously to go to Hyderabad alone, and recommended me to send my troops to Meerpoor. My throat would have been cut, of course; and the troops having lost their General, and having been removed forty miles from their line of communication, viz. the Indus, would have been placed as follows: —



From this position they would very quickly have been pushed into the desert, and there every soul must have perished; even victory could not have saved them, they could never have regained the river, harassed by a repulsed but

hourly increasing force for forty miles, a force more than twenty times their own numbers before the battle.

As Major Outram seems to have forwarded his notes, I think he ought also to have forwarded my denial of Meer Roostum's assertions.

This does not appear to have been done, so I take the liberty of sending herewith a copy of my letter; being indeed the same letter in which I acknowledged the receipt of the conversation with the Ameers on the 8th of February.

Though much harassed by the unavoidable labour, which attaches to the command of a young and inexperienced force suddenly assembled, I am not aware that I left anything unreported to your Lordship that I considered of importance; but, in case of accident, I have all my letters to the Ameers copied, as well as my proclamations, together with any letters to Major Outram, which bear on the subject; indeed, I believe, all I have do so. These will enable your Lordship to shew the English Government, that I did all but sacrifice the honour of our arms to maintain the peace, for which I believe that both your Lordship and myself were as anxious as Major Outram or any other person."

Section 3.

The Governor-General in Council to Sir C. Napier, Calcutta, August 7th, 1843.

"We have all read with the greatest interest your Excellency's letter of the 11th ult., communicating certain explanations, with respect to your correspondence with Major Outram immediately before the battle of Meeanee, and with respect to the position of your army at that period.

We cannot but feel that it is to your penetration and decision, your army owes its safety.

Major Outram's confidential letter to you, of the 11th of February, he had intended to send by a servant of Meer Roostum, who was then betraying him by a false statement of his force at Khoonhera; yet that letter contained a suggestion, which, if communicated to Meer Al i Moorad, might have added him to the confederacy against us.

On the 15th of February, Major Outram observed, that his dispatches of the last few days would have led you to expect, that his earnest endeavors to effect an amicable arrangement with the Ameers of Sindh would fail; yet, on the previous day, the Ameers had affixed their seals to the treaty, a proceeding usually

viewed in the light of an amicable arrangement, or at least, an arrangement intended to preclude hostilities, not immediately as in this case to precede them."

Section 4.

*Sir C. Napier, to the Governor-General,
Hyderabad, July 13, 1843.*

I was much vexed at myself for not having sent Major Outram's notes of his interview with the Ameers, because I received them on the 11th of February, and the post was open to the 13th, as I find, by a long letter written to your Lordship on that day.

We were all hard-worked at the time, and I recollect thinking that, as a battle would take place, or peace be made in a few days, (if Major Outram's assertions were correct), the face of affairs would change. I therefore delayed sending this paper, till I heard of the Ameers having signed the draft Treaty. I had however made preparations for sending the notes of Outram's meeting to your Lordship, for I have just found among my papers, a copy of that paper prepared for transmission to your Lordship, and with it I find my private notes made on reading it. I had by that time discovered, that there was a party resolved to support the Ameers through thick and thin.

I received Outram's notes on the 11th, I must have made these notes that evening. The copy, occupied as every one was, could hardly have been ready before the evening of the 12th. I required much time each of those days to be alone in uninterrupted reflection, upon the conflicting information sent me by Major Outram, and the reports of my spies. It was impossible to "jump at conclusions." Major Outram's character and local experience, gave great weight to his assertions, yet they were diametrically opposed to the statements of the scouts. The fate of the force, perhaps much more, depended on my decision; few men could go through more anxiety than I did during those days, lest disgrace should fall on the British arms through my agency. The papers found on the Murree chiefs, and their arrest, had occupied all the 12th nearly, and decided my opinion. There remained little doubt of the way in which Outram had been duped. I thought it essential, the copies of the letters found on the Murree chief Hyat Khan, should be sent to your Lordship, in case of any misfortune befalling the troops. I still hoped for the promised treaty, and must have intended to send that and the notes on the interview together. On the 14th all communication was at an end, and my whole time occupied by preparations for meeting the enemy, endeavoring to ascertain where he was, what were his intentions, our proper direction of march, for our guides were either treacherous or frightened to death. The Ameers and their falsehoods passed from my head; their armies alone

occupied my attention. The march upon an enemy of such force, was alone so engrossing, that really if I had thought these papers important, which I neither did, nor do now, I could not have attended to them. If they produce annoyance, or throw difficulties in your Lordship's way, very deeply do I regret that I forgot to send them after the battle.

Section 5.

The Governor-General in Council, to the Secret Committee, August 14th, 1843.

Sir C. Napier has entered at some length into a justification of his proceedings previous to the battle of Meeanee. In doing this, he has placed upon our records a mass of most curious and interesting matter, which we regret that it was not in our power to lay before you at an earlier period. We strongly feel that it was to Major-General Sir C. Napier's penetration and decision that our army owed its safety; and we are astonished at the extent to which Major Outram suffered himself to be deluded by the Ameers.

We transmit for your consideration, certain memorials which the ex-Ameers have addressed to us from Sindh; but we consider it unnecessary to make any observations upon them. Sir C. Napier's indignant refutation of the calumnious charges brought against himself and the gallant troops whom he commands, will be sufficient to satisfy you that the Ameers are without truth.

Section 6.

Remarks on Letter from the ex-Ameers Roostum Khan and Nusseer Khan of Khyrpoor to the Rt. Hon. Sir Robert Peel, dated 17th August, 1844.

The Ameers Write—

"In the meantime Mr. Ross Bell was appointed Resident, and arrived at Sukkur, part of our kingdom, and aided my younger brother, Meer Ali Moorad, in seizing four or five inhabited villages of my country, which I had presented to my nephew Meer Nusseer Khan."

Remarks.

On the division of upper Sindh by the deceased Meer Sohrab Khan, he, to prevent future disputes, wrote in his Koran, detailing exactly the shares of his three sons, Meers Roostum, Moobarick, and Ali Moorad Khan. By this deed the villages alluded to were granted to Ali Moorad Khan: during the minority of this Meer the villages were by deceit taken possession of by his brothers in 1838. Ali

Moorad assembled a force to recover the villages he had been unjustly deprived of. Roostum Khan persuaded him to disband his force, solemnly promising by writing in the Koran to cause the restoration to Ali Moorad of the villages. This promise Roostum Khan broke. On the British troops being located in Sindh the matter in dispute was, according to treaty, submitted to the Political Agent, Mr. Ross Bell, who after due inquiry adjudged the case in favour of Ali Moorad. That decision has been approved of and confirmed by the Rt. Honourable the Governor-General of India.

*(Signed) E. J. Brown,
Secretary to Sindh Government.*

The Meers Write—

“After about seven days, on the 16th of Zil Kadur, 1257 Hegira, Captain Brown came to Khyrpoor, and said, ‘If you agree to seal the treaty—good; if not, the English army, which is now at Pultun, near Roree, will march on Khyrpoor tomorrow and plunder it.’ Under this threat he compelled me to seal (sign) the new treaty; he also told me I was to be guided in all parts of my conduct by the advice of my younger brother, Ali Moorad, which I would find for my advantage.”

Remarks.

There is not one word of truth in this. I was deputed on the occasion referred to by Major-General Sir C. Napier to take a letter to Meer Roostum and Nusseer Khan at Khyrpoor, calling on them to give a direct answer whether they would sign the new treaty, which had previously been offered for their acceptance. They detained me more than two hours, endeavoring to persuade me to enter into a discussion of the details of the treaty. I gave them but one answer throughout, *viz.* that I had no authority to enter into any such discussion, that I was the bearer of a letter to them, and that I required their reply, yes or no—and that if they would not give it I should leave for Sukkur without it. They eventually gave me a reply stating their willingness to sign the treaty.

I need hardly remark that at this period no British troops had passed the Indus from Sukkur. Ali Moorad’s name was not once mentioned in the conversation.

*(Signed) E. J. Brown,
Secretary to Sindh Government.*

APPENDIX, No. III.

SUPPLEMENTARY LETTER TOUCHING MAJOR OUTRAM'S DIPLOMACY.

Section 1.

*Sir Charles Napier to the Governor-General.
Hyderabad, July 3rd, 1843.*

A private letter from Bombay informs me that a letter received from * * *, says "he considered the destruction of Emaum Ghur, as a more flagitious act than the attack upon the Residency."

As nothing would give me more pain than having done anything which might expose your Lordship to attack, it is necessary for me to furnish proofs that I have not done so.

1. Emaum Ghur, with all other fortresses in upper Sindh, belonged to the Turban, or "*Rais*."
2. His Highness Ali Moorad was *Rais* by the law of Sindh, and Meer Mohamed was in rebellion against him.
3. His Highness accompanied me to Emaum Ghur.
On our arrival, he proposed to destroy the fortress, but afterwards seemed doubtful whether he would do so or not. I wrote to his Highness to convince him of the necessity of that measure.
4. He consented, and I enclose to your Lordship His Highness's reply, authorizing me to destroy Emaum Ghur.
5. His Highness himself fired some of the guns, and once or twice threw shells into the fort, so that I was fully borne out in what I did by the owner of the fortress. I could legally have done the same thing under the like sanction, in the middle of England, and this without adverting to the breaches of treaty, and preparations for war everywhere carrying on by the Ameers against us.

Another charge against me I find to be, that my "*continued march upon Hyderabad, in despite of the advice of Major Outram, was that which forced the Ameers to war.*" I certainly did reject Major Outram's advice, because I soon saw that he was

grossly deceived by the Ameers. I had several proofs of this, one or two of which I now feel it right to state to your Lordship.

1. Major Outram, being at Hyderabad, sent me two (or three my journal says, but I can find but two) dispatches by express, on the 12th, to assure me that the Ameers had not any armed men except their usual personal attendants, and that these were not more numerous than Indian Princes of their rank, would move with in time of profound peace. At that moment the army of the Ameers was assembled at Meeanee, only six miles from Hyderabad, and were preparing their position! At the moment he was writing these dispatches to me, his house was surrounded by 8000 Beloochees (who had eight pieces of cannon,) preparing for their attack on him, the 15th February.

2. Major Outram wrote to ask me to go to Hyderabad alone to meet the Ameers.

3. He proposed my sending my troops to Meerpoor. Had I allowed myself to be guided by Major Outram, my own throat and his, and the throats of all with us, would probably have been cut, and the army left without a leader at Meerpoor, forty miles from the river, which formed our line of communication by steamer with Sukkur and Bombay, and with the friendly territory of His Highness Al i Moorad, which extended south as far as Nowsharra: when thus isolated, the army would have been attacked by 60,000 men, pushed back upon the desert, and there have miserably perished.

As Major Outram had lived many years at the Court of Hyderabad, and every one spoke of his "*great local knowledge of the Ameers, and of this country,*" while I was a perfect stranger to both, I might well have been excused (supposing anything can excuse a general officer for losing an army,) had I allowed myself to have been guided by Major Outram; and his advice was pressed upon me with all the zeal inspired by honesty of purpose, added to an ardent disposition. But my spies brought me intelligence that 30,000 men were in my front; some said 40,000. I concluded that these spies exaggerated numbers, but it was clear to my mind that the Beloochees were above 20,000 men, and in sufficient numbers to make them believe that their victory would be certain. Therefore I argued that Major Outram's report was wrong, that he was deceived, and ignorant of what was passing about him. His proposal to march the troops to Meerpoor, made me think that he understood very little of war; I therefore paid no attention to his suggestions. I put all my sick and treasure on board a steamer, and resolved to attack the enemy; if we were beaten we had plenty of provisions, and with our backs to the river, (for retreat would have been disastrous) and the steamers, I

would have entrenched myself till reinforcements arrived. I had full confidence in the troops, and little feared an undisciplined multitude; but still the game was not an easy one; and I have shewn that, had I taken Outram's advice, as I was reproached for not having done, a second Cabool massacre would probably have taken place.

One would have imagined that the attack on the Residency would have, at least, opened Outram's eyes to the treachery of the characters he had to deal with. Not a bit; he joined me on the 16th at Muttaree, and still wanted me to delay my attack for a day yet, six hours delay would have added 24,000 men to the forces of the Ameers at Meeanee. It is true that I had no positive information of this at the moment; but I was sure of it from the letter I found on the Murree chief, Hyat Khan, whom I had seized. In this letter the Ameers pressed the Murrees to join on the 9th. Now, I knew that these barbarians would not leave their villages, while the feast of the Moharrem lasted, it was to finish on the 11th; therefore I guessed how fast they would gather after that day, and I resolved not to lose an hour. If my conduct be attacked in the House of Commons, I think the foregoing statement will be a sufficient defence. I am not conscious of having erred in rejecting Major Outram's advice.

Outram's answer will be, "*there would not have been war.*" The Ameers answered this on the 15th; but suppose not; was I to place the army at their mercy, to spare or destroy, as they pleased? Their mercy! I have it in proof, that about the time Major Outram kept assuring me of their pacific feelings and disposition towards us, they had sent orders along both banks of the Indus to their people, "*to kill every Englishman, woman and child, they could lay their hands upon.*" We should have received the tender mercies of the Affghans in the Tezeen Pass, — the mercy which Outram would have received himself, but for my forebodings, and sending him the light company of the 22nd regiment.

Section 2.

*Meer Ali Moorad to Sir Charles Napier.
January 12th, 1843.*

I have received your letter pointing out several reasons why you think it would be better to blow up Emaum Ghur. As far as the value of the property goes, I am quite indifferent; and I fully concur with you in the reasons which make it necessary to destroy it. Therefore, considering me joyfully willing, by all means blow up the fort and consider me always your well-wisher.

Section 3.

Sir Charles Napier to Major Outram.

Hyderabad, 22nd July, 1843.

My Dear Outram,

1. Before I proceed to discuss other things, I shall begin by observing, that in one of your letters, you twice remark, that you had only received a short note from me. Now the only letters which I have received of yours which I have not answered, are those dated the 8th and 29th of March; the first (with a letter from Lady Napier about the same date, and yours, describing your visit to Mahabuleshwar), I only received a few days ago!!! so it is idle to refer to any letters but those actually received.

2. I could not reply to your letter, dated 20th, sooner; that of the 29th, reached me as I was going out against Shere Mohamed; that of the 8th, I have only had a few days. If I had not a sincere regard for you, I should have no anxiety at all! However, I shall state all that has passed, and you must judge how far you consider yourself right or wrong. I am placed in a situation where in my own defence I am obliged to state all that passed between the 3rd and 12th of February. I am attacked both in public papers and private letters, and I am accused of forcing on the war, because I did not allow myself to be advised by you to halt, but am said to have attacked the Ameers after they had signed the treaty; and about four days ago I had a letter from Lord Ellenborough, saying that he had received from the Secret Committee, printed notes of conversations between you as Commissioner, and the Ameers, and asking if I had ever heard of these conversations; and expressing his surprise at now hearing of them for the first time. At the same time private letters have said that I am supposed to have intercepted reports made by you, and which ought to have gone to the Governor-General.

3. How these notes came into the hands of the Secret Committee, I do not know, nor do I the least care; but the results are these:—First, That Lord Ellenborough evidently attaches importance to them, and as I never sent them to him, I appear, till he gets my explanation, as if I concealed what passed from his Lordship for the purpose of forcing the Ameers to battle. Second. That Sir George Arthur also attaches importance to these papers, in consequence of his conversation with you and their own contents, for he sent them to Lord Fitzgerald. Thirdly. That the Secret Committee attaches importance to these notes because they have not only sent them to Lord Ellenborough, but caused them to be printed! My position has therefore this appearance, that I intercepted most important papers, which, had they reached Lord Ellenborough, might have prevented the war; or, that even if I had been induced by your advice to halt and to act differently from the way in

which I did act, the war would not have broken out; and worse, (if any thing can be worse), that I so betrayed Lord Ellenborough who had placed unbounded confidence in me, and given me the utmost possible support in every way. This was the position in which the letters from Lord Ellenborough and Sir G. Arthur, must, have placed me in my own and their opinion, and this the position in which the printing of those notes, if they become public, must place me in the opinion of the world. Now it is quite clear that if such was the state of the case, I might perhaps be allowed to lay claim to courage, and to some degree of military skill, because success will generally give a man so much credit; but assuredly I could never pretend to honour, to humanity, or to be trusted with the slightest diplomatic transaction; in short, I should deservedly be execrated as a resolute scoundrel, who had sacrificed every thing to military glory, and turned a deaf ear to the supplicating cry of injured and betrayed Princes. This would be my position in face of the public, supposing that there be a word of truth in the whole story. That there is not, it was necessary to show to Lord Ellenborough and my friends.

4. I therefore directly answered Lord Ellenborough thus. Firstly. That I had only received two of the conversations, and I believed that the third had been intercepted. Secondly, I sent him the copy of those notes, prepared on purpose to send to his Lordship with the probable reasons why they were not. Thirdly. I forwarded to his Lordship your demi-official letters, between the 8th and 13th of February, (first examining them to see that they contained nothing private). Fourthly. I told him that my reasons for not halting, were that I knew the assertions contained in those conversations to be false as respected anything I had done, especially Roostum's assertion, that I had made him give himself up to Al i Moorad; and that I thought when you showed that assertion to Sir G. Arthur, you should also have shown him my contradiction of it, (perhaps you did?) Fifthly. That your wanting me to halt, and twice in one day, and once in another, telling me that the Ameers had dispersed their forces, when I knew that they had not, convinced me that you were deceived by the Ameers; that your wanting me to go to Hyderabad without my army added another proof to my conviction that they had deceived you, and finally, that your proposing to me to march to Meerpoor completed the proofs. Sixthly. That the important letter I found on the Murree chief Hyat Khan, coupled with my secret intelligence and a comparison with the Ameers' anxiety that I should halt, proved to me past all hesitation or doubt, that they were only trying to gain a day or two, that they might bring 50,000 men to Meeanee, instead of 25,000 which they had, and our subsequent knowledge of events leaves this a matter of history. Therefore, had I halted I should have lost the army, unless saved by a miracle; and if the force had marched to Meerpoor and lost its line of communication with the Indus, it would equally have been destroyed. Now you, a Major, without much experience of war, may well be excused such errors; but I as an experienced General officer

but I think your wishing to moot the question is injudicious; I did all I could to avoid the question being brought forward ; but it has now been done, and we must both abide the public judgment, for assuredly I never will allow it to be even hinted at without a flat contradiction that I led Lord Ellenborough into error – that I deceived him – that I was unequal to the high position in which her Majesty had placed me as a General officer. Even the affection of a brother should by me be swept away in a question involving my honour and military character; if you were wrong it was an error of judgment; if I was wrong it was either a criminal sacrifice to a thirst of military glory, or a total ignorance of my profession.

This brings me to another matter. The violence of a party against Lord Ellenborough at Bombay, I hear, says that I made my promised account of the defence of the Residency, and that Lord Ellenborough “burked it.” This is false, I did mean to make it, and I do mean to make it, but I never said when, nor can I now! I have not time to devote at least two days to make a good dissertation on the defence of outposts, and give the Residency as an example in all its details. You know the heat here, and that the operations I have carried on, military and civil, since the capture of Hyderabad, preclude all work which is not absolutely necessary, but I nevertheless do mean to write the essay on the defence of the Residency when I can.

I assure you that this business of defending my conduct has given me more pain and annoyance than anything that has happened to me in Sindh.

Believe me to be, my dear Outram,

Yours truly,
(Signed) C. J. Napier.

I beg of you not to mistake me; I neither do nor have a right to object to your defending both the cause of the Ameers and your own exertions; nor am I at all worried at any one else defending them. I only mean to say that I must defend myself; and if the public take a different view, if it pronounces that you were deceived, it has not been my doing, but that of those who have placed me on my defence.⁶

⁶ Major Outram’s reply to this letter caused Sir C. Napier to renounce his friendship.

APPENDIX, No. IV.

Section 1.

Observations by Sir C. Napier, on the Memorials of the Ameer of Sindh.

Hyderabad, June 12, 1843.

“The complaints of the Ameer form a tissue of falsehoods. I will answer them seriatim, meeting assertion by assertion, for to send documentary proofs would take up a volume.

1. Complaint of Meer Mohamed Khan.

The Ameer may have, and did acquiesce in, and I believe signed all the treaties with the English; and, in common with the other Ameer, violated their provisions. The Ameer formed one Government, and must be responsible collectively. The proofs of their violations of treaties are in the hands of the Governor-General, signed by Major Outram.

The Ameer says that he submitted to the draft Treaty. This is exposed by the answers to three plain questions:—

First Question. Who solemnly signed the new Treaty in full Durbar ?

Answer. Meer Mohamed Khan.

Second Question. Who attacked the residence of my Commissioner, (sent in the sacred character of diplomatist), with the intention to massacre the said diplomatist and all that were with him ?

Answer. Meer Mohamed Khan.

Third Question. Who, in full Durbar, insultingly tore the signed Treaty to atoms, the Treaty to which the traitor had affixed his name and seal, for the purpose of blinding the diplomatist and securing his destruction?

Answer. Meer Mohamed Khan.

“None of the Ameer’s servants went by orders to fight,” but they did fight, and our comrades were slain by those servants. I utterly disbelieve the fact, that he did not order his servants to fight, but he was bound to prevent his troops from fighting against his ally: as he did not do this he must take the consequence.

The falsehoods stated against Lieutenant Brown and Major McPherson, are answered by those officers with the truth and simplicity becoming English gentlemen. Colonel Pattle is away.

Does the Ameer suppose, that, when he and his compeers, had received their just punishment by force of arms, the lost lives of our soldiers and the cost of the war, were to be cast out of sight, as matters of no value, and their traitorous Highnesses be allowed to keep all their forfeited treasures ? Assuredly not!

The Ameer proceeds, "I have spent my life in serving the Government." I deny the assertion: I refer to Major Outram's letter to Sir John Keane; I refer to Major Outram's book; I refer to a mass of documents against the Ameers that I forwarded to Lord Ellenborough, which were delivered to me as authentic by Major Outram, and verified by that officer's signature.

2. Meer Sobdar's complaint.

I always thought that Meer Sobdar was a faithful ally. He was greatly favored by the new draft Treaty, and his position among the Ameers greatly raised by the increased revenue he would have received; but the cloven foot of duplicity and cowardice was soon displayed. His Highness' vakeel, named Outrai, met me on the march to the south; he assured me of his master's good wishes; that he would send 5,000 men into battle with the other Ameers, and, on a signal, turn and traitorously fall upon those troops, while I was so to arrange it, that my soldiers were not to attack those of his Highness. The wretched duplicity of such conduct was disgusting. Had the force that I commanded been worsted in battle, Sobdar's 5,000 men would have been fresh, unattacked and untouched during the combat, and they would mercilessly have cut the British up, to clear themselves from the charge of treason to their friends, if secrets should transpire. If, on the other hand, we were victorious, no doubt the troops of Meer Sobdar would have fulfilled his engagements by the merciless slaughter of his flying countrymen. My answer to this insidious and abominable proposition, was, "Tell your master, that my army has no fear of the Beloochees, and does not need the aid of traitors. I consider his Highness as our good ally, and, as a friend, advise him to keep his soldiers in Hyderabad, for if I should meet his 5,000 men in the field of battle, I would assuredly fall upon them." His Highness sent 4,800 men into the field at Meeanee, where they fought us manfully.

The Ameer Sobdar says, "no Sepoy in my service fought in the recent battle by my orders." This hypocritical quibbling is of a piece with that of the Ameer Mohamed. The answer is, "your chiefs lie dead at Meeanee, by the side of our men whom they slew: and for this your Highness must answer, or the

responsibility of Government for the conduct of its subjects must become a farce, and a by-word among men.”

Had Meer Sobdar been found in this fortress at the head of his 5,000 soldiers, and that none of them had fought at Meeanee, I should have respected him as an ally. In proof of this, I offer the respect which I paid to Meer Shere Mohamed, whose dislike to us has been inveterate from first to last. I well knew he was our enemy. I knew that he had arrived within six miles of Meeanee, with 10,000 men, when the defeat of the Talpoors made him rapidly retrace his steps ; and he wrote to me a letter, assuring me that he had never passed his frontier (which was a falsehood), and requesting me to say how he was to be treated. Major Outram, who was with me at the time this letter arrived, assured me that this Ameer would be quiet if I would only shut my eyes upon his premeditated aggression.

By my desire, Major Outram wrote to the Ameer, and I consented not to notice his misconduct. I thought Major Outram’s knowledge of the man, would give a tone to his letter, and insure the best chance in my power of making peace: but my hopes were vain. Major Outram was deceived in the intentions of Meer Shere Mohamed, and the battle of Hyderabad was the result.

On arriving at Hyderabad, I discovered that Sobdar’s men had been in the battle of Meeanee, and I saw no good reason, why his hypocrisy should shelter him from the fate which attended the more manly delinquency of Nusseer Khan; that hypocrisy had not sheltered us from his matchlocks at Meeanee.

Meer Sobdar states that he signed the treaty offered by Lord Ellenborough, and that he has it still. Yes; but Meer Sobdar signed a duplicate treaty, which was put in possession of Major Outram, according to the rules of diplomacy. Meer Sobdar, in dark council with the other Ameers, had resolved to massacre Major Outram, and above a hundred British officers and soldiers that were with him. The Ameers made an ostentatious pretence of protecting him in the evening, knowing that he was to be slain the next morning. They had bribed the moonshee of Major Outram to steal and deliver to them the treaty signed in full Durbar, and in full Durbar they tore it in pieces. Was this an action to restrain, or to encourage, their Beloochee chiefs? How absurd then was their assertion to Major Outram the evening before, that they could not protect him. But suppose this assertion to be true, what does it prove? Why, those Princes who cannot protect accredited agents (invited by themselves to their capital) from being massacred by their troops, are mere chiefs of brigand bands, and must be put down by any civilized government that has the power.

The Ameer says, “that from the time the English became masters of India, never was such disgrace, oppression, and tyranny offered to any sincere friend of

Government." The answer to this is easy; sincere friends of Government don't send 4,800 men to cut British soldiers' throats. Moreover, no disgrace was put upon him, except that of being defeated in battle, in which it was disgraceful to him that his troops should have joined; no oppression and tyranny except being made prisoners, the natural result of such battle; and as to being plundered, nothing was taken beyond what is the usual prize of the victorious Government; nothing was pillaged, everything is in the hands of the regular prize agents, and ready to be accounted for to her Majesty.

3. Complaint of Meer Nusseer Khan.

If friendship be taken into consideration, I beg to say, from the beginning up to the day of the battle of Meeanee, everything was wanting on Meer Nusseer Khan's part; and my first act, on arriving at Hyderabad, in the month of September, hearing from Lieutenants Gordon and Mylne, then political agents, that the petty insults and breaches of treaty were frequent, was to determine to put a stop to them, and I wrote a distinct letter to the Ameers to that effect. Had they guided themselves by my letter, they would have been, unfortunately for humanity and the Sindhian people, still on their thrones at Hyderabad; but they continued to break certain articles of the treaty, and I reported them to the Governor-General, as I told them I would do.

The Ameer says that no attention was paid to his questions relative to shares in the port of Kurrachee. The decision of these minor details was entrusted by me to Major Outram; but instead of meeting Major Outram to enter into the discussion of them, the Ameer endeavored to cut that officer's throat. It was therefore very natural that no attention was paid to his questions.

The Ameer says, "Meer Roostum Khan was sent to Hyderabad without asking us or our agents." Meer Roostum Khan had promised to meet Major Outram at Khyrpoor. Major Outram mounted his camel, and went to Khyrpoor, and the Ameer mounted his camel and went off the other way to Hyderabad; – an insult to my Commissioner, and through him to me, that I am convinced was concocted by the other Ameers, in whose power Meer Roostum was from first to last. The Beloochees of the Murree tribe were seized on the road. "These two things," says the Ameer, "exasperated the Beloochees, and the consequence was slaughter and bloodshed." The last was quite true: twenty-five Murree chiefs were arrested passing near my camp, into which they were brought fully armed; they imagined that I was to be the dupe of a got-up story, that they were going to demand payment of wages due by the Ameers. They were all chiefs of the Murree tribe, and I took the liberty of examining their persons, as well as of taking away their arms. The chief of the Murrees, named Hyat Khan, was one of them. In his pocket I found a letter from the Ameers, summoning the clan_ to arms; every

male that could muster sword, or shield, or spear, or matchlock. They were to meet the Ameers at Meeanee on the 9th of February; it was therefore, very natural that I should seize the Murree chiefs; and I have now given orders to my outposts if such parties present themselves, immediately to cut them down. The Ameers are much mistaken if they fancy English officers are so easily duped; and nothing but my determination not to shed a drop of blood before a declaration of war, prevented my ordering these twenty-five Murrees to be cut to pieces, for they gave sufficient provocation to have been charged by Jacob's horse; but that officer, having my orders, saved them.

The Ameer says he fixed his seal to the new Treaty; yes, he did so in the evening of the 14th, and in the morning of the 15th, tore it with contumely in open Durbar. The Ameer says he sent a guard of favorite nobles to protect Major Outram—it was very evident that there was no occasion to murder Major Outram in the evening, when they intended to destroy him, and all who were with him, next morning. They knew that by murdering him in the evening, his party would immediately retreat to the steamers and get away, and they would have lost the pleasure of murdering upwards of 100 Englishmen by the premature assassination of one.

But the Ameer at last determined to fight, "having become indifferent about life; and he went forth to battle." It seems, however, that when he heard the British guns, his love of life returned, and, instead of rallying his troops, he ran away.

The Ameer proceeds to say, that he had not more than 7,000 horse and foot in the battle; whom they belonged to I don't know, but I have the sealed and verified returns in my possession of 25,862 fighting men on the field of Meeanee. The words attributed by the Ameer to me, when I returned him his sword on the field of battle, are utterly false. The Ameer proceeds to say, "as long as Major Outram was there, everything went on well;" as if Major Outram had the power in any way to interfere with his treatment. Major Outram had no power whatever in Sindh, or over the Ameers, and I had given the charge of the Ameers to Lieutenant Brown ; the accusation against whom, together with Lieutenant Colonel Pattle and Major McPherson, which immediately follows this sentence, has already been answered by those gentlemen.

Meerza Khoosroo Beg was not beaten, nor was anybody else; but, being in a passion, he seized Major McPherson, (who had neither said nor done anything to him) by the throat, and of course, was instantly made a prisoner.

The following falsehoods are again stated by the Ameer: 1st, he says the fortress was plundered. It was not plundered; it was completely protected from plunder. The treasure it contained was regularly taken possession of, for the Government,

by the prize agents. The Ameer is right when he says the fort was neither besieged nor taken by storm; but it would have been both, had not the terrors of the battle frightened its owners into an unconditional surrender. It was not visited under pretence of seeing: it was taken possession of by right of conquest; and it was done gradually and carefully, in order to prevent the ladies of the Zenana being alarmed or seen by the troops; but for this delicacy I would have entered the fortress at the head of the troops.

The Ameer again says, "after granting quarter, making peace, promising satisfaction, and agreeing to restore the fort," &c. That we granted quarter is true, nobody was either injured, or even insulted after the fight was over; but the "making peace" is a falsehood; "promising satisfaction," another; and "agreeing to restore the fort," a third; what remains of the complaint is an accumulation of falsehood.

(signed) "C. J. Napier."

Section 2.

*Sir Charles Napier to the Governor- General in council.
Kurrachee, October 27, 1843.*

I have the honour to enclose to your Lordship some more information relative to the conduct of the ex-Ameers. I hope it may not prove unsatisfactory, because the further the inquiry is pushed the more will the treachery of the Ameers become apparent. I could have sent this information last February or March, had I chosen to spend my time in the employment suited to a chief of police receiving depositions. But, at the period in question, I had not the power of drawing up above 1500 men in order of battle;— no reinforcements had yet been received; 20,000 men under Shere Mohamed were within a march of my camp ;— we were in the midst of an insurgent population, warlike and well armed; I had the magazines and hospitals full of wounded men to guard on the banks of the Indus. I had six sovereign princes in my camp, intriguing as hard as they could to arrange an attack upon my camp by overwhelming multitudes. I had a large fortress to guard; this fortress was three miles from my camp;—I had an immense treasure to guard. I was obliged to respect the Zenana in the fortress, to the hazard of the regiment in the fortress (which regiment had suffered greatly in the battle, and could not muster above 400 men); for in these Zenanas were about 800 powerful Beloochees, well armed, and the Zenanas full of arms. I well knew the treachery of the Ameers, or I should not have been so unjust as to use the terms I applied to them in my dispatch after the battle of Meeanee.

Section 3.

Memorandum of a Conversation between Meer Gholam Shah, Meer Fuzzil Ali, Meer Bijjur, and Lieutenant Rathborne, relative to the part taken by Meer Shahdad in the attack on the Residency, on the 15th February, 1843.

Yesterday evening, about half-past five o'clock, I called on Meer Gholam Shah at Gholam Hoossein Ka Tanda. He and his brother, Fuzzil Ali, received me. I mentioned to them that I wished to have some conversation in their presence with Meer Bijjur, their cousin, whose house adjoins theirs. The Meers, Gholam Shah and Fuzzil Ali, are nephews of the ex-Ameer, Meer Mohamed, their mother having been his sister; and Meer Bijjur is brother-in-law of the ex-Ameer, Meer Shahdad, his sister being Meer Shahdad's wife.

When Meer Bijjur arrived, which was within a few minutes, I requested that we might be private, and then a conversation took place nearly word for word as follows; the parties present being the above mentioned Meers, my Moonshee, Meerza Jan, and myself.

Myself. – Meer Bijjur, you joined in the attack on the Residency; by whose order, or at whose instigation, did you do this?

Meer Bijjur. – I joined in that attack by order of Meer Shahdad.

Myself. – Have you any objection to stating how that business commenced, and what part Meer Shahdad acted in it?

Meer Bijjur. – I will tell you willingly. The way of it was this; but, first, I must explain how we three Meers, now conversing with you, stood. I was in the service of Meer Shahdad; Meer Gholam Shah was in the service of Meer Sobdar, and Meer Fuzzil Ali was in the service of Meer Mohamed. Well, as you know, for some days before the attack on the Residency, there had been a great deal of unpleasant discussion between the Ameers and Major Outram; but at last, on the evening before the attack, Meer Nusseer Khan moved out with his forces to Meer Futteh Ali's garden, on the road to Meeanee. He moved in the evening, the other Ameers remaining in the fort. The night he moved out, a large assemblage of Belooch Sirdars took place at his Durbar: but what was done I do not know, as I was not there. The next morning, as I was going, as usual, to make my salaam to Meer Shahdad, I saw great crowds of Beloochees, and heard they were going to attack the Residency. I went on to Meer Shahdad's. On going into the Dhurbar, Mutakum Moonshee also came in, and said the Beloochees were ready to start and attack the Residency, when Meer Shahdad who was all prepared for battle,

jumped up and said he would go forthwith and head them. He desired me to go with him. I had my sword with me as usual, but no shield or matchlock, and was quite unprepared for fighting, but of course I obeyed. I then learned that Ahmed Khan Lugharee had been detached with seven or eight thousand men to attack the Residency, by orders given him the night before by Meer Nusser Khan.

Myself. – What! By order of Meer Nusser Khan? Meer Bijjur. – I understood it was by his order given overnight, at the garden; but I cannot speak positively as I was not there. However, there were the men ready to start. Meer Shahdad was proceeding to put himself at their head: he ordered me to accompany him, and I did so. I had very few men with me, and sent a messenger to Meer Gholam Shah, who was with Meer Mohamed Khan, to tell him what was going on, and beg him to persuade Meer Shahdad to desist. Meer Gholam Shah spoke to Meer Mohamed, and he sent a confidential servant, who came to Meer Shahdad, and told him, that the business he was engaged in was a mad one, and prayed him over and over again to desist.

Meer Gholam Shah. – Yes, I was not in Meer Shahdad’s service, but living as I did, near the Residency. I had had much intercourse with the gentlemen there: I had seen enough of the English to be pretty sure that they would beat us first or last, if we went to war with them, and I knew, when they did beat us, they would deeply revenge the murder of their envoy; besides I thought it disgraceful to murder defenseless people. I therefore begged Meer Mohamed to send an order to stop Meer Shahdad, whose hot-headed proceedings would bring eventual destruction on us all; a confidential person was then sent to Meer Shahdad; but the latter replied, he had sworn to do the business, and would go on with it. He added the attack was all arranged; and that Ahmed Khan Lugharee was going with his followers; that he had sworn to act through thick or thin with Ahmed, and would place himself at the head of the force.

Meer Bijjur. – Well after this, there was an end of remonstrance, and Meer Shahdad, with myself and the rest of the party, started for the Residency, and when we arrived there, Ahmed Khan led forward the people to the attack, while Meer Shahdad with myself and other attendants, remained on horseback under a clump of trees, out of reach of the fire, till all was over: we then returned, and joined Meer Nusser Khan at Meeanee. That is all I know of the matter. The truth is, though I was Meer Shahdad’s brother-in-law, I was never consulted by him – his power was lodged in the hands of servants and others.

Meer Gholam Shah. – Meer Bijjur has given a true statement of the transaction.

Meer Fuzzil Ali. – Yes, that is all true. *Meer Gholam Shah.* – May I ask why these inquiries are now made? *Meer Bijjur* has made his salaam, and we hope the past, as then promised, is forgiven.

Myself. – I can have no difficulty in telling you. *Meer Bijjur* has made his salaam, and has been forgiven, and there is not the slightest intention of molesting him for what is past. The cause of my questioning him is this: – *Meer Shahdad* now states that he never headed the party that attacked the Residency, that it was the Belooch Sirdars who insisted on attacking it, and that the purpose for which he went was to remonstrate with them, and save the garrison.

Meer Bijjur. – Why this is notoriously untrue; every one who was with the party knows it to be so. What influence the boasting of Beloochees may have had in procuring the order for the attack I know not; I dare say it may have had a good deal, for they talked loudly of what they could do; but *Meer Shahdad* headed the party, as I have said, voluntarily, against the remonstrances and orders of *Meer Mohamed*, attended throughout the fight, and after driving out the English, rode with us over to Meeanee; went up to *Meer Nusseer Khan*, and saluting him said, Good fortune attend you, I have gained the day.”

Myself. – What! said this to *Nusseer Khan* ?

Meer Gholam Shah. – *Meer Bijjur* speaks truth; *Meer Shahdad*, on his return from the Residency, rode up, as *Meer Bijjur* says, to *Nusseer Khan*’s tent, and entering it, said, “*Meer Sahib Moobarick, Meer Futteh Khia.*”

Myself. – I thank you for this explanation.

Meer Gholam Shah. – We have stated all we know and this truly. I have never spoken an ill word of the Ameers to you, because they were our sovereigns and relations, but as you now question us we have spoken the truth.

Myself. – I have also, as you know, avoided a topic which I thought must be painful to you, but it was my duty to make this inquiry, and I thank you for the readiness with which you have answered me.

After some further short conversation on general subjects I took my leave.

A. B. Rathborne,
Collector and Magistrate, Hyderabad.
Oct. 22nd, 1843.

N.B.—The above conversation took place on the 21st inst., I made the original memorandum of it on the 22nd, but on reading it over to the Moonshee, he differed as to one point; this was, whether it had been said that Meer Mohamed sent a man to Shahdad to call him, and himself remonstrated with him; or, whether the man merely conveyed the remonstrance, as now stated. I sent the Moonshee to Meer Gholam Shah to ascertain which was the correct version, and in his interview he elicited from him the following important additional admission:—

Meer Gholam Shah, on the morning of the attack, also waited on Meer Sobdar, who desired him to join in the attack also. Gholam Shah replied that he was not going to put himself under the orders of an inexperienced child like Shahdad, especially as he thought the business a bad one, but if Meer Sobdar chose to go himself, he would, as in duty bound, accompany him. Meer Sobdar then laughed, and said that would never do.

This morning Meer Gholam Shah and Fuzzil Ali called upon me, and I took the opportunity of reading over to them the above conversation, taken down on the 22nd inst. which they said was quite correct: on this occasion the Moonshee was not present, and on both his aid was not required.

A. B. Rathborne, &c. &c.
24th Oct.

Section 4.

Evidence given by Peer Budroodeen, Moosahib, or confidential servant of the ex-Ameer Sobdar Khan, of Hyderabad.

Question.—On what day did the army of the Ameers leave Hyderabad, and where did it encamp?

Answer.—On the 6th of February, 1843, the troop under the command of Gholam Mohamed Komriewalla and Meer Khan Mohamed Talpoor (Khananie) went out and encamped in the Babool jungle near Meer Futteh Ali Kebah. The two chiefs then returned to Hyderabad, and told Nusseer to get all in readiness for battle. Afterwards the force collected there, and chiefs, as they arrived, remained there. On the evening of the 14th of February, 1843, Meer Nusseer Khan moved out and joined this force.

Do you know what strength the force was?

I did not count them, but it was well known that it amounted to 30,000 strong.

That was on the 14th of February. What did this force do next day?

In the morning an order was issued to plunder Major Outram's dwelling.

Who gave this order?

I know not.

What number of men went to the agency for that purpose?

Nine or ten thousand men.

Who commanded this party, and what chiefs accompanied it?

Meer Shahdad commanded the party, and by him the order was given to plunder the agency; Meer Nusseer of Khyrpoor; Jehan Mohamed; Meer Khan Mohamed; Gholam Mohamed Komriewalla; a Nizamane chief, whose name I forget; Ahmed Khan Lugharee; Meerza Bakur, and other inferior chiefs, accompanied him.

When this party reached the agency, who commanded it, and what orders were given by him?

Meer Shahdad Khan commanded, and he gave orders that "if the troops fight, kill them; but if they run away never mind?"

When Major Outram quitted the agency what did the Sindh troops do?

They plundered all the property left and burnt all the buildings. They then joined Meer Nusseer Khan at the garden, and Meer Shahdad and the afore-mentioned chiefs said, "We have gained a victory; Major Outram has fled, and we have plundered his property; our party has behaved most bravely." Meer Shahdad sent a man, whose name I forget, to give the news of his victory to Meer Sobdar Khan in the fort, and to inform him that Major Outram had fled. Meer Sobdar, on hearing this, answered, "You have done ill: if with 8000 men you have been unable to destroy 100 men, what will you be able to do in front of the General's army?"

This was on the 15th of February. What then occurred?

On the evening of the 15th of February, Meer Nusseer Khan moved from his garden and took up a position at Lunar half a coss from it; on the evening of the 16th he reached Meeanee; next morning the battle took place.

In the battle of Meeanee what was the strength of the Ameers' force?

Some say 40,000, and some say 35,000.

How many of Sobdar's men were in the battle?

With Iktyar Lugharee 4000; with Mohamed Khan Tora 300; with other chiefs subject to Meer Sobdar Khan there were 500 men.

How many men of Meer Mohamed Khan's were there in the battle?

I know not, but every soul he could collect was there.

Was Meer Sobdar in the battle? And what other Ameers were there?

Meers Sobdar and Mohamed Khan were not in the battle. Except these two all the Ameers of upper and lower Sindh were there.

Such being the strength of the Ameers' force on the 17th of February, had the battle been delayed for two or three days more, to what extent would they have been reinforced?

It would have increased to 50,000 or 60,000 men.

Did Meer Sobdar send information to the General that troops were collecting at Hyderabad ?

On the night of the day on which the General reached Sukurunda," Meer Sobdar called me and said, "Take two days' food and drink, and proceed by the jungle to the General's camp; tell him if he comes quickly it is well, but if he delays, the force here will greatly increase." Jemada Couza said, "Budroodeen is a great man ; if he goes it will be well known, and you will get a bad name; it will be better if some one else is sent." I afterwards heard that orders were given to Syud Abbis Ali Shah, and a Cazee, to proceed to the General's camp, and to beg of him to come quickly.

At this time the 10th of February, 1843, Meer Sobdar was a friend of the British, when did he become hostile?

I do not know t

When did the Ameers commence collecting troops?

When Meerza Khoosroo wrote from Nowsharra to the Ameers, "The General is bent on war, so get ready." When the Meerza returned to Hyderabad the order for collecting troops was given.

Had this collection commenced before Major Outram reached Hyderabad?

The collection of troops had commenced before Major Outram reached Hyderabad.

Had the Ameers gained the victory what would have been the fate of the British troops?

Every soul would have been massacred.

Budroodeen having read over his evidence, declares it to be correctly recorded, and applies his seal to it 22nd October, 1843. Mohamed Moyadeen is witness that Budroodeen gave this evidence, and that he declares it to be correct.

Evidence given in my presence this 22nd day of October, 1843.

E. J. Brown.

APPENDIX, No. V.

Section 1.

Reply of the Officers employed to take possession of Hyderabad fort and treasure, to the accusations of the Ameers, Sobdar Khan, Nusseer Khan, and Mohamed Khan.

Statement of Major McPherson, Prize Agent.

With respect to the assertion of the three Ameers, that I entered the fort with the view of seeing it, it is erroneous on their part. I accompanied the troops to take possession of it, and to see the British standard hoisted on its tower, which was done on the 21st of March, 1843. No outrage was committed, no zenana approached, and sentries were placed to prevent any one approaching them. Notice was given when the men would mount the tower, that the ladies might retire, and not be overlooked; and people were only admitted on the tower at a certain time, lest the ladies should be annoyed. During that day, as prize agent, I collected treasure to a considerable amount, principally in gold. No zenana was ever entered by me, or any British officer, during the time they were inhabited by the ladies; but I have taken treasure from those vacated. No female of any description was ever suffered to be ill used at any time. As for taking the ladies jewels from them, I positively deny it; in many instances they were sent out for me to take, but I, as well as my colleagues, invariably returned them again, as being their personal property. I have never heard of any of the ladies of the zenana being ill used, or even seen; and I can safely assert, the complaint made is a gross falsehood on the part of the Ameers. That we the prize agents took money, jewels, swords, &c. &c. from the empty houses is certainly the case. To do so was the duty of the prize agents.

(Signed) P. McPHEHSON.

Statement of Captain Blenkins, Prize Agent.

After the perusal of three letters respectively from Meer Nusseer Khan, Sobdar Khan, and Meer Mohamed, I beg to state that the whole therein contained, as far as I have any knowledge, or which relates to myself, or any other of the prize agents, is entirely without any foundation. They, the Ameers, never experienced anything but the greatest kindness and consideration from us. They were

repeatedly told that we did not wish the ornaments of their women to be given, or any other property which belonged to them; and in several instances when proffered, I have myself sent them back to their owners; so did the other prize agents; we had no idea of intruding on the ladies, nor did we ever intrude on their zenanas; and we had strict orders from the Major-General to keep perfectly aloof from the dwellings of the women.

W. Blenkins.

Captain Bazett, prize agent, Lieutenant Brown, commissioner, and Major Reid, commanding the troops in the Fort, all made similar and even stronger statements in contradiction of the Ameers. They are to be found in the supplement to the Sindh Parliamentary Papers. There also may be read the Ameers' memorials, but the substance of them has been given in the narrative.

Section 2.

*Sir Charles Napier to the Governor-General,
May 9th, 1843.*

The whole of the women of the Ameers refused to accompany them, and are here. They say that they have no means of subsistence. This is said to be untrue. I positively forbade their personal ornaments of gold and jewels to be taken from them, by the prize agents; but whether they carried out treasure or not, I cannot say.

Section 3.

Contradiction of the falsehoods promulgated by Doctor Buist, of The Bombay Times.

Sir C. Napier to the Governor-General, May 16th, 1843.

An infamous article appeared in the "Bombay Times" of the 6th instant. The whole is one lie from beginning to end. The officers of this army are extremely indignant. The article is headed "*The Ladies of the Ameers' Zenana.*" My reason for troubling your Lordship on the subject is, that you might have thought some outrage had been committed, and the case amplified. My Lord, there has not been a single irregularity; nor is there a woman, much less one of the ladies of the zenana, in any officer's quarters, nor do I believe any one of these ladies has ever been seen by an officer of this army.

At a general meeting of the Officers of the Sindh Field Force, stationed at and near Hyderabad, held with sanction of His Excellency Sir C. J. Napier, K. C. B. Governor of Sindh, and commanding the forces in Sindh, to take into consideration the measures that should be adopted to refute a certain calumnious article which appeared in the Bombay Times newspaper of the 6th May last, headed, "Ladies of the Ameers' Zenana," it was unanimously resolved:—

That an address to His Excellency the Governor of Sindh be drawn up and circulated for the signature of the officers of this force, expressive of their indignation at the unfounded and injurious calumnies contained in the above-mentioned article, soliciting the protection of His Excellency, and requesting his permission to make their sentiments more generally known, by circulating copies of this address to the Indian Press for publication.

The following address was then drawn up and agreed to—

Address of the undersigned Officers of the Sindh Army, stationed at or near Hyderabad, to His Excellency Major General Sir C. J. Napier, K.C.B., Governor of, and commanding in Sindh.

Sir,—We, the undersigned officers in the army, serving under your Excellency's command, have seen with indignation an article in the Bombay Times newspaper of the 6th May last, closely affecting our honour, and tending to degrade us in the eyes of our friends and country. The article in question is headed "The Ladies of the Ameers' Zenana," and concludes in the following terms :—

"Where are they now? They, who three months since, were sharers of a palace and in the enjoyment of the honour of royalty, are the degraded lemans of the Feringhi! So it is, the harem has been defiled; the last drop of bitterness has been mingled with the cup of misery we have given the Ameers to drink, the heaviest of the insults Mahommedans can endure has been heaped upon their grey discrowned heads. Let it not be supposed we speak of this in the language of prudish sentimentalism; the officers who have dishonored the Zenana of Kings have committed great wrong; but for that, as for the evil deeds attending upon so unjust and cruel a conquest, the Government which ordained it is responsible. We know to our shame and sorrow the evils which flowed from frailties such as this permitted in Cabool; and at Hyderabad we may yet discover the heinousness of our sins in the magnitude of our punishment. If one thing more than all the other wrongs we have inflicted on them could awaken in the bosom of each Be- loochee chief, the unquenchable thirst of never-dying vengeance, it must be to see the sanctities of domestic life invaded and violated as they have

been; to see the daughters of nobles, and wives of Kings, living while youth and beauty last as the concubine of the infidel, thrown aside when their attractions have departed, to perish in their degradation and shame. This is the first of the black fruits of invasion for which Britons must blush. We have avoided explicitness on such a subject: our readers will be at no loss to discover our meaning:—the most attractive of the ladies of the Zenana now share the tents of British officers. A series of acts of injustice first introduced to the Sindhians the character of the British Government: what has just been related will afford them an insight into the virtues and blessings they may look for from the advance of civilization; the benefits and honors destined them by the most refined people in the world. This contrasts well with the reception English Ladies experienced at Affghan hands.”

We beg to assure your Excellency, from our own knowledge as to facts, that the grave charges contained in this article against the Officers under your command are utterly Having expressed to your Excellency our deliberate conviction that the whole of the statements in the extract complained of, are unfounded in truth, we respectfully solicit that you will be good enough to take such steps as you may deem advisable to clear our characters thus aspersed in the eyes of our military superiors and comrades, and of our friends and countrymen in India and in Europe ; and that, with the same end in view, you will kindly permit us to circulate copies of this address to the Indian newspapers for publication.

*We have &c.
Signed by 70 officers on 10th May 1843; Hyderabad*

Hyderabad, 25th May, 1843.

Gentlemen,—Your address has given me great satisfaction. I concur in every .word, and confirm every statement it contains.

We are accused by Mr. Buist, the Editor of the Bombay Times, of disgracing ourselves, our profession, and our country, by the most infamous conduct towards the women of the Zenana; and I am, personally, held up to public scorn as the immediate cause of such scandalous conduct.

You have protected your character, collectively and individually, by exposing this unprovoked and unparalleled calumny ., and it is right the public should know that, so far from offering these ladies any insult, no officer of this army has even teat lady of the Zenana.

But the officers whom I have the honour to command, are of the same class of high minded gentlemen which compose the rest of the officers of the Queen's and Company's service; the calumny, therefore, applies to the character of the whole military Profession – all will feel the insult!

This calumny is intended to make England look down upon her armies with horror and disgust; and when I consider the bad climate in which we are now serving; that dangers and privations surround us; that we have put forth our best energies to serve our sovereign and our country, and to gain the approbation of our friends; that all have served with reputation, and some of us grown grey in undishonored arms ; that many of our comrades have lately fallen in battle, and by disease, and that all are ready to fall; when I consider these things I say I am at a loss to account for the feelings which induced Mr. Buist (if it be true that he is an Englishman) deliberately to make the groundless fabrication which he has put forth to the world.

Gentlemen, your reputation and mine are inseparable, and I assure you that my best exertions shall be united with yours, to defend our private character as gentlemen, and our military character as soldiers.

*(True Copy.)
I have, &c.*

*(signed) C. J. Napier,
Major-General and Governor of Sindh.
P. McPherson, Major,
Military Secretary.*

APPENDIX, No. VI.

Section 1.

Names of Officers mentioned in the Dispatches as being distinguished in the battles of Meeanee and Hyderabad.

Lieut. - Colonels. Pennefather. — Pattle.

Majors. Poole. — Jackson. — Teasdale. — Lloyd. — Mac-Pherson. — Waddington. — Wyllie. — Storey. — Stack. — Leslie. — Reid. — Brown. — Woodburn.

Captains. Garrett. — Meade. — Tew. — Cookson. — Tucker. — Conway. — Whitlie. — Hutt. — Blenkins. — Henderson. — Tait. — Delamain. — Jacob. — Willoughby. — George. — Jackson. — Stevens. — Fisher.

Lieutenants. Smith. — Coote. — Wood. — Harding. — Phayre. — M'Murdo. — Pelly. — Boileau. — Outlaw. — Thompson. — Younghusband. — Leeson. — Brennan. — Brown. — Rathborne. — Hill. — North. — Battersby. — Leeson — FitzGerald.

Surgeons. Dalrymple. — Bell.

Moonshee. Ali Ackbar.

Section 2.

Names of Officers killed at Meeanee.

Majors. Jackson. — Teasdale.

Captains. Cookson. — Tew. — Meade.

Lieutenant. Wood.

Wounded.

Lieut.-Colonel. Penne father.

Major. Wyllie.

Captains. Tucker. — Smith. — Conway.

Lieutenants. Plowden. — Harding. — Phayre. — Bourdillon.

Ensigns. Firth. — Pennefather. — Bowden. — Holbrow.

Officers killed at Hyderabad.

Captains. Garrett.

Lieutenants. Smith.

Wounded.

Lieutenants. Pownoll. — Tait. — Chute. — Coote. — Evans. — Brennan. — Bur. — Wilkinson. — M'Murdo. Ensign. Pennefather.

Section 3.

Names of men of the 22nd Regiment who concealed their wounds, received in the battle of Hyderabad, and marched with their Regiment the next day, thinking another battle was at hand.

John Durr. — John Muldowney. — Robert Young. — Henry Lines. — Patrick Gill. — James Andrews. Wounds not severe.
Sergeant Haney. Wound rather severe.
Thomas Middleton. — James Mulvey. Severely wounded in the legs.
Silvester Day. Ball in the foot'

Section 4.

Report sent by Sir Charles Napier to the Governor-General, of non-commissioned Officers and men who had particularly distinguished themselves at the Battle of Meeanee.

From Major General Sir C. J. Napier, K.C.B., to the Right Honourable Lord Ellenborough, Governor-General of India, &c. &c.

Hyderabad, 2nd March, 1843.

My Lord, — I beg leave to send to your Lordship reports made by my order; that while the memory is fresh, distinguished deeds may be put on record. The great results of this battle have made me anxious that those who were so conspicuous

in the hour of trial should be known to your Lordship. Their devotion to their duty was very honorable to them.

In the case of the brave drivers of the two batteries I am sure your Lordship will do them justice, and I beg especially to recommend them to your Lordship's protection. I have, &c.

(Signed) C. J. Napier, Major-General.

*From Captain G. Hutt, Commanding Field Battery,
To the Adjutant of Artillery, in Sindh.*

Camp, near Hyderabad, 23rd February, 1843.

Sir,—With reference to Division After Orders of yesterday, I beg permission to bring to the notice of the Major-General, the general steadiness and good conduct of the drivers of the battery under my command, throughout the action of the 17th, particularly of three men (Drivers—Uggar Khan, Bahadoor, Mahadoo), who brought up the howitzer first in action on the right of the line, under a very heavy and destructive fire, with a degree of coolness and steadiness that could not be surpassed, though two of their horses were dangerously wounded.

I would not presume to bring these men to notice were they enlisted, or treated as fighting men, but as they are still considered as mere followers, men whose families receive no pension will exonerate me from the imputation of doing injustice to all the brave soldiers of the regiment, by particularizing them.

*I have, &c.
(Signed) J. H. Poole, Major,
Comdg. 22nd Regt.*

*From Major S. Clibborne, Comds. 1st Grenadier Regt. N. I.
To Lieutenant Felly, Acting Asst. Adjt. Genl., Hyderabad.
Camp, near Hyderabad, 24th February, 1843.*

Sir,—Agreeably to Division Orders of the 22nd instant, I beg to bring to the especial notice of Major General Sir C. J. Napier, K.C.B., the names of the following officers and men of the 1st grenadiers, who distinguished themselves by zeal and gallantry in the action of the 17th February.

Lieutenant Johnstone, who cut down a Beloochee, and saved the life of a sepoy who had bayoneted this Beloochee, but was overpowered in the life struggle.

Subadar Major Kooshall Sing, and Subadar Esseree Pursaud, likewise privates Sunkur Misscr and Kadaree Powar, who were conspicuous throughout the day for their zeal and gallantry.

I have, &c.
(Signed) S. Clibborne, Major,
Comdg. 1st Grenadier Regt. N. I.

From Major N. R. Reid, Commanding 12th Regt. N. I.,
To the Acting Assistant Adjutant General.
Sindh and Beloochistan,
Hyderabad Fort, 25th February, 1843.

Sir,—With reference to No. 3 of the Division Orders, dated the 22nd instant, I have the honour to transmit, for the purpose of being laid before the Major General, a nominal Roll of noncommissioned officers, mucks and privates, in the 12th regiment, N. I., who have been reported to me by the officers in command, and in charge of the companies to which they belong, as having particularly distinguished themselves in the action of the 17th instant.

I take this opportunity of recording the gallant conduct of the late Captain and Brevet Major Jackson, who fell at the head of the Grenadier Company, in a personal conflict with several of the enemy. The other officers, Lieutenant and Brevet Captain Meade and Lieutenant Wood, who were killed, were also most conspicuous when they fell, in cheering on their men at one of the most critical periods of the action. To the other European officers I am also much indebted for their gallant conduct and example throughout the day; but to Lieutenant and Brevet Captain Brown, the only mounted officer with me in the battle, in a particular degree I beg to place on record the deep gratitude I must ever feel for the assistance he afforded me, as well as my admiration at the gallantry he displayed in cheering the men throughout the conflict, at every part of the line where the resistance was most hot and determined. I have, &c.

(Signed) N. R. Reid, Major,
Commanding 12th Regt. N. I.

Nominal Roll of those men in the 12th Regiment, N. I., who distinguished
themselves in the action of the 17th Feb. 1843.
Fort Hyderabad, 25th February, 1843.

1 Havildar Dutram Tewaree,
1 Naick Bhowanee Sing,
2 Naick Allum Sing.
1 Private Shaik Adjum,

Wounded, in gallantly defending Capt. and Brevet Major Jackson.

(Sd.) B. D. Carter, Ens. in charge of Gr. Company.

1 Havildar Oomrow Sing,
1 Naick Lull Khan,
1 Private Mathadeen 1 st
2 Private Booree Aheer
3 Private Seetul Lohar.

I heard these men cheering on their comrades after a slight check, and saw them most forward in the action.

(Sd.) G. Fisher, Capt. Comdg. 5th Company.

1 Havildar Bugwan Sing,
2 Havildar Thackoor Ram,

Behaved gallantly, urging the men on, and foremost in the action.

*(Sd.) W. F. Holbrow, Ens. in charge 8th Company.
(True copy.) (Sd.) W. Brown, Capt. Adj. 12th Regt. N. I.
(Sd.) N. R. Reid, Major, Comdg. 12th Regt. N. I.*

*From Capt. J. Jackson, Comdg. 25th Regt. N. I.
To the Assistant Adjutant General, in Sindh and Beloochistan.
Camp, Hyderabad, 25th February, 1843.*

Sir,— Agreeably to Division Orders of the 22nd instant, I beg to bring to the especial notice of Major General Sir C. J. Napier, K.C.B., the following officers of the 25th regiment, N. I., who particularly distinguished themselves, by zeal and gallantry, in the action of the 17th of February, 1843.

The whole of the sepoys behaved so well, that I consider it would be invidious to make any distinction.

Lieutenant Marston, Grenadier Company, who cut down two of the enemy, single handed, in front of the line.

Subadar Major Nund Ram, who, though wounded, remained with his company throughout the action.

Subadar Russall Sing, Grenadier Company, who shot three men, and cut down one, and shewed great zeal in encouraging and leading on his men.

Jemedar Bappoo Sawunt, light company, who cut down one man. I have, &c.

*(Signed) John Jackson, Captain,
Comdg. 25th Regt. N. I.*

*From Captain J. Jacob, Comdg. Sindh Irregular Horse,
To the Acting Assistant Adjutant General.
Sindh and Beloochistan.
Camp, near Hyderabad, 23rd February, 1843.*

Sir,—With reference to Division Orders of the 22nd instant, I have the honour to request that you will bring to the notice of Major General Sir Charles Napier, K.C.B., commanding in Sindh and Beloochistan, that throughout the battle fought on the 17th I received the most essential service from my Acting Adjutant, Lieutenant Russell, whose steady, cool, and daring conduct on the occasion mainly contributed to the good behavior of the corps I have the honour to command, especially while it was exposed alone for nearly two hours to a heavy fire of artillery, in a most trying position for an irregular sepoy corps, which, until a few months before that day, had, since it was raised, been always dispersed in small detachments, and the men of which had, with few exceptions, never been engaged in any but skirmishing fights. I am also greatly indebted to this officer for the promptness with which he assisted me in the very difficult task of reforming, after charging through the enemy's camp, when the men were excited to the highest pitch, and when their services were required to repel an unexpected attack on the rear guard.

I also request that you will have the kindness to bring to the notice of the Major General, the excellent conduct of Russuldar Snrferaz Khan, Jemedar Alladad Khan Nawab, and Duffadar Mhobut Khan. The good conduct of these three native officers was most conspicuous throughout the day, and particularly on one occasion, when the regiment was moving over ground rendered nearly impassable by water courses, hedges, and deep cuts filled with thorns and lined by matchlock-men ; in advancing at the gallop over these obstacles so many falls

took place, that more than fifty of our horses were lying on the ground at once; this occurred under a very heavy fire from the village and nullahs on the right of the enemy's line, and on this occasion, the native officers above mentioned, reformed their men, and restored order in a style which was deserving of my highest admiration. I do not mention Lieutenant FitzGerald, my second in command, as I have already brought that officer's services to the notice of the General. I have, &c.

*(Signed) J. Jacob, Capt. Arty.
Comdg. Sindh Irregular Horse.*

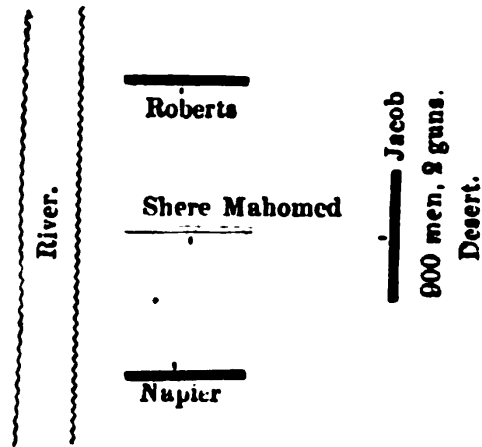
APPENDIX, No. VII.

Extract from a private letter of Sir Charles Napier, touching the operations against Shere Mohamed, in June, 1843.

18th July.

"I am very ill; I had an apoplectic fit, from the sun, when out on the 13th of June last. I had before had the fever, and was very ill recovered, when I went out, and my tent was 132°. The sun struck me down, and I was, I believe, the only man of many who were so stricken that was not dead within three hours, and most of them in a few minutes. The Doctor was with me in a minute and bled me, put my feet in hot water, wet towels round my head, and so I was got right; but I have never been right since. Such terrible weakness that I cannot write a letter without lying down; a sickening feel comes over me that is quite indescribable. The Doctors tell me I must give myself holidays! I ask them how? If I take one day's rest, I must work double tides the next! How can I take rest? That is beyond their power to answer; I know I want it as well as they can tell me, but let them tell me who is to answer, perhaps, one hundred letters which at times come in at once, from Bombay, Calcutta, Delhi, or Agra. In short, it is impossible, without I quit this for ever, to have rest; and I feel unable to go on. Even this letter to you knocks me up! Yet 20 sheets of letters on stupid nonsense await at my elbow! There are two reasons why I cannot get rest. There is no one to do the work. 2nd.

It is impossible to go away, we are locked up for five months by heat and the monsoon. This world is one of suffering, and he who believes it to be only a sojourn makes up his mind to its roughs and smooths; besides, who is to prophesy? I may in a week be quite well! The weather is cooling; the peace of Sindh is secure. I yesterday heard from the north, and the only chief left in arms has fled over the Indus, with a dozen of followers; and his troops dispersed! I think I feel better already. Tranquility is now certain, the want of that weighed hard upon me, as I felt my last point of personal strength was to surround Shere Mohamed on the 14th, as I did. There he was, and though he was a bad soldier to let me pin him up; yet, like a good one, he slept at Jacob, who was the weakest, and tried to get to the desert, where he would not fear me, indeed the few Jacob had could hardly find water; poor Shere Mohamed's men would not look us in the face.



The 24th March took the heart out of the whole of these wild tribes; and they fled, 4,000 and three guns, before 900 and two guns! Jacob did not fire a shot but with his cannon. I wanted to go north, to rout out Mohamed Ali, but am too weak, and this fretted me; now he is disposed of and all is quiet, I shall throw as much work as I can upon others, which with the cool weather will, perhaps, set me up.

My position was a terrible one from 17th February to 22nd March. I had hold of river, fortress, and town, three miles oil', Ameers prisoners, immense treasure, and 40,000 men as all accounts stated, gathering upon me; a large hospital, and to guard all these 2,500 men at the most, including officers! And besides all this, the anxiety about the brigade which I had at all hazards ordered to push double marches to Hyderabad from Sukkur; and to protect which, had the enemy ventured to march against it, I must have pursued with 2,000 men at most, an awkward number to follow 40,000! As I heard, and then believed. At last my brigade arrived, and at the same time reinforcements from up and down the river all arrived on the 23rd and joined. At 7 in the evening I maneuvered the whole in divisions, at 2 in the morning I dismissed an ambassador who arrived to demand my surrender, and told him to make haste home for I would be at his heels. I then lay down for two hours, half dead with fatigue, marched at four with 5,000 men, and gave my friend Shere Mohamed such a hiding as he little expected. They will never again fight. All their chiefs have come in and laid their swords at my feet. The whole country is quiet, and rejoicing at being rid of the tyrants. You never saw such a magnificent country, but a wilderness. The collectors have made the calculation; every cultivator paid two-thirds nearly of his produce to the Ameers, rigidly exacted. They have held the country fifty eight years, and it is nearly ruined. Do not fancy the Belooch is the Sindhian. _____ says, "I wish you had not been opposed to people fighting for their independence." How they do blunder in England! Oh! no, we have fought for the liberties of the people! Even the Belooch himself is glad, now he finds he is not dispossessed of his conquest, but has only got a good master for bad ones."

APPENDIX, No. VIII.

TOUCHING THE SICKNESS OF THE TROOPS.

*Extract of a private letter from Sir C. Napier,
19th December, 1844.*

The tales of the Bombay Times about quarters is nonsense. I took the 86th Regt. from Hyderabad, to have no European regiment there during the sickly season. I sent troops to Ahmed Khan, and they had no fever; it was an experiment. I brought the 13th down to Kurrachee to be ready to embark for England. I sent the 78th up to relieve the 13th at Sukkur, and hoped by their arrival very late in October that they would escape fever. It suddenly broke out and raged in the beginning of November, and has killed 125, not one man has escaped and it is raging now. No one can account for it. I shall arrive at Sukkur to-morrow and I will send them down the river directly. The cause is their drinking. It does not give the fever, but it so inflames the liver and brain that the fever takes too firm a grasp to be got rid of. Why! Their ration is two drams a day, and eight of these drams make a quart bottle! So the sober soldier swallows one fourth of a bottle of raw spirits every day! You and I know them too well to doubt that the other three-fourths go down after the first. Dr. Robertson of the 13th, a clever man, supposed to know India better than most others, tells me that at Jellallabad, where no liquor could be had, where they could get only water, he had not a sick man the whole time! The great disease with officers and men is drink, but the soldiers drink worse liquor, namely, arrack, which is made with anything and everything but rice. Rice the wholesomest of all Indian produce is sadly belied. This arrack is made chiefly of Bhang, a liquor drawn from the date tree not by distillation but incision in the bark.

APPENDIX, No. IX.

Abstract of the Revenue and Expenditure of the Government of Sindh for the official year 1843-4.

Receipts in money .	892,303 Rupees.
Expenditure .	725,839 ditto.
Balance creditor .	106,464 ditto.
Grain in hand valued at	727,796 ditto.
Total surplus revenue	894,260 rupees, or 3689,426. sterling.

Observations.

1st. During this official year war raged till about September 1843, when the last of the Ameer party crossed the Indus in the north and retired to the Bhooghtie hills. It could not therefore be expected that the British collectors could obtain anything like the full revenue; nearly all the grain had been previously seized by the Beloochs.

2nd. The whole expense of the civil Government is included in the abstract, and also the whole expense of two thousand police completely armed, of whom eight hundred are cavalry; and all most efficient.

3rd. The Governor had originally allowed ten lacs for the total expense of the civil Government, but a year's experience convinced him that eight lacs would suffice, exclusive of the police force.

4th. The collection in the above official year appears to give a revenue of about sixteen lacs, yet it furnishes a surplus of nearly nine lacs of rupees. The true amount of revenue will be forty lacs, and the cost of the Government will not require a greater increase than one lac, taking round numbers.

5th. The future expense of defending Sindh, will be far less than that of defending the former frontier, along the eastern side of the desert. But while the Punjab is unsettled the defence of Sindh requires a large force.

6th. The general opinion of all persons conversant with the revenue of Sindh, is that it will increase in a great extent. The ablest collector thinks it will reach a million sterling in five years; and the cost of the Government need not increase at all.

T H E E N D.