

# THE CEYLON PATRIOT.

APRIL 29th, 1864.]

PUBLISHED ON FRIDAYS.

[VOL. 2. No. 18.]

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Twenty-four lines and under—three pence per line.  
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Half a column—seven shillings six pence.  
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No Advertisement will be printed for less than one shilling.

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**Notice to Correspondents.**

All communications to the Ceylon Patriot must be Post Paid. We also request that all letters to our address as the Editor of the Ceylon Patriot be authenticated as otherwise they may not receive attention.

**NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.**

All advertisements received without specifying the numbers of insertions will be continued in successive issues until countermanded, and charged for accordingly.

**ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

"R. B." and "You know who" in our next.

**NOTICE.**

**ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION**

AN AGENCY of this Corporation was opened in Jaffna, on Tuesday the 16th ultimo for the transaction of Banking business.

CURRENT DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS may now be opened.

FIXED DEPOSITS may be lodged for periods of One, Two, and Three months, to bear interest at the rates of Three, Four, and Six per cent per annum, respectively, and Local Bills will be received for Collection.

DRAFTS will be issued and purchased on the Head Office, on all Branches and Agencies of the Corporation on the Cochin Branch of the Bank of Madras, and on all Branches of the National Provincial, and Commercial Bank of Scotland, and on the Provincial Banks of Ireland.

Information as to Rates of Exchange, &c., may be obtained at the Bank.

R. V. DUNLOP, Acting Agent.

A. WILLISFORD, Act. Accountant.  
Jaffna, 4th March, 1864.

**FOR SALE.**

A fine toned *Harmonium* (Three Stops) Slightly out of Repair.

Cost 20 Guineas. Price £15.

CASH.

Apply to the Office of the "Ceylon Patriot."

**NOTICE.**

The Probate of the Last Will and Testament of the late Peter Frederick Toussaint, Esq. Proctor of the Supreme Court having been granted by the District Court of Jaffna to Messrs. J. H. and F. M. Toussaint. All persons being indebted to the Estate of the said deceased or holding property belonging to the same or having claims against the said Estate are hereby requested to pay up such debts, deliver over such property and prefer such claims within one month from the date hereof to the said Executors, after which time no claims will be attended to.

F. M. TOUSSAINT,  
J. H. TOUSSAINT,

Jaffna, April 28th, 1864. *Executors.*

**PRICE CURRENT.**

| PADDY.    |            | £ | s. | d.    |
|-----------|------------|---|----|-------|
| Samba     | per bushel | - | -  | none. |
| Callundai | do         | - | -  | 3 0   |
| Thil la   | do         | - | -  | 2 11½ |
| Caropo    | do         | - | -  | 2 8½  |
| Caar      | do         | - | -  | 0 0   |
| Country   | none       | - | -  | 0 0   |
| Rice.     |            | £ | s. | d.    |
| Samba     | per bushel | - | -  | 6 6   |
| Callundai | do         | - | -  | 6 3   |

| Thilla                     | do.         | - | - | 6 3   |
|----------------------------|-------------|---|---|-------|
| Caropo                     | do.         | - | - | 5 9   |
| Carr                       | do.         | - | - | 0 0   |
| Country                    | do.         | - | - | 0 0   |
| Gram                       | do.         | - | - | 6 6   |
| Rapseed                    | do.         | - | - | 0 0   |
| Curry Stuffs.              |             |   |   |       |
| Correander seed            | per lb.     | - | - | 0 1½  |
| Mustard                    | do.         | - | - | 0 1½  |
| Pepper                     | do.         | - | - | 0 5¼  |
| Saffron                    | do.         | - | - | 0 3   |
| Cumin seed                 | do.         | - | - | 0 7½  |
| Elluo                      | do.         | - | - | 0 2¼  |
| Nutmeg                     | do.         | - | - | 2 0   |
| Cinnamon                   | do.         | - | - | 1 3   |
| Garlic                     | do.         | - | - | 0 3¾  |
| Dry Ginger                 | do.         | - | - | 0 9   |
| Onions                     | do.         | - | - | 0 0¾  |
| Chulley                    | do.         | - | - | 0 1½  |
| Savagacherry.—Cocoanut oil | per measure | - | - | 0 7½  |
| Bazar oil                  | do.         | - | - | 0 6¾  |
| Eelupay oil                | do.         | - | - | 0 10½ |
| Gingely oil                | do.         | - | - | 2 0   |
| Poonack Cocoanut           | per lb.     | - | - | 0 0¾  |
| Do Rapseed                 | do          | - | - | 0 9   |
| Milk per measure           | -           | - | - | 1 0   |
| Butter per lb.             | -           | - | - | 2 0   |
| Island ghee per measure    | -           | - | - | 2 6   |
| Country do. do.            | -           | - | - | 0 6   |
| Sugar per lb.              | -           | - | - | 1 3   |
| Sugar candy per lb.        | -           | - | - | 0 3¾  |
| Brown sugar do.            | -           | - | - | 0 7½  |
| Coffee do.                 | -           | - | - | 0 0   |
| Tobacco per candy          | -           | - | - | 3 0 0 |
| Copperah do.               | -           | - | - | 0 3½  |
| Pea per measure            | -           | - | - | 0 3   |
| Olundoe do.                | -           | - | - | -     |

**RECEIPTS.**

| Nellore.            |    | £ | s. | d. | Copoly.                |    | £ | s. | d. |
|---------------------|----|---|----|----|------------------------|----|---|----|----|
| Rev. C. C. ...      | 16 | 0 | 0  | 0  | ...                    | 16 | 0 | 0  | 0  |
| Trincomalie.        | 18 | 0 | 0  | 0  | M. Coomarasorier, Esq. | 16 | 0 | 0  | 0  |
| J. Crabb, Esq.      | 9  | 2 | 0  | 0  | Jaffna.                | 4  | 0 | 0  | 0  |
| Batticaloe.         | 9  | 2 | 0  | 0  | Rev. J. Philips        | 4  | 0 | 0  | 0  |
| Rev. W. Talbot.     | 9  | 2 | 0  | 0  | Capt. Trydell          | 4  | 0 | 0  | 0  |
| Patchillapalle.     | 8  | 2 | 0  | 0  | P. A. Dyke, Esq.       | 16 | 0 | 0  | 0  |
| Thomas Gordon, Esq. | 8  | 2 | 0  | 0  | Rev. J. C. Arndt       | 4  | 0 | 0  | 0  |
| Ambagammoe.         | 18 | 0 | 0  | 0  | Dr. A. C. Hall         | 10 | 0 | 0  | 0  |
| W. Candappan, Esq.  | 18 | 0 | 0  | 0  | A. Lyman, Esq.         | 10 | 0 | 0  | 0  |

**DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE.**

DEATH.—Died at Jaffna on the evening of Friday the 22. inst. the Rev. JOHN PHILIPS, Native Wesleyan Minister, aged — years, deeply and sincerely regretted by his relatives and friends.— "He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith: and much people was added unto the Lord."

*The Ceylon Patriot.*

**THE LATE REV. J. PHILIPS,  
WESLEYAN MINISTER.**

Never has it fallen to our lot during our short editorial life to perform a more mournful task than the present one, which our personal acquaintance with the deceased tends to heighten in such a peculiar manner. With a heart overflowing with deep sorrow and sincere regret, we have to announce to the public the death of a venerable servant of God and a most devoted and estimable missionary, the good JOHN PHILIPS, who after a few days' sickness has just been gathered to his fathers, like a shock of corn fully ripe.

Mr. Philips was apparently in the enjoyment of good health, and none who saw him a few days ago quietly pacing the streets of our town, ever eager and prompt to visit the members of his church, could have imagined that they would be so soon called upon to bemoan his loss, and to follow his remains to their last resting place. Mr. Philips had been complaining a week before his death of an acute pain in his chest, which led him to take the medical advice of Dr. Green. A mustard poultice was recommended by him to be applied to the chest wherever he

felt the pain coming on. On Friday evening last, Mr. Philips, as was his customary habit, preached at the Wesleyan Mission Bangalow, Pettah. On the same evening, after dinner he complained again of the pain when the prescribed remedy was applied. He said he felt greatly relieved and retired to rest. Not many minutes had elapsed before his wife heard a stifled groan, and on approaching near Mr. Philips, she found to her deep amazement and unutterable grief that he had sweetly fallen asleep in in Jesus without "the pains, the groans, the dying strife."

To bury in silent oblivion his good works, which though he be dead yet live; his single desire and one great care to win souls to that Master in whose vineyard he had so faithfully labored for nearly 50 years, and in whose presence we fervently hope he now enjoys an eternity of happiness, must not only imply ingratitude to the deceased and injustice to the public, but also criminal indifference to the best interests of that religion which he adorned by his walk and conversation.

The lives of such eminent and devoted missionaries of the Cross of Christ, constitute we think the best and strongest bulwarks of Christianity.

It is not our design in this short notice to panegyris Mr. Philips; much might be said to his honor which is now suppressed for the sake of brevity. We leave it to the Chairman of the Wesleyan Mission in Jaffna, the Revd. Mr. Kilner to give to the public as he did in the case of the Revd. R. Watson, an account of the life and character of this great ornament of their church.

A purer flame of holier devotion never burnt more brightly upon the altar of any man's heart. The ideas of his God and Saviour were so congenial to his mind, that every emotion of it naturally awakened them. M. P.'s ministrations from the pulpit was remarkable not for any flow of eloquence and highflown illustrations, but for that simple and persuasive appeals of a man who spoke from the fulness of a heart impressed with the force and importance of his religion, which spoke volumes to the hearts of his hearers.

A character like that of his, so bright, so cheerful, and so holy, it is not always easy to find, much less to acquire. Even now, our fancy delights to revel in a picture of the venerable old man,—to see his quiet, unassuming gait, his cheerful deportment, his calm, dignified bearing, and his simple and unobtrusive piety.

The death of Mr. P. who was during his whole time associated with the Wesleyan Mission must be felt by it as a heavy calamity. Following, as it has done, with frightful rapidity in the wake of losses fresh in their memory, their regret must be heightened in a manifold degree. Not many months have elapsed since the death of the late gifted and eloquent native minister, Richard Watson, and they are again so suddenly, and unexpectedly called upon to bemoan the loss of the oldest and devoted native pastor of their mission. The losses they have of late sustained are irreparable, and we have reason to think that it will be a long time before the Wesleyan Missionaries will have their honor, and the pride of possessing such men as the Messrs. Philips, Watson, Grenier and Gratien to grace their churches.

Religion in its most amiable and attractive form was portrayed in his life and conduct. His habitual cheerfulness was unmingled with levity, his seriousness was without a tinge of gloom; and the warmth of that holy zeal that inflamed his heart was devoid even of a shade of bigotry. In fine what was so justly said of Sir Henry Havelock, by Lord Hardinge may well be said of our deceased friend "he was every inch a Christian."

In offering this humble tribute to departed excellence, we feel that our language is wholly inadequate to describe the character which we admired, or to satisfy the feelings of a long continued friendship.

A life so truly conformed in all respects to the spirit and precepts of the Gospel may be held up with pride as a bright example for all Christian ministers to imitate.

"Take him for all in all, We ne'er shall look upon his like again."

#### SARDIEL.

The curtain has dropped and the awful tragedies of which the Central Province was the witness have been brought to an end. The events which have kept Colombo, Kandy and we may add the whole island astir and attracted the attention and notice of the entire community, have been brought to a close; and but one act of the drama remains to be performed before the public mind shall be once again at rest. Sardiell the Kaigalle Bandit has been captured, tried and sentenced to be executed. The man who set law at defiance, who robbed and assaulted in the high road in open day, before whom the police force was as nothing and whom even the military did not succeed in apprehending—that man who would still be at large if not that he was driven to surrender by the alternative of being burnt alive—he is now awaiting that sentence which will close a miserable and iniquitous career. Never within our recollection have we heard of such daring deeds as those which will hand Sardiell's name down to the imperishable infamy of ages yet unborn. We have had highway robbers and men who made murder their professed calling, but we must confess that such a character as this never lived in Ceylon save in fancy, and never we trust shall we be cursed with such a scourge. That courage which would embolden a man to reside on the great high way between Colombo and Kandy, a road which almost monopolizes the traffic of Ceylon, and there to commit openly deeds of robbery and of bloodshed, undismayed by the presence of the police and the military force, and as if in defiance of the five thousand men on search—while a reward of £100 was offered for his apprehension by the ruling power—that courage must be a satanic courage indeed. Fortunate has it been for the public that Sardiell was apprehended before further time elapsed, for had he been a week longer at large, we would have had to chronicle more disastrous deeds than even the cold blooded murder of George Van Haught, the noble youth who risked his life in the service of that Government which he had faithfully served.

We first hear of Sardiell in July 1862, when an attempt was made to apprehend him on a charge of theft. In his efforts to resist the warrant, he stabbed a man who subsequently died from the effects of the wounds then inflicted. Twice after this did he escape from lawful custody; once not even the walls of the Colombo Gaol were strong enough to prevent him breaking out. From this period commenced his career of brigandage, which will terminate on the gallows on the 4th of next May. It is awful to read the details in the Colombo papers of the murder of Geo. Van Haught on the 16th of March last. The high way man was inside the house with an accomplice of his, and the policemen stood round, firmly believing that they had hedged

him at last. He looked through the loopholes, and exclaimed, "these men are come to catch me, I shall kill seven or eight of them to night." The report of guns was heard and one man fell down dead, and another almost fatally wounded. The father of Van Haught came running, out with the feeling of parental affection burning strong within him. His voice was scarcely heard, ere he also fell a victim to that wretched brigand. Sardiell however escaped from his besiegers. Then was application made for the military. The civil authorities found that it would be impossible to capture him without the assistance of a disciplined force. Three days after, he was apprehended but not until another man was sent to his long home.

It was with feelings of no ordinary motion that we read the elaborate and deeply interesting report of the case in the "Colombo Observer"—the fullest by far of all which appeared in the newspapers. Never was a clearer case presented to a jury and we trust that Sardiell's fate will be a warning to the other robbers who infest the Central Province.

Kandy is an awful place for crime. It is terrible to have to reflect that in a town which is far in advance of most others in the island in refinement, crime should so extensively prevail. There is not one place in Ceylon where such awfully revolting deeds are committed. We understand that from next year, the Supreme Court will sit not only in Kandy but also in Gampola, Matelle, Kaigalle, Newere Ellia, Badulla and other towns very near Kandy.

We advise the jailor at Kandy to be careful of Sardiell and his terrible accomplice. They are not men of ordinary calibre, but they appear to be endowed with some superhuman power. Until we hear that Sardiell has been hanged we shall not give up hopes of his escape, notwithstanding that the chains and irons which are attached to his body are forged on him. Hanging is too good for a man like Sardiell. Had he lived in the days of Dutch supremacy, his fate would have been an effectual warning to all the bandits of Kandy and the districts adjoining.

#### THE "PEARL".

The "Pearl" arrived off Mandativo Island on Saturday morning, with Savarimuttu Modliar as the only passenger. She has left this for Calcutta via Madras, taking the following passengers.

Rev. R. Pargiter, Mrs. P. and family; Mrs. Clarke and 2 children; and Mr. R. W. Delatre.

#### BANKING INTELLIGENCE.

We understand that Mr. A. K. Dyer, formerly resident in this Colony, has arrived by the Mail just come, to open a branch of the "Asiatic Bank" in Ceylon.

We are glad to learn that the Chartered Mercantile Bank, have very liberally given a bonus of 16 per cent to their Managers and 10 per cent to the rest of their establishments, upon the salaries drawn last year.

Times.

#### REV. R. PARGITER.

The "Pearl" has taken away from amongst us this devoted missionary of the Church Mission in North Ceylon. He has been connected with the Mission here for the last 18 years, and has labored most faithfully amongst us. The reverend gentleman is afflicted with a headache of a severe and chronic nature which necessitates his return to England.

Mr. P. preached an affecting farewell sermon at St. Johns' Chundicooly and took leave of his congregation in most affectionate terms.

We wish Mr. P. every happiness and success in his ministerial career, and hope he will be soon restored to his wonted health.

#### DEATH OF MR. J. T. PRICE—SENIOR.

We deeply regret to announce the death of Mr. Price, whose serious illness we noticed in one of our late issues. Out of respect to his memory the District Court of Jaffna which had been the seat of his labor for upwards of a score of years, has been ordered to be closed for three days this week.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

Sir,

The reason for the high value of paddy sold in the Godowns at Jaffna which continues to be nearly in the same scale for the last 14 or 15 years as also that of cloth which seems gradually to increase for the last two years being latent, I humbly beg to request you will be pleased to insert this in your valuable periodical and to ask the readers to inform you of it (the reason) in your paper to come out hereafter, and at the same time to instruct you of the *steps and measures* or rather the *radical remedy* that could be adopted to reduce the present value on the said two articles, of which almost all people in Jaffna have to complain and suffer from a great deal.

Any information from any friends having patriotic feeling and sympathy, respecting the "*reason*" and "*steps and measures*" or rather the *radical remedy* solicited for will highly oblige yours faithfully,

A. L.

Sir,

Can any of your friends, or contributors afford your readers, who may be desirous to learn (as I, for once, am) a statistical account of the members of patriotic lives that have been lost (this "killing is no murder!" Eh?) and the account of money that has been spent, (this expenditure is no waste is it! no matter whether the Bible and Tract and other benevolent Societies with the American and other Missions go a-begging for support,) since the commencement of the terrible war now going on between the confederates and Federals of America? The butchery of human beings, who have "souls to save, and heaven to win," as reported from month to month, in the Home papers is really fearful and not less shocking to the heart and feelings. The men who fell in the battle fields must indeed have been weltering in blood, and the fields themselves could not but have been manured with human gore, so that when a future generation partake of the productions, whether to satisfy the cravings of hunger, or the call of an Epicure appetite, they shall have eaten their brethren's blood!

Some statements of the nature I call for (if afforded even in round numbers) will surely startle the public; and may I hope, dispose them to pray more earnestly for peace! Oh! when will there be Peace at home and abroad! Nay He, who to the raging waters, said, "Peace Be still!" utter his word of command to the warring powers soon!

Yours respectfully, Sigma.

#### CHURCH MUSIC.

Mr. Editor,

It is not worth while to answer Mr. Native Christian's second communication, since it seems that he is affected with a *Cacoethes scribendi*. But to encourage the forthcoming defenders of Tamul Music and to convince again Mr. N. C. of his failure a second time also I am obliged to pen the following.

The writer if fond of accustoming his pen to satirical compositions, I would advise him to be guided by such authors as Junius Macaulay &c. after discarding his monosyllabic Saxon style. Then he can also be enabled to criticise the Essays of R. A. and A. C. which task he now tries to evade as unpleasant and perhaps impossible for him.

His two communications are each a *Redolet lucerna* I admit, still it would be better for him to review his Grammar and study the proper use of words. He calls my last communication to be altogether a nonsense. This word I think, is the harshest word that he could command. If his nonsense be a *plain* nonsense let him be assured, that we are in possession of words as—absolute nonsense, a cataract of nonsense &c.—which terms may be very appropriately applied to his communications *abovo usque admala*. What does his second communication amount to? It is nothing but a recapitulation of R. A's and V. N. C's pieces, literatum, with some No's and not so's to satisfy his prejudiced mind.

I have and am glad to produce, more reasons in defence of Tamul music; but refrain from doing so this time since my former ones are not still refuted by any. It is clear that a refutation of those arguments is difficult with Mr. N. C. to avoid which he has tried all possible shapes of evasions. If he is unable to disprove them let us hear him defend his "*True music*". Without fairly disputing in such away, he comes up with prittle-prattles pertaining to those that are still under the *toga virilis* age, and exposes himself to just ridicule. His love to *Harmonia* proves to be false and his attachment to Apollo to be nothing but pretension.

He boasts of having found *two* false propositions in my last communication, and in order to make them appear a *plurality* of fallacies, he numbers them *one* and *two* repeating the same thing twice in different wordings. There he denies the fair end of the discussion some months ago, and interprets the silence of the Public of Jaffna as "*Neutrality*". Neutrality, he knows not what it means and to fair end, he is quite

a stranger. He wants, I suppose (if suppositions will please his goodness) the Public of Jaffna to write each an article to the Patriot in defence of Tamil Music, or desires one to write a communication and get the signatures of all attached to it. If this be done he may rest convinced that it is really "Vox Nativorum Christianorum" that desires for Tamil Music. This we would cheerfully comply with if he promises to bear the expense.

Is not a paper as the Patriot a good representative of the public opinion. We have seen in it five persons defending the tamil system while three only have tried their scribbling pens for the opposite side. A majority of two will do, I think, to decide the case. When such is the meaning of my fair end, why does he give himself so much botheration about it, and why is he so busy as a hen with one chick to falsify a very true proposition.

If Mr. N. C. continues to babble in his future communications also as he had done up to this time, he will be considered as no match for the opposite party to contend with. But if he would correct himself by our advices and produces his "sound principles" in a fair way we will not hesitate to be converted by him. If he fails to convert us we are sure to convert him.

Trusting that "Truth is mighty and it will prevail"  
April 23, 1864. R. A.

Sir,

It is with deep regret I beg to announce the several fatal cases resulting from the plague of "Cholera" that prevailing to a good extent in some villages at Vadamorachy. I am forced to invite your attention to this existing malady as a journalist to do justice to the public welfare through the medium of your messenger. Would you not sympathize in behalf of the Vadamorachy people who are left to perish without "Cholera powders and doctors?" Would you not urge upon the attention of the proper authorities to remedy such a complaint from the North? It is a great pity indeed that such privileges are denied or refused to this part of the Peninsula without any perceptible reason where they are not blessed with good doctors from Government. It is proper to leave this people to suffer this consequence, is it because for want of 'powders' or for 'doctors' or for 'what'? Are there no sufficient 'powders' in the Medical store or sufficient hands to meet the want of the Peninsula? It would be very obvious indeed by looking for a minute the statistical report made by the Maniagar of Vadamorachy as to the several fatal cases, and the number of cases recovered by Nature. "Nature is the best physician." Then what goodness we expect from doctors? Why so many doctors are stationed in the heart of the town? Is there an ordinance passed in the Council that doctors are only needed to the town people but not to the remote districts? "A friend in need is a friend indeed" under these circumstances the people in general are of opinion to forward a memorial to His Honor the officer Administering the Government, the want they suffer and seeking for due aid and relief. They say if we are not blessed with doctors let them better send us 'powders' if they please so that we may be satisfied because confidence is half cure. Therefore Dear Patriot, please call upon the attention of the proper authorities and render us some aid as much as you can command your time in behalf of your neighbours as you have heard often the cry of your countrymen on this complaint we have venerable gentleman whose knowledge is so limited and who is sensibly speaking cannot serve for two masters during his practice, but however he appears like a comet with a pocketful of 'powders' and pills, and disappears.

Has not our praise worthy Government Agent any interest in behalf of the poor sufferers in this respect? Is he not aware so many deaths will diminish the income tax of the land?  
Yours truly,  
Valvety 18th April, 1864. A VADAMORACHIAN.

#### POINT PEDROE.

(From a correspondent.)

Sir:

Having held out a promise to some of my friends in Jaffna who take a great interest in the welfare of your paper to write to you and feeling as I do a personal interest in it, I sit with great pleasure indeed to redeem the promise made by me, and to send you a few scraps of news from this flourishing port. I shall continue to favor you occasionally with small budgets when time and circumstances will permit it.

The weather is very telling just now, and if not for the fine sea breeze we are so fortunate as to enjoy, I really don't know what we would do; but I sincerely hope we will ere long be blessed with a good, genial downpour of rain to cheer up our drooping spirits, and refresh us a little, so that we may be able to carry on our arduous work with less of physical lassitude.

Our little port is at present crowded with vessels which have arrived from the coast with cargoes of paddy, rice and other sundries, and it was a pleasant sight indeed to behold the praiseworthy manner and dexterous rapidity with which the business of the port was carried on by our able, steady and active Sub-collector assisted by his officers, the young Landing Waiter and the corpulent Sheriff!!

I think I need not say much in praise of our Sub-collector, for you are well aware of the extent of his abilities—a Govt servant of his stamp, we will seldom meet with; an officer like him so prompt, so ready, so courteous, one who sits to his work with his whole heart in it, and carries out in right good earnest, it will not be easy to find. I hope he will soon meet with that promotion which he richly deserves, and be plac-

ed in a higher and better position in the service, in consideration of his length of service, mature experience and undisputed ability.

The serious assault-case which took place some two weeks ago on the road between this and Valvetytorry came on for trial on Friday last, and I am sorry to hear the evidence has been quite false and wrong parties have been made defendants. I hope our Police Magistrate will now be on the qui vive and exercise a little more vigilance over the natives of this place and Valvetytorry, and try his utmost to find out the real parties and to put a stop to the desperate quarrels fermented by these villains, who for the least squabble which may occur among them, do not scruple to make use of deadly and dangerous weapons.

I hear that that dreadful epidemic Cholera is raging to a fearful extent at the adjacent villages, situated few miles from this. I hope the Medl. Officers, whenever they may be would be a little more vigilant, and evince greater interest in the endeavour to check its swelling. The Pearl anchored here for a few hours last week on her way to Jaffna from Trincomalie having on board about 8 cabin passengers and one Company of Ceylon Rifles. The Custom's collection up to date amounts to, I hear, about £300, and the Custom's Officers expect to collect at the end of the month £500. Nothing more at present stirring the quiet of Pt. Pedroe worth communicating. Hoping to be able to write you again soon I wish you, Vale, and remain,  
Yours truly, A Brick.

### POETRY.

#### FREDERICK AND ALICE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

Frederick leaves the land of France,  
Homeward hastes his steps to measure,  
Careless casts the parting glance  
On the scene of former pleasure.  
Joying in his prancing steed,  
Keen to prove his untried blade,  
Hope's gay dreams the soldier lead  
Over mountain, moor, and glade.  
Helpless, ruin'd, left forlorn,  
Lovely Alice wept alone;  
Mourn'd o'er love's fond contract torn,  
Hope, and peace, and honour flown.  
Mark her breast's convulsive throbs!  
See, the tear of anguish flows!—  
Mingling soon with bursting sobs,  
Loud the laugh of frenzy rose.  
Wild she cursed, and wild she pray'd,  
Seven long days and nights are o'er;  
Death in pity brought his aid,  
As the village bell struck fear.  
Far from her, and far from France,  
Faithless Frederick onward rides;  
Marking, blithe, the morning's glance  
Manthung o'er the mountain's side.  
Heard ye not the boding sound,  
As the togue of yonder tower,  
Slowly to the hills around,  
Fold the fourth, the fated hour?  
Starts the steed, and snuffs the hour  
Yet no cause of dread appears;  
Bristles high the rider's hair,  
Struck with strange mysterious fears.  
Desperate, as his terrors rise,  
In the steed the spur he hides;  
From himself in vain he flies;  
Anxious, restless, on he rides.  
Seven long days, and seven long nights,  
Wild he wander'd, woe the while!  
Ceaseless care, and causeless fright,  
Urge his footsteps many a mile.  
Dark the seventh sad night descends;  
Rivers swell, and rain-streams pour:  
While the deafening thunder lends  
All the terrors of its roar.  
Weary, wet and spent with toil  
Where his head shall Frederick hide?  
Where, but in you ruined dishe,  
By the lightning's flash descried.  
To the portal, dank and low,  
Fast his steed the wanderer bound:  
Down a ruin'd staircase slow,  
Next his darkling way he wound.  
Long drear vaults before him lie!  
Glimmering lights are seen to glide!—  
"Blessed Mary, hear my cry!  
Deign a sinner's steps to guide!"  
Often lost their quivering beam,  
Still the lights move slow before,  
Till they rest their ghastly gleam  
Right against an iron door.  
Thundering voices from within,  
Mixed with peals of laughter, rose;  
As they fell, a solemn strain  
Lent its wild and wonderful close!  
Midst the din, he seemed to hear  
Voice of friends, by death removed;  
Well he knew that solemn air,  
'Twas the lay that Alice loved!—  
Hark! for now a solemn knell  
Four times on the still night broke;  
Four times at its, deaden'd swell,  
Echoes from the ruins spoke.  
As the lengthen'd dangours die,  
Slowly opens the iron door!  
Straight a banquet met his eye,

But a funeral's form it wore!  
Coffins for the seats extend;  
All with black the board was spread;  
Girt by parent, brother, friend,  
Long since number'd with the dead!  
Alice in her grave-cloths bound,  
Ghastly smiling, points a seat;  
All arose, with thundering sound—  
All the expected stranger great  
High their meagre arms they wave,  
Wild their notes of welcome swell;—  
"Welcome, traitor, to the grave!  
Perjured, bid the light farewell!"

#### GOING TO CHURCH.

"Some go to Church just for a walk  
Some go there to laugh and talk  
Some go there the time to spend  
Some go there to meet a friend.  
Some go there to learn the preacher's name  
Some go there to wound his fame.  
Some go there for speculation  
Some go there for observation  
Some go there to see and be seen  
Some go there as others have been  
Some go there to sleep and nod,  
But few go there to worship God."

#### GRAVE AND GAY.

AN UNEXPECTED MARRIAGE.—Old Governor Saltonstall, of Connecticut, who flourished about half a century ago, was a man of some humour as well as of perseverance in effecting the ends desired. Among other anecdotes told of him by the New London people, the place where he resided, is the following:—"Of the various sects that have flourished for a day and then ceased to exist, was one known as the Rogerites, so called from their founder, a Tom or John or some other Rogers. The distinguishing tenet of the sect was the denial of the propriety of the form of the marriage tie. They believed that it was not good for a man to be alone; and also that one wife only should cleave to her husband, but then this should be a matter of agreement merely, and the couple should come together, and live as man and wife, dispensing with all forms of marriage covenant. The old governor used often to visit Rogers and talk the subject over with him, and seek to convince him of the impropriety of living with Sarah as he did. But neither John nor Sarah would give up the argument. It was no matter of conscience with them; they were very happy as they were—of what use could a mere form be—suppose they did thereby invite scandal—were they not bound to take up the cross and live according to the rules they professed? The governor's logic was powerless to convince them. 'Now, John,' said the governor, after a debate of the point, 'why will you not marry Sarah? Have you not taken her to be your lawful wife?' 'Yes, certainly,' replied John; 'but my conscience will not permit me to marry her in the forms of the world's people.' 'Very well, but you love her 'Yes.' And respect her?' 'Yes.' 'And cherish as the bone of your bone, and flesh of your flesh?' 'Yes certainly I do.' 'And will?' 'Yes.' Then turning to Sarah the governor said, and you love and obey him?' 'Yes. And respect and cherish him. Certainly I do, And will. Yes. Then said the governor, rising, 'in the name of the laws of God and the Common wealth of Connecticut, I pronounce you man and wife' The rage of John and Sarah was of no avail. The knot was tied by the highest authority of the State.—*American paper.*

With every exertion, the best of men can do but a moderate amount of good; but it seems in the power of the most contemptible individual to do incalculable mischief.—*Washington Irving.*

The lightning, since the invention of the telegraph, has become utterly demoralised. The amount of lying it has done is astounding. The thunder should dissolve partnership with it.

An Oxonian borrowed two sovereigns of a brother collegian, promising soon to return them in some shape or other. "I should like to have them back as nearly as possible in the shape of two sovereigns," observed the lender; "and I trust you will not forget the old adage—'he gives twice who gives quickly.'" "Then we are quits!" cried the borrower, instantly tossing back one of the sovereigns.

THE ENVIOUS GRUMBLER.—A man may find something to envy in every man's lot except his own, because his method is to compare the good in another man's case with his own ills, and to place his own known and actual merits against another's known demerits. This, of course, looks rather foolish and illogical when thus plainly written down in black and white, but it is the universal process of envious people.—*Family Herald.*

Professor Johnstone was one day lecturing before the students on mineralogy. He had before him a number of specimens of various sorts to illustrate the subject, when a roguish student, for sport, slyly slipped a piece of brick among the stones. The professor was taking up the stones, one after the other, naming them. "This," he said, "is a piece of granite, this is felspar," &c. Presently he came to the brickbat. Without betraying any surprise, or even changing the tone of his voice, "this," he said, holding it up, "is a piece of impudence."

இலங்காபிமானி.

துணாகசம் (ஸ்ரீ) சித்திரை 17 உசம் உ.

ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION.

விளம்பரம்.

ஒளிப்பற்றல்... இத்திரை மாதம்... செவ்வாய்க்கிழமை... வரலாற்றுக்கு... இலங்கைத்தீவின்... உண்டியல்... உண்டியல்... உண்டியல்...

The Assistant Agent for Mullatevo.

முல்லைத்தீவின் உப ஏசுதர்

உத்தரவுபெற்றுக்கொண்டு... பிணைக்கிறார்... இவ்வாறு... இவ்வாறு... இவ்வாறு...

Rice Crops in India.

இந்தியாவில் செவ்வனைவெப்பற்றி.

இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு...

The Pearl.—புகைக்கப்பல்.

இது இந்தமாதம்... இது இந்தமாதம்... இது இந்தமாதம்... இது இந்தமாதம்... இது இந்தமாதம்...

பிலிப்பஸ் போதகரின் மரணம்.

இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு...

A Communication on the Death of the Rev. J. Philips.

இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு... இவ்வீடத்திற்கு...

தேசேந்திர சூரியமாரணமும்... திருச்செந்தூர்... திருச்செந்தூர்... திருச்செந்தூர்... திருச்செந்தூர்...

Death of Joseph Price, Esq. Senior.

மாணாக்கரின் மரணம்... மாணாக்கரின் மரணம்... மாணாக்கரின் மரணம்... மாணாக்கரின் மரணம்... மாணாக்கரின் மரணம்...

கடிதம்.

To the Editor of the Ceylon Patriot.

இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு...

இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு...

இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு... இலங்காபுரிக்கு...

தில் தான் காஞ்சிபுரத்துக்கு... தில் தான் காஞ்சிபுரத்துக்கு... தில் தான் காஞ்சிபுரத்துக்கு... தில் தான் காஞ்சிபுரத்துக்கு... தில் தான் காஞ்சிபுரத்துக்கு...

ஆயாவே.

தங்கள் மேன்மை... தங்கள் மேன்மை... தங்கள் மேன்மை... தங்கள் மேன்மை... தங்கள் மேன்மை...

இப்படிக்கு, சீமார் காட்சியளிப்பன்.

மேல்க்கடிதம்... மேல்க்கடிதம்... மேல்க்கடிதம்... மேல்க்கடிதம்... மேல்க்கடிதம்...

இப்படிக்கு உ. ல.

பாழ்ப்பாணம் சசு ப் ஆண்டு சித்திரை மாதம் உசம் உ.

ஓர் துரைச்சாணியின் சொப்பனம்.

புகையிலை... புகையிலை... புகையிலை... புகையிலை... புகையிலை...