

THE CEYLON PATRIOT.

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Twenty-four lines and under—*three pence* per line.
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A whole column—*ten shillings*.
For the second insertion two-thirds and the third and every future insertion, *one-half* of the above charges if printed on succeeding days of publication.
If Advertisements are to be both in English and Tamil, one being a translation of the other, the Tamil will be charged at half the above rate.
No Advertisement will be printed for less than *one shilling*

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

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

Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers are respectfully requested to give notice of any change of address, or any irregularity in the delivery of the paper.

No verbal orders for discontinuing subscriptions can be attended to. Subscriptions are considered to be in force until countermanded in writing.

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.

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 Six 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.

Two Globes; one Terrestrial and one Celestial.

Apply at the Patriot's Office.
June 30th, 1864.

S.

NOTICE.

The undersigned is in receipt of a new supply of Madras Head Kerchiefs of the finest colour and quality and of the following dimension and price.

3 Cubits. £0. 11s. 0d.

Orders from any part of the Island will be carefully attended to in case the price and postage are prepaid. Postage for a single kerchief would come to 8d.

Terms Ready cash.

L. S. Strong.

Manipay, 2nd August, 1864.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the moveable property of the Estate of the late R. W. Davidson Esq. will be put up for sale by Public Auction at the Jaffna Rest House on Saturday the 5th of November next.

R. Blundell.

Jaffna, 12. October, 1864. Administrator.

NOTICE.

Joel Fitch residing at Manepay near the American Mission Station begs to inform the public that he attends to repairing of clocks of all sorts at his house at moderate charges.

NOTICE.

IN THE MIDST OF DEATH, WE ARE IN LIFE.

New and most valuable medicines for hitherto intractable and incurable diseases.

Unlike the Patent medicines generally imported from the United Kingdom, the following from France, have been severely tested and scrutinized by the most eminent Government and private analytical and operative Chemists and practising Physicians of Paris, &c. inasmuch that the entire Parisian Medical Faculty, attached to the Government and other Hospitals, &c. in the French dominions can after vigorous trials; with the fullest confidence, recommend them to the favourable notice of all languishing, not any under ordinary diseases; but those who may be "hoping against hope."

No more Cod Liver oil. Syrup of Iodized Horseradish.

Prepared by GRIMAULT & Co. Chemists, 7 Rue de la Feuillade, Paris. According to the certificates of the Physicians of the Paris Hospitals detailed in the Prospectus, and with the approbation of several Academies, this Syrup is employed with the greatest success in place of Cod Liver Oil, to which it is really superior. It cures diseases of the chest, scrofula, lymphatic disorders, green sickness, muscular atony, and loss of appetite, it regenerates the constitution by purifying the blood, and is in a word the most powerful depurative known. It never fatigues the stomach and bowels like the Iodide of potassium and the Iodide of iron, and is administered with the greatest efficacy to young children subject to humours, or obstruction of the glands. Dr. Cazenave of St Louis Hospital, Paris recommends it particularly in cutaneous diseases conjointly with the pills which bear his name.

No more Consumption.

Diseases of the Chest, Syrup of Hypophosphate of Lime, manufactured by Grimault & Co. Chemists 7 Rue de la Feuillade, Paris. This new medicine which is delicious to the palate, is a sovereign remedy for coughs, colds, irritation of the lungs, and is also an excellent remedy in cases of consumption. Under its influence, the cough abates, nocturnal perspirations cease, and the patient rapidly recovers health and flesh.

No more Indigestion or Dyspepsy.

Elixir of Pepsine, prepared by Grimault & Co., Chemists, 7 Rue de la Feuillade, Paris. According to the formula of Dr. Corvisart, Knight of the Legion of Honour, Physician to H. M. the Emperor of the French Pepsine is the gastric juice itself, or rather the active principle purified, which digests food in the stomach. When from various causes the supply of the digestive fluid is too small the inevitable consequences are bad digestion, gastritis, gastralgia, inflammation of the mucous coat of the stomach and bowels, heartburn-anaemia- loss of strength, and in females, general derangement. *The Elixir of Pepsine* which is sanctioned, by the approbation of the Paris Academy of Medicine, speedily cures all such diseases, and prevents vomiting during pregnancy.

No more poverty of the blood and pale complexion.

Phosphate of Iron. DR. LERAS Apothecary, Dr. of Science, 7 Rue de la Feuillade, Paris.—This new ferruginous medicine contains the elements of the bones and blood, and iron, in a liquid state. From observations made in the Paris hospitals, and detailed in the Prospectus, it is superior to ferruginous pills, lactate of iron, iron reduced by hydrogen, pills and syrup of the iodide of iron, and cures rapidly stomach complaints, painful digestion, poverty of the blood, loss of strength and appetite, and the diseases incident to females. It is the best adjunct to Cod liver oil, and the best preserver of health in tropical climates.

No more Copaiba; or Cubebs.

CAPSULES OF MATCO VEGETALIS.

of Paris by the celebrated Dr. Rocco, and are
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found greatly superior to all the preparations of Copaiba, Cubebs, &c., and Mineral remedies. The Liquid Extract is used in recent cases, and the Capsules in the more chronic; and where all other Medicine have failed, these preparations will always effect a cure.

General Depot.

In Paris, at M. M. GRIMAULT & Co, Chemists
7, Rue de la Feuillade.

In London, at NEWBERRY & Sons, 45, St.
Paul's Churchyard.

In Madras, at BARRIE & Co., and at every
good Druggists of India.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We tender our sincere thanks to our subscribers for the encouragement we have received hitherto at their hands towards the up keep of our Journal.

We shall feel obliged if they will kindly send in their subscriptions at an early date as the year is drawing to a close.

The Ceylon Patriot.

WEATHER.

We have had to confront foul weather this week. The district throughout has been deluged with copious showers of rain. The formerly parched vegetation has put on a most cheerful appearance. The paddy crop is on the whole healthy. There are however low grounds inundated, we fear, to the serious damage of paddy growing there.

REINSTATEMENT.

We understand that Mr. C. Vallaidem, an overseer in connection with the Civil Engineers' Department here has been reinstated after all. He was suspended some three years ago upon a charge of Birbery preferred against him by one of his acquaintances while superintending works at Nwerakalavia. Mr. V. very properly instituted a civil action in a Court of Justice to clear himself. His ill-wisher who had not the remotest idea that the matter would come to such an issue has failed in toto to move his assertion.

We believe Mr. Vallaidem is a diligent and well meaning young man. It appears from what we hear that he whilst in office won the confidence of his immediate superiors. The Civil Engineer deserves credit for having given to Mr. V. a fair opportunity for establishing his character.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(From our Paris Correspondent.)

September 17th, 1864.

The day before yesterday, the 15th of September, the armistice, between Denmark and the two great German powers expired; but it has not been denounced either by Copenhagen, Vienna or Berlin. The work of the conference is becoming very difficult; meeting succeeds meeting without at all forwarding matters; there are too many spokes in the wheels. Like all the conquered, Denmark naturally wishes to make as little sacrifice as possible, and obtain certain concessions from her untractable adversaries. At the commencement, she appeared more resigned, and seemed disposed to bow to the insatiable exactions of M. De Bismark, but the hour of reflection, has arrived, and the Danish plenipotentiaries revolt against the enormity of the war indemnity reclaimed by the two German powers. "You may take our skin," they say, "but we cannot sign conditions which must inevitably lead to bankruptcy; we had better continue the war to the last extremity; some chance will remain at least for the sympathies of Europe."

These chances of which the Ambassador speaks, and to which king Christian alludes when he recommends his faithful Sleswigians to hope for better times is reduced to the intervention of Western powers. M. Droyun De Elhuys in a dispatch, otherwise most reserved, advises the Government of Berlin to have a little more moderation for the conquered. Lord Russell assumes a semi-threatening tone and invokes the principle of nationalities in favor of the Duchies which drew a very telling reply from M. De Bismark. And yet, this suffices to enable Denmark, to cherish the hope of an intervention!—even to refuse a prolongation of the armistice till the 15th of December. The delay is too long, she expects early and favorable events may arise; and says to herself that if Copenhagen were bombarded,

France and England could not do otherwise than interfere in the name of the principle of nationalities; and that the interests of Russia will force the Cabinet of St. Petersburg to put an end to the ambition of the German powers. In a word, Denmark imagines that her resistance will bring about a European conflagration, which will enable her to regain all she has lost.

This is a complete illusion! If war recommences, Austria and Prussia will accuse Denmark of having failed to keep her pledged word, and neither France nor England, nor Russia, will have sufficient excuse for interfering; Denmark will sacrifice her last man and her last shilling and will finish by imploring the conditions she now refuses.

Denmark also reckons on the increasing coldness in the relations between Austria and Prussia, whose alliance is compromised by the difficulties attached to the arrangement of the customs question. If the conferences of Prague, do not succeed, it is probable, that Austria, breaking altogether with the *Zalverein*, will negotiate directly a treaty with France, and take with her Bavaria and Wurtemberg, Nassau and Hesse. This is all very true. The honey moon is passed. The intimacy of the first days has singularly cooled down, but as soon as they find themselves face to face with Denmark, harmony is re-established.

No real hope therefore exists for Denmark; she will submit, and in spite of her resistance "*in extremis*" the final result is certain. These prolongations exactly suit M. De Bismark. He allows Augustenburg and Oldenburg to dispute the ducal crown. He leaves the king, to defend against the Czar, at Tugenheim the cause of Augustenburg against that of Oldenburg and laughs at the quarrel, while he himself dreams of the annexation either partial or total of the Duchies with Prussia. He will use every means in his power to retard the definitive solution of the question of succession, until every one becomes tired of the affair, and leaves it to him to terminate.

With a view of obtaining the end he proposes, the Prussian Minister insists more strongly than ever on the installation of a provisional government which would be nothing more or less than the occupation of the Duchies by Prussia and consequently a first step towards annexation. The army of functionaries disseminated in the Duchies, are all working in this intention; the fleet displays the Prussian flag in the different ports and Prince Frederic Charles is travelling through the country. Such is the plan of the Minister and it is not easy, to realize. If the intimacy is disappearing between Prussia and Austria, it is on the contrary increasing between Prussia and Russia; two days since William met Alexander at Tugenheim and the Czar returns him, the visit at Sostdam. Prussia also is not on bad terms with France, and William has been received very cordially at Swabach by the Empress Eugenie. Are the suspicions of England well founded? Is there an understanding between Napoleon III. and Bismark? The Emperor ought to be proud of his pupil; he has profited by his lessons; their doctrine is the same.

The Emperor of Austria is on the eve of undertaking a voyage of great political importance. It is seven years since he visited Hungary, under the pretext of inspecting the fortified places. The Emperor will sound the ground and attempt a reconciliation between the nation and the king—a difficult task.

The Mon ministry expiates its faults; it has fallen in the midst of contempt and indifference. Every one expected it; it had even announced its fall by the nomination of a crowd of functionaries, as is usual with a dying ministry in Spain. The affair of the regiment of Savoy, the process against the Iberia, the exile of Prim, the bad finance of Salavere, were more motives than sufficed; the final rupture was apropos of the recall of queen Christina, and the cabinet resigned, on the 12th September. At first, it was simply a question of a plastering up. Pacheco was kept in office, and Mon was to form another ministry. This combination failed. The Duke of Vetsan (O'Donnell) was called on and by his advice the Queen applied to the Duke of Valene (Narvaez); and it is Narvaez, who will be chief of the cabinet. Narvaez, O'Donnell, Moralishes etc all this is the same thing. We know what to think of the liberalism of the party of the *liberal union*; the democratic sentiments of which it boasts agree perfectly with the most perfect despotism, so that the changes in the ministry have but little interest. There is however behind all these intrigues, a party which is increasing every day; the *progressionist Democrats*, but their hour has not yet arrived. Patience and it will come.

Order is re-established at Geneva, and M. Chenevriere has taken the oath before the council of State. The enquiry continues: 18 of the accused are in prison; their trial will take place at Lansanne before the federal assizes. M. Tarnes Fary, the chief of the radical party has taken refuge in France; he first went to Ferney a few leagues from Geneva, when an order arrived from Paris forbidding him to remain on the territory bordering on Switzerland. M. Fary is now in Paris.

Politics are still at a standstill; it is the season of the vendange and the opening of the shooting season, but all the political world will soon return to Paris. The famous *Peace loan* is no longer spoken of: It was a threat suspended over the heads of Railway shareholders. However the situation of the treasury is far from getting better; an expedient must be found for filling up the hole or at least partially so. What expedient? They are seeking one.

The report is spread of an early change in the min-

istry, and they will have reference to important political combinations. The Emperor, we are assured, intends to introduce certain reforms into the administration of the constitution. The system of speaking ministers will be changed; in what sense? Nothing is yet known. Will they go back to the system of 1852? When the council of State was alone charged with the reports of the Government with a silent Corps Legislatif "will the entry to the chamber be permitted to the ministers?" This would infallibly lead to ministerial responsibility? Nothing has yet transpired; we simply say there is an evil under the rock.

The best proof that capital punishment has run its course, and is no longer of our epoch, is that each time an execution takes place, the whole of France shudders; a sort of pity seems to take hold of the population for a wretchunworthy of pity. The rogue is transformed into a victim. The assassin that the law has just condemned, displayed the most revolting cynicism up to the last moment, he sang obscene songs even on the scaffold, and insulted death itself! Will the partisans of capital punishment dare to sustain for a moment the morality of such a scene? To-morrow people will sing in the streets the disgusting choruses sung by *Latour* on the cart which conveyed him to the scaffold.

This criminal had a long agony; contrary to custom *Latour* was informed the previous evening: Why inflict on him this terrible moral torture? The fact is, the order for the execution arrived on the Saturday evening, and the executioners did not work on a Sunday. All these details are frightful.

How moral is this punishment! The Editor of the *Petit Journal*, M. Milland, saw there was money to be made from the affair of *Tacques Latour*. The Office which is on the Boulevard, was placarded with an immense bill printed in red letters and covered with tears of blood, and one might read thereon:

The two last days of a condemned!
Details of the execution of Tacques Latour
Cing centimes. A Sou.

It is even reported that Milland made most advantageous propositions to the assistant executioner; for him to come dressed in black, his head enveloped in a capuchon, and distribute himself, to the crowd, the recital of the execution; the assistant however rejected the offer with contempt.

The hideous placard did not suffer a more happy fate; an Inspector of police put an end to the scandal by tearing it down. But what matter? The half-pennies (sons) came in fast and M. Milland is of the *Vespasian* school; he finds money always smells good. The execution of *Tacques Latour* brought him in some ten thousand francs; he is a partisan of capital punishment.

The Empress is at the waters of Schwabach, she threatened with the disease which carried off her sister the Duchess of Albar. The eve of her departure she was perfectly well, and she made the voyage without stopping which proves that the state of her health is not alarming. Schwabach is a little disagreeable town situated at the bottom of a narrow, black, frozen gorge. One freezes here even at this season of the year; it is not a watering place, it is a sort of prison; why did the august traveller choose this wearisome retreat? It is said she did not choose it, and that she had just simply been sent there by her husband on a moment's notice. Many different motives are cited to explain this exile; the most indulgent say that she would not receive Prince Humbert the son of the *ex-communicated*. Others relate some tragic comic tales in which the most august personages are mingled with celebrated beauties of the demi-monde and a certain captain of Hussars, but it is simply whispered, although we can well believe it. This second version obtains a greater belief than the first. At Schwabach the Empress has become a devotee; she goes to the mass and to vespers, an excuse for toilet. Besides her Majesty has received several visits; the Queen of Holland passed two days with her, then came the Duke of Nassau and the Prince of Hesse and after them the king William, to whom Bismark gives provinces and the hereditary prince a grand son; the time of her penitence is passing quickly. The Empress will pass by Switzerland, and the Chateau of Arenenberg is being preparing to receive her. Her husband spent the greater part of his youth there, he was then citizen of the Canton of Thurgovie and Captain of Artillery in the service of the Helvetic Republic, and liberal. *How the times are changed!*

Now he is neither Captain nor Republican nor even liberal, he has killed the French Republic and professes to detest the great American republic, and therefore could not have been well pleased at reading the news brought by the last steamer from New York. The Federals are everywhere conquerors. Atlanta the center of the Southern Railroads is in the power of Sherman. Fort Morgan surrendered after a bombardment of 14 hours and Admiral Farragut is pressing the siege of Mobile. Grant in spite of the desperate attempt of the Confederates has remained master of the position he took up between Richmond and Petersburg 15 miles from Richmond, the Confederates no longer think of invading Maryland. Early who threatened Harpers Ferry has quitted the Valley of the Shenandoah recalled in all haste by Lee who feels no doubt the necessity of concentrating his troops. Money is not scarce in the North the formidable loan will succeed. German Bankers have offered to take Million repayable in 75 years.

These successes greatly augment the prestige of Lincoln and the Copperheads have consequently declared a furious war against him. Governor Seymour is doing all he can to prevent recruiting in New York

pretending that the state of New York has furnished more than its contingent if the sailors furnished to the vessels of the State are counted. The Major of New York is sowing hatred and should not be astonished if he reaps the tempest. Seymour in fact is the most active of the democratic agents. He is the president of the famous convention of Chicago which has chosen for candidates McClellan and Pendleton. The cloven hoof appeared in every speech, hatred to Lincoln, the speeches of the orators contain little else than invectives against the actual president of the Republic. The American people at length understand said M. Belmont that a total change in the politics and personnel of the Government can only stop our abasement this is the Key note and all the rest was in union.

But the result of the convention of Chicago does not the less affirm the necessity for maintaining the Union. The democratic party is as we know divided into two factions; the peace democracy disposed to recognize the independence of the South and the war democracy who wish to re-establish the Union by concessions made to the South. McClellan represents the latter, Pendleton the former, they have two common points. Hatred to Lincoln whom they regard as an *institution of certain states*; but strange to relate the platform adopted by the meeting as a profession of faith of their candidates obliges before everything the necessity for maintaining the Union.

An armistice a congress of all the states; but no one wishes for a single star of the glorious flag of the Republic to be absent. The convention of Chicago then is at the bottom Unionist it regrets Lincoln but also repulses secession so that of the South refuses to reenter the confederation the president named by virtue of the platform of Chicago will find himself obliged to continue the war to maintain the integrity of the Republic. McClellan most probably will not have this trouble. The grateful people will renew the powers of Lincoln.

COLOMBO.

(From our own correspondent.)

Having been so long silent, I should apologize for my delay. It is a source of regret to me, that I have, for so many weeks, omitted to send you my budget of news, notwithstanding my promise and profession to be your regular correspondent. Nevertheless a wish to find a few minutes to communicate to you what falls within my observation, has almost daily crossed my mind. What shall I ascribe my failure to, but human weakness! What but a fractional portion a man accomplishes, of all that he wishes—

The life of the "*Ceylon Watchman*" is suspended; the editor of it, Mr. Robert Newton, has gone to India, either on a private errand of his, or that of others. His bargain with Mr. Ascerappo, a Roman catholic gentleman, to have the use of the press and types for printing the "*Watchman*", broke up, for reasons best known to the parties. I have no mind to hazard conjectures upon the cause of dissolution like the correspondent to the "*Freeman*." That I know it full well, the proprietor wanted a sum of £ 8 a month, from Mr. N. for lending the bare use of the press and types, which the latter declined to pay. The public may feel a disappointment at the fate of the "*Watchman*", but as far as I am aware of, the cause has been unavoidable. And surely Mr. A. has lost a cheap bargain. The "*Watchman*" will at no distant date, revive, is the hope of those who are admitted to the confidence of the editor; and where it does so it will make amends and ample compensation for the public disappointment. It is likely that Mr. N. will shortly return to Colombo with materials to give the "*Watchman*" a firm footing dependent on no Ascerappas.

One of the Nattukotta chetties holding firms here has defrauded some English firms. Dreading warrant and prison, as all his class of people do, he has bolted. If I were to credit what I am told, no less than a lac of rupees, have been found in possession of the chetty a short while before his disappearance. This conduct has cut a stigma on all his fellow merchants who are here from India, and engendered bitter feelings and distrust among the European merchants to whose establishments the prosperity and purse-pride of Colombo owes largely.

Seventeen candidates are on the *quiver* in qualifying themselves to pass the "*October law-examination*" which is understood to be held on the 31st inst. Messrs Eaton, (the Tamil Representative), Samuel Grenier, and C. Temple B. A. have advertized their intention to pass for Advocates; two of the candidates for Supreme Court proctors; and the remaining members for District Court Proctors; and there are only two candidates from Jaffna.

Notwithstanding the case and attention bestowed by Government, Cholera continues to defy all human exertions or precautions and work its awful mission, but thank God it is not more rife. Lawless acts,—thefts and robberies, are now daily occurrences. The local journal notice but a

few. The fort of Colombo, the very spot of all guards, has been the scene of several daring thefts in one week. And outside the fort, there are almost every day, cases, small and great, of this crime. They speak of a Police force at Colombo, but when they do not answer the purpose of their establishment, what earthly use could there be of this "Force", is a question to be solved by the committee recently appointed to enquire into their state.

We have now wet days characterized with copious down-pours. Having heard of the drought at present in Jaffna, I wish the Jaffna paddy fields could be blessed with a decimal part of this blessing.

The Steamer "Jaffna" is now in the Colombo harbour.

A boy has been found dead in the Kutcherry premises this morning, and the cause is now subject to investigation.

The Supreme Court sits to hear appeals.

The proposed increase to the Government clerks is the topic of the day. Poor Vane is attacked for his able speech in the council, on this subject. Good hopes are entertained of better days to the clerks, and some of them are rejoicing in prospect of them. When the clerks' condition is bettered, is there nothing in the power of Government, to raise the position of the Proctors who look to a precarious income? Is it not a good policy to keep paid Proctors and Advocates, by Government, instead of the present system?

The Legislative Council continues to enact laws. I am not in a position to inform your readers just now, whether the result of this year's Council, will be productive of much good to the Colony. Our legislators should think that the demands of the Colony are heavy and consequently they are looked upon to provide adequately for them; and the executive should call to mind the definition of Government by Burke who says "Government is a contrivance of human wisdom to provide for human wants." Every department has its wants and require satisfaction and improvement. Education and Agriculture, especially, are not what they ought to be, and as such, they demand liberal provisions, in the common interest of the Island. Colombo, 11th October 1864.

MR. DUNLOP AND THE PROCESS SERVER.

Sir,

I am sorry to see that your correspondent at Batticotta who wrote a long article about the conduct of Process Servers in general, should have written to you things that are against truth. He is grossly mistaken in stating that a Process Server who was tried at Chavagacherry on the affidavit of Mr. Dunlop, is committed to take his trial before the Supreme Court. The fault is this. A notice was issued to Mr. Dunlop calling upon him to attend Court on a certain day to hear a judgement of the Supreme Court in appeal read to him, which notice the Process Server left with a tapall boy of Mr. Dunlop and made his return to the effect that the said notice was left with Mr. Dunlop's Canacopilly. This is all what the Process Server did. Mr. Dunlop, thinking that he is aggrieved by such a return, swore an affidavit and proceedings were taken against the poor Process Server and sent to the Deputy Queen's Advocate. The Deputy Queen's Advocate after carefully reading over the charge and the proceedings had thereupon, directed the Justice of the Peace to dismiss the case and the case was accordingly dismissed. Instead of stating the truth, your correspondent shaped the case just as it suited him on the occasion and misled the public. I can however understand why your correspondent did thus misrepresent matters. It was not, I presume a wilful misrepresentation, but he must have been misinformed. I therefore warn your correspondent to be careful in future in communicating to public Journals.

Hoping that you will give me an insertion for the above in one of your early issues.

Amicus

Jaffna, 12th October, 1864.

ROCKETS.

Some years since, there was a great loss of life and property by the rockets fired in Scanda Swamy Temp'e during its festival season of which there were tamil verses composed and which are even now sung by street boys. But since then, rockets were seldom used in the said temple as the attendants in that temple are generally very numerous. No one can doubt, Mr. Editor, that firing rockets in places where people assemble is often very dangerous and very dreadful. It is true that some sort of Rockets can possibly do no harm, but there are others which are really to be dreaded by those that are near such places, and by those that own houses in the vicinity of those places where rockets are fired.

You know Mr. Editor, that on Monday evening last was the day on which the Tamils of Jaffna celebrated their festival called *Manampoo* and on that day they were firing rockets like any thing, and we were placed

during that time in a state of total fear. They were performing their business standing at the premises of Veeramakaly temple at Nellore, just adjacent to the house where I live. One after another, sky rockets were ascending the air and as I saw them, I feared for the house lest they should fall on it, and lest my house catch fire by it. While I was thus in a state of great fear, one rocket actually got into my compound and was ploughing as it were, the soil just adjacent to a large Bangalow in my compound. Had the rocket only come a little further, I am sure, my house would have been consumed that night and every inch of it burnt down. Immediately I sent word to the Police Headman who I subsequently understood endeavored to stop them from doing it any further, but the young men who take some sort of special delight in such plays, will not listen to what the Police Headman said and were persisting in their almost criminal act until they exhausted their whole stock of rockets.

Mr. Editor, what am I to do and what course ought do I adopt to stop such things. This is a regular nuisance and Jam not able to pass by such things in future. I wish to know if I cannot go to law and obtain redress against these unprincipled chaps. These men deserve punishment and they ought to be punished. I shall thank you Mr. Editor if you will kindly call the attention of the powers that be to such practices and get them to issue some general orders against it for the sake of public good. They not only spend their own money in vain, in preparing these rockets, they also disturb the place and happiness of those that live near temples.

If you, Mr. Editor were at home that night, I dare say you would be the first man to raise your voice against this practice, as I understand that your Bangalow also had a narrow escape that night.

I am Sir yours truly,

Nallore, 12th Octo. 1864. S. P.

MORE TRIFLES FROM CEYLON.

(Continued from page 163.)

Bears often attack people, and are seemingly the aggressors; but in all probability it is rather the fear of being attacked themselves that induces them to injure man. I have a friend who had a most terrific tussle with a bear which he had wounded with shot. The bear closed with him, and he fought the bear with his knife, giving and receiving terrible wounds. At length my friend got away, and crawled for some distance till he obtained assistance. But he will bear to his grave, the marks of his enemy's teeth and claws. The following story was recently told me by the gentleman who met with the adventure: He had a pony which was very much attached to him, and very gentle with him, but which would not allow any one else to mount him. He was given to flying at and biting strangers, a quality which turned to the advantage of his owner. One morning my friend was on the march through the jungle, his coolies and servants following with his baggage, guns, &c., and he walking with his pony's bridle over his arm. It would appear that a bear was just then regaling himself in the pathway, by an ant-hill which concealed his interesting figure from the traveller's view until close upon him. Suddenly the gentleman felt himself thrown down, with the bear on his back pawing and scratching him. Knowing that there were four loaded guns in the hands of his attendants, he called out to them to fire, and at the same time struck backward at the bear with a stick which lay within his reach. No one fired, however, and he did not know what to do, when suddenly he heard a scurrying; next moment the weight was removed from his shoulders, and on looking up he saw the bear in full flight and the pony after him with his ears set back. He got up and shook himself, and saw his guns lying on the ground; his attendants had all disappeared. He was about to retrace his footsteps, when he heard several voices saying "Here we are!" and on looking up, he saw his people perched high in the trees. They told him that the pony had flown at the bear with such fury, that he had taken to his heels in the manner described. Moral. There is some good in a biting and kicking pony.

There is a certain gentleman in Ceylon who is a great sportsman. I do not know him myself, and therefore do not make more particular allusion to him; but he had the following adventure, and it was related to me by a mutual friend, who authorised me to repeat it. This gentleman was one day crossing some water on foot, to get a shot at an elephant; his gun was in the hands of a man who was going round the shore. As he walked along, something lay in his way which he imagined to be a log of wood, so he stepped over it. No sooner he had placed one leg over it than the log appeared suddenly to become imbued with life, and he found himself across the back of an alligator:—probably more alarmed even than himself at being thus mounted. The alligator immediately rushed off. The rider, as soon as recovered his presence of mind, took a header into the water, and escaped.

I alluded in a former paper to an alligator which had killed two persons not far from where I write, and who was constantly on the watch for bathers. I am happy to say he has been shot. The particulars of the manner in which he killed the two men have been communicated to me. A gentleman in the public service was bathing within an enclosure. A Singhalese gentleman of rank was also bathing without the enclosure; a native attendant filled a vessel with water and handed it to him; suddenly the man who had brought the water was gone; and the two bathers saw him with half his body in the water, at some distance, throwing up his arms and apparently articulating something. All at once he sunk. They imagined at first that he had been carried off by the current, but subsequently the body was found in a mutilated state. A few days afterwards seven pilgrims were standing knee-deep in the same river; the alligator passed six of them, seized the last, and dragged him away from among his companions.

At Batticotta a girl was bathing on her bridal morning when an alligator seized and carried her off. A friend of mine succeeded in shooting the brute, and found within him parts of the girl, and her bangles, or arm-rings.

Sharks are occasionally caught with the remains of human beings within them. Not long since, one was exposed for sale in the bazaar at Colombo, in which was found a white hand; a poor soldier had been buried at sea the previous day, and it is believed it had belonged to him. I remember rather a pretty little discussion arising between two Singhalese men, the one the buyer, the other the seller, of a shark. The price paid for it was twenty rix dollars, or one pound ten

When the purchaser was cutting it up for sale, he found inside the stomach, the leg of a man. Thereupon people declined purchasing any pieces, and the shark remained on the man's hands. So he demanded that the seller should refund the one pound ten. "No, no," said he; "had you found in the fish a bag full of money, you would have claimed it as yours and given me none." The bystanders gave a verdict against the purchaser, and he had to make the best of his bargain.

It is the last watch of the night, and the Venus and the least scrap of a moon are still shining in the east as I drive out of my gate in an "American waggon," and start on a six days' tour through the district. Almost every one in Ceylon affects what is called here an American waggon, although Americans proper, that is, men from the States, ignore the vehicle, and say that they never saw any thing like it in their own country. I believe Canada is where it was first "tried."

As I go on, the natives are beginning to bestir themselves: the "coffee and hopper" woman is washing her cups on the verandah of her hut, thatched with leaves of the cocoa-nut palm. Presently she will take some rice-flour, which was the previous night soaked in cocoa-nut water and a little toddy to cause fermentation. Then she will add the milk of the cocoa-nut, for that useful and wonderful fruit, like the cream-jugs on our tables contains a supply not only of milk, but also of water, with this advantage on the side of the nut, that the two are unmixed, and are both clean. For that, as I look at it, is the hardship; not that there is water in our milk, but that it should also be dirty water, so that insult is added to injury. After our dusky friend has completed the arrangement aforesaid, and added a little salt to the mess, she will, with a spoon made of the shell of the cocoa-nut, pour some of it into a chatty earthen-ware vessel, which is being heated over a fire; in a few minutes a commotion takes place within the chatty, the shapeless mass assumes a form; it has not only "a local habitation," but also "a name"—that name is "hopper"—and, if you dip the delicious morsel, while hot and succulent, into your coffee, you will find that it is any thing but an "airy nothing," but, on the contrary, it will stick to your ribs for many a mile on your morning's march. Green be the sod upon the grave of the man who first composed a curry, and of the woman who invented the "hopper"—which last word is a villainous corruption of the Singhalese "saappe". And now the imbibers in prospective of coffee, and the masticators in futuro of hoppers, begin to pursue their way looking in the early gloaming, wrapped in their white cloths like so many resuscitated corpses. When that plucky old dame, Madame Pfeiffer, visited Ceylon, and drove through the out skirts of Colombo one morning very early in the Kandy mail-coach, she saw a number of sleepers in white lying about the verandah, and took it into her head, or was hoaxed into believing, that these were the dead bodies of persons who in this deadly climate had died within the houses during the night, and who had been placed without for removal and burial before the sun was up! So much for impressions of a rapid voyage, given either by Pfeiffer, Drummer, or any other circumferentor of the world. He who runs may read, but he should not write.

This is the hot season of the year, by a merciful provision the nights are cool, and at this hour the breeze is refreshing. After a few miles' drive I reach a broken bridge, where my horse is waiting for me, and mount.

And now the morn in russet mantle clad,

Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill.

Soon after, the rude sun, with his red face, takes a peep over the shoulders of the bashful morn. Then up come his whole head and shoulders, next his body, and eastern day has fairly begun.

Our way lies through the late reaped rice-fields. The cattle are now pasturing amongst the stubble, closely attended by the white storks, which relieve them of the ticks and other insects. There is a good deal of mutual accommodation of this kind in Ceylon. It may be seen constantly at noonday in the verandah of the native's hut where stretched at full length, with dishevelled locks, he reposes his head upon the lap of his tender spouse, while she, kind soul, does the office of the white stork for him. The same benevolent act is sometimes performed by a mother on her infants; it is one of endearment, corresponding to our stroking a child's head.

(To be continued.)

GRAVE AND GAY.

THE PRIOR RETWITTED—The Count of Tilla Medina, one of the richest and most powerful of the grander of Spain, one day entered the church of our Lady of Atocha. A friar presented himself before the noble count, and asked alms for the deliverance of souls from purgatory. The latter took a doubloon from his pocket and gave it to him—Ah, my Lord, said the friar, "you have freed one soul from purgatory.—The donor drew forth another doubloon and gave it to the priest, who, almost beside himself with joy, again expressed his gratitude. The count continued to give doubloon and the recipient to speak his thanks, which he said at the expiation of each gift that still another soul had gone up to heaven. Having arrived at the seventh doubloon, the noble man demanded seriously of the friar, who still hold the money in his hand, "so you really mean to assure me that seven souls have quitted purgatory for heaven!"—"Nothing can be more certain" replied the latter—"Well" said the count, since they are in that blessed abode, no one can drive them back to purgatory and so saying he took the seven coins from the hand of the friar, and replacing them in his pocket.

EAT DEFINED.

To insert nutritious paybulum into the denticulated orifice below the nasal protuberance which being masticated penegrinates through the cartilaginous cavities of the iadynex and is finally domialiated in the receptacle for digestible particles in this way he turns three letters into four lines. That chap knows his trade.

The more seldom on advocate gets a chance to plead the longer he talks when he does get one. He is the less brief, the more he is briefless.

