

# An Memorial:

A COMPLETE RECORD IN A PERMANENT FORM

OF ALL THE

MOORNFUL CIRCUMSTANCES, PUBLIC CEREMONIES, AND  
GENERAL EXPRESSION OF SORROW AND SYMPATHY  
IN CONNECTION WITH THE ASSASSINATION

OF THE

LATE EARL OF MAYO, K.P., G.M.S.I.,  
VICEBOY AND GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA,

TO WHICH IS PREFIXED

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH  
OF HIS EXCELLENCY.

EXPRESSLY WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK.

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COMPILED BY

N. A. CHICK.

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CALCUTTA:

PRINTED AT THE CITY PRESS, BY THOMAS S. SMITH,  
12, BENTINCK STREET.

MDCCCLXXII.



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## In Memoriam.

BORN, February 21, 1822.

DIED, February 8, 1872.

After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well ;  
Treason has done his worst. nor steel, nor poison,  
Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing,  
Can touch him further !



ON the morning of the 21st of September 1871, Calcutta, and a few hours afterwards, all India was startled by the intelligence that the highest Judicial Functionary in the land—the Officiating Chief Justice, had been cruelly stabbed by an Affghan assassin while entering the High Court to take his seat upon the bench. Men's minds were paralyzed at the boldness of an act for which they could find no near or distant motive. Mr. Justice Norman was a man of gentlest nature, child-like and generous in heart—a true friend to the natives of India, ever taking a lively and practical interest in all that concerned their welfare, social and political.

What evil instinct hardened the heart and nerve of the arm of the assassin, was a question asked in vain. The fatal blows were too well directed to leave the victim power to speak, and the good and gentle life ebbed away in unconsciousness. The murderer died on the scaffold and made no

sign. All that the strictest investigation on the part of the authorities could discover, was that the assassin was a gloomy bigot, strict in the performance of the ceremonies of his creed, living a life of asceticism in one of the *musjids* of the city and taking no man into his friendship. The exertions of the police, the secret action of spies, the attraction of a large reward, failed to secure a single clue to the mystery. The suspicion that the murderer was a tool in the hands of others, or that he had been incited to the act on account of the Wahabee trials grew weaker as inquiry proceeded, until at last the only conclusion that could be arrived at was, that the deed was one of fanaticism, and that the Chief Justice was another victim to that terrible frenzy which seizes some times upon the mind of the Mahomedan enthusiast, and leads him to kill an infidel by way of winning Heaven.

This explanation was not a satisfactory one, but as no better could be found, it was gradually being accepted, and men's minds were returning to the even tenor which they held before the foul deed was committed, when suddenly the terrible news was flashed throughout the country, that a darker tragedy had occurred;—that the Viceroy of India had also fallen beneath the murderous knife of an Affghan assassin.

In the pages which follow this sketch, are detailed the particulars of the sad story, from the hour that the dark rumour flew through the city, to the time that the murderer paid the last penalty of the law.

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While still in the shadow of the grief which has been cast, not over Calcutta only, but over all India, it would ill become critic or historian to intrude upon the public sorrow with elaborate comments upon the policy of the late Viceroy's administration, even with the good intention of praise. With the murdered corpse still on its way towards its final resting-place, deep questions of State policy may be laid aside. But if the solemnity of the hour commends silence regarding the acts of the Statesman, it may allow something to be said in memory of the Man.

Richard-Southwell Bourke, Earl of Mayo, the eldest of the seven sons of the fifth Lord Mayo, one of the Representative Peers for Ireland, was born in Dublin on the 21st February 1822, the very day of the month on which fifty years afterwards his murdered body was borne in mournful procession through Calcutta, and received on board the *Daphne*. He was of Norman descent, but his ancestors for upwards of two centuries had settled in Ireland, where one of them, John Bourke, commanded during the troubles in 1641 a troop of horse under the gallant Marquess of Ormonde. The grandson of this Captain of Horse was raised to the Irish peerage as Baron Naas in 1776, advanced to the dignity of Viscount Mayo in 1781, and created Earl of Mayo in 1785. The third Earl of Mayo entered the Church and became Archbishop of Tuam in 1782, dying in 1794. His son, the grandfather of the late Viceroy, following his father's example, went into holy orders, and also reached

the Episcopal Bench. He died, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, 15th November 1832.

The late Governor-General was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he took his degree as Bachelor in 1844, and Master of Arts in 1851; he also received the degree of L.L.D., by diploma, in 1852. He was not unknown in literary circles as the author of a work called "St. Petersburg and Moscow."

For a short time he was a Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber to the late Lord Heytesbury when that nobleman was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. This fact obtained some notice in after years, when just after Lord Mayo had sailed for India as Governor-General under the Tory administration, that party lost office. The Whig organs reminded the public that Lord Heytesbury had been appointed by one administration Governor-General of India, and that the nomination had been cancelled by the administration which immediately afterwards came into power, and this was quoted as a precedent to justify Mr. Gladstone in recalling Mr. Disraeli's nominee, Lord Mayo.

At the general election of 1847 the late Earl, then Lord Naas, entered the House of Commons in the Conservative interest as one of the members for the county of Kildare. On the accession to office of the first ministry of the Earl of Derby, he was appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland. He did not on this occasion seek re-election for Kildare, but was elected for the borough of Coleraine in March 1852, which borough he continued

to represent until the general election of April 1857 when he was returned for Cockermouth, for which place he continued to sit until September 1868, when he accepted the Governor-Generalship of India. In February 1858, on the advent of the second Derby Government, he was re-appointed Secretary for Ireland, and for a third time, when a third Derby ministry came in, in June 1866.

He succeeded to the family title and honours in the month of August 1867, but not being a peer of England or of the United Kingdom, this did not remove him from the House of Commons, in which he continued as Member for Cockermouth and Chief Secretary for Ireland. As in this brief unpretending sketch it is not intended to touch in detail upon political questions, the subject of Lord Naas' Irish administration will be passed over. But it is only just to the memory of the dead to say, that history acknowledges during that time his high character—his steady energy as a worker—and his honest endeavours to heal the dissensions of his native land during the troubled times of Fenianism, and to make English rule understood and respected. No Irishman ever served the country of his birth more conscientiously, more faithfully, with a view to her welfare and happiness, than did Lord Naas. In the House of Commons he was respected by men of all parties, and liked for his genial personal qualities. No man had more friends on both sides of the House.

The project of the Conservative Government for the amelioration of Ireland, as developed by Lord Mayo in

March 1868 in a speech to the House of Commons of four hours' duration, was not approved of, and rumours became rife in parliamentary circles that he would resign the Secretaryship for Ireland and accept the Governor-Generalship of Canada.

The nomination of a man who had been so useful to his party and so laborious in his work as Lord Mayo, to the office of Governor-General of Canada was looked upon without any signs of disapproval, and no dissentient voice was raised, when a rumour began to find its way into the clubs and the newspapers, that it was Mr. Disraeli's intention to offer his Irish Secretary the high and brilliant position of Viceroy and Governor-General of India.

Then arose a storm. "The virulence of faction was loosed to do him wrong." Journals professing to be the organs of liberal opinions vied with each other in expressing dissatisfaction at the nomination. It became a party question; the Conservative Ministry were said to be on the eve of defeat, and it was but natural that the Liberals should chafe that so rich a prize of patronage as the Governor-Generalship of India should be snatched from their gift. With the subsequent defeat of Mr. Disraeli came arguments urging his successor to recall the Conservative Viceroy. But Mr. Gladstone honourably declined, and the murmurs and invectives against the new Viceroy soon died away.

Mr. Disraeli knew better than his detractors the character of the man into whose hands he had committed so great a trust as the Governor-Generalship of India.

Addressing the electors of Buckinghamshire in November 1868, he said, speaking of Lord Mayo :—

“ Upon that nobleman, for his sagacity, for his judgment, fine temper, and knowledge of men, Her Majesty has been pleased to confer the office of Viceroy of India, and as Viceroy of India I believe he will earn a reputation that his country will honour, and that he has before him a career which will equal that of the most eminent Governor-General who has proceeded him.”

Time has endorsed the prophetic truth of these words.

When Lord Mayo was first offered the nomination to the Governor-Generalship of India, he took many weeks to decide whether he should accept it. He was loth to leave home, a large circle of relations, and many political friends. There were men who differed from him on public questions and worked against him in the strife of politics, who nevertheless, at the very bitterest party times, admired him for his many high qualities and genial disposition.

When he had finally accepted the Office, he threw his whole soul into the work before him. From that moment until almost the hour of his departure from England, he is said to have lived at the India Office reading and making notes. He acquired a great deal of important information before he left the shores of England, for he was singularly quick in the grasp of a subject, and had also a marvellously retentive memory.

He sailed for India, but determined before arriving at Calcutta, to visit the two presidencies of Bombay and

Madras. He met with a hearty welcome at both places—a welcome only to be exceeded in warmth by the cordial one with which he was received at Calcutta.

His first impressions of India were those of pleasure and gratification at the prospect before him, but he was aware of the responsibilities which he had undertaken. In his reply to the address of the Calcutta Chamber of Commerce he said :—

“I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT NO MAN ENTERED UPON THE OFFICE OF GOVERNOR-GENERAL UNDER A DEEPER SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY, OR A FULLER APPRECIATION OF THE MAGNITUDE OF THE INTERESTS WHICH, BY THE FAVOR OF MY SOVEREIGN, HAVE BEEN COMMITTED TO MY CARE.”

He had, before his departure from England, given utterance to similar sentiments. In a farewell address to his constituents, he said, with reference to his acceptance of the Viceroyalty :—

“SPLENDID AS IS THE POST, AND DIFFICULT AS WILL BE MY DUTIES, I GO FORTH IN FULL CONFIDENCE, AND HOPE GOD WILL GIVE ME SUCH STRENGTH AND WISDOM AS WILL ENABLE ME TO DIRECT THE GOVERNMENT OF INDIA IN THE INTEREST AND FOR THE WELFARE OF THE MILLIONS COMMITTED TO OUR CARE. IN THE PERFORMANCE OF THE TASK, I ASK NO FAVOUR; LET ME BE JUDGED ACCORDING TO MY ACTIONS; BUT I KNOW THAT EFFORTS HONESTLY MADE, FOR THE MAINTENANCE OF OUR NATIONAL HONOUR, FOR THE SPREAD OF CIVILISATION, AND THE PRESERVATION OF PEACE, WILL ALWAYS

---

COMMAND THE SYMPATHY AND SUPPORT OF MY COUNTRYMEN.

These words were the honest expressions of a man who felt that there was work to be done and difficulties to be encountered in the way of duty, but who had made up his mind to the task, feeling the truth of the poet's lines—

“ Not once or twice in our rough island story,  
The path of duty was the way to glory :  
He that walks it, only thirsting  
For the right, and learns to deaden  
Love of self, before his journey closes,—  
He shall find the stubborn thistle bursting  
Into glossy purples, which outredden  
All voluptuous garden roses.”

He rejoiced in the strength he felt of being able to free himself for the time from all political parties and intrigues, and to deal with men, whether official or non-official, as men having the same common interest at heart—the good of India—as himself.

This feeling was ever present in his mind, and under its influence he worked on to the hour of his death. He knew that he was liable to be misunderstood ; he knew that he would have to do much which would take much away from his own personal popularity, but he always had this reply ready to himself:—“ When a man “does that which he believes, after mature deliberation, “to be right, depend upon it that the public will sooner “or later do him justice.”

These are words which he had uttered, and this was the opinion that he held, during a time when he deeply felt the temporary unpopularity he had incurred during the financial crisis of 1869-70 regarding the income-tax—an unpopularity which he never resented, and never allowed to be resented for him, although it touched him greatly, knowing within himself how much of it was undeserved. He himself disliked the tax; but he was led to approve of it at first, in the belief that it fell upon the richer classes and saved the poor. But he came to learn that this was not true in practice, and had he lived, it is believed that the sacrifice of the income-tax would have been announced by him in the Council Chamber, as the first fruits of that healthy condition into which, by great care, decision, and labour, he had brought the financial state of the empire.

It is to the credit of the Indian press that it did not re-echo the cries of its English contemporaries against the appointment of Lord Mayo to the Viceroyalty. On the contrary, the journals of the East gave him an honest, hearty reception. Away from the strife of political parties, such as influences journalism at home, the press of India is able to take, generally, a more correct, as well as a calmer, view of men and things about which the press of England differs. It is not so likely to be led into "the falsehood of extremes." Lord Mayo landed in Calcutta amidst cheers, which showed that his coming was welcome, if not longed for. That gay hour of his landing—when the air was rent with booming of cannon,



mingling with the shouts of greeting, must be still fresh in the memories of all who were present—even now when the echoes of the minute-guns have hardly died away. He did not belie the expectations formed of him. Nature had given him a tall and commanding presence, a winning manner, and a smile which was an index to the kindness of his heart. He at once became popular. No lover of ostentation for mere ostentation's sake, he was yet aware that in the East some magnificence and display on the part of a Ruler, have in themselves certain elements of power. How well he understood the fulness and limits of this, was exemplified in his kingly reception<sup>2</sup> of the Amir of Affghanistan at Umballa, and in the gorgeous display, rivalling the Oriental splendour of other days, of the installation of His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh at Calcutta as a Knight of the Star of India. He quite won over to him that wily adventurous child of fortune—the Ruler of Affghanistan—who saw that he had a foreign policy which was honest as well as firm. That policy was to be straightforward in dealing with all ; to maintain in all its dignity the great position which England held in the East—not to brook insult from Russian, Persian, Affghan, Arab or other ; never to allow encroachments without strong protest, and to encourage about us strong, independent and friendly States. This, in a few words, represents years of the greatest activity in his foreign policy. His despatches to the Home Government, his protests against foreign aggression on our allies, and his personal efforts and influence,

are shown in the success and peace of the last few years, the promises of Foreign Powers to agree to that policy, and their consent to the laying down of fixed boundaries and treaties of non-aggression. Lord Mayo's foreign policy when known will not be the weakest or least noble part of his Administration. With regard to his home policy, he was deeply anxious as to the financial state of the country. He was aware of much existing extravagance and needless expenditure. In little matters even, he was anxious to save expense to the country; in exemplification of which may be instanced the cost which he voluntarily took upon himself upon the occasion of the Duke of Edinburgh's visit. He then involved himself in a large expenditure, rather than it should be said that undue burdens were fastened upon the country, at a time of distress and financial disaster. It may be told now that that expenditure amounted to upwards of a lac of rupees. The Supreme Council unanimously offered to vote that he should be reimbursed to that amount, but he firmly declined. He gave up a long cherished idea of holding a grand Durbar at Agra to which all the Native Princes and Chiefs of India were to be invited, and which was to vie in splendour and magnificence, with any of which there is any record in Eastern story, for fear the movements of masses of men at a time when famine was raging in Rajpootana would have added to the distress then prevailing in the North West.

He insisted with fixed determination on a reduction of

public expenditure, and a more sound financial condition for the country. From a series of deficits he succeeded in bringing the finances to a state of surplus, which he knew would alone enable the rulers to lighten the burdens of the people. The interest which he took in the development of the agricultural resources of the country, his desire to encourage in every way the growth of cotton and other staples, which should bring reciprocal wealth to India and to England, the watchful eye he kept on the Public Works Department, his views on the subject of State Railways, and other kindred and important matters, need not be more than referred to here. He was always seeking for information from everyone with whom he conversed, and had a remarkable aptitude for remembering what he heard. His mind became a perfect note-book; indeed, there was no subject connected with India on which he had not some special information, acquired by his laborious seeking after knowledge since he accepted his high office.

Socially, Lord Mayo was one of whom it could be said — "he plucked allegiance from the hearts of men." He was the life of Government House. He was able to throw aside anxiety and care for the moment in a marvellous degree, and enter into the minutest pleasures of the household. He was happy in seeing others happy. Blest with a strong constitution, he was able to bear great bodily and mental fatigue, and he never enjoyed anything more

heartily than his long rides and excursions. While these benefited his health, they helped to make him practically acquainted with much that a ruler who keeps to his desk or council chamber, can never learn. He was of opinion that one of the chief duties of a Governor-General was to see things for himself, and not to remain secluded in his chamber, giving judgment on questions with which he was practically unacquainted.

These trips, however, could not be called mere pleasure excursions. They all had some definite object. Many of them were accomplished by hard riding and under great difficulties. In three years he had travelled over more than 20,000 miles in his official tours. He invariably took his Secretaries and Staff with him, so that there might be no break in his official work. He was chary of idle hours even on excursion trips.

He was passionately fond of all manly sports and exercises, and liberal in his encouragement of them. In him the sportsmen of Calcutta and of Upper India have lost a strong patron and friend. He encouraged sport wherever he went, and believed that it was the duty of official men in India to do so, for the "Nimrods" of the land were, he thought, the Englishmen most likely to learn the true character of the natives. He was fond of the natives and endeavoured, in small things as well as in great, to benefit them. He held that England held India not for purposes of self-aggrandisement, but for the good of the natives of the country; to teach them justice, moderation and truth,

and by example lead them to venerate and follow all that was elevating and ennobling in character.

The Volunteer movement throughout India was steadily and liberally encouraged by Lord Mayo. He was Honorary Colonel of the Calcutta Rifle regiment and took the deepest interest in its efficiency. The grand *fête* which he gave in the Barrackpore Park to the men of the corps and their families, is still a pleasant memory of the past, clouded though it was in the midst of the day's rejoicing by the sad intelligence, from the Punjab, that Sir Henry Durand was dead. But it was not for his hospitality and liberal prize-giving alone, that the Volunteers hold Earl Mayo's name in grateful remembrance, but on account of the earnestness he showed in making the corps thoroughly efficient. He armed it with the Snider rifle, and encouraged its members to make their regiment distinguished for excellence in drill and discipline.

He was also of the Mystic Tie, and by his death the Freemasons of Bengal lost a noble patron and a brother than whom none better practised the great masonic virtue, which is the greatest of all—Charity.

To sum up the character of the man, he was a true gentleman. The exquisite courtesy, genial bearing, and generous temper which won all hearts, were not, as they sometimes are, the stunted growth and artificial products of self-command and cultivation—the exterior varnish of good breeding or worldly prudence. In him they were the simple spontaneous expressions

of natural unselfishness. In being kind to all, without respect to purse or pedigree, he only acted as he felt. He was ever bright and cheerful, carrying sunshine where he went—judging kindly of all men ‘

Not being less but more than all  
The gentleness he seem'd to be,  
Best seem'd the thing he was, and join'd  
Each office of the social hour  
To noble manners, as the flower  
And native growth of noble mind ;  
And thus he bore without abuse  
The grand old name of gentleman,  
Defamed by every charlatan,  
And soil'd with all ignoble use.

Lord Mayo died in the cause of duty.

It had long been known that the Convict Settlement of the Andaman Islands was in a very unsatisfactory condition. A trial at the High Court of Calcutta was held about a year ago on a convict charged with the wilful murder of a fellow-convict at Port Blair. The evidence brought out on this occasion revealed a bad state of things at the Settlement. Most of these convicts were men sentenced to transportation for life—men without hope, and therefore without fear—a wild, reckless herde of robbers and murderers. These men, according to the evidence, were allowed to mingle freely together, to obtain large supplies of spirits, and to give entertainments to one another. Lord Mayo's attention was

drawn to the matter, and he determined to visit the place and make himself personally acquainted with the organisation of the Settlement, the truth as regards discipline, and the actual condition and state of mind of the convicts. His mission was in fact one of mercy as well as one of duty. He had been told that the rude men transported to this Settlement, from their native mountains held their doom to be worse than death, and, having lost heart and hope, nursed only moody thoughts of revenge. It was his wish to learn the truth of this, and to ameliorate, if possible, the condition of these felons, by tempering justice with mercy. He knew the desperate character of the men he was about to visit, but he had no fear for himself. Strange to say, that a couple of days before he reached the Settlement—as the *Glasgow* was steaming her way towards those islands to which Nature has given beauty and brightness, and Man only sin and sorrow—there was a casual conversation in the course of which something was said about assassination; whether it had reference to the murder of Mr. Justice Norman, or to the precautions which might be taken to guard the Viceregal party on shore, is not remembered, but it is said that Lord Mayo exclaimed, “I do not believe that any precaution will prevail against a determined attempt to assassinate.” Viewed in the dark light of succeeding events, the words have a mournful interest now. It is a poetic remark that coming events cast their shadows before, and the world has heard something of the evil forebodings of great men, regarding approaching

danger, such as the dream of Richard the Third of England the night before the battle in which he fell, and the sudden pain which rushed to the heart of the Fourth Henry of France just before the dagger of Ravallac pierced it. But Lord Mayo had no forebodings, no presentiments. He knew that there was danger in the task which he was bent upon, but it was duty to be done whatever consequences followed, so he merely gave utterance to a commonplace remark that, in his opinion, the best devised precautions would be in vain against the blow of the determined assassin. A few short hours, and he ratified the truth of his words with his blood. All the precautions that human foresight was able to take, were adopted; they were precautions so strict and careful, that they became actually irksome to the man for whose safety they were devised. They were not relaxed nevertheless. The dangerous places had been passed, the official inspections had been made, the duty self-imposed had been done, when Lord Mayo wished to view Nature in one of her loveliest aspects, in a sunset on the waters below Mount Harriet. The ascent is made, the view is witnessed and admired, and in pleasant mood and familiar talk the party descends and makes its way towards the pier where the boat is waiting to convey them on board their floating home. Darkness falls, but torches are lit and the boat is almost gained, when, with the spring of a crouching tiger, a wild beast in human form, leaps through guards and torches, and with



lightning swiftness plunges his murderous knife into the Viceroy's back. Another blow is given before the murderer is seized and thrown down. But the noble life struck at, has been taken. "Burne, they have hit me," the wounded man faintly, but calmly exclaims; friends and attendants rush to aid, but all aid is useless now; he is carried to the boat, and endeavours are made to staunch the bleeding wounds, but in vain. "Lift up my head a little," he is just able to whisper, then a sudden change is noticed in the expression of the face—it is the signal that the last change of all is at hand—another spasmodic movement, and life has gone—Lord Mayo is dead! Not on the red field of fight, not on the shot-torn quarter-deck with shouts of battle ringing in his ears; but a hero's death nevertheless. As the great newspaper who challenged the wisdom of his nomination to his high office when he was about to leave England for India was honest enough to say, on hearing of his death:—

"He has fallen a martyr to charity and duty, and in one step, by one stroke has ascended to a rank which will ever evoke the admiration and affection of Englishmen. It was but the other day that our religious public acclaimed the honour of martyrdom to a good prelate who, in his holy errand, fell a victim to the blind fury of the islanders, who could not distinguish friend from foe. The universal feeling had an echo from the Throne. Can less be said for the man who has perished in the attempt "to turn the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just?" Yet our loss is great, and

England now learns a lesson often taught, and often forgotten, that good and great men are never known, or never thoroughly appreciated, till they are gone. The truth is they come in homely guise toiling and moiling in this great dusty workshop of measures, policies, and law, stooping like mechanics to the drudgery of details, figures, and phrases. WELLINGTON at his desk was even a greater man than in the battle-field, for the work was harder and more ungenial, and simply nothing in the scale of glory. LORD MAYO, till the other day, was one of the crowd we overlook while we are searching for the man a head and shoulders taller than common rank. Had he then died, he would hardly have left a name, except in the memory of friends or in some official records. Had he died a week ago, in the midst of receptions, shows, and progresses he would have adorned the annals of India, of Ireland, and of a noble house. PROVIDENCE designed for him something more and better. Whether by holy or by common reckoning, he dies a martyr to the highest calls of his country and his faith, and, in that way, the highest benefactor of the races under that vast and varied rule."

Fitter or truer words could not be found with which to close this slight and unpretending memorial of the man whose untimely death has thrown a shadow over the length and breadth of India.

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## OFFICIAL NARRATIVE OF THE ASSASSINATION.

HIS Excellency the Viceroy arrived in H. M's steam frigate *Glasgow* at the Convict Settlement of Port Blair, Andamans, at 9-30 A.M., on Thursday, the 8th February. Shortly after 11 A.M., His Excellency and the Countess of Mayo, with the Staff and other gentlemen and ladies, landed at Ross, the chief station of the Settlement, and were received at the pier by the troops lining the approaches. The Countess of Mayo and the ladies proceeded to the house of the Superintendent, Major-General Stewart, C.B., while the Viceroy and suite, accompanied by General Stewart, visited the convict establishments at this station. His Excellency inspected the sudder bazar, the convict barracks, the native infantry lines, the hospitals, the new church, and other public buildings, and was accompanied throughout by a strong guard of both native infantry and police, who closely attended His Excellency on either side of, and behind the Staff immediately surrounding him. After a short rest at the house of the Superintendent, the Viceroy inspected the barracks of the European troops, and, assisted by Colonel Jervois, R.E., C.B., and Colonel Rundall, R.E., made a minute examination of the foundations and walls of the buildings, to ascertain the cause of their having given way shortly after they were built. His Excellency then,

attended as before, visited the European convict barracks and library, and returned with the Countess of Mayo and party to H M's ship *Glasgow* by 2 P.M. °

At 3 P.M. the Viceroy, accompanied by Major-General Stewart, C.B., the Hon'ble Mr. Ellis, Colonel Jervois, C.B., Mr. G. W. Allen, and the personal Staff, Major Burne, Private Secretary, Captains Lockwood and Gregory, Aides-de-Camp, and Mr Hawkins, R.N., Flag Lieutenant, left the *Glasgow* in a steam launch, and passing the stations of Aberdeen and Haddo, landed at Viper Island. This station is in the inner harbour, about five miles from Ross, and here are detained about 1,300 convicts, including all those who are received from India with the character of being desperate men, and all who, by their bad conduct during their residence in the Settlement, have been proved deserving of especially rigorous treatment. His Excellency was received at the landing-place by the officials in charge, and was here, as in Ross, closely attended by a guard of native infantry and police. After an inspection of the jail and other arrangements, the Viceroy and party returned to the steam launch, and visited Chatham, a station on a small island dividing the inner from the outer harbour. His Excellency under the escort of a guard of police and the petty officers of the station (there being no native infantry on this island), inspected the saw mills and the coaling depôt, and then re-embarked in the steam launch, leaving on board the steamer *Nemesis*, then lying at the coaling station,

Captain Gregory, A.D.C., who had to give orders in anticipation of the proposed departure of the *Nemesis* early on the following morning.

It was then nearly 5 P.M., and the Viceroy decided that he would visit Mount Harriet. It had been proposed earlier in the day that His Excellency should do this, if time allowed ; but no decision had been come to, nor had any notice been given that this place would be visited by His Excellency that evening. Mount Harriet is a lofty hill on the main island, nearly opposite Chatham. There is no regular convict station on the hill, but below it is Hopetown, where there are convicts, chiefly invalids and ticket-of-leave men, with a few others required for work at the station.

The Viceroy landed from the steam launch at the pier at Hopetown, where Mr. Ellis left the party and returned to the steamer *Dacca*. There being ordinarily no free police or sepoy guard in this station, the Superintendent ordered the guard from Chatham Island to cross to Hopetown to escort the Viceroy ; and accordingly eight policemen from Chatham arrived just after His Excellency landed, accompanied him to the top of the hill, and were with him throughout. There was one pony here, and His Excellency rode up part of the way. The road is narrow, but the ground on either side has been cleared, and in places plantain and cocoanut trees have been planted. On reaching the top His Excellency sat down for about a quarter of an hour. The sun had set, but there was light enough for a view of the

whole Settlement, with its numerous islands and inlets. Two ticket-of-leave men addressed the Viceroy on his way down, and were informed by General Stewart that on their making formal petitions their cases would be inquired into. No other convicts were met on Mount Harriet; they were all at their huts at Hopetown below.

While the Viceroy was still on the hill, Captain Lockwood, A.D.C. and Count Waldstein (who had joined the party before they commenced the ascent) went on in front and arrived at the pier, the latter about a quarter of an hour, and the former some ten minutes before the rest of the party. It was then dusk, but not quite dark, and when Captain Lockwood and Count Waldstein met on the pier and sat down on some stones, about twenty yards from the pier-head, waiting for His Excellency, there was apparently no one loitering on the pier, though they saw men passing to and fro carrying water for the steam launch.

By the time His Excellency reached the foot of the hill, it was a quarter past seven and quite dark, and lighted torches were, by order of an officer of the Settlement, sent to meet the party.

The huts where the convicts, some forty or fifty in number, were drawn up, had been passed; General Stewart had stopped to give orders to an overseer, and the Viceroy had walked about one-third the length of the pier, preceded by two torch-bearers, and a few paces in advance of the rest of the party, when a man jumped on him from behind and stabbed His Excellency over

the left shoulder, and a second time under the right shoulder-blade, before any one could interpose. The assassin was at once knocked down by the guard and people in attendance, and but for the interference of the officers would probably have been killed. There is no consistent account to show how the man made his way to the Viceroy, and it is not clear whether he was lying concealed on the side of the pier, or whether he rushed in from behind. Major Burne and the Viceroy's Jemadar were a few paces from the Viceroy; Colonel Jervois, Mr. Hawkins, and Mr. Allen somewhat behind; and the police and petty officers of the station in flank and rear.

The Viceroy on being struck moved forward and staggered over the side of the jetty; it is not certain whether he fell into the water or jumped into it, but he either quickly raised himself or alighted on his feet, and stood for a few seconds, till he was assisted up and placed on a truck close by. The only words he uttered after the blow were "I'm hit," or words of similar sound, and the only movement he made after being placed on the truck, was a convulsive motion forwards. It is probable that His Excellency expired then, but the precise moment of his death is not ascertained. He was at once carried on board the launch; every effort was made to staunch the flow of blood from the wound on the top of the shoulder, and to keep up the circulation by rubbing the extremities, but to no purpose, as the Viceroy was dead before the steam launch reached the *Glasgow*.

The surgeons of the vessel were promptly in attendance, and Dr. Barnett was summoned at once. A *post mortem* examination was forthwith made by Dr. Loney, Staff Surgeon, R.N., Dr. Barnett, Personal Surgeon to the Viceroy, and Dr. More, Assistant Surgeon, R.N., in the presence of the Hon'ble B. H. Ellis, Member of Council, the Hon'ble Ashley Eden, Chief Commissioner, British Burmah, Mr. Aitchison, Foreign Secretary, and Major Burne, Private Secretary. It then for the first time became known that there were two wounds, and it was the opinion of the medical officers that either wound was sufficient to cause death. Copy of the *post mortem* record (A) is appended.

The assassin was at once secured and taken on board the *Glasgow*. He was shortly afterwards interrogated by the Hon'ble Mr. Eden and by Mr. Aitchison, and stated that his name was Shere Ali, the son of Wullee; that he came from a village near Jumrood, at the foot of the Khyber; that he had no accomplices; that it was his fate; and that he had committed the act 'by the order of God.' He was then removed ashore and kept during the night in custody of a guard of European infantry.

Early on the morning of the 9th the prisoner was again brought on board the *Glasgow*, where the Magistrate, Major Playfair, held a preliminary enquiry, and after hearing the evidence of the European gentlemen and others who were present, committed the assassin for trial before General Stewart. The knife was a common



one, such as is used for cooking or other domestic purposes ; it was taken from the assassin on the spot by Ujjoon, a convict petty officer, who was slightly scratched by the knife, and had his coat torn in securing it." The prisoner did not freely confess before the Magistrate, as he had confessed the night before, nor did he deny his guilt. He said that if any of the European gentlemen present would state that they had seen him commit the deed he would admit it, but not otherwise. The final trial before General Stewart was being proceeded with, but had not been concluded at the time of the latest advices.

The assassin is 30 years of age, strong, and well made. He is a Khyberee of the Kookee-Kheyl clan, and a resident of Pakhree, in the Cabul territory. He was convicted on the 2nd April 1867 of murder by Colonel Pollock, Commissioner of Peshawur, and being sentenced to transportation for life, was forwarded *via* Kurrachee and Bombay to the Andamans penal settlement. He arrived there in May 1869, and except on one occasion, on which he had in his possession some flour for which he could not account, nothing whatever has been recorded against him. The prisoner was removed to Hoptown on the 15th May 1871, in order to perform duty as barber at that station, and he has since been employed there.

Major-General Stewart was called on by Mr. Ellis to furnish a report to Government, detailing the special precautions taken by him to secure the personal safety

of His Excellency the Viceroy. The Superintendent's report is appended (B).

The body of His Excellency the Viceroy was conveyed to Calcutta by Her Majesty's ship *Glasgow*. The steamer *Scotia* was despatched direct from Port Blair with Mr. Aitchison, Foreign Secretary, and Major Taylor, A.D.C., to convey intelligence of the mournful event to Lord Napier, the Governor of Madras. The steamer *Nemesis* was sent to False Point to inform His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, and the *Dacca* returned to telegraph from Saugor Island, news of this great public calamity to the Supreme Government in Calcutta, and to the Governors of Madras and Bombay.

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#### APPENDIX A.—POST-MORTEM EXAMINATION.

WE, the undersigned, record the result of a *post-mortem* examination of the body of His Excellency the Viceroy, and Earl of Mayo, on the evening of the 8th instant, at Port Blair, Andaman Islands, on board H.M.S. *Glasgow*.

When we saw him he was quite dead. The examination was made in the Viceroy's cabin about a quarter of an hour after the body was brought on board.

We made a most careful examination of the wounds inflicted. There were two wounds; one incised wound about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inch long, extending obliquely from above downwards, and inwards to the spine, was situated

behind lower third of posterior margin of right scapula.

On examination the finger passed in direction of spine, and impinged upon a deep indentation, apparently on a rib.

On passing a probe along the finger, it was found to penetrate deeply into cavity of chest. During the necessary examination, a large quantity of blood flowed from this wound.

A second incised wound, of the same extent as the above described, and apparently inflicted by the same instrument, was situated about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inch above superior angle of left scapula, and passed directly downwards into cavity of chest, slightly splintering superior angle of scapula, and indenting either first rib or transverse process of a cervical vertebra. In this case also, a probe passed along the finger in the wound, penetrated deeply into cavity of chest, and a large quantity of dark blood flowed from this wound also. Either wound was sufficient to cause death.

We would also state, that the back of the clothes worn by His Excellency were completely saturated with blood.

(Signed) WILLIAM LONEY, Staff Surgeon, R.N.,  
OLIVER BARNETT, Staff Surgeon, Surgeon to the Viceroy,  
ROBERT H. MORE, Assistant Surgeon, R.N.

Her Majesty's Steamer *Glasgow*, dated 9th February  
1872.

The examination above referred to was conducted in our presence, and is hereby attested by us.

(Signed) B. H. ELLIS, *Member of Council* ; ASHLEY EDEN, *Offg. Chief Commissioner of British Burmah* ; C. U. AITCHISON, *Foreign Secretary to Govt. of India* ; O. T. BURNE, *Major, Private Secretary to the Viceroy.*

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#### APPENDIX B.

##### GENERAL STEWART'S REPORT ON THE PRECAUTIONS TAKEN FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE VICEROY'S PERSON.

Dated Port Blair, the 9th February 1872.

From—MAJOR-GENERAL D. M. STEWART, Officiating Superintendent of Port Blair and Nicobars.

To—The Secretary to the Government of India, Home Department.

At the request of the Hon'ble B. H. Ellis, Member of the Council of the Governor-General of India, I have the honour to make the following statement of the precautions taken by me for the protection of the person of His Excellency the Viceroy on his visit to Port Blair.

2. I may premise that I had been in personal communication with the Viceroy's Private Secretary on this subject before the arrival of His Excellency in the harbour and I am aware that my arrangements, as communicated by the Private Secretary to the Viceroy, met with His Excellency's approval.

3. My orders were that the convicts should all be kept at their ordinary work, and the petty officers in charge should see that no one was permitted to leave his gang.

4. A detachment of free police armed with muskets was to move with the Governor-General's party in front, flank, and rear; and on Viper and Ross, where the worst characters are quartered, detachments of native infantry were in support of the police, who had instructions to allow no one to approach His Excellency.

5. On Ross and Viper, the whole of the troops were likewise under arms.

6. Some of the chief petty officers of stations were in the rear to see that convicts did not approach the Viceroy.

7. During His Excellency's progress, the Governor-General seemed to think that the guards were too officious in surrounding him, and requested me more than once to make them stay behind.

8. The visit to Mount Harriet\* being an uncertain contingency till the last moment, no guards were sent to that station beforehand, and no one there could be

\* The following description of Mount Harriet is from the pen of a clergyman who visited the spot in 1869 — This hill is 1153 feet high, and the highest cleared land in the whole settlement. It is the sanatorium of the station; and naturally from the convenience of the bungalows on its summit, and the loveliness and loneliness of the position, it is much resorted to by the European residents. \* \* \* The view from Mount Harriet is the finest I have ever seen. It commands Ross Island, the entire harbour of Port Blair with its two islets of Chatham and Viper, and two wees ones beyond, and the whole breadth of the South Andaman across to Port Mouat, the only settlement on its other side. included too in the splendid sweep of vision are the isles to the south of the Andaman group, conspicuous amongst which are the Cinque Islands, and one with a bold rocky appearance, called Rutland, where Dr. Mouat in his visit discovered several fragments of ships driven ashore.

aware that it was the Viceroy's intention to visit it at all. It was not until nearly 5 o'clock, whilst at Chatham, that His Excellency decided that an effort should be made to reach the top of Mount Harriet, that evening. The free police guard of eight armed men employed at Chatham were then at once despatched to Hopetown jetty, where they landed immediately after the Viceroy at a little after 5 P.M.

9. As it was unlikely that we should meet any convicts on that station, save perhaps an occasional ticket-of-leave man, I considered the police guard here referred to sufficient for all purposes.

10. The Viceroy rode a pony up the hill, and was accompanied by several gentlemen and the police. When His Excellency approached the top of the hill, he moved off rapidly, escorted by a few policemen only, the officers and others on foot being unable to keep up with the pony.

11. Being unable myself to keep up with the Viceroy, I called out to the police, who were running along, not to permit any convict to go near His Excellency.

12. In this manner the Viceroy reached the house at Mount Harriet. After a few minutes' delay the party proceeded to return to Hopetown on foot.

13. We met one or two invalids and ticket-of-leave men as we were leaving Mount Harriet, who wished to address the Viceroy. I told these men that if they had any representation to make to His Excellency,

they should submit their petitions in the usual manner, and that they would be duly laid before His Lordship.

14. In this manner, accompanied by a number of gentlemen and the police guard, the Viceroy reached Hopetown: there I observed a number of convicts drawn up in line in the village, but off the road. On enquiry I found these were jampan men who had been sent from Ross for the purpose of conveying Lady Mayo and her party to Mount Harriet the following morning. With the exception of these men, and a few residents of Hopetown standing at their doors, I saw no convict about the place.

On reaching the jetty I dropped behind His Excellency to give some orders to the station overseer, and while talking to him, I heard a noise and shouts of "mar," "mar." So far as I can remember, there did not appear to be a single soul on the pier when I left the Viceroy's side to speak to the overseer.

There appeared to be no one with the Viceroy except three gentlemen of his party, the police guard, and the chief petty officers of the station who were behind.

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#### ACCOUNT BY AN OFFICER OF THE "GLASGOW."

I HARDLY thought when I laid down my pen yesterday morning that I should take it up again to recount to you one of the greatest tragedies that has occurred in our

time. I can hardly describe to you our horror when we came alongside yesterday evening to find in our steam launch the murdered corpse of Lord Mayo, life just extinct. Lord Mayo landed yesterday forenoon, and was received by a strong guard, which accompanied him throughout the day: he came off to luncheon at 1 o'clock, and the last words that I heard him speak was to tell the captain that he hoped he would not trouble the officers to come on deck any more for him when he came on board. After luncheon he went ashore again to visit the garrison and inspect the convict prison. In the evening, about 5 o'clock, Lady Mayo being very eager about fishing, we got up a party and went ashore in two boats, Lady Mayo following with the captain in the barge. We had tolerable luck, and Lady Mayo was delighted with some of the fish that were caught, and hoped they might have some for dinner that evening. She left us, about 6½. All the rest came to our knowledge afterwards. It appears that Lord Mayo, accompanied by General Stewart, Major Burne (Private Secretary), Colonel Jervoise, and Captain Lockwood (A.D.C.), visited the convict prison at Chatham Island. They seemed to have thought it rather a dangerous place, for all the guards were doubled, and Capt. L. had his sword drawn in his hand all day. As the prison was first instituted for the prisoners of the mutiny, one can easily imagine that there would be good reason for every caution being taken. They had finished their inspection, and were returning to the boats (7 P.M.) tired, dusty, and hungry,



no doubt glad of the prospect of being soon off to dinner. All their day's work finished, they seem to have relaxed their caution, and were rather scattered from about Lord Mayo's person, although he was still surrounded by guards. The night was dark, but lit up by torches, and they had walked down to the pier, and were about 50 yards from where the boat lay at the end of the pier. Suddenly there was a rush made; in the confusion, some of the torches went out, two men, natives and convicts, glided through the guard, reached Lord Mayo—he fell stabbed in the back in two places and rolled down the bank into the water mortally wounded. Everyone—*alas!* but it was too late—rushed to his assistance. He was carried up the bank, and the blue jackets of the launch conveyed him down to the boat. In the meantime the guard had taken one of the convicts red-handed with his knife, in his hand, the other had escaped, and the murderer and his great victim were taken on board in the same boat. Immediately they got Lord Mayo into the boat they cut his coat and waistcoat off, and bound up his wounds; but the blood flowed fast, and internal hæmorrhage hastened the end. He expired in agony just before the boat came alongside. The only words that he uttered after he was struck, when they were lifting him out of the water, were, "I don't think I am much hurt," and just before the end, "Lift up my head." The wounds, which the doctors say are from the same knife, were both struck from behind—one, below the shoulder

blade on the right of the spine, penetrated the liver, the other, on the left shoulder, pierced the lungs through and through. Either was a mortal wound. The knife with which he was stabbed is made of one piece of iron, a very rough weapon, though formidable in the hand of a strong man. Immediately they were alongside, Major Burne rushed up to break the news to Lady Mayo before she should hear it at other hands—poor thing! He says she bore up very bravely, though how should she realize it yet?

The murderer was brought up immediately after the corpse, strongly guarded. When I saw him he was thrown on his back on a grating, lashed down by his elbows and knees, doubly handcuffed and ironed, with four sentries with loaded rifles guarding him; so anxious were they lest the villain should escape the grip of justice. Anything more awful than the deep quiet that reigned throughout the ship I have never experienced. Although over 600 souls were on board, there was not a sound that the ear could catch. Every one's voice sank to the lowest whisper, and hardly seemed to draw breath so oppressive was the death-like calm that existed everywhere.

Nothing could be done that night except make arrangements. Fortunately there were two British Indian steamers in port. One, the *Scotia*, is under orders this afternoon for Madras to convey Lord Napier to the command in Calcutta; the other, the *Dacca*, with the rest of the Viceregal party, will push on to catch

the mail at Calcutta. We are now throwing in coal as fast as possible, and shall be off in a few hours with all despatch back to Calcutta. The corpse will be preserved in spirits in a lead coffin; it is thought that it will be sent home, and some think that we should take it. No one has seen Lady Mayo this morning. A cast was taken of the features last night. This morning a court of enquiry was held on the prisoner before Mr. Ellis, Member of Council, Mr. Ashley Eden, and others. The murderer's name is Shere Ali, a native of the Kyber Pass, the borders of Afghanistan. He was committed for murder two years ago, and sentenced to imprisonment for life. A Mussulman and a fanatic, when asked for his reason, he said that "God had ordered him to kill the enemy of his country," that he had no associate in his crime, but that God was his "*shereek*." He is of middle height, brownish complexion, brown beard, and not at all a bad face, as far as one can judge,—at least he does not convey the idea of a criminal. I have just come down from the court of enquiry, since writing my last sentence, and have been listening to the evidence. His manner is perfectly easy and free from fear, though he will scarce see the sun rise twice again. The way in which he glories in the act with his harsh triumphant laugh is revolting to a degree. Hanging is a thousand times too good for him. In his case it is a pity that the fagot has gone out of fashion. The ship is all in mourning to-day, the broad white stripe a dull grey, the yards hanging topped different ways, all the ropes

slack and in bights, flags half-mast, and everything bearing the most mournful aspect.

I am so out of spirits that I cannot send you a description of our very pleasant cruise to Rangoon and Moulmein. Our principal host is taken ; we had all got to like him so much ; he would come and chat with us on watch just like one of ourselves.

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ANOTHER ACCOUNT BY A GENTLEMAN WHO WAS WITH  
THE VICEREGAL PARTY ON BOARD THE "DACCA."

ON the morning of the 8th February, the Viceroy and suite, on board H.M.S. *Glasgow*, and his guests on board the B.I.S.N. Co's steamer *Dacca*, reached Port Blair, the convict settlement on the Andaman Islands. Shortly after breakfast the Viceroy and party landed on Ross Island, and inspected the European barracks, which, after the manner of P.W.D. buildings, are tumbling down ; then he inspected the convict barracks, visited General Stewart's house, and after a short time returned on board the *Glasgow* to lunch.

At half-past two he started, in company with General Stewart, the Superintendent, Colonel Jervoise, R.E., Captains Lockwood and Gregory, A.D.C's, Mr. Allen, and one or two others, in the steam launch, and proceeded to Viper Island, where all the dangerous convicts are supposed to be confined, and returning from there, visited the saw-mills on Chatham Island, which is also

the coaling station of the port. From this point • Captain Gregory left the party to carry out certain • orders, and the rest of the party proceeded to Hoptown, a clearing on the opposite side of the bay and at the foot of Mount Harriet, the show place of the settlement. They did not reach this until half-past five, and being joined by Count Waldstein, proceeded up the hill. The walk took them half an hour, and by the time they reached the summit the sun had just set. They all sat for some time enjoying the view, and just as it was getting dark they began to descend. They came down in the same order they went up, heedless of all danger, not keeping together, or dreaming of the awful catastrophe impending, and in parties of twos and threes, each finding their way to the bottom in the best way they could. In this manner Captain Lockwood and Count Waldstein were the first to reach the steam launch, which was lying at the end of the jetty where they landed. By that time it was pitch dark, and the only portion of the descending party they could distinguish was Lord Mayo's person, and the two torches carried in front of him. He was, however, accompanied by General Stewart, Major Burne, the Private Secretary, and Captain Hawkins, R.N., Mr. Allen and Colonel Jervoise being a short distance behind. By this time also a guard of four sepoy had joined the party, and in this order they advanced on to the jetty. There appears to have been a considerable number of men, some twenty or thirty

convicts and constables, who joined in the procession. The party had only proceeded a few yards up the causeway, when a man sprang through the crowd from behind, and pushing one of the guard aside, stabbed Lord Mayo twice, once half-way down the back and once in the shoulder, but so rapidly was the whole thing done, nobody actually saw the blow struck. Every one around him saw him stagger and fall or jump into the water at the side of the causeway, and one of the convict constables, by name Urjup, seized the assassin's hands, and in the struggle got a slight scratch on his side. The murderer was instantly knocked down and secured, and but for Captain Lockwood's interference, would have probably been killed then and there. The water into which Lord Mayo fell was only knee-deep,—indeed, when he was first seen, he was standing and passing his hand over his face, as if clearing the hair out of his eyes. He said something, the exact words nobody seems to have caught, but the impression on some of the party was that he meant he was not much hurt. He was assisted on to the bank by Major Burne, and was placed at once on a truck close by. At this time the blood was pouring out of the wound on the top of the shoulder, and instant measures were taken to stop the bleeding by binding up the wound. As this was being done he gave a heavy lurch forward, a sound issued from his mouth, and it is the belief of most of the party that he died then. (Nothing was known of the second wound in

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the back until after the body reached the *Glasgow*,—this was then ascertained to have been equally fatal with the other.) He was immediately conveyed to the launch, and in this manner to the *Glasgow*, the assassin being also brought with him. On reaching, the *Glasgow*, where everyone was awaiting him for dinner,—there was no time or opportunity for breaking the news,—the horrible fact stood out in all its naked hideousness, and Lady Mayo had to grapple with it as best she could, and bravely she bore it—none so well through the whole ship's company. Unmindful of her own irreparable loss, nay, refusing almost to believe it, she at once devoted herself to the public interests. All that dreadful night was spent in arranging for the future, and in the early morning orders were issued for the Foreign Secretary to proceed to Madras in the S.S. *Scotia* to inform Lord Napier, and bring him up to Calcutta as the *ad interim* Viceroy. The S.S. *Nemesis*, with Colonel Rowland, was sent to False Point to inform the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, and the *Dacca*, with despatches for England and the respective local Governments, was directed to proceed at once to Saugor *en route* to Calcutta. During the night arrangements were made for preparing a zinc shell, which would afterwards be enclosed in a leaden shell, for preserving the body to enable it to be conveyed to England, whither it is Lady Mayo's desire it should be sent.

The assassin was roughly handled by the sailors in being taken up the side of the *Glasgow*, and this,

coupled with the mauling he got on the jetty, rendered him insensible, but he was soon brought to, and on being interrogated by Mr. Eden at once admitted his crime, and asserted he had no accomplice but God. He turned out to be an inhabitant of the Khyber Pass, transported for murder, and there is little doubt will also prove to be a Wahabee, though he had not, when the *Dacca* left, been interrogated on that head. He has only been in the settlement two years.

The following morning, when the enquiry began, he had quite recovered himself, and as each officer gave his deposition, none being able to swear to having actually seen the blows delivered, he ejaculated in an insolent tone, "Shavash !" told the Court to remember it was a case of life or death, and every time he was called to order he answered in an offensive manner, "Bahut achcha !" He so far retracted his confession of the previous evening that he said, "If the gentlemen say they saw me strike the blow, then I did it ; if it is only native evidence, I deny it," meaning to imply he was not likely to get justice if the Europeans accused him.

The first thing which must strike every one is—How was it possible such a crime was allowed to be committed ? One would naturally suppose in a convict settlement every precaution would be taken to prevent any attempt of the kind. . Before forming an opinion on the subject, it must be borne in mind that this visit to Mount Harriet was not part of the regular programme of the day. It had originally been intended to ascend the mountain



the following morning, but, after the visit to Chatham Island and the saw-mills, Lord Mayo, finding he had more time on his hands than he expected, and being not far from the landing-place, proposed to go at once and get it over, thereby saving time for inspections the following day. General Stewart consented, but had only time to send for a guard of four sepoys, and appears to have overlooked the fact that night was coming on, and that they could not possibly get back before dark,—that it was risky in the extreme carrying out such an expedition, the route of which lay for the most part through jungle, peopled with convicts, albeit ticket-of-leave men and invalids. The life the officials lead in these islands, constantly moving amongst the convicts, almost the only inhabitants, naturally tends to make them careless, or rather forgetful of the danger constantly present around them. Up to that hour everything had gone off successfully, and one imagines, having got through Viper Island without a *contre-temps*, they never for a moment contemplated any thing happening elsewhere. But when he comes to know that for upwards of ten hours after the commission of the crime nobody knew who the man was, beyond that he was a Khyberree (and had not one of the party secured his ticket it might possibly never have been known),—when one considers the man's antecedents, the fact that he belongs to one of a North-West Frontier tribe (the Skeyl, it is believed), that he was bound to be a fanatic, and more than probable a Wahabee,—

what can be said for the administration of the settlement which, content with their fool's paradise of safety, allowed a man such as this to be at liberty within two years of his arrival, and at liberty too in that part of the settlement where every one would have imagined there was the greatest safety? Nor was the assassin even a ticket-of-leave! Surely the untimely death of Mr. Norman has been without its warning to the officers in charge of this settlement, albeit there can be little doubt the news of that assassination must have filtered through these islands, conveyed probably by the last batch of convicts sent down from Calcutta, and that sad history having reached the ears of this fanatic, has instigated him to repeat the crime by the murder of Lord Mayo.

It must have been well-known the Viceroy was to visit the settlement, and it was well-known whoever visits these islands goes up Mount Harriet to see the magnificent view there is from the summit. Surely according to his lights, having contemplated the awful deed, the assassin must have thought his God was favouring him, both in placing him near the route to be traversed by the Viceroy (his house was close by), and by the chance which made the expedition so late as to give him darkness to aid in carrying out his foul intention.

But we all learn wisdom from experience, and whatever blame men may in their calmer moments adjudge to the administration of the settlement, God knows the

burden of their trouble is none of the lightest. One must always bear in mind the peculiar fearlessness of Lord Mayo's temperament, which was as contagious as his geniality, his aversion repeatedly expressed to being crowded on by the escort, and the immense vitality and joyousness which carried every one with him. He would crowd into one day's work that which would have taken most men three days to get through, and in his company it was always a trial of endurance,—no one liked to give in. What wonder, then, that General Stewart, at that time of the day, should have become forgetful of the danger, and only anxious to make one in the race, to show, old though he be, he could yet hold his own with the best of them.

Our sorrow at the loss to the country, our grief for his family, our regrets for the wealth of information and knowledge thus rendered in a few minutes for ever useless by the assassin's knife, must not, however, for a moment allow us to suppose that anything, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, could have been done at the fatal moment to avert the blow. The night was pitch dark, and the scene, as described by one who stood at some twenty paces' distance watching the approach of the party, centred in Lord Mayo's majestic figure alone, with two torch-bearers in front of him, all the rest a mass of human beings partly in shade and partly lit up by the flickering glare of the torches. If this was the view offered to an unoccupied looker-on, what could those in the procession see? Those who know

what a native torch is, will understand they could see absolutely nothing except the figure before them, and the uncertain light by which they picked their way. As they thus proceeded, followed by a miscellaneous crowd, amongst the foremost of whom the murderer no doubt was, the same conspicuous figure showing itself to him as to them, and but a few steps intervening, what was there to prevent this powerful fanatic, intent on his one idea, with his mind wholly and solely engrossed in it, to make the fatal spring through them, and in the same moment gain the object of his whole existence? The one officer who saw the spring, though not the blow, had only time to put his hand on his sword, and it was over!—the irreparable crime consummated for which India will suffer for many a long day! In the same moment the assassin was caught and was on the ground with a dozen men on him. Both Europeans and natives were ready, but, aided by the darkness and the occasion, the attack was too sudden and too complete for anything short of a miracle to arrest it. I think, so far as concerns those who accompanied Lord Mayo, the world may fairly join in consoling them. Nothing any one of them could have done could have saved his life.

As it has been before, and doubtless will be again, when once this homicidal mania seizes on the mind of a fanatic, it so concentrates it that even the body acquires force from it, and, circumstances being favourable, he is almost certain to attain his end.—*Indian Statesman*.

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ACCOUNT BY A GENTLEMAN WHO WAS WITH THE  
VICEROY'S PARTY THROUGHOUT THE DAY.

It had, it seems, been at first arranged that Mount Harriet was to be visited, but the idea was afterwards abandoned, as it was supposed that there would not be time. However, after the rest of the day's programme had been carried out, the Viceroy said he would like to climb the hill ; and although the majority of the party were tired after a hard day's work, and General Stewart said the sun would soon set, the Viceroy's wish was of course acceded to, and the ascent was made, the Viceroy riding part of the way on a pony, and the remainder of the party walking near him in a straggling way. The guard, which consisted of eight armed natives (half policemen, half sepoys) and six chaprassis, kept quite close to His Excellency, and had done so all day. So much was this the case, that our informant tells us His Excellency was more than once annoyed at their officiousness, and some of the members of the Viceroy's party had at times to elbow the guard out of the way.

After descending the hill, the party proceeded towards a small pier or jetty running out into the bay at which the boat was lying which was to take them to the *Glasgow*. At this time the guard still surrounded the Viceroy completely, and General Stewart was, as he had been the greater part of the day, at His Excellency's right hand. When the Viceroy was within some twenty yards of the boat, the General fell back a few

steps to give some trifling order about next morning's breakfast to an overseer who was behind, and at the same time the Viceroy hastened somewhat his steps towards the boat, as one does who is near his journey's end, and thus, for the only time during the day, left a very small distance between himself and the guard. At this moment, the assassin, who had been crouching in the darkness, sprang forward, and committed the murderous assault. He was at once knocked down by the guard, who would instantly have killed him had they not been restrained. The whole thing was done so quickly that our informant, who was scarcely a dozen yards behind His Excellency, knew nothing of what had happened until he saw the assassin on the ground, Lieutenant Hawkins with his drawn sword in his hand, and the Viceroy rising out of the water and clearing his face with his hand.

A scene of great confusion immediately followed. Most of the natives with the party rushed at the assassin. Some convicts, who had been engaged to carry jampan the following morning, and who were close to the scene of the occurrence, were roughly seized, and seemed to be in some danger of being punished for the crime of the murderer. In the meantime the Viceroy was being carried ashore, where he was placed on a sort of truck and immediately taken to the steam launch. Our informant, although he was close to His Excellency, did not hear him speak, and he believes the Viceroy did not live more than three minutes after he

was struck. The general opinion on board the boat was that he died immediately on being placed in it, but everything that could be done to attempt to keep up life was done. Before the *Glasgow* was reached, it was evident that all was over.

Lady Mayo, who was waiting on board the *Glasgow* for the return of the party, surprised every one by the heroic fortitude with which she bore her great trial. She appeared almost to forget her own supreme grief in thinking of the loss which the country had sustained, and gave the officials great assistance in telegraphing to Lord Mayo's relatives and to the authorities who had to be informed of the deplorable event.

All the circumstances of this mournful event are extraordinary and appalling. The guard appears to have been throughout the day most attentive—officially attentive. All apprehensions, if there were such apprehensions, seem, so far as we know, to have been at an end when the party reached Mount Harriet. All danger, if there ever was any danger which could have been foreseen, was apparently at an end when the fearful tragedy occurred. At no other moment during the day had His Excellency's person been unprotected; at that particular moment, dressed as he was in a white tussa-silk coat, and lighted by the torches, he was the prominent central figure of a group, the remaining members of which were comparatively hidden in gloom. Fate—circumstance—everything—appeared to favour the assassin. So far as we have yet heard, no blame seems to be justly

attachable to either the guard or the person responsible for the arrangements for the Viceroy's safety—arrangements which, we believe, received his sanction and approval, although had he had his own way entirely, he would probably have dispensed with a formal guard altogether.

Some of the last words of the Viceroy will interest his many personal friends, and the much larger number of those who, though they knew him only by sight, admired the genial face and open honest expression of the man. Up to the end he was always thoughtful of others and considerate of their feelings. Before ascending the hill, a little more than an hour before his death, noticing that the aide-de-camp who was then in attendance upon him was tired, as were most of the party, he turned to him and told him he had better stay at the foot of the hill until the party returned. Again, while going up on the only available pony, he evidently did not like riding while every one else was walking, so he got off, saying in a pleasant manner, "I'll walk now—one of you get on the pony!" We are not surprised to hear that at the trial on board the *Glasgow*, more than one statesman was unable to give evidence without almost breaking down with emotion. It must have been a severe trial to those who had known him so intimately, and been so much in his company, to see the manly form laid low, and to know too bitterly that they had no power to raise a timely hand to avert "the deep damnation of his taking off."



## ACCOUNT BY ANOTHER EYE-WITNESS.

THE Viceroy and Lady Mayo, and a few ladies and gentlemen from the *Glasgow*, landed at Ross Island about midday on the 18th, and at the same time a number of gentlemen from the *Dacca*. The Viceroy and gentlemen inspected Ross Island, its bazars, convicts' quarters, workshops, and military barracks in a most thorough and fatiguing manner, and then returned to their respective ships for lunch. After lunch we started—the Viceroy, Burne, Lockwood, Ellis, Gregory, Stewart, and Jervois—for Viper and Chatham Islands. I noticed that up to this time two Aides-de-Camp were always right on the Governor-General's heels with their swords handy for action; that Burne stuck close to the Viceroy on one side and Stewart on the other; that the different guards were well on the alert, so much so that the Viceroy, thoroughly fearless, more than once expostulated. But all this had been predetermined, and the close watch and ward was the result of a matured arrangement, in which Major Burne had taken a most anxious part. The Aides-de-Camp, too, seemed quite alive to their responsibility. It was already late when we had finished the "work" of the day at Chatham Island, and more than one was inclined to shirk when the Viceroy expressed his intention of scaling Mount Harriet. At Chatham Island we left Captain Gregory, A.D.C., behind for some other duty, and Mr. Ellis did not accompany us any further, still suffering from the gout—(De Robeck was on duty with Lady Mayo, and I

think Taylor too). Hopetown, the scene of the tragedy, is the port of Mount Harriet (a sort of Kalka), skirting a pretty little inlet of the bay, with richly-wooded hills running down to the water's edge—a calm, sweet spot, as inappropriate for the scene of a murder as you can well imagine. As we landed at the pier and commenced the ascent, we came among happy groups of the *Dacca* passengers, wandering about and preferring to make their ascent on the early morrow. Here Count Von Waldstein left them, and joined us. The Viceroy partly walked, partly rode, with his usual goodness offering to join the walkers and trying to persuade some of us to take his mount. No doubt during the day many of us had had qualms, thinking that if the convicts should combine, even our guards would hardly save us from a mauling. But now we felt free from apprehensions, and beyond question were taking it comparatively easy, though this was not the case on our return journey. Burne, Von Waldstein, Lockwood, and I passed the Viceroy on his pony, with his guards pretty close about him, and he arrived at the top of the ascent about five minutes afterwards. We all sat together in the grounds of a sort of country-house there, enjoying the view of the wooded islands spread before us in the bay below, tinged by the last rays of sunset, a scene at least equal to the Bay of Naples. The last thing I remember the Viceroy saying as we sat there (ever busy as his brain was in public matters)—“Why, you might colonize two millions of men here.” Alas ! you know the rest.

When the Viceroy was first placed on the truck he could sit up, though not without support, but soon he fell flat on his back, making a strange gurgle in his throat. Immediately on the launch getting into motion when he was held in a sitting position by Hawkins on one side and Stewart on the other, half-undressed, with two servants chafing his feet and legs, I noticed that his eyes were glazed and set, and his jaw fell, and at once said he was dead; others thought he had only swooned, and we so hoped against hope. Two or three times later I felt his pulse and heart, and thought they beat; now I know it was only the throbbing of the steam launch's screw. As we approached the *Glasgow*, we had to put out all lights, lest from the gangway they should see the ghastly sight below. When I went to the *Dacca* to call Dr. Barnett, he and some twenty-five others were at dinner, all laughing and talking in the highest spirits. You can imagine how laughter changed to sobs and heart-rending grief when I spread the news as gently as I could, that Lord Mayo had been "wounded"—only *wounded*. It was not till I got back to the *Glasgow*, and again returned to the anxious groups peering through the gloom over the sides of the *Dacca*, that I had to say *he was dead*.

The prisoner is one of those nut-brown complexioned men, with a sort of russet red colour on his cheek, with blue eyes, high cheek-bones, thin moustache, chin fringed with a good, not dense, beard coming to a point.

I really can't blame any one, nor do I hear blame imputed. There is no doubt that all the island might have been chained up against the Viceroy's visit, but then how about seeing things as they are? I don't believe you can ever absolutely secure a Viceroy from such attacks unless you take him about in an iron cage.

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#### ANTECEDENTS OF THE ASSASSIN.

THE following telegram was forwarded by the Commissioner of Peshawur to the Home Secretary :—

"Shere Ali, son of Malee Kookee, Kheyl of Gaznee, near Zumrood, was an orderly of Commissioner, Peshawur; was taken from lock-up by Major James in 1857, and sent to Hindostan with Mir Jafir's Regiment. After the war, Major James took him as an orderly, and he served in that capacity under Colonels Taylor, Becher, and Pollock. Behaved well at Umbeyla with Colonel Taylor. In March 1857 he murdered Hyder, a kinsman, in pursuance of a blood feud, near Commissioner's house, having met him in the city, made friends with him, and accompanied him so far in the evening. He said the murderer was a carpenter who escaped beyond the border. Hyder accused Shere Ali. He was found guilty, but not sentenced to death, as there was a presumption that the actual blow was struck by his comrade. Narrowly escaping jail fever, he begged that his sentence might be commuted to

death instead of transportation. The blood feud had been kept up in his family for generations. He had as a lad committed another murder, and subsequently fired at and wounded a woman on the same account across the border. He was a fearless man, much liked by his masters but passionate and troublesome with his fellows. He was about twenty-five when sentenced. Has no adult brothers."

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#### TRIAL OF SHER ALI FOR THE MURDER OF HAIDAR.

THE subjoined has obtained publicity as an authentic account of the trial of the assassin of the Viceroy, for murder at Pesháwar.

On the evening of the 17th March 1867, shortly after dark, and between 6 and 7 o'clock, Haidar, a resident of Koddam, a village beyond our frontier, but an ummadwar for service in Pesháwar, was carried mortally wounded to the compound of the Commissioner of that station. The wounded man was accompanied by several persons, amongst whom was one named Ságír, who on the trial was the principal witness against Sher Ali. The wounded man had been struck with a sword or knife at a little distance from the Commissioner's house, and died shortly after being seen by the Commissioner in a dying state. Sher Ali was in the service of the Commissioner as a mounted orderly, and, at the time when Haidar was brought in wounded, was at his proper post. There was another of the Commissioner's orderlies—

Hassan Khán—present at the time. This man said to Shágír, who was standing by, "Ask Haidar who wounded him." Shágír put the question thus, "Was it Sher Ali who wounded you?" Haidar nodded three times and grunted "*hán*." Hassan Khán stated that Sher Ali had only returned at half-past six, or a quarter to seven o'clock. The Commissioner therefore immediately ordered the arrest of Sher Ali.

Sher Ali was tried before the Commissioner and two assessors, Kázi Muḥammad Amír Ján and Kannia Sháh, for the murder of Haidar, under Section 302 of the Penal Code. The assessors, when called upon for their opinion, gave it as follows:—

*Kázi Muḥammad Amír Ján* : "I do not consider the proof sufficient. There is no eye-witness except a man who is notoriously a deadly enemy of the accused. It is unlikely that four or five wounds could be inflicted by accused, and yet that there should be no blood marks on his person or clothes. Again, the carpenter Karím is missing. May not he have been the murderer? Haidar may have mentioned Sher Ali as his murderer, although another stabbed him, arguing that the act was caused by Sher Ali; but I do not consider it proved that he named Sher Ali."

*Kanniah Sháh* : "I agree with the above."

It was well known the deceased and the accused were at deadly enmity with each other, but so also was the accused with Shágír and Misri, the two principal witnesses against him.

On the latter giving his evidence, Sher Ali objected. "This man," said he, "is the prime mover in the accusation against me. In Major James's time he was always trying to injure my character."

To this protest the witness complacently replied, "Yes, my father was killed by the accused's relations."

The Court differed from the finding of the assessors, and convicted Sher Ali, without, however, considering it proved that he struck the fatal blows. On this point the Court held as follows:—

"It would rather appear that they were inflicted by Karím, who has absconded. As usual in Pesháwar, some of the people best able to render assistance by their evidence have carefully abstained from offering it, and it may be incidentally mentioned that the assessor, Kázi Muhammad Amír Khán, gave out after the trial that he had set little store on the evidence, as he happened to know that, whether accused was guilty or not, he was five or six lives short on his side in the family feud which led to the murder, and thus was justified in what he did."

The Vendetta, for which Corsica was once particularly celebrated, it must be remembered, holds high honour and place with the tribes in the Pesháwar valley to-day.

Commenting upon the evidence and the assessors' remarks, the Court proceeds:—

"There is ample proof that accused was at feud with deceased, and that the latter lived long enough to

name Sher Ali, accused, as his murderer. Náim, chaukidar, is a good and disinterested witness on this head. So is Hassan Khán, jemadar.

"As regards the evidence of Shágír, who was almost an eye-witness, and who states that he saw Sher Ali running away, with Haidar (deceased) after him, it must be borne in mind that although, on the one hand, he is admittedly and notoriously hostile to accused, there are the following reasons for accepting his statement:—

"1st.—All the evidence goes to show that he was in the position he describes himself to have been in when the deceased was attacked.

"2nd.—His statement was made just within about half an hour of the wounding, when he had no leisure for inventing a story, and while Haidar was still alive.

"3rd.—He was able to prove a portion of his statement, for he took the Court over the ground the same night, showed where he had seen Sher Ali running with Haidar after him, showed where the accused had passed out of his sight by turning down a path to the left leading to the Grabzai quarter of the city, showed where he had deposited Haidar, and gone to get a charpai. There was blood on the ground at the place, and close by it were traces of some one having scrambled over a high garden-wall and jumped down, leaving the impression of large nailed boots, such as accused was wearing. The fact of Haidar being left on the path wounded is confirmed by Náim, chaukidar, and the Court is satisfied that Shágír



did witness the running away of the murderer, with Haidar after him, did assist the wounded man while still able to speak, and did hear him name the person who wounded him. Again, had Shágír's enmity to Sher Ali made him quite unscrupulous as to what he swore to, he might have said that he saw accused strike Haidar with the dagger, which he does not say. It is admitted that accused was with deceased during a great portion of the day on which the murder occurred, and it has not been satisfactorily shown where and how he parted from him.

"The Court views with suspicion the evidence of Khairulla as to having seen Sher Ali returning home with mutton. Before the Magistrate he said he was hurrying into the Sessions Court. He said he was going slowly, when search was made for the other person on whom suspicion fell, namely, Karím, carpenter, who was found to have absconded, and had since been traced in foreign territory.

"It cannot be taken as evidence, but it may be noted here, that the Court, anxious to ascertain, if possible, what account he gave of his absconding, sent to enquire, and learnt that he gloried in having killed Haidar, and told full particulars of how the murder was arranged by Sher Ali and himself.

"It is a custom in this valley, and a well-known one, for wounded men to name their enemy as their assailant, even though he may not have been present at the wounding, for they connect the attack with their enemy,

and this would account for Haidar's naming Sher Ali, and not Karím. The accused has many other lives at his head; and revenge is considered such a virtue amongst Afghans, and so little notice has been taken hitherto of murder committed beyond the border of our employés, that on the present occasion several of our best native officials remarked—'What a pity that he did not do this in independent territory!' Accused has rendered excellent service as an orderly to Colonel Taylor in the Umbeyla campaign, and is a person of great resolution and fidelity to those he is engaged to serve, and it is with deep regret that the Court passes sentence on him; but although the amount of legal proof is not as full as can be desired, the Court is satisfied of the guilt of accused, and out of Court it is a matter of notoriety.

"The Court, differing from the assessors, finds that the accused Sher Ali is guilty of the crime specified in the charge, namely, that he has committed the crime of murder, and that he has thereby committed an offence punishable under Section 302, Indian Penal Code; and the Court directs that the said Sher Ali be transported for life."

The case was appealed to the higher Court, and heard before Messrs. Boulnois and Simson, J.J. This Court, under Section 422 of the Criminal Procedure Code, directed that further enquiries should be made, and the case was remanded back to the Commissioner's Court.

The Commissioner re-opened the case, and submitted a supplementary report detailing the examination of Sher Ali himself, who tried to make out an *alibi*, but, in the Commissioner's opinion, only confirmed his belief that he was present at the murder.

Messrs. Boulnois and Simson, on the case being re-submitted to them, concurred in this view. The latter Judge, however, said, in giving in his adhesion to this view :—

“The question of the guilt or innocence of the accused in this case appears to me to depend chiefly on the credibility of the evidence of the witness Shágír and the reliance to be placed on the denunciation of the accused by Haidar shortly before his death.”

The Court gave its opinion against the accused, and confirmed the sentence of transportation for life.

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#### FURTHER PARTICULARS REGARDING THE ASSASSIN.

THE following further particulars were supplied to the Press by a gentleman who had many opportunities of seeing and conversing with Shere Ali, the murderer of the Viceroy, during a year spent at Peshawar :—

“Shere Ali, the wretch who assassinated the lamented Lord Mayo at Port Blair, belonged to the Kukikhyl branch of the Afridi tribe, and resided in the neighbourhood of the Khyber Pass. He was a sowar of

the Peshawur Mounted Police, and served during the mutiny in one of the cavalry regiments raised in Peshawur. During the Umbeyla expedition he was attached to Colonel Reynell Taylor, Commissioner of Peshawur, as a mounted orderly. He behaved so well that the Commissioner gave him an excellent certificate, and made him a present of a horse and a revolver pistol. Shere Ali was subsequently attached in the same capacity to Major James, Colonel Becher, and Major Pollock, successive Commissioners of Peshawur. All who met Shere Ali were struck with his appearance. Although little above the middle height, he was powerfully made, very active, and a good horseman.

He was as fair as a European, with light beard and moustache, and blue eyes; he had an intelligent and, when animated, a pleasing face. He spoke Urdu fluently, but with the accent peculiar to men whose language is Pushtoo. He was well considered by all who knew him to be a fearless soldier, and one who would have been selected for any service of danger. Like the rest of his tribe he was constantly involved in blood feuds, and I well remember the look on his face when he informed me he had obtained a month's leave for the purpose of killing some hereditary enemies who had taken advantage of his absence to shoot a woman of his family while drawing water. If I recollect right, his family had one by one fallen victims to the guns or knives of the families they were at feud with, she and a brother only were left to carry on the Vendetta.

Unfortunately for India, in the hot weather of 1867, Shere Ali met one of his enemies named Hyder, just outside the cantonments of Peshawur, and there murdered him.

There was not the shadow of a doubt in men's minds at Peshawur that Hyder had been killed by Shere Ali ; indeed so general was the belief in his guilt that it is probable that the facts tended to make the police somewhat careless in working up the case, for it was found at last that there was a deficiency of legal proof.

An appeal was made to the Chief Court by a pleader employed by Shere Ali's brother, and after nearly getting off altogether he was eventually sent to the Andamans in October 1868.

I am not surprised to find that he was granted a ticket-of-leave ; for he was a man that Europeans could not help liking, and if reference is made to Colonel Pollock's judgment in the case of murder, it will be seen that, although fully convinced of Shere Ali's guilt, and abhorring the crime that he had committed, the Commissioner could not help expressing feelings of regret for the man who had served the Government so gallantly in trying times. This feeling was also felt in England by those who knew the man and his antecedents. Whatever may have been the motive which induced Shere Ali to commit the dastardly act which must ever make his name be heard with execration, I do not think he was vexed by religious fanaticism. It

may have been that he looked upon the Viceroy as the head of the Government by whose order he had been sentenced to a punishment which to a man of his excitable disposition must have been far worse than death, but it is more likely that he was actuated by that "desire to kill" which men of his tribe possess in such a marked degree, and which shows itself at Peshawur and its neighbourhood by the frequent murders of inoffensive grass-cutters, and other Hindustani servants.

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MAJOR-GENERAL R. G. TAYLOR'S ACCOUNT OF THE  
ASSASSIN.

*To the Editor of the Times.*

SIR,—I was about this morning to address to you a few words regarding Kookas, following the lead of Messrs. Macnabb and Ford, when I was shocked and grieved by the intelligence of Lord Mayo's assassination by the hand of a man whom I believe that I know so well that I can picture both figures in the sad scene enacted in that island prison, and can also pretty well understand the motive and character of the crime.

As it cannot but be that deep interest will be felt on these two points throughout the land, and as it is possible that this crime, following so rapidly on the murder of Chief Justice Norman, may be attributed to fanaticism, which would, I feel sure, be a mistake,

I think it may be useful at once to give in an anticipatory way a few particulars regarding the assassin and his antecedents, the correctness of which may be relied on. It is certainly possible that I may be wrong regarding the man's identity, but from a recollection of his reckless, vindictive character, I do not feel this to be likely.

Shere Allee is an Affreedee, his home being beyond our border, in the Teerah Mountains, west of the Khyber Pass. He had been selected by Sir Herbert Edwards or Colonel James, I do not remember which, to act as a mounted orderly to the Commissioner of Peshawur, and in that capacity I first made his acquaintance when I temporarily took up the Peshawur Commissionership from Colonel James in 1862.

Shere Allee was made over to me by Colonel James with the warning that he had a serious blood feud on hand with a rival branch of his own family, and that he would probably ask leave occasionally to go and prosecute this petty warfare in his own hills. Numerous victims had fallen on both sides in this feud, and the balance for the time was against Shere Allee, and accordingly he was occasionally summoned by his family to carry on the feud when they believed that an opportunity of successfully attacking members of the rival branch was likely to occur.

This hereditary quarrel was eventually the ruin of Shere Allee himself, and by as strong a combination of circumstances as ever swayed the balance of mortal destiny it has involved the fate of a gallant nobleman and

gentleman, the highest in the land, the scene being a remote island in the Indian seas.

Shere Allee, unhappily for all, did not content himself with prosecuting his blood feud in his own mountains, where his proceedings, being in accordance with the usages of his tribe and the practice of his co-religionists, could be no concern of ours.

The British territory is free to all, and by implied compact all are bound to forego their feuds and animosities when on British ground. This principle of the sanctity of the neutral ground afforded by our territory is well known and recognized by all the tribesmen on our borders. I have frequently had men, and parties of men, sitting on the same carpet before me who directly they crossed the border could only meet as Montague and Capulet.

But it so fell out that Shere Allee was induced, under what was to him, no doubt, strong temptation, to violate the sanctuary of British territory, and, either watching his opportunity or accidentally obtaining it, he fell upon his hereditary enemy in the peach groves in the suburbs of Peshawur and took his life, thereby, according to Puthan modes of feeling, setting himself right and throwing the onus of the next move in the game on his rivals.

This occurred after I had left Peshawur. Colonel Pollock tried Shere Allee for his life, found him guilty, and, I believe, sentenced him to death ; but, in consideration of his good character in our service, and partly, I



believe, from the fact of the evidence against him being chiefly circumstantial, he recommended him to mercy *quoad* the extreme penalty of the law, and he was eventually transported for life.

I communicated with Colonel Pollock at the time regarding him. Shere Allee had accompanied me throughout the Umbeylah campaign, and had behaved with the gallantry and devotion which the men of his tribe know so well how to display when they are treated with kindness and confidence, and I felt bound to say what I could for him, though I knew directly I heard he was in trouble what must have happened—namely, that he had laid hands on his hereditary enemy within Government bounds, in which case little could be done for him, and so it proved.

He was not a mere brutal ruffian, as his last act would make him appear; the murder which he committed in Peshawur territory would have been no murder, according to the usages of his clansmen a few miles further northwards. He had attended me with eager zeal and devotion in rough work, and in peace he had been the playfellow of my children, one little girl having him entirely at her beck and call. In his great rough posteen and boots, and armed always like men of his clan with sword and knife, he would carry her all over the place and attend her on her pony rides.

I only give the worst his due. This is the man who has now with ruffianly cruelty struck down our manly

and genial chief, and the power is only left us to deplore the fact that probably by a too frank and brave bearing on the part of Lord Mayo the opportunity was given him of working this mischief."

I know full well what transportation to the Andamans must have been to Shere Allee, pining for the blue hills of Teerah, and brooding over his punishment for what he would persist in justifying as no crime. If you imagine a Highland clansman in the olden time incarcerated for life in a Lowland gaol for killing a rival in the course of a blood feud, but on land under the influence of the laws, you would come somewhere near what was the man's probable state of mind.

The Afreedees are proverbially reckless of human life, but they are not fanatical, nor are they naturally prejudiced against us. There was, therefore, I feel confident, nothing connected with religious frenzy or hatred of the British in the act, except inasmuch as you have rightly conjectured it is probable that he recognized in the Governor-General the head and front of that system of even-handed justice which had condemned him to penal servitude for life. How sad is the result! Lord Mayo, in his brave, energetic, and humane endeavours to understand this remote portion of the charge intrusted to him, must have exposed himself by his own free, confident bearing to the blow. Our chiefs are, I think, a ~~whit~~ too thoughtless of themselves in such matters—urged on, however, by the honourable wish to see all

with their own eyes. Every convict against whom in that dim twilight Lord Mayo may have almost been jostled had a history and antecedents which in his diseased imaginings were brooded over daily as wrongs. I myself know that there must have been one other man in that throng, unless he has before this effected his escape, or died in attempting it, regarding whom it would not have surprised me in the least to hear that he had done exactly as Shere Allee has. The man I allude to is no religious enthusiast or political intriguer, only a dacoit leader; and the question I am inclined to ask is whether it is really right that the highest and most important person in the country should be brought actually in contact with such characters without himself or those about him being even aware of the nature of the danger encountered.

It is most sad, I think, that so valuable a life should have been sacrificed by the generous performance of a duty which surely could have been sufficiently well performed by those lower in rank, who would have been less likely to suffer, or, if unfortunate, could have been spared with less injury to the interests of the country.

I must defer the few remarks I have to make on the Kookas to another letter.

I remain, yours obediently,

REYNELL G. TAYLOR,

Major-General, Commissioner of Umritsur.

February 15.

**In the Provincial Court of Port Blair & Nicobars,**  
Sitting on Board Her Majesty's Steam Ship *Glasgow*,  
riding off Port Blair.

*The 9th February, 1872.*

**PRESENT :**

Major-General D. M. STEWART, C.B., *Offg. Supdt., Port  
Blair and the Nicobars.*

GOVERNMENT *versus* Convict SHERE ALI, No. 15,557,  
undergoing sentence of transportation for life.

*Charge.*—Murder ; Section 302, Indian Penal Code.

The Court being ready to commence the trial, the accused is brought before it, and the charge is read and explained to him. He is asked if he is guilty of the offence charged, or claims to be tried.

*Plea.*—Not guilty.

The Court proceeds to try the case, taking all the evidence that is forthcoming.

A kitchen knife is placed before the Court.

The examination of the accused before Magistrate is here received and given in evidence as directed in Section 366 of the Code of Criminal Procedure.

*Deposition of George William Allen, first witness for the prosecution ;* aged 40 ; son of James ; tribe or nation, Englishman ; residing as a passenger on board the *Dacca* ; occupation, merchant.

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—I walked down the hill chiefly with Mr. Hawkins, generally about eight or ten feet from the late Viceroy, behind. When within

about 80 or 100 yards from the head of the pier, where His Excellency was to embark, I dropped behind about, as nearly as I can recollect, 30 or 40 feet. In a moment I heard a great noise, and saw a considerable crowd of natives belabouring some person upon the ground. The next instant I saw the Viceroy in the water on the left bank of the pier, just at the moment when he was rising to his feet, apparently endeavouring to collect himself from the effect of a fall, and brushing the hair out of his eyes. I observed a hand (I believe it was Major Burne's) stretched out to help His Excellency up the bank; at the same moment I saw that Lord Mayo's shoulder was very much stained with blood in front; the next thing I recollect was seeing His Excellency sitting against the edge of a truck, bleeding profusely, and then several of the party present assisted in placing him bodily on the truck in a sitting position: from this position he fell flat upon his back, apparently in great pain; he tried to say something, but I confess I was unable to catch the words; it sounded something like "my head." He was lifted into an upright position again and there appeared to be a considerable difference of opinion as to what should be done, but not so long as to make any unnecessary delay; it was only a matter of a few minutes. It was determined that Lord Mayo should be put on board the launch and taken to the *Glasgow*. When in the launch, steps were taken to keep up circulation by rubbing the feet, hands, and legs, and every endeavour was made to staunch the wound.

The man that was on the ground, immediately after the blow was struck, was the prisoner before the Court.

*To prisoner.*—I did not see the prisoner strike the blow.

*Deposition of Henry Lockwood, second witness for the prosecution ; aged 31 ; son of John ; tribe or nation, Englishman ; in attendance on the Viceroy ; occupation, Aide-de-Camp on the Viceroy's Staff.*

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—Yesterday evening, about 7 o'clock, I was sitting on the stone causeway at Hope Town, waiting for the Viceroy, who was returning from Mount Harriet. When the Viceroy and party were about 25 yards off, I heard shouts and saw an unusual disturbance in the crowd. I also noticed that the majority of the torches went out. I immediately ran to the spot, and saw the Viceroy standing in the water below the causeway apparently unhurt. He said something to the effect that it was all right. I at the same time saw a crowd of natives, a dozen or so, holding down and striking a man on the ground, whom I recognize as the prisoner.

I pulled two or three of the men off him, and told them to stop hitting him and tie him up tight. I then turned and saw the Viceroy supported by Mr Hawkins and others on a truck standing on the side of the pier, and on going to him found him bleeding profusely from a wound on the left shoulder near the neck. I put my handkerchief on the wound, and, with the rest of those present, did my best to stop the bleeding. We tied the

wound up as best we could, and the Viceroy was then carried to the launch. While he was being carried there, I went back with one of the sailors of the launch and told him to pick up the prisoner and bring him with us. While so doing, I took from the hand of a native present that knife before the Court. I looked at it and saw that it was bloody at the point, and gave it back to the man, who handed it to Mr. Allen.

HENRY LOCKWOOD.

*Deposition of Ernest Count Waldstein, third witness for the prosecution ; aged 23 ; son of Ernest ; tribe or nation, Austrian ; residing as a passenger in the Dacca ; occupation, an officer in the Austrian Army.*

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—Yesterday evening, after 7 o'clock, I was waiting with Captain Lockwood on the wharf near Hope Town. When the Viceroy's party was just coming down the road from Mount Harriet, we watched the torches accompanying him coming down the hill side. After they reached the wharf, we heard a noise and saw people running around. We started at once towards that spot, and came up just in time to see the Viceroy standing in the water at the side of the wharf. The next moment he (the Viceroy) came up on the wharf. I saw several of the police sepoy's holding down a man, whom I believe to be the prisoner. The Viceroy went to a cart standing near and fell down backwards. We took him afterwards to the launch, and I believe he died before we could reach the launch.

*To Court*—I could not distinguish the Viceroy ; the torches were between us and the crowd. But I saw the crowd indistinctly without being able to distinguish any individual. I am unable to say that there were any natives on the pier. I saw them near the village ; there were a few, not a great many.

E. WALDSTEIN.

*Deposition of the Hon'ble Ashley Eden, fourth witness for the prosecution* · aged 40 ; son of Lord Auckland ; tribe or nation, Englishman ; residing at Rangoon ; occupation, Chief Commissioner of British Burmah.

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—On hearing of the assault on the Viceroy, I came from the *Dacca* on board the *Glasgow* ; and after ascertaining the facts of the case, I, in consultation with Mr. Aitchison, the Foreign Secretary, determined that, to prevent accidents, it was desirable to attempt to identify the prisoner, who was lying on deck apparently in an exhausted state. I removed his ticket from his neck, No. 15,557, and we asked him who he was. He replied, a Mussulman ; his name was Sher Ali, son of Wullee, resident of Jumrood near the Khyber. We asked him why he had done this, and he replied, “ by the order of God.” He further said he had no associate in the crime, but that God was his *shureek* (partner). I took a note of the conversation, which was given to Mr. Aitchison.

ASHLEY EDEN.



*Deposition of Charles Umpherston Aitchison, fifth witness for the prosecution ; aged 39 ; son of Hugh ; tribe or nation, Scotland ; in attendance on the Viceroy ; occupation, Secretary to the Government of India, Foreign Department.*

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—I was summoned on board the *Glasgow* by Mr. Eden yesterday evening shortly after 8. On reaching the vessel, I learnt that the Viceroy had been assassinated. As no one could tell me who or what the assassin was, I suggested to Mr. Eden the propriety of securing the convict's ticket. We found the prisoner, whom I recognize, lying on his back on the deck securely bound. The ticket, which I now produce, was taken from his neck by Mr. Eden in my presence and handed to me, and it has been in my possession ever since. Mr. Eden asked the man who he was. He replied, a Mussulman. In reply to questions from me, he stated that his name was Sher Ali, son of Wullee, of Jumrood, near the Khyber, and that he had been in prison here between two or three years. I asked him why he had committed this crime, and he replied, *Khoda ne hookoom dya, is waste kya*. I asked if he had any accomplice. His answer was, *Mera shureek koi admi nehee ; mera shureek Khoda hye*. I was present at the *post mortem* examination of the Viceroy, and saw two wounds—one under the right shoulder and the other on the top of the left shoulder.

I would like to state here that on the opening of the Magistrate's examination, the prisoner in answer to a

question put incidentally to him by the Magistrate, admitted that he committed the crime. I do not know whether the Magistrate recorded the question and answer as the prisoner was not then under formal examination, but I made a note of it at the time.

*To prisoner.*—He did not say *Khoda ko mailoom hye*. He said—*Khoda ne hookoom dya, is waste kya*. He said it twice, so that there can be no mistake about it.

I further recollect that, when I first asked him why he committed the crime, he replied—*mera nusseel*; then after he twice repeated the expression “God gave this order.”

CHARLES UMPHERSTON AITCHISON.

*Deposition of Cæsar Hugh Hawkins, sixth witness for the prosecution*; aged 31; son of Charles; tribe or nation, Englishman; employed on board the *Glasgow*; occupation, Lieutenant in the Navy.

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—I came down last night from Mount Harriet with the Viceroy and party. When about half way down the pier, I observed some one make a rush in the direction of the Viceroy, and saw a hand and knife uplifted above the Viceroy's shoulder. There was immediately a rush, and the next moment I saw the man, whom I recognise as the prisoner, on the ground struggling with the police. I assisted to hold him, and kept the police from striking him as well as I could. Whilst doing so, I observed Lord Mayo standing in the water. At the same time some one rushed quickly away from the crowd towards the land; I could

not say who he was, but he was a native. I then observed the Viceroy leaning against a truck on the pier, and went to him, and with the others then assisted to stop the bleeding and convey him to the launch.

*To the Court.*—I was about 15 yards directly in rear of the Viceroy when the man rushed across the pier; I did not observe him coming from the rear; he came from the right side of the pier in front. The police were in front of me, and I think Colonel Jervois was on their right and in about a line with them. The Viceroy was walking in front with, I think, Major Burne.

CÆSAR HUGH HAWKINS.

*Deposition of William Francis Drummond Jervois, seventh witness for the prosecution; aged 50; son of William; tribe or nation, Englishman; residing on board the Glasgow; occupation, Colonel, Royal Engineers*

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—As we came to the bottom of the hill after visiting Mount Harriet yesterday evening, just as it was getting dark, some torch-bearers came up, who, I afterwards understood, had been ordered by the Officer of the convict establishment to light the Viceroy to the end of the pier from which he was about to embark for the *Glasgow*. Near the foot of the hill some 30 or 40 convicts were paraded in line in front of the houses in the village off the road. When we had proceeded about half way down the pier, I was some ten yards behind the Viceroy and towards the right of the pier. The guard of native police and

the greater part of the rest of the party were close by : immediately accompanying the Viceroy was Major Burne. At this moment a man rushed by me on the left hand, and before any one could interfere or lay hold of him in any way, he was upon Lord Mayo, and gave the Viceroy, as I thought, one stab. The Viceroy then rolled into the water on the left side of the pier going out. The assassin was immediately seized, and no doubt would have been killed on the spot if this had not been prevented by those standing by. I cannot identify the prisoner before the Court. But I can state that the man who committed the deed was the man seized.

WILLIAM FRANCIS DRUMMOND JERVOIS.

*Deposition of Owen Tudor Burne, eighth witness for the prosecution ; son of Reverend Henry Thomas Burne ; tribe or nation, Englishman ; in attendance on the Viceroy ; occupation, Major in the Army and Private Secretary to Viceroy.*

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—After accompanying the Viceroy round Viper and Chatham Islands, Lord Mayo himself, as far as I can recollect, proposed visiting Mount Harriet. We immediately started for the pier at Hope Town ; this was a little after 5 P.M. On reaching the land we walked up the hill about a mile and three-quarters to Mount Harriet. Nothing occurred on the way up ; but, on reaching the top, we all felt a little tired, and sat down to enjoy the view

and rest ourselves. This made us later than we intended ; but after a quarter of an hour or so, we started on our return back down the hill. Believing that we had left what may be called the dangerous parts of the settlement, we took no extra precautions, but, as a matter of fact, we all kept close together, close to the Viceroy, the guard walking on either side and in rear. It got rapidly dark, so much so that torches were sent out by the settlement authorities about 200 or 300 yards up the hill to light us down. Nothing occurred, except that the Viceroy told the torchers to keep well in front. When about 20 yards, as far as I recollect, from the boat, the Superintendent, seeing a line of European overseers, said he wished to fall out and give them some orders. At this particular moment the guards were close up to the Viceroy, a line of chuprassees in rear, but the actual party, more or less, a little straggling, hurrying on to the boats ; I was walking in a line with the Viceroy, on the left hand side, about a yard from him. In a moment I heard a thud to my right, and saw a man on the Viceroy's back apparently thumping him. I saw no knife, as it was pitch dark. I rushed at the man, but found that two of the native guards and, I think, Mr. Hawkins, had got hold of him. Finding that the Viceroy had fallen forward over the left of the pier into the water, I ran to his help and assisted him out. He merely said, " Burned, they have hit me." I am prepared to swear that the man whom I saw on the Viceroy's back was the man on the ground held by

the native police, although in the hurry and darkness I cannot swear to his actual face. We laid the Viceroy in a kind of cart, and did our best to stop the bleeding, and carried him to the boat. The Viceroy said nothing more, as far as I am aware, except the words "lift up my head," as we were bearing him to the boat. He was quite unconscious in the boat. I may mention, as I mentioned in my evidence to Major Playfair, that not only had the Superintendent and myself been in communication as to proper precautionary measures, but that, on arriving on board the *Glasgow*, we talked them over, and the Viceroy was quite satisfied with what I was able to tell him.

OWEN TUDOR BURNE.

*Deposition of Urjoon, No. 13,414, ninth witness for the prosecution ; aged 28 ; son of Haitram ; tribe or nation, Brahmin, of Moradabad ; residing at Hope Town ; occupation, kotwallee peon.*

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—When you arrived with the Governor General's party last night, you gave orders that no one was to go near him—the Governor General. I accompanied the party to Mount Harriet. On returning from Mount Harriet, a man presented this petition which I now hand to you. You took the petition and gave it into my hands, telling the man that it would be laid before the Governor General. When we reached the pier you dropped behind to speak to some one, and the rest of the party proceeded along

the pier. I and Dheep Sing were close up with the police. I did not see any one run past, but I heard a shout and saw a man flourishing a knife; he turned round with the knife in his hand, and I closed with him, and caught him round the waist. Another person, an orderly, caught him by the throat, and I then took the knife from him. The police began to beat the man after I caught hold of him. The prisoner before the Court is the man whom I seized with the knife.

*To prisoner.*—I was the first person to seize the prisoner; the police came up afterwards.

URJOON.

*Deposition of Peter, the tenth witness for the prosecution; aged 28; son of Chunnah; tribe or nation, Christian, Madras; residing at Ross Island; occupation, servant of General Stewart.*

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—I was walking on the pier last night behind the Governor General. There was a crowd of persons about—gentlemen and free police. I did not see where the man came from, but the kotwallah peon and myself caught him: I saw the knife in his hand. The man, now a prisoner before the Court, had the knife, now before the Court, in his hand.

*To the prisoner.*—I and Urjoon caught the prisoner first; the police came up afterwards.

PETER.

*Deposition of Oliver Barnett, the eleventh witness for the prosecution; aged 38; son of Thomas Barnett; tribe*

or nation, Ireland ; in attendance on the Viceroy ; occupation, Staff Surgeon.

*On solemn affirmation, states* —Last evening about 8-50 I was summoned to see the Viceroy, who was stated to have been stabbed by a native convict on the pier when coming from Mount Harriet. When I arrived at the *Glasgow*, His Excellency had been carried to his cabin, and as soon as he was laid upon his cot, I saw that he was quite dead. About fifteen minutes afterwards, assisted by the medical officers of the ship, I made a careful examination of the wound. I found an incised wound, about an inch and a half long, at the posterior inferior margin of right scapula, extending from above downwards and inwards to the spine. On examination, the finger passed in direction of spine, and upon a deep indentation, apparently upon a rib. Upon passing a probe along the finger, it was found to penetrate deeply in the cavity of the chest. During the necessary examination a large quantity of blood flowed from this wound. A second wound of the same extent as the one above described, and apparently inflicted by the same instrument, was situated about an inch and a half above the superior angle of left scapula, and passed directly downwards into cavity of chest, slightly splintering superior angle of scapula and indenting either first rib or a transverse process of cervical vertebræ. In this case also a probe, passed along the finger in the wound, penetrated deeply into cavity of chest, and a large quantity of dark blood flowed also from this



wound. Either of these wounds I consider quite sufficient to cause death. The knife before the Court would be likely to cause the wounds above described.

OLIVER BARNETT.

*Deposition of William Loney, twelfth witness for the prosecution ; aged 51 ; son of William Loney ; tribe or nation, Ireland ; residing in Her Majesty's Ship Glasgow ; occupation, Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy.*

*On solemn affirmation, states.*—Last evening I was sent for to see His Excellency, and found him in the steam launch alongside quite dead.

The body was examined shortly afterwards. There was an incised wound on the chest posteriorly, and a similar wound on the left side of the chest superiorly. A detailed statement of the examination being put in by Dr. Barnett, I need not repeat it now, further than to observe that either wound was sufficient to cause death.

WILLIAM LONEY.

The prisoner, being called upon for his defence, states that he has nothing to say further than that the Judge has heard the evidence, and may decide as he wishes according to his judgment ; you have made the enquiry and know all about it. When asked last night whether I committed the deed, I said God knows ; in the next world the account will be made ; and you will then know.

*Grounds of Judgment.*—Although one point in this lamentable case is not thoroughly and satisfactorily

established, *viz.*, the exact spot from which the assassin came when he made his attack on the late Viceroy, there is ample evidence as to the facts of the assassination, and the identification of the prisoner before the Court as the perpetrator of this foul deed.

It would appear that the man who stabbed the Viceroy was concealed behind or near the blocks of stone lying on the right hand side of the pier, and that he sprung from his hiding place when the Viceroy had passed him. This is the only explanation afforded by the evidence, as none of the witnesses saw him pass from behind except Lieutenant Hawkins, R.N., and Colonel Jervois.

The evidence of these witnesses conclusively connects the assassin with the man who was at the time pinioned by the police, and is undoubtedly the defendant.

The 9th and 10th witnesses no doubt helped to seize the defendant after he had been knocked down by the police, and it is probable that the 10th witness took the knife out of defendant's hand ; but it is quite clear that their evidence as to being the first persons to secure the defendant is not to be relied upon.

The facts in evidence, coupled with the man's admissions on several occasions, and his plea of guilty before the Magistrate who first investigated the case, leave no doubt as to the guilt of the defendant.

*Finding.*—The Court finds the prisoner Sher Ali, No. 15,557, a life-convict, guilty of the offence specified in the charge, namely, that he, the said Sher Ali, No.

15,557, committed murder, and has thereby committed an offence punishable under Section 302 of the Indian Penal Code, and the Court directs that the said Sher Ali, No. 15,557, suffer death by being hanged by the neck until he be dead, but that this sentence be not carried out until confirmed by the High Court of Judicature at Fort William in Bengal, to whom these proceedings are to be submitted.

D. M. STEWART, *Major-General,*  
*Offg. Supdt. of Port Blair and the Nicobars.*

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**High Court of Judicature at Fort William in  
Bengal.**

**CRIMINAL REFERRED JURISDICTION.**

*The 20th February, 1872.*

*Present :*

The Hon'ble SIR RICHARD COUCH, *Kt.*, Chief Justice,  
and the Hon'ble LOUIS S. JACKSON, one of the Judges  
of the Court.

*Sher Ali, Prisoner.*

HAVING read and considered the proceedings in this case, we confirm the sentence of death passed by the Officiating Superintendent of Port Blair and the Nicobars on the prisoner Sher Ali, who has been convicted of murder.

R. COUCH.

LOUIS S. JACKSON.

## CONFESSION OF THE ASSASSIN.

ON Monday, the 11th March, Sher Ali, the assassin of Lord Mayo, was executed in Viper Island. The *Calcutta Englishman* published the following particulars in connection with the event obtained from an authentic source. The result of careful inquiries made by an experienced officer (sent to Port Blair) and corroborated by the authorities at the Andamans, goes to show conclusively that there was *no conspiracy whatever on the Island*, and that the crime was committed by the assassin in revenge for what he considered an injustice done to him. He stated that, since his conviction at Peshawur in 1867, he had determined to murder some European of high rank, but that when he was sent to the Andamans he feared he would never have an opportunity of fulfilling this desire. When, however, he heard of Lord Mayo's intended visit to the Andamans two months before the visit took place, he thought an opportunity would probably be offered him of carrying out his evil purpose, and as soon as he heard the sound of the salute he sharpened his knife. Later in the day, when Lord Mayo visited Hopetown, the murderer followed the party up to the top of Mount Harriet, keeping himself hidden among the thick wood which skirts the path on both sides. While following the party up the hill, he tried to discover which was Lord Mayo, but he was unable to see the Viceroy's face, and it was only at the foot of the hill when he saw General Stewart (whom he knew by sight) walking beside Lord

Mayo, that he was convinced of his victim's identity. He then resolved to kill both Lord Mayo and General Stewart. By this time it was dark, and the assassin, who knew that His Excellency with a party from the *Glasgow* was to have visited the hill again the following day, thought he had better put off the deed until then. At the last moment, however, he feared lest he should not have another opportunity of carrying out his diabolical intention, and he accordingly rapidly resolved to make the attempt at once. "By the will of God," however, as he himself put it, General Stewart was saved, by falling back at that very moment to give some orders, and he could only attack the Viceroy. He gloried greatly in the deed, saying that he had heard of Abdulla having killed Justice Norman—that that was a great deed, but that his was much greater than anything ever done before, as he had killed the greatest *Sahib* in India. He said he had no confederates, that the matter was altogether a personal one, and that he did not understand why Major Pollock had convicted him when the two assessors acquitted him, and the High Court also recommended his acquittal. He hoped his name would be glorified in his country for the deed which he had done, and that a monument would be raised to his memory by his fellow-countrymen. It was by working on this feeling that most of what we have written was elicited. The native officer to whom Sher Ali communicated his desire for glory promised to write an ode on the assassination, which should be sung by the murderer's

countrymen, and he obtained from Sher Ali a piece of his cloth to be placed in the tomb which he expected would be erected to his memory. When he was, in a most cool manner, mounting the ladder to be executed, Mr. Lambert, to whom the native officer had given the piece of cloth obtained in confidence, showed the cloth to Sher Ali, whose face all at once assumed an expression of bitter revengeful hatred. He was perfectly composed on the day of his execution, and was quite satisfied to die. The last thing he said, when, the night before his execution, he was asked whether he had any message to send to any one, was :—"Tell Pollock that he did a great injustice to Sher Ali." He, however, admitted that, although he said he did not actually commit the murder of which he was convicted, he assisted in planning and carrying out its commission.

The story of Sher Ali's having given a feast shortly before the Viceroy's arrival, which was circulated when the news of the assassination was first received, was found to be true ; but this feast may not have had any connection with the assassination, as it appears that entertainments of the kind are not infrequent among the convicts in the Andamans.

The assassin was anything but a Wahabi, and had had, so far as has been discovered, no communication with any Wahabi on the island. He was a most determined character, and on the night of the 14th February, attacked the European guard in his cell, wounding him slightly in two places with his own

bayonet, which he attempted to wrest from him. And on another occasion, he again attacked one of two sentries who were with him, but was immediately stopped. He scorned the idea of suicide, and told Mr. Lambert, who had questioned him, that it was well for him (Mr. Lambert) that he had been so civil in his dealing, producing at the same time a sharp three-cornered stone which he had loosed from the flooring of his cell, and with which he gave his visitor to understand he could easily have dispatched him. The only point on which he appeared somewhat nervous was that the Government might have seized his family.

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#### THE ASSASSIN IN THE CONDEMNED CELL.

HE was, we are told, a man of wonderful strength and agility. Handcuffed and fettered as he was, with his hands chained also to his ankle irons, he all but killed the European sentry in his cell. Watching his opportunity, he kicked over the light, threw himself on the sentry, succeeded in drawing the man's bayonet, and stabbed him in two places before he recovered himself. The wounds were but slight, however, and the British soldier, shouting lustily for aid, managed to throw the manacled savage, and to fling the bayonet out through the bars of the cell. The outside sentry then rushed in and helped to secure Shere Ali. In conversation the prisoner expressed the most utter contempt and dislike for the sentries, who were, he complained, always ready

to annoy him. Since the attack, however, he significantly added, they have been better behaved (gharib). The three-cornered stone, now become historical, was merely a piece that had been set in the mortar of the floor to square off an imperfect flag. Over this by chance the prisoner's water pots had been placed—the damp loosened the mortar and the stone became available. He evidently intended it for the sentries' heads had they again troubled him.

His changes of facial expression were very swift and extraordinary, and naturally he seemed a man of intensely quick apprehension and rapid determination. He was extremely averse to general conversation, or to anything approaching cross-examination. The only way to draw him out was to begin talking about his services in the Punjab. He would then talk freely about himself, and when excited by vanity, he might be drawn on to answer a casual question bearing on his great crime. He evinced the most thorough dislike for 'Pollock,' and indeed for all his former masters a Peshawur. Taylor he did not like, because that gentleman had refused him leave when he had some business (kám) to do at home. The 'Mem Sahib' had, however, got him his leave. He liked her and the children. The 'business' in question was apparently an assassination. He objected to any written statement being taken down; 'You can't make me speak unless I like,' he would say; 'You couldn't have taken my photograph unless I had chosen.' Intense vanity, utter fearlessness,



and, above all, pride in the murder of Lord Mayo, were the most marked features of his character, as seen at the last. It was by playing upon these traits that any admissions he made were got out of him. The man was in fact simply a splendid wild animal, and no more a Wahabi than he was a Christian.

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#### THE EXECUTION.

HE struggled for more than ten minutes after he fell, although he was dropped more than eight feet. The execution was not largely attended. It took place at Viper Island, where there is a standing gibbet.

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#### GOVERNMENT AND OTHER NOTIFICATIONS AND TELEGRAMS.

Notification, Home Department, Public, Fort William,  
12th February.

THE Government of India announces with inexpressible grief that the Viceroy and Governor-General of India was assassinated at Port Blair at 7 P.M. on the 8th instant.

The assassin was a convict under sentence of transportation for life. He broke through the guard, and stabbed the Viceroy as His Excellency was on the point of embarking after inspecting the station.

The country has lost a statesman who discharged the highest duties which Her Majesty can intrust to any of Her subjects with entire self-devotion, and with abilities equal to the task.

Those who were honoured by the Earl of Mayo's friendship, and specially those whose pride it was to be associated with him in public affairs, have sustained a loss of which they cannot trust themselves to speak.

The Government of India, therefore, abstains at present from saying anything on this great calamity.

Under the provisions of the Indian Councils' Act, Section 50, the office of Viceroy and Governor-General devolves upon His Excellency the Right Hon'ble Francis Baron Napier of Merchistoun. Orders will be given in a separate notification as to the marks of respect to be shown to the memory of the Earl of Mayo.

E. C. BAYLEY,

*Secy. to the Govt. of India.*

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No. 764.

THE following telegram received from His Excellency the Governor of Madras is published for general information :—

Dated 13th February 1872.

From—LORD NAPIER, Madras,

To—The HON'BLE J. STRACHEY, Calcutta.

In acknowledging the receipt of a telegram from the Hon'ble B. H. Ellis, of this date, from Saugor Island, and of one from the Home Secretary at Calcutta,

reporting the death of His Excellency the Earl of Mayo by the hand of an assassin at Port Blair, I have to convey to you, on my part and on the part of the Government, our deep sense of the irreparable loss which the country has suffered by an act so criminal and deplorable. We offer to the Government of India the assurance of our heartfelt sympathy.

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THE ACTING GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S DIRECTIONS.

WITH reference to the great public calamity announced in yesterday's *Gazette Extraordinary*, the Acting Governor-General in Council directs that the Flag of Fort William be hoisted half-mast high until further orders.

Forty-nine Minute Guns will be fired from the ramparts of Fort William this afternoon, the last gun to be fired at sunset.

Similar marks of respect will be paid on receipt of this notification at the respective Seats of Government, and at all the principal Military Stations in India.

The Acting Governor-General in Council directs that all the Officers of Her Majesty's Civil, Military, and Marine Services do put themselves into mourning for a period of one month, and invites all classes of Her Majesty's subjects in India to join in this tribute of respect to the memory of the late Earl Mayo.

Further orders will be issued on the arrival of the remains of the late Viceroy, now on their way to Calcutta.

The Acting Governor-General in Council directs that every mark of distinction and respect shall continue to be paid to Her Excellency the Countess of Mayo while Her Excellency may remain in India. The requisite guards and escorts will be furnished, and public officers are charged with the duty of fulfilling the anxious desire of the Government of India that nothing shall be omitted which can tend in any way to promote Her Excellency's dignity and convenience.

NOTIFICATION BY THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF  
BENGAL.

THE following *Calcutta Gazette Extraordinary* was also issued on Tuesday evening :—

Government of Bengal, Notification, Fort William,  
the 13th February 1872.

The Lieutenant-Governor announces with inexpressible grief and pain to the people of these Provinces that the Viceroy and Governor-General of India died on the 8th instant, at the Andamans, from wounds inflicted by a convict.

This sad event was announced by a Gazette Extraordinary of the Government of India, a copy of which is annexed.

The Lieutenant-Governor feels sure that not only all Officers of Government, but all private subjects, European and Native, will unite with him in deploring the

untimely end of one who was not only a distinguished statesman and a most able and successful representative of Her Majesty, but was endeared as an individual to all who knew him from his rare personal qualities.

The Hon'ble J. Strachey, under the provisions of the law, acts as Governor-General till the arrival of His Excellency the Right Hon'ble Francis, Baron Napier, of Merchistoun. Copy of the Notification on this subject is annexed.

The Acting Governor-General in Council has directed a general mourning for the late Viceroy in a Notification, of which a copy is also annexed.

The Lieutenant-Governor is sure that he need do no more than make known this mode in which respect may be shown for the memory of the deceased Viceroy.

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#### CALCUTTA VOLUNTEER RIFLES.

Regimental Orders, 13th February 1872.

It is with deep regret that Lieutenant-Colonel Walton, Commanding the Calcutta Volunteer Rifles, announces to the Regiment the death, by assassination at Port Blair, of His Excellency the Viceroy, Lord Mayo, Honorary Colonel of the Regiment. Lieutenant-Colonel Walton is sure that every man of the Corps will join with him in deeply lamenting this deplorable event, and he trusts that every member will hold himself in readiness to turn out to pay the last mark of respect to their deeply lamented and greatly esteemed Colonel.

At a Meeting of the Officers held at Head-Quarters, on the 13th instant, the following Resolutions were passed :—

1.—The Officers of the Calcutta Volunteer Rifles have heard with deep regret of the death, by assassination of His Excellency Lord Mayo, Honorary Colonel of the Regiment, and they desire to express their feelings of unfeigned sorrow, and also their deep sympathy with Lady Mayo in this her sudden and irreparable loss.

2.—Also that the Meeting is of unanimous opinion, that in the death of Lord Mayo, the Volunteer movement in India has lost a warm friend, and the Calcutta Volunteers a liberal patron whose interest in the Corps was at all times active and sincere

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#### THE CALCUTTA TRADES' ASSOCIATION.

THE following circular was issued on Monday evening by the Master of the Trades' Association :—

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE TRADES' ASSOCIATION,—  
With the deepest sorrow the Master of the Trades' Association has learned the sad intelligence of the assassination of His Excellency the Viceroy and Governor-General—an event that every member of the Association will, he knows, most deeply deplore. The Master would respectfully request that all houses of business may be closed this day as an expression of the high esteem

and respect in which His Excellency was regarded by all classes of the community.

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MESSAGE FROM HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

THE Acting Governor-General in Council directs the publication for general information of the following Message, which he has received from the Secretary of State for India, on the part of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen: "I am commanded by the Queen to forward the following Message for publication in India:—'The Queen has been deeply affected by the intelligence of the deplorable calamity which has so suddenly deprived all classes of her subjects in India, of the able, vigilant, and impartial rule of one who so faithfully represented her as Viceroy of her Eastern Empire. Her Majesty feels that she has indeed lost a devoted servant and a loyal subject, in whom she reposed the fullest confidence. To Lady Mayo the loss must be irreparable, and the Queen heartily sympathises with her under the terrible blow.'"

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Fort William, the 16th February 1872.

THE following telegram from the Right Hon'ble the Secretary of State is published for general information:—

I have learnt with deepest grief that His Excellency the Earl of Mayo, Viceroy and Governor-General of India, was on the 8th instant assassinated by a convict at Port Blair in the Andaman Islands while His Lordship

was on an official visit of inspection to the convict establishment there. In this calamitous event Her Majesty's Government has to deplore the loss, in the prime of life and in the midst of his career, of a statesman whose faithful and laborious discharge of the duties of his great office was animated by the warmest loyalty to his Sovereign, by constant devotion to the interest of Indian subjects, and by the sincere desire to conduct with justice and consideration the relations of the Queen's Government with the Native Princes and States of India. Lord Mayo's exertions for these ends have been marked with great success, and have not been surpassed by the most zealous labours of any of his most distinguished predecessors at the head of the Government of India. The painful impression produced by this most melancholy catastrophe is so fresh, and my information relating to it so scanty, that I confine this despatch to an expression of the deep sorrow felt by my colleagues in the Council of India and by myself at the loss of this eminent public servant.

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#### HIGH COURT OF CALCUTTA

AT the sitting of the High Court, Original Side, Mr Justice Phear, addressing the Bar, said as follows :—

Mr. Advocate-General,—A second time within the period of a very few months, we mourn a national



calamity, brought upon us by the hand of an assassin. The deaths of our late Officiating Chief Justice and the Viceroy are, in their principal circumstances, twin events of the saddest and most deplorable nature. The mind almost instinctively seeks a common cause for both. I still think that neither of these foul crimes was dictated by the controllers of any political organization, for I am as much as ever convinced that no intelligent body of men throughout India imagine, for a moment, that the power of England could be weakened, the policy of the administration affected, or the course of judicial decision diverted, by such acts as these. The spirit of fanaticism working within men, whose pride it is from childhood to be unerring in the stealthy use of the knife, and urging them personally to some deed of fancied retaliation or of religious merit is, I believe, the sole prompter to these murders.

It is at least remarkable that the victims of these two attacks were, of Englishmen in this country, perhaps the most liberal-minded towards the native population, and the most universally beloved. The members of all races and religions alike are shocked and dismayed at the fate which has befallen them. In Lord Mayo we have lost a Viceroy who, on all occasions, has proved himself equal to his high duties—a nobleman whose amiability, courtesy, and frankness of bearing made him a fitting leader of society.

I feel sure that the members of the Bar and all present will consider it only a proper tribute to his

memory that the Court should not sit for business to-day.

The Advocate-General, in reply, said that it would be vain for him to attempt to express the grief of the Bar in words.

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### PARLIAMENT ON THE ASSASSINATION.

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#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

ON February 12th the Duke of Argyll, amid profound silence, addressed the House as follows :—

MY LORDS—It grieves me to say that I have a most painful communication to make to your lordships' House. This afternoon, at half-past one o'clock, a telegraphic message was received from Mr. Ellis, a member of the Indian Council. It is dated Saugor Island, February 12th, and was, I believe, sent this morning. This is the message : "I have to announce with the deepest regret that the Viceroy was assassinated by a convict at Port Blair on the 8th instant, at seven in the evening. The Viceroy had inspected the several stations of the settlement, and had reached the pier on his way to the boat to return to the man-of-war *Glasgow*, when a convict, under cover of darkness, suddenly broke through the guard surrounding the Viceroy, and stabbed him twice in the back. The Viceroy expired shortly afterwards. The assassin was arrested at once, and is being tried. His name is Shere Ali, a resident in foreign territory beyond the Peshawur frontier. He was convicted of murder by the Commis-

sioner of Peshawur in 1867, and sentenced to transportation for life. He was received in the settlement in May 1869." My lords,—It is my duty, on behalf of the Government, to express, in the first place, the deep sympathy which we feel with the family of Lord Mayo in a calamity and an affliction so unlooked for and so overwhelming. (Sympathetic cries of "Hear.") As regards the friends of Lord Mayo, this House is full of his personal friends. I believe, no man ever had more friends than he, and I believe no man ever deserved better to have them. (Renewed expressions of sympathy) For myself I regret to say that I never even had the honor of Lord Mayo's acquaintance; but we came into office at almost the same time, and I am happy to say that from that time our communications have been most friendly, and I may say most cordial. I think I may go further, and say that there has not been one very serious difference of opinion between us on any question connected with the Government of India. I hope, my lords, it will not be considered out of place, considering my official position, if, on behalf of Her Majesty's Government, I express our opinion that the conduct of Lord Mayo in his great office—the greatest, in my opinion, which can be held by a subject of the Crown—amply justifies the choice made by our predecessors. (General cries of "Hear.") Lord Mayo's Governor Generalship did not fall in a time of great trial or great difficulty, from foreign war or domestic insurrection, but he had to labor under constant difficulties and great anxieties which are

inseparable from the government of that mighty empire. This, I may say, I believe with perfect truth, that no Governor General who ever ruled India was more energetic in the discharge of his duties, and more assiduous in performing the functions of his great office ; and above all, no Viceroy that ever ruled India had more at heart the good of the people of that vast empire. (Hear, hear) My lords, I think it may be said further, that Lord Mayo has fallen a victim to an almost excessive discharge of his public duties. If Lord Mayo had a fault, it was that he would leave nothing to others. He desired to see everything for himself. On his way to Burmah he thought it his duty to visit the Andaman Islands to see the convicts, and in what manner the rules and discipline of a convict prison were carried out there. My lords, it was in the discharge of that duty he met his death. I believe his death will be a calamity to India, and that it will be sincerely mourned, not only in England and in his native country, Ireland, but by the well-affected millions of Her Majesty's subjects in India. (Hear, hear.)

The Duke of Richmond : My lords, I cannot remain silent on the present occasion. If Her Majesty's Government feel deep sympathy with the family and relatives of Lord Mayo, how much more must I feel who have lived on the most intimate terms of friendship and affection with him and all those who belonged to him? (Hear, hear.) It will be gratifying at all events to Lord Mayo's family to hear from the lips of my

noble friend the Secretary for India that Her Majesty's Government have appreciated his conduct during the time he has been Governor General of India. He has, I believe, amply justified the anticipations and hopes formed of him by Her Majesty's late Government when they selected him for that high position. I feel that he leaves behind him a name second to none of those illustrious names who have gone before him ; and though it is difficult to talk of consolation, however small, under such circumstances, I believe that this must be some consolation to those who now mourn for him. My lords, I feel too much to say more on this subject, but I could not remain altogether silent. (Hear, hear.)

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#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

ON February 12th Mr. Gladstone, addressing the House through the Speaker, said : Sir,—I have some painful intelligence to communicate to the House, which I believe it will be their desire to receive at the very first opportunity. A telegram has reached the India Office this afternoon which I will now read, inserting simply a word omitted for the purpose of abbreviation. (Mr. Gladstone here read the same telegram which the Duke of Argyll had previously read in the House of Lords.) With respect to this deplorable act of individual fanaticism, this is not a time or place for me to speak at length of Lord Mayo—this will be more effectually and appropriately done by my noble friend the Secretary of

State for India, who has had larger opportunities and more intimate correspondence with that lamented nobleman—but I cannot communicate to the House this most painful, most grievous information, without stating on my own part and the part of the Government the grief we feel at receiving it, and our sense of the heavy loss it announces to the Crown. Lord Mayo has passed a career in India worthy of the distinguished series of his predecessors. He has been outdone by none of them in his zeal, intelligence, and untiring devotion to the public service. So far as it is in our power to render testimony to high qualities, so far as our approval can in any degree give him credit, I am bound to say that the whole of his policy and conduct had won for him the unreserved and uniform confidence of the Government. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Disraeli: The House will be with me when I say that the intelligence which the right hon. gentleman has just announced to the House describes one of those calamities which sadden nations. Lord Mayo was well known in this House, and I think I may say was generally beloved. (Cheers.) The Queen has lost a devoted servant of inestimable value, and those who had the great felicity of his private friendship may, I think, be pardoned if they are silent on this overwhelming occasion.

Colonel Sykes remarked that the event was not to be traced in any way to political feeling but to individual fanaticism alone. Lord Mayo was on his way

to Rangoon, in Burmah, and had to pass the Andaman Islands, where there is a convict establishment for all the convicts in India. He thought it proper to inspect the establishment, and in the course of his visit a Mahomedan fanatic, condemned for murder, and having no connection with any political faction, assassinated the Viceroy. The publication of this fact might prevent any feeling of anxiety for the future.

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THE ENGLISH PRESS ON THE ASSASSINATION.

*(Times.)*

A GREAT calamity has befallen the State. Lord Mayo, Governor General of India, has fallen a victim to his own energy and zeal for the public service by the hand of an assassin. It would be useless to dissemble the painful impression this act is likely to produce in India and at home. People will at once ask whether it is the offspring of vengeance or of fanaticism. On such a subject it is impossible to speak with any confidence, but it will occur to all of us, after the first shock of the intelligence is over, that there is nothing in this crime which need cause political apprehension. The murderer is a Mussulman, and comes of one of the most fanatical races with which we have to deal. His crime was probably the vengeance of a ferocious ruffian who finds that the chief of the Government which transported him and made him work is for a moment in his power, and who can listen to nothing but the frenzy within him. We fear it will be necessary to

take precautions against assassins for some time to come, for one crime of this sort produces another ; but that the present murder has any political significance, or indicates any common movement of Mussulman fanaticism, we see no reason to believe. The tribute paid to Lord Mayo's merits by the Duke of Argyll and Mr Gladstone in their respective Houses will receive a warm assent from every one who has followed his course in India. He has succeeded far beyond the expectations entertained of him even by his own friends. There has never been a period more fertile than the present in schemes of social improvement, and in these enterprises Lord Mayo has taken not only formally, but actively, the leading part. And now he is cut off on the shores of a convict settlement by the hand of an obscure criminal. But he died in the service of his country. He is the first in the glorious list of Indian Viceroys who has perished by direct violence.

*(Daily News.)*

LORD MAYO surprised some of his political allies as well as all his political opponents by the general good sense and administrative ability which he displayed in India. Personally Lord Mayo was liked by all who knew him. His genial good nature was written on his frank and open face, and was one of his most conspicuous attributes in life. He seemed about the last man in politics of any kind likely to be made the victim of an assassin's hatred. It does not indeed appear that



any motive of personal enmity influenced the murderer's hand. The only obvious and reasonable comment which seems fairly invited by the circumstances of the deed, is the natural expression of wonder at the lax regulation which allowed the use of a deadly weapon to a fanatic previously convicted of an act of murder. Meanwhile, we only know that an honourable and useful public man, an honest and able servant of the Crown, a gentleman of stainless private character, has been made the victim of a hideous act of crime or madness, and passes into history as one of the examples, conspicuous because happily so rare, of a high State functionary done to death by the weapon of an obscure assassin.

*(Morning Post.)*

THE assassination of the Governor General of India is a deplorable event, which will cast a gloom wherever its tidings are received throughout the empire. The amiable nobleman who has been cut off in the prime of life, and in the midst of exalted duties to which his distinguished services had called him, will be regretted by all who enjoyed his acquaintance. Few public men had ever more endeared themselves to a wide circle of friends. During his Chief Secretaryship of Ireland his courteous and conciliatory manners had won the esteem of even political opponents. Since his appointment to the Viceroyalty of India he had made himself equally popular among all the classes well affected to the British Crown. Struck down by the

vengeance or frenzy of a Mussulman fanatic after four years of an administration which has found fewer hostile critics than almost any other Indian administration on record, his tragic and untimely death will be lamented by the whole Anglo-Indian community not through personal sympathy alone, but from a deep sense of the detriment which the public service must suffer by the loss of so eminent a public servant.

*(Standard)*

GLORIOUS as is the roll of our Indian Viceroys, it is doubtful whether any one of them has left a name so honourable to England in that office as the man of whom we have been robbed by the assassin's knife. There have been rulers greater, perhaps, in genius and in daring, but certainly not one succeeded in earning the love and the confidence of the people under his rule so completely as did Lord Mayo during his five years' tenure of power. It is a career to which we may all look back with pride, as illustrating the noblest characteristics of our race, which forbids us to despair of British governing capacity, in which there is not one blot or fault of which we have to be ashamed. It is the one passage of practical administration in our days which has kept up the traditions of our ancient fame as rulers of a subject people, which is wholly good, beneficent, and glorious.

*(Daily Telegraph.)*

IT was the characteristic of his career that he took an obvious and personal part in the Government. It

was through his personal activity, which seemed to be inexhaustible, that he came to see more of India than any Viceroy, save perhaps Lord Lawrence. In social life, which goes so far to make a ruler popular in the East, Lord Mayo was a conspicuous success. His natural kindliness, his thorough unstrained courtesy, his generous temper, his never-questioned heartiness, soon made him beloved even by those who opposed his plans. He bore himself towards the natives like a great gentleman, as well as the representative of a powerful Sovereign, and he secured the attachment of the princes, while he commanded their respect. Socially, Lord Mayo exercised a good influence on all races, colours, and creeds. He was the last man in India, one would have said, to die by the blow of an assassin.

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#### THE INDIAN PRESS ON THE ASSASSINATION.

*(Englishman.)*

SOME of the last words of the Viceroy will interest his many personal friends and the much larger number of those who, though they knew him only by sight, admired the genial face and open, honest expression of the man. Up to the end he was always thoughtful of others and considerate of their feelings. Before ascending the hill, a little more than an hour before his death, noticing that the aide-de-camp who was then in attendance upon him was tired, as were most of the party he turned to him and told him he had better stay at

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the foot of the hill until the party returned. Again, while going up on the only available pony, he evidently did not like riding while every one else was walking, so he got off, saying in a pleasant manner, "I'll walk now—one of you get on the pony!" We are not surprised to hear that at the trial on board the *Glasgow* more than one witness was unable to give evidence without almost breaking down with emotion. It must have been a severe trial to those who had known him so intimately, and been so much in his company, to see the manly form laid low, and to know too bitterly that they had had no power to raise a timely hand to avert "the deep damnation of his taking off."

*(Indian Daily News.)*

FEW events which have convulsed Anglo-Indian society in the present generation—and of late many such have occurred—have produced the stupefying effect which will follow the event which we record, as the knowledge of it spreads through the country. An earnest upright statesman, the representative of the Queen in this country, has been struck down by the hand of a wretched convict who had previously been guilty of another murder, and was expiating his crime under a sentence of transportation for life. There are calamities in life which, coming suddenly upon us, and stunning us with the violence with which they fall, deprive us of the use of words in our efforts to say what we feel. And this is one of them.

*(Daily Examiner.)*

JOURNALISTIC work is for the most part cast into the shade by the one great and thrilling topic that at the present moment completely absorbs the attention of all people. Editorial comment can but be disregarded, editorial efforts at the sensational must fall flat before the one sensational event of portentous magnitude which holds the public mind in thrall to the exclusion of almost everything else. Men's minds are wholly occupied in the mournful contemplation of the terrible and deplorable event that has overtaken this country.

*(Indian Mirror.)*

It is difficult to describe the feeling with which the disastrous intelligence of Monday night was received by the community at the Presidency. To the rich as well as to the poor—to Europeans and Natives alike, it was as the shock of a thunderbolt. For some time it was impossible to apprehend the exact truth, the mind unwilling to receive such a burden of painful knowledge, resorting to the expedient of rejecting it altogether. As the elements composing the dreadful fact began to unfold themselves and to grow upon the inward sense, still there arose the hope that there might be a mistake somewhere—a terrible mistake no doubt—but nevertheless sufficient to justify the struggle against the admission of belief in such a foul reality.

Even now that the dim outlines of what actually took place have been communicated to the public in the

literal and staid language of an official record, there are few men who have recovered so far from the bewilderment caused by the first announcement, as to be able to contemplate the hideous particulars with intelligence and calmness. The magnitude of the crime has appalled every imagination, while distress is heightened by the assured impossibility of obtaining anything like a clue to the motives which have led to its perpetration.

*(Indian Observer.)*

THERE have been sad hearts and gloomy faces enough amongst us these last ten days. It has in sad and solemn fashion been borne in upon us, that the horror we could not at first realise is all too pitifully true. Men have gone about their work with a dull sense of pain, and a strange kind of expectancy as if there were more behind. The Viceroy's murder was something so unforeseen, that even now it appears almost inexplicable. There has been no excitement, no fear, no panic. The city has simply been paralysed and stunned; and out of it all is growing the sad conviction of what Lord Mayo had personally become to us.

Differences on public policy seem now very little things. Before such a sorrow criticism turns aside its eyes. We remember only the genial presence and the manly form. We cherish only the recollection of the kindly smile that will 'long keep his memory green in our souls.' Others have shared his friendship. But all now feel his loss.



*(Pioneer.)*

THE Viceroy has been assassinated! If another Mutiny had burst upon us, the event would doubtless have involved more serious consequences, but we think the news would have caused less regret, less of that pain which is produced by a personal misfortune. There is no one in India that ever came into personal relation with Lord Mayo who will not feel a cloud upon his spirits on hearing that that genial and gracious presence has passed from off the earth. Lord Mayo was one of those favourites of nature whose manner is credited to them as a virtue, who can win a partizan with a smile, and make a life-long well-wisher by two minutes' kind and pleasant talk.

*(Delhi Gazette.)*

No calamity, excepting the death of the Sovereign, or of the Heir to the Throne, could possibly have created among us a sensation so profound as the death of the Viceroy. And such a death! The news of His Excellency's assassination has been received in a manner which proves that the event is viewed as one whose results in evil cannot be estimated at present. We regret the untimely end of the man: we regret the removal by violence of a statesman from whose services India has benefited much in various ways, and from whom she very justly expected more during the remainder of his tenure of office, and much more should his stay among us have been, as it was expected it would have been,

prolonged ; but more than all, we may be permitted to remark, we regret the political effect the assassination of one occupying the highest position in the empire may have.

*(Madras Times.)*

THE world has lost a good man, and the State a wise councillor. Lord Mayo came to this country pursued by a whirlwind of adverse criticism. The home press ridiculed his appointment in the most thorough manner, and it is in the face of a whole sea of prejudice that he has achieved the reputation of being a good Governor-General. No doubt, his personal manner did a great deal to clear away the prejudices that had been excited against him. Many who met Lord Mayo when he visited Madras three years ago, on his way to take up his appointment, will agree with us that there was a singular charm in the mixture of frankness and dignity that was the leading trait of his manner. He was essentially a manly man ; and this manliness showed itself in his political as well as his private life.

*(Times of India.)*

WE have just received the awful intelligence of Lord Mayo's assassination. It came upon us like a thunder-bolt. Terror seized our hearts, and bore its expression on all our countenances. The sorrowful news was ample reason to abandon the grand performance at the Pompadour's Theatre advertised to take place to-night.

From the highest to the lowest, and the entire native community, have been struck with awe. Indignation is manifest everywhere. I can scarcely describe the feelings with which this most heart-rending intelligence, this great calamity, has been received.

*(Bombay Gazette.)*

THAT such a man should have been struck down by the knife of an assassin is but one instance the more of the blind fury of that political hate which is born of religious fanaticism. It is idle to assert that a crime so deliberately planned, and resolutely executed, can have been the act of an ordinary criminal who knew and cared nothing about politics. Following so closely as it does on the murder of Mr. Norman, this still more audacious deed ought to teach us the folly of complacently moralizing, as the *London Times* did the other day, on the chances of the speedy decay of Mussulman fanaticism in India. There is evidently a spirit abroad—and it seems to be nearly as active among the Sikhs as among the Mussulmans—which bodes no good to our rule, and which, as it teaches men to know no scruples in gaining their ends, it would be suicidal for us to overlook or make light of. What we have to do is fairly to face the difficulties and the dangers of our position in India, and to teach the men who use assassination as a political weapon, that one distinguished Englishman after another may be murdered, but that the State is an organisation far beyond their reach, because its strength

and security do not depend on the lives of individual statesmen or soldiers, however eminent these may be.

*(Indian Statesman.)*

THE effects which this terrible event — following so close upon the assassination of Mr. Chief Justice Norman — will have upon the minds of the people, is a speculation of very painful interest. That crime of this order has a tendency to repeat itself, to become epidemic in fact, is hardly to be doubted, but can hardly be insisted upon with any advantage. It is wiser to treat the act as one of solitary crime. The deceased nobleman has died in the service of the people, and we believe they will in general mourn his loss and execrate his foul murder as sincerely as we do ourselves.

*(The Bombay Jan-i-Janshed.)*

SINCE the intelligence of the assassination of H E. the late Viceroy has been received in Bombay, the public feelings have been roused against the monster who committed the horrible and cowardly act. Everywhere we see signs of sorrowfulness. The public have left off their business, and they seem to ask one another what the motive was of the scoundrel in committing such a horrible act? Several persons ask why this ruffian, this devil, was not cut to pieces at the moment with the swords of the Viceroy's body guard? He is not fit for a single moment to live in this world.

*(Poona Observer)*

How this convict came in possession of his murderous weapon, and what reasons he had for the perpetration of this awful deed, remains at present unknown; there is no doubt, however, he was one of those murderous fanatics, a member of the same gang who lately assassinated Chief Justice Norman. Here again is an instance of the dependence to be placed in the loyalty of these Mussalman villains, and, undoubtedly they have not yet fulfilled their wicked designs, but thirst and pant for the heart's blood of every European in this continent. There is no doubt that the villainous assassin, who has perpetrated this most horrid deed, is urged by motives of revenge, incited by religious and political ideas.

*(Rangoon Mail.)*

It is with feelings of the deepest sorrow that we announce to our readers the foul assassination of Earl Mayo, Viceroy and Governor-General of India, by a convict at Port Blair. This melancholy intelligence reached Rangoon about noon yesterday, and the Court of the Recorder, Small Cause Court, and Commission Courts were adjourned, the two former until Monday, and the latter till Thursday, in consequence. We in Burma who had so lately received Earl Mayo with joy and gladness in our hearts, and who were delighted with the genial Irish nobleman, representative of Her Gracious Majesty in the East, feel peculiarly the dreadful intelligence of his assassination.

*(Rangoon Gazette)*

WHEN the intelligence arrived in Rangoon, men's minds were so stunned by the suddenness and startling nature of the news, that they could scarcely comprehend the fulness of the calamity or even believe in the truth of the report; but as the public offices were closed, and it became evident that on that day at least no business would take place, they were better sensible of what had happened. The flags on the river and at the various Consulates on shore were hoisted at half-mast, a gloom and silence seemed to spread over the town, and among those who could fully realise the disaster, men walked and spoke quietly as they might in the house of a dead friend.

What a bitter mockery the words of that legend on the wharf now seem in which we wished "Long life to the Earl of Mayo." Nowhere will his death be regretted more than in Burma, where his visit had been an event in the lives of our population, and where the memory of his geniality to all classes is yet green.

## THE NATIVE PAPERS.

ALL the vernacular papers, without a single exception, record with feelings of unfeigned sorrow and deep-felt grief, the sudden, untimely, and lamentable death of the late Viceroy and Governor-General at the hands of a miserable convict and a cowardly assassin.

The *Som Prokash* prefaces an account of Lord Mayo's assassination with these words :—“Alas ! how wonderful are the freaks of Providence ! The Governor-General of India died at the hands of a common assassin ! An elephant dying from the effects of a rat-bite—a lion from the scratch of a jackal ! Can this be put up with ? The news of the assassination of Lord Mayo will doubtless at once fill the minds of our readers with grief and surprise. Lord Mayo assassinated, though protected on all sides by a guard ! Is this a matter of small surprise ?

In an article entitled the “Heartfelt sorrow of the *Soolubhu Sumachar*,” the same paper gives expression to the intense grief occasioned by the sudden death of Lord Mayo in a highly pathetic style, and speaks of him in the highest terms of praise, calling him—“The treasure beloved of India.”

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## RECEPTION OF THE REMAINS OF THE LATE VICEROY.

THE sight that Calcutta witnessed on Saturday the 17th February 1872, as the mortal remains of the late Viceroy were being brought ashore, and conveyed to Government House, will long be remembered. Along the route from Prinsep's Ghaut to the Government House gates, immense masses of natives had congregated, the

entire line of the procession on both sides being densely packed. Never was seen a crowd composed of various races of Asiatics more decorous or more orderly ; indeed, it was apparent to the most superficial observer, that the great calamity which had fallen upon all India, by the untimely death of the Viceroy, was felt as such by the humblest and poorest classes of the people.

From an early hour, that is to say, shortly after two o'clock, spectators began to assemble on the strand road. By three o'clock a large number of the gentlemen who, by the procuration of tickets, intended to join in the procession, had taken up their position. Prinsep's Ghaut was the general rendezvous, and here by half-past three the representatives and deputations of the principal public bodies, associations, and professions had assembled.

The Volunteers paraded at 2 P.M., and marched through the Fort to the P. and O. Company's Ghaut to receive the body of Lord Mayo. As the coffin was being lowered from the yard arm of H.M.S. *Daphne* on to the gun-carriage, the regiment presented arms. After this, Major the Hon'ble E. R. Bourke placed the late Viceroy's orders on the top of the coffin, when the escort, consisting of a detachment of Bengal Irregular Cavalry in advance with Captain Ker, Deputy Assistant Quarter Master General, the Body Guard, and finally the Calcutta Volunteers (under Colonel Walton), marched off in quick time, the Volunteers with trailed arms



reversed. Immediately behind the Volunteers came the coffin borne on a gun-carriage drawn by twelve horses. The coffin was covered with the Union Jack. The escort marched in this order until the Kiddepore bridge was reached, when the Body Guard dismounted, and the Volunteers formed up in half company with reversed arms at open order. After halting about twenty minutes, the escort marched up to Prinsep's Ghaut in quick time with reversed arms, and after, passing the ghaut, broke into slow time. 'The Bands of H M's 14th and the 107th Regiment then formed in rear of the Volunteers. The procession then fell in, and with the Band playing the *Dead March 'in Saul*, it moved off in the direction of Government House in the following order :—

An Officer of the Quarter-Master General's Department  
(mounted.)

A Detachment of 1st Bengal Cavalry (mounted).

The escort, consisting of the Calcutta Volunteer Rifle Corps, with arms reversed, with the bands of Her Majesty's 14th and 107th Regiments,—the bands playing a Funeral March.

The Viceroy's Band.

The Body Guard (dismounted,)

Clergy of Fort and Cathedral Churches.

The Chaplain to the late Viceroy.

Dr. J. Fayrer, C.S.I.

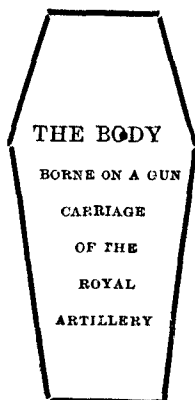
Col. G. DELANE,  
Commanding  
Body-Guard.

Capt. F. H.  
GREGORY, A.D.C.

Dr. O. BARNETT.

Capt. H. R.  
LOCKWOOD,  
A.D.C.

Capt. T. M.  
JONES, R.N.



Lieut T. DEANE.

Capt. R. H.  
GRANT, A.D.C.

Subadar Major  
and Sirdar Bahadur SEW-  
BUCCUS AWUS-  
TY, A.D.C.

Capt. C. L. C. de  
ROBECK, A.D.C.

Lieut. C.  
HAWKINS, R.N.

Major O. T. BURNE, Private Secretary.

*Chief Mourners :*

The Hon'ble TERENCE BOURKE.

The Hon'ble  
R. BOURKE, M.P.

Major the Hon'ble  
E. R. BOURKE.

The Viceroy's Horse.

Confidential Clerk to His Excellency the Viceroy.

His Excellency's Personal Servants.

The Officers of His Excellency's Personal Staff.

The Viceroy's Native Personal Servants.

Sailors, Marines, and Marine Artillery of Her Majesty's  
Ships *Glasgow* and *Daphne*.

Officers of Her Majesty's Ships *Glasgow* and *Daphne*.

His Excellency the Acting Governor-General.

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal. His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

The Chief Justice of Bengal. The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Calcutta. The Most Reverend the Archbishop and Vicar-Apostolic of Western Bengal. The Ordinary Members of the Council of the Governor General.

The Puisne Judges of the High Court of Judicature.

The Additional Members of the Council of the Governor General.

Native Princes.

Consuls General. The Chief Commissioner of British Burmah.

Consuls and Agents of Foreign Powers.

The Secretaries to the Government of India.

The Members of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal.

The Adjutant General, Quarter Master General of the Army, and Deputy Adjutant General of Royal Artillery.

The Inspectors General of Hospitals, British and Indian Medical Departments.

The Secretaries to the Government of Bengal.

Personal Staff of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal.

Personal Staff of His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

The Advocate General, the Standing Counsel, the Solicitor to Government, and the Bar of the High Court.

Chairman, Vice-Chairman, and Justices of the Peace  
for the Town of Calcutta.

Agents and Superior Officers of Railways.

Members of the Press.

President, Vice-President, and Deputation of the Cham-  
ber of Commerce.

The Master and Deputation of the Trades' Association.

The President and Deputation of the Landholders'  
Association.

President and Deputation of the British Indian Asso-  
ciation.

President and Deputation of the Mahomedan Literary  
Association.

Provincial Grand Master and Deputation of the Fre-  
masons of Bengal.

The Clergy and Ministers of the Churches of Calcutta.

Civil, Military, and Naval Officers of Government not  
named above.

The Master Attendant, Deputy and Assistant Master  
Attendants.

Members of the general community of Calcutta.

Captains, Officers, and Deputations of four Sailors from  
each of the Ships in Port.

Detachment, 1st Bengal Cavalry.

As we have mentioned above, the procession was  
lined the whole way by crowds of spectators, many of  
whom were dressed in mourning. The demeanour of  
these people was markedly respectful and subdued ;  
the silence that prevailed was almost remarkable,

having regard to the presence of such vast numbers. Many sailors had assembled on the Strand-bank to watch the procession pass. The ships in harbour hoisted their colours half-mast high, and placed their yards a-cockbill. As the procession neared the Fort, numerous groups of Europeans were observable, all or most of whom were in mourning. In the vicinity of the Treasury and of Spence's Hotel, the crowd was extremely dense, but notwithstanding order was without difficulty well preserved. Several of the King of Siam's war-sloops fired volleys as the procession marched; the battery drawn up at Prinsep's ghaut, and the guns south of the Fort fired also 21 minute guns each.

On arrival at the gateway opposite Spence's hotel, the leading half company of the Volunteers turned to the right, and inclined outwards, the other half companies doing the same when opposite the gateway, and filing up to the steps of the house. Here the regiment was halted, and the ranks turned inwards. The Volunteers resting on their arms reversed stood at ease, their faces directed towards the body, after it had entered the enclosure.

The Viceroy's Band, the Band of the 107th, and the Body Guard then advanced, each taking a place near the large gun mounted in front of Government House. The gun-carriage bearing the body was halted at the foot of the grand staircase. The sailors, marines, and officers of the *Glasgow* formed in line to the east of the coffin, extending to the north-east gate. The chief

mourners, the Hon'ble R. Bourke, M.P., the Hon'ble Terence Bourke, Major the Hon'ble E. R. Bourke, and Major Burne, took a position on the left of the body, the Aides-de-Camp standing immediately around it. The following principal State dignitaries and Government officers remained in immediate proximity to the bier :—

His Excellency the Acting Governor-General, His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, the Chief Justice of Bengal, the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Calcutta, the Most Reverend the Archbishop and Vicar-Apostolic of Western Bengal, the Ordinary Members of the Council of the Governor-General, the Puisne Judges of the High Court of Judicature, the Additional Members of the Council of the Governor-General, Native Princes, the Consuls General, the Chief Commissioner of British Burmah, the Consuls and Agents of Foreign Powers, the Secretaries to the Government of India, the Members of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, the Adjutant-General, Quarter-Master General of the Army, and Deputy Adjutant General of Royal Artillery, the Inspectors General of Hospitals, British and Indian Medical Departments, the Secretaries to the Government of Bengal, Personal Staff of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, Personal Staff of His Excellency the Commander-in Chief, etc. etc.

The non-official part of the procession then filed past the body, the bands meanwhile playing alternately

solemn music, and the battery of Armstrongs in the open continuing to fire. On arriving at the north-east gate, the procession dispersed. The filing past here of the procession occupied nearly half an hour; great numbers of native gentlemen, as they approached the steps, made respectful obeisance to the body. The last of the *cortège* having passed, Earl Mayo's favourite charger was brought up, after which the horses were taken out from the gun-carriage, and the carriage placed in position for transfer of the coffin to the tramway car. It may here be mentioned that consequent on the great weight of the metallic coffin used, and the difficulty of moving the same, it was found necessary to lay down a small tramway from the foot of the staircase to the throne-room. The sailors of the *Daphne* having with care, and we may add with extreme decorousness, removed the coffin to the tramway car, it was drawn up the incline with ropes, and thence conveyed to the throne-room, followed by that part of the procession which remained behind. The latter, on entering the throne-room, went to the eastern side of the chamber, the western side being reserved exclusively for the principal mourners, namely—

Her Excellency the Countess of Mayo,  
The Hon'ble Terence Bourke,  
The Hon'ble Robert Bourke, M.P.,  
Major the Hon'ble E. R. Bourke, and  
Mrs. Bourke,  
Major Burne and the Hon'ble Mrs. Burne.

After all had taken their places, the body was lifted by the sailors of the *Daphne* to the dais under the throne arranged for its reception. A portion of the funeral service was then impressively read by the Rev. Mr. Stephenson, the Viceroy's Chaplain, which terminated the proceedings.

#### THE LYING-IN-STATE.

THE following *Gazette of India Extraordinary* was issued from the Home Department on the 17th February, 1872:—

No. 817.

Fort William, the 17th February 1872.

The Acting Governor-General notifies for public information that the remains of His Excellency the Right Hon'ble the Earl of Mayo, late Viceroy and Governor-General of India, will lie in State in the throne-room of Government House from half-past six to half-past ten A.M., and from three to 6 P.M., on Monday the 19th, and Tuesday the 20th February.

On each day, and during the period mentioned, all who desire to pay this last token of their personal respect to the late Viceroy and Governor-General will be admitted to view the Lying-in-State.

The admission will be by tickets, which will be given at the north-east gate, on application. Visitors will alight at the north-east gate, and will proceed on foot to the grand staircase. After viewing the Lying-in-





State they will proceed on foot through Government House to the south-west gate, where carriages will be arranged by the police.

Military Officers will appear in full dress, with the mourning ordered to be worn on the occasion of the reception of the remains of the late Viceroy.

During the Lying-in-State, Government House was thrown open unreservedly to the public; and during the appointed hours—i.e., from 6-30 to 10 A.M., and again from 3 to 6 P.M. of each day—a continuous stream of all classes poured into Government House from the north-east gate in Old Court House-street. The spectacle was solemn and imposing in the extreme. Over the entrance to the marble hall fell heavy folds of black drapery which completely shut out the light of day. As you entered, and these folds of black cloth closed behind you, there stretched away before you, over the whole length of the marble hall, a long and gloomy vista draped in black and dimly lighted by an array of candlesticks on either side. There was a softening and chastening influence in this shadowy place which excluded all idea of ghastliness from the mind; and but for the knowledge that the murdered Viceroy lay beyond, you might, as you paced it, have thought yourself in one of those painless dreams in which the mind is oppressed by a sense of gloom, and gradually yields itself up to the prevailing influence, without any anxiety as to how or when it will end. The hall passed,

you came to the threshold of the throne-room, and then the light grew brighter as it fell on the coffin of the murdered man. This room was also draped in black from top to bottom, but the candles placed round the bier were larger and brighter than those in the marble hall, and just took away enough from the darkness to make it less oppressive, without robbing it of any of its gloom. The first thing that caught the eye as you entered was the flash of a polished plate on the coffin, which bore the following inscription—

RICHARD SOUTHWELL BOURKE,

EARL OF MAYO, VISCOUNT MAYO,

BARON OF NAAS, K P, G M S I.,

VICEROY AND GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA.

*Born 21st February 1822.—Died 8th February 1872.*

As the eye grew accustomed to the light, it took in next the immediate surroundings of the coffin. The flag still lay over it, wrapt in which it had been brought up on the previous Saturday. On the coffin lay the plumed hat and sword which Lord Mayo had worn on several State occasions, also the mantle of the Grand Master of the Star of India. At the foot of the coffin was the ribbon of the Knight of St. Patrick with that of the Star of India looped up with the Star of each Order, the collar of the Grand Master of the Star of India hanging between.

Every day fresh wreaths of flowers were placed upon the coffin by the bereaved Countess, her son the Hon'ble Terence Bourke and the brothers of the dead Earl,

the Hon'ble R. Bourke, M.P., and Major the Hon'ble E. R. Bourke.

Impressed with the solemnity of the scene, few present could have given very close scrutiny to the objects which lay before them. Two of the late Viceroy's Aides-de-Camp stood near the coffin, one on each side of the bier. Each of them held a drawn sword in his hand, with the point turned to the ground, and they stood so still that they looked like a couple of statues. Altogether the spectacle was one of the most imposing that Calcutta has ever witnessed, and the melancholy interest attaching to it helped to make it all the more solemn and impressive.

#### RELIGIOUS SERVICES IN CALCUTTA.

*St. John's Church (Old Cathedral)* — On Sunday, the 18th February 1872, the sermon in the morning was preached by the Rev. W. Crawford Bronehead, senior chaplain, from the text Isaiah xxxv. 1-2: "The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them, &c." It was on behalf of the Gospel Propagation Society, towards the funds of which Lord Mayo had sent his annual subscription of Rs<sup>o</sup> 200 only a few days before. After enlarging upon the excellent and attractive qualities of the late Viceroy, it was contended by the preacher, that we ought not to allow any unworthy feeling of animosity and revenge to take possession of our hearts and prevent us from still holding forth the Gospel to the nations of India, Hindoo and Mussulman alike.

*Old (or Mission) Church.*—The Old Church was draped with black cloth in the usual manner, on Sunday, the 18th February; and sermons were preached with reference to the Viceroy's death, in the morning on Heb. xii 28-29, by the Rev. J. Welland, and in the evening on Ps. xlv. 10, by Rev. E. C. Stuart. The congregation at both services was very large.

*St. James' Church.*—The Church of St. James was draped in black, the pulpit, reading-desk, communion table, and rails; also all around the galleries were hung with black. The services on Sunday were especially funeral services, especially in the evening. In the morning appropriate Hymns were sung, and a sermon preached from Acts xvii. 7; and in the evening the text was "Know ye not that a Prince and a great man has fallen this day in Israel." Both sermons were preached by Dr. P. J. Jarbo, the chaplain. Especial Psalms (39 and 90) were chanted and Job xiv. was read as the first lesson, and 1 Cor. xv. as the second; a beautiful anthem had been adapted from Spohr. In the evening every seat in the large church was filled, and numbers had to leave unable to get sittings.

*St. Peter's Church.*—At St. Peter's (Fort William) on Sunday, February 18th, the mourners were present at the morning service. Hymn 163, "When our heads are bowed with woe" was sung before the sermon, and the *Dies Irae* after it. The Rev. H. J. Matthew preached from St. Luke xxiii. 31: "If they do these things in a green tree, what shall be done in the dry?" After

referring to the repeated losses of the last few months, including Mr. Norman, and the Archdeacon, and now culminating in this unprecedented calamity, he went on to say that probably no one had thought of the sad event without contrasting the worthlessness of the assassin with the worth of the life sacrificed. The sermon was directed to show that in all apparent triumphs of wickedness it is our wisdom to look back to the scene described in the Gospel when the Son of God was by wicked hands outraged, tortured, and slain, and the flower of Humanity was crucified between two thieves. There we learn that sin is the root of all suffering, and that it is sin which gives death its sting. The Dead March was played at the conclusion of the service.

*St. Stephen's Church (Kidderpore)* —At St Stephen's Church, on the Sunday after the news of the Viceroy's murder reached Calcutta, the chaplain took as his text 1 Samuel xx. 3: "There is but a step between me and death." After saying that there was but one thought which filled all minds that day, he went on to dwell on the terrible nature of false religion, as shown by its fruits. He then went on to say, who would have thought that when Lord Mayo left Calcutta less than a month ago, there was but a step between him and death, a step so soon to be passed. When the Prince of Wales was lately ill, we all thought that the step between life and death was about to be made; but it was not God's will that it should be

so on that occasion. But here, where we did not expect it, the step was made without a moment's warning. And the late Viceroy was a man whom we could ill afford to lose. A man of calm judgment, energy and determination, he most ably filled his high post. Complaints had been made regarding the administration of the local Government of the Andamans, and the Viceroy had gone thither fully persuaded that it was his duty to see with his own eyes how matters stood. He was not a man to run carelessly into danger, but he was not one to fear it, or to shirk it when duty called. The lesson to be drawn from the terrible event, was the need of prayer for those in high places; for though human precautions were most valuable, they were powerless in such cases as this. The church was hung with the usual lenten hangings of purple and white. Hymns 163 and 190 were sung, and the Dead March in Saul played after the evening service.

*St. Stephen's Church (Dum Dum)*—At this church on the 18th February the prayer-desk and pulpit were draped with black cloth. Hymns 163, 221, 170, 375, were sung from Hymns Ancient and Modern. The Rev. J. Vaughan was the officiating minister, and took for his text "Jesus wept."

*Scotch Kirk*.—St. Andrew's Church being under repair, the congregation met in the Town Hall, the temporary pulpit in which was draped in black. The Rev. J. M. Thomson, senior chaplain of the Church of Scotland, conducted Divine service in the morning. In the

prayer, before sermon, he used portions of the litany, and introduced special supplications for Lady Mayo and the family of the late Viceroy. He chose as his text 2 Cor. vi. 10 : " As sorrowful yet alway rejoicing," and in the course of his sermon illustrated the close connection which often exists between joy and sorrow, the latter springing out of the former. He showed that in cases of bereavement, death brings out more fully to the survivors the beauty of the life that has closed and freshens the recollection of past joys. Mr. Thomson referred to the high estimate which those in the best position to judge had expressed as to the services of the late Viceroy, and remarked that this estimate appeared to be confirmed by the unanimous voice of public opinion. Mr. Thomson expressed his conviction that from every heart earnest prayers for Lady Mayo and the late Viceroy's family had gone up to Him who alone can comfort.

In the evening the Rev. G. W. Manson, chaplain of the 92nd Highlanders, conducted Divine service. At the close of the sermon, on the last clause of the 15th verse of the 28th chapter of 1st Samuel, he feelingly alluded to the thrill of horror with which the terrible news had been received ; to the grief with which all men came at last to feel that they should see no more the handsome face which had moved amongst them ; to the high statesmanship, unswerving principle, and abounding charity which all recognised in Lord Mayo ; and to the sympathy, everywhere felt for the noble Lady and the family who had been so cruelly bereaved. As in the morning,



earnest supplications were offered on behalf of Lady Mayo and the family.

*The Free Church of Scotland.*—The prayers, the sermon, and the whole service had reference to the event. The pulpit was draped in black, and most if not all of the worshippers were in mourning. The Rev. J. D. Don delivered an excellent and touching discourse, taking for his text Psalms xlvii, 9: "The shields of the earth belong ~~to~~ to God." The sermon has since been printed by order of the Deacon's Court.

*The Wesleyan Church.*—Here was every sign of mourning. The pulpit and reading-desk were draped in black cloth, as was also the communion-table and the front of the gallery. The services of the Sunday<sup>n</sup> had a special reference to the sorrowful calamity that had befallen the nation. The morning service was conducted by the Rev. Thos. Rae. Prayer was offered for the Divine overruling of the event, also that the God of all comfort might bless and strengthen the bereaved ones in the midst of their distress. The sermon was grounded on Gen. iii. 9. Everything like a panegyric of the late Viceroy was purposely avoided, that having been well done during the week by the various newspapers of the country. The special aim of the preacher was to draw attention to some of the moral lessons that Providences of so sudden and serious a character were calculated to teach. In the evening the Rev. F. Jordan (Baptist minister) discoursed from Eccles. xii. 13-14.

## RELIGIOUS SERVICES IN MADRAS.

*St. George's Cathedral*—The Venerable Archdeacon Gorton preached on Sunday evening, from Eccl viii., former part of the 14th verse: "In the day of prosperity be joyful, but in the day of adversity consider." The sermon concluded as follows—"It was only last Sunday that the voice of praise and thanksgiving ascended from the congregation for the recovery of the Prince of Wales—to-day this cathedral is darkened with the drapery of mourning, and our gladness at the restoration of the Queen's son, is almost quenched by the sorrow which the tragic tidings of the past week has called forth from every kindly, loyal, and Christian heart. What shall we say, brethren? We are dismayed and confounded; we are pained, and distressed, beyond the power of words to express. It is an event dreadful, and even stupendous in its sadness and strangeness: almost paralyzing the mind. We are stunned by its appalling suddenness, we are struck dumb by its mysteriousness, we are perplexed and wonder why the providence of an all-wise and merciful God did not interpose to prevent a crime so hideous, a calamity so dire, an assault upon the very Majesty of England in the person of its representative, so murderous and fatal. And the life that was sacrificed so precious, the foremost man amongst us, the ruler, all but supreme, of this vast empire of British India, struck down in a moment the helpless victim of an assassin, who if he had his deserts should not have been alive at the time. It is a bereavement of no common

magnitude, for he was no common man. The lamentation of David at the grave of Abner, may with some truth be repeated—'Thy hands were not bound, nor thy feet put into fetters;' as a man falleth before wicked men, so fellest thou. And all the people wept again over him. And the King said unto his servants Know ye that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel. . . . The Lord shall reward the doer of evil according to his wickedness.' Yes, 'a prince, and a great man has fallen'; a man of princely presence and bearing, of benignant countenance and commanding, which won and swayed the hearts of all who approached him, possessed of every physical and mental quality, who could 'give the world assurance of a man.' a wise and just ruler, living down prejudice, and conquering a cold and disparaging opinion by the native force of his fine character, his straightforwardness, his transparency of motives, his industry, ability, and eloquence. 'Not unworthy of any of his illustrious predecessors,' is the verdict of public opinion, from which few will be found to dissent. Yes, 'a great man has fallen,' and a good man, for true greatness is only another name for goodness, and that high sense of duty which guided his entire career, and leaves his memory unstained and blessed."

*St. Thome's Church.*—The Rev. A. R. Symonds preached in the evening from Matt. xxv. 13, the sermon being one of a lenten course. He made the following allusion to Lord Mayo's death:—"I cannot close, and

you will not expect me to close without a word or two in allusion to that solemn and startling event by which all our hearts have been so saddened and stricken. My brethren, it is our comfort to know that such things cannot happen except under the permission of the Supreme and All-wise Ruler of the Universe. Deeply as we lament the loss which the empire has sustained, let us, as a people, bow in reverent submission to the dispensations of Him whose judgments are a great deep. 'Clouds and darkness' are, to the eye of sense, 'round about His throne,' but the eye of faith pierces the gloom and discerns 'righteousness and justice as the habitation of His seat.' Then, too, while we give free vent to our tenderest sensibilities in sympathy with the widow and family who have been thus suddenly bereaved by so cruel a blow, of one whom they so loved and had reason to reverence; while we shudder at the foul act by which this good and great man has been cut off from the land of the living, yet let us remember that to the good it matters but little how the message comes, calling the Christian from his work to his rest, whether by the bullet of war, the knife of the assassin, or the gentler process of decay or sickness. Oh, the grand thing is that the message should find us in the discharge of, and at the post of duty. God be praised it was so with him for whose death we are mourning. Entrusted by his Master with the talents of high position, great influence, and noble capacity, he diligently used those talents for the glory of God and the welfare of the country. • How

then may our sorrow be softened in the anticipation of the commendation which the Lord at His coming will graciously vouchsafe to him. "Well done good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful in a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

#### RELIGIOUS SERVICES IN BOMBAY.

*The Cathedral.*—The Rev Mr Maule, preaching in the cathedral, in the evening, took for his text—"He was cut off out of the land of the living." He remarked that the season of Lent called us together as a season of sorrow and penitence—but that that sorrow was increased by the cruel death of the Viceroy, which had brought sadness to all hearts and homes in the land. After a short reference of the words of his text to our dear Lord, Mr Maule showed how applicable they were in the present instance to the ruler India had lost; and went on to dwell on the mystery of death. He showed that there was nothing of chance in the dealings of God with His creatures, but that He, holding the keys of death in His hand, summoned each soul at the time He thought best,—that all souls were alike in His sight,—and that it was the duty of each soul to be ready when the summons came for him. Referring to the crime itself, he did not believe that it was associated with any political question, but that it was a act of wretched individual

fanaticism. After paying a tribute to the useful life which had so nobly been spent for the good of the people of this land, and touching on his sympathy with the afflicted family and the abhorrence which the crime evoked from Europeans and natives alike, Mr. Maule ended by exhorting his hearers to a greater trust and confidence in Him Who in His wisdom and love was ordering all things well for individuals as well as nations !

*St. John's Church (Colaba).*—This church, like all others in Bombay, was put into compliance, mourning for Lord Mayo. The altar cloth, and frontals for the prayer-desk, pulpit, and litany stool, were composed of violet velvet with a border of crape. The arch-recess at the back of the communion-table, the altar-rail, kneeling cushions, and the steps to the pulpit were covered with black cloth. The lectern was draped in crape, and the kneeling cushions within the chancel, and in the prayer-desk, were bordered with the same material. Everything was in exquisite taste, and the effect of the whole was very grand and solemn.

The morning and evening services were conducted by the Rev. W. Jones, the chaplain in charge of the station. In the morning, the rev. gentleman preached on the temptation of our Lord in the wilderness, and in the evening he preached from the words of St. Paul, recorded in his epistle to the Phillipians, i. 21 : "For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." The death of our Chief Ruler, especially of such a ruler as Lord Mayo,

would be under any circumstances a sad and a sorrowful event, but it becomes doubly so when he falls, not by the visitation of God, but by the hand of a brutal assassin. It is not my business to address you, brethren, at any length upon this sorrowful event. My duty is to bear witness to the fact that although the untimely death of our beloved Viceroy is a great and irreparable loss to the people of India, to the English nation, and to his own family, to himself individually it is a great and unspeakable gain; for he is now at peace; his soul is in the hand of God, and no torment shall touch him. At the close of the service the Dead March in Saul was played.

*Byculla Church.*—At this church, in the forenoon, the Rev. Sharpin, who took for his text Matt. iv. 1—“Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil,” made the following remarks with reference to the assassination of the Viceroy:—Since, then, our lenten fast, at all times a season of sorrow, has been made doubly sorrowful by an event which has sent a thrill of horror, not through India alone, but, I might also say, without exaggeration, through the whole civilised world. For ourselves, whom it more nearly concerns, we stand appalled at the foul deed, and, like the people of Nineveh when in great distress, “they proclaimed a fast and put on sackcloth from the greatest of them even to the least of them,” we mourn our lost Ruler. A noble life devoted to the amelioration of the people over whom he

had been sent to rule has been rudely snatched from us by the hands of one of those very persons whose condition at the moment he was seeking to better and improve, and to whose countrymen, as a body, he seemed especially anxious to extend the blessings of knowledge and civilisation. We have scarce recovered—we still reel under the shock of a calamity which has bowed the heart of all India as the heart of one man; which has made thousands in India feel as if a relative had been snatched away from their home, a friend from their circle;—so that we sorrowfully repeat, “Know ye not that a great man hath fallen in Israel?” Not easy would it be to gauge or measure the depth of our national sorrow. If everywhere you see the outward trappings of mourning, and high and low deem themselves honored to show the last tribute of respect and sorrow—even these signs are insufficient to tell the grief felt at the loss India has experienced. Other Viceroys there have been, other rulers of this mighty land there may come hereafter, greater statesmen, more learned, more eloquent, more far-seeing; but none has there been—none can there ever be—more single and true of heart, more manly and frank in spirit, more kind and generous in disposition. A *nobleman*, a *gentleman* in every sense of the word, entirely free, moreover, from all the narrow views and petty jealousies and preferences which so often obstruct high official life in India. Besides, there was that noble simplicity in Lord Mayo’s bearing to all who approached



him, that kind consideration for others (his last order on board the *Glasgow* was to request that the officers should not come on deck any more to receive him when he came on board; within the hour of his death one attendant, being observed to be fatigued, requested to remain at the foot of Mount Harriet; to another he offered the pony he had just dismounted from—'one of you ride now—I'll walk.') Such and like acts, coupled with an easy charm of manner, were sufficient in a few moments to win a heart and to make a life-long friend.

*The Scotch Church.*—The service in this church had special reference to the sad occasion. The pulpit was covered with black, and the music was appropriate.

The officiating clergyman preached from Isaiah xxxiii. 22: "For in the Lord is our Judge, the Lord is our lawgiver, the Lord is our King, He will save us." We have seen the noblest in the land smitten to death by the meanest. We have felt the insult of a blow. We have seen the delicately nurtured wife, waiting her husband's coming, in pale agony receive him dead smitten while about his duty, while seeking others' good. It is not in true manhood to stand by and see such things unmoved. Why has God given us—from Himself—hatred of sin, if we are not to hate sin like this? The hearts of true men are roused, and nobly roused. I say it is a noble thing to see what we see at this moment in India—men of every nation and caste feeling as if a personal wrong had been done them, in the person of the ruler, and resenting it.

## REMOVAL OF THE REMAINS OF THE LATE VICEROY TO H.M.S. *DAPHNE*.\*

GOVERNMENT HOUSE was on the morning of the 21st February the scene of a second mournful spectacle in connection with the melancholy event which has thrown such a gloom over the whole of India and particularly over this city. By a *Gazette Extraordinary* of the Government of India, it was notified that the remains of Earl Mayo were to be removed early on Wednesday (the 21st) morning to H.M.S. *Daphne*, for conveyance to England. It was arranged that a funeral service should be performed over the body prior to removal, in which service the public were invited to join. Accordingly by 7 o'clock a considerable number of persons, the holders of tickets, had congregated on the steps of Government House. Admission to the grand staircase was necessarily limited by considerations of space. By the hour fixed for the commencement of the ceremonial, however, a considerable number of the public, all dressed in deep mourning, had taken up a position on the east side of the staircase. The west or opposite side of the steps was reserved for state dignitaries and officials, and the representatives of the several public bodies, and learned professions. Precisely at 7 o'clock the Lord Bishop, accompanied by the officiating clergy and the choir, entered the enclosure and took up his

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\* This account is taken from a Calcutta newspaper, the *Indian Daily News*.

position in the centre of the staircase. A special dais had been erected for the convenience of the officiating clergy.

The body of the Viceroy had been already placed in position on the gun-carriage at the foot of the stairs and was surrounded by the Aides-de Camp of Earl Mayo and other officers. The band of H.M.'s 14th Regiment was stationed near the reading-desk, it devolving upon them to accompany the musical portion of the service. The Viceroy's Body-guard was drawn up on the left of the road that runs east and west in front of the house, while at the opposite corner were stationed a company of artillery, and a number of private persons, among whom we observed several ladies, all dressed in deep mourning. The railings around the enclosure were thickly studded with natives, and the verandahs of private dwellings in the vicinity were occupied with Europeans and others, dressed in mourning, and anxious to witness the last tribute of respect to be paid to the deceased Viceroy by his sorrowing countrymen. The Volunteers marched from their parade ground to the enclosure in fours, and here forming line at open order presented arms reversed, and rested on their arms reversed; they stood at ease during the ceremony. Major O. T. Burne, Private Secretary, the Hon'ble Terence Bourke, and Major the Hon'ble E. R. Bourke occupied a place near the dais.

The service commenced with singing a hymn, which, together with the form of service used, we here sub-join —

When our heads are bowed with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear ;  
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear ;  
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

When the solemn death-bell tolls  
For our own departing souls,  
When our final doom is near ;  
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou hast bowed the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,  
Thou hast filled a mortal bier ;  
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

When the heart is sad within,  
With the thought of all its sin,  
When the spirit shrinks with tear ;  
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,  
Though the sins were not Thine own ;  
Thou hast deigned their load to bear,  
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

" I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord : he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live ; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me, shall never die." "

Then was sung Psalm xc—

*Domine, refugium.*

Lord, thou hast been our refuge : from one generation to another.

2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made : thou art God, from everlasting, and world without end.

3. Thou turnest man to destruction : again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

4. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday : seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

5. As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep : and fade away suddenly like the grass.

6. In the morning it is green, and groweth up : but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

7. For we consume in thy displeasure, and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

8. Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee : and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9. For when thou art angry all our days are gone : we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

10. The days of our age are threescore years and ten ; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years : yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow ; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

11. But who regardeth the power of thy wrath : for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

12. So teach us to number our days : that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13. Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last : and be gracious unto thy servants.

14. O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon : so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

15. Comfort us again now, after the time that thou hast plagued us . and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

16. Shew thy servants thy work : and their children thy glory.

17. And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us . prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy-work.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son . and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be world without end—*Amen.*

Then was read Rev. ~~xxii~~.—xxii 5 :—

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower ; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death . of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased ?

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Thee Almighty God to take unto Thyself the soul of this our dear brother, we now commit this body to Thy gracious care that it may be conveyed in safety to his country and native land, there to rest in hope of a blessed resurrection, when they that are in the graves shall hear the voice of the Son of God, and shall come forth, and when He shall change our vile bodies that they may be made like unto His

glorious body, according to the mighty working whereb  
He is able to subdue all things unto Himself.—*Amen.*

Then was sung:—

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write,  
From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the  
Lord; even so saith the spirit; for they rest from their  
labours.

The following Prayer was then said—

O Almighty God! Father of all mercies and God of  
all comfort, Thou hast taught us that we sorrow not,  
even as others who have no hope, for those who sleep  
in Jesus: we believe that He will bring them with  
Him at His glorious coming, as we trust He will this  
our brother; we beseech Thee, therefore, O Lord, give  
us grace to comfort ourselves with this Thy gracious  
promise: and grant, we pray Thee, that we may so  
order our life, and so wait for the coming of Thy dear  
Son that we may be partakers in the joy of that Re-  
surrection, and in the blessedness of that reunion in  
the glorious company of Thine elect which Thou hast  
promised to those who truly love and serve Thee:  
grant this, O Heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake,  
our only Mediator and Advocate.—*Amen.*

Then was sung—

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

The strife is o'er, the battle done;

The triumph of the Lord is won;

O! let the song of praise be sung,

Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,  
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed ;  
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst,

Alleluia !

On that third morn<sup>e</sup> He rose again,  
In glorious majesty to reign ;  
O ! let us swell the joyful strain,

Alleluia !

He closed the yawning gates of hell ;  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell ;  
Let songs of joy His triumph tell,

Alleluia !

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
That we may live and sing to Thee,

Alleluia.—*Amen.*

Then was said by all aloud—

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.  
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in  
heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us  
our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into  
temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the  
kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever.—*Amen.*

The Bishop then said—

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love  
of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with  
us all ever more.—*Amen.*

At the termination of the service, the procession fell  
in and moved away as nearly as possible in the following  
order :—

Officers of the Quarter-Master General's Department.



A Detachment of 1st Bengal Cavalry (mounted).

The Escort, consisting of the Calcutta Volunteer Rifle Corps, with arms reversed, with the Bands of Her Majesty's 14th and 107th Regiments,—the Bands playing "The Dead March in Saul."

The Viceroy's Band.

The Body Guard (dismounted.)

The Viceroy's Chaplain. The Lord Bishop. The Domestic Chaplain.

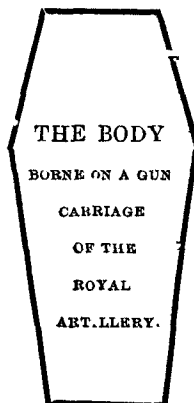
Col. G. DELANE,  
Commanding  
Body-Guard.

Capt. F. H.  
GREGORY, A.D.C.

Dr. O. BARNETT.

Capt. H. B.  
LOCKWOOD,  
A.D.C.

Capt. T. M.  
JONES, R.N.



Lieut T. DEANE.

Capt. R. H.  
GRANT, A.D.C.

Subadar Major  
and Sirdar Bah-  
adoor SEW-  
BUCCUS AWUS-  
TY, A.D.C.

Capt. C. L. C. de  
ROBERTS, A.D.C.

Lieut. C.  
HAWKINS, R.N.

Major O. T. BURNE, Private Secretary.

*Chief Mourners :*

The Hon'ble TERENCE BOURKE.

The Hon'ble  
BOURKE, M.P.

Major the Hon'ble  
E. R. BOURKE.

Sailors, Marines, and Marine Artillery of Her Majesty's Ships *Glasgow* and *Daphne*.

Officers of Her Majesty's Ships *Glasgow* and *Daphne*.

His Excellency the Acting Governor-General.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal. His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

The Chief Justice of Bengal. The Most Reverend the Archbishop and Vicar-Apostolic of Western Bengal.

The Ordinary Members of the Council of the Governor-General. Consuls General. The Chief Commissioner of British Burmah. Consuls and Agents of Foreign Powers,

Two Representatives from respectively,—

The Civil Service.

The Bar of the High Court.

The Justices of the Peace for the Town of Calcutta.

The Chamber of Commerce.

The Trades' Association.

The Landholders' Association.

The British Indian Association.

The Mahomedan Literary Association.

The Freemasons of Bengal.

The British Mercantile Service.

Foreign Mercantile Service.

One representative of each of the Daily Newspapers.

The Secretaries to the Government of India.

The Adjutant General and Quarter Master General of the Army.

Personal Staff of His Excellency the Acting Governor-General, His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, and His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

A Detachment of 1st Bengal Cavalry.

On the Coffin leaving Government House, twenty-one minute guns were fired from a Battery of Royal Artillery in Dalhousie Square:

The route observed was as follows:—

Along Wellesley Place, the south-west angle of Dalhousie Square, Coliah Ghaut Street, and the Strand.

The Volunteers were halted at the Jetty, and the ranks turned inwards. The Regiment then rested on their arms reversed, while the Coffin and procession passed through the line.

On reaching the entrance of the jetty enclosure, the horses were removed from the gun-carriage, which was then drawn along the jetty by a detachment of sailors. Railings had been erected from the gateway to the end of the jetty (to the ship's side). These railings were draped with black cloth, and a large black draped screen, which extended the whole width of the jetty, was erected at the end next the ship. The entrance was also draped in black and yellow. Along the whole length of the jetty road-way, on which the carriage would travel, was laid a strong wooden tramway so as to keep the gun-carriage in its place. The Procession accompanied the coffin to the river side. By the aid of a steam-crane the coffin was soon trans-