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ART. I.—Notes on the Lotus, or Sacred Bean of India. By Dr. George Buist.

Having for some time resided in the neighbourhood of a number of considerable ponds in Bombay, containing large multitudes of water plants, amongst which the Lotus and the Water Lily held conspicuous places, I from time to time noted some of the most conspicuous peculiarities regarding them that presented themselves, and the following results, which lay no claim to anything deserving the name of Science, may, I have some reason to believe, be found to supply a number of facts not hitherto laid before the world.

The Lotus itself is one of the most elegant of eastern flowers, and seems from time immemorial to have been, in native estimation, the type of the beautiful.*

* Lotus, the Water-lily.—This plant is held sacred throughout the East, and the deities of the various sects in that quarter of the world are almost invariably represented as either decorated with its flowers, seated or standing on a lotus throne or pedestal, or holding a sceptre formed from its flower, sometimes expanded, and at others closed. These flowers are said to be found in some parts of India blue, and in the southern parts white or red. It is fabled that they obtained the last-mentioned colour by being dyed with the blood of Siva, when Kamadeva wounded him with the love-shaft arrow, as related under the articles Siva and Kamadeva. Lakshmi is called the Lotus-born, from having ascended from the ocean on its flower in the Kurmavatara. Its expanding and closing powers, and its beautifully brilliant colours, afford an infinite variety of metaphors to the Hindu poets. Thus the lotus is with them as the lovely varying rose among the Persians. The lotus floating on the water is the emblem of the world. It is also the type of the mountain Meru, the residence of the gods (see Meru, p. 233), and the emblem of female beauty. No wonder therefore it is the poetic flower of the Hindus.—Coleman's Mythology of the Hindus.
The Lotus flower is repeated *ad infinitum* in the earliest Eastern sculptures as that on which Bhuddah sat, and from which Bramah sprang. In the Cave Temples of Salsetto, dating back several centuries before the Christian era, it is represented everywhere as an emblem at once and an ornament.

The following is from Professor Lindley’s work on “The Vegetable Kingdom”:


**Diagnosis Nymphal Exogens**, with distinct Carpels immersed in a taze; honey-combed torus, and without Albumen.—_Lindley._ Nelumbium spendentan.

“Herbs, with petale, fleshy, floating leaves arising from a prostrate trunk, growing in quiet waters. [The rhizome growing at the point, with bundles of vessels forming a net-like cylinder, from whose outer and inner part bundles pass to the leaves and lateral flowers.—_Unger._] Sepals 4 or 5. Petals numerous, oblong, in many rows arising from without the base of the torus. Stamens numerous, arising from within the petals, in several rows; filaments petaloid; anthers adnate, bursting inwards by a double longitudinal cleft. Torus fleshy, (Pl. III. Fig. 9) elevated, excessively enlarged, inclosing in hollows, of its substance the carpels, which are numerous, one-seeded, with a very short style and simple stigma.

Ovule single, suspended from the point of a cord rising from the base of the cavity, anatropal. Nuts numerous, half buried in the hollows of the torus, in which they are, finally, loose. Seeds* solitary, rarely 2; albumen none; embryo large, with two fleshy cotyledons and a highly developed plumule, inclosed in its proper membrane.

*Fig. CCXO.—Nelumbium speciosum.* 1. a section of its young carpel; 2. a section of the same when ripened into a bean, and showing the structure of the seed.
ON THE LOTUS, OR SACRED BEAN OF INDIA.

"This beautiful race of water plants offer some of the most striking exceptions to the usual importance of albumen as a general mark of affinity; for, although undoubtedly a member of the Nymphal Alliance, it has not a trace of albumen. Its cotyledons, however, are crammed with starch, and it has a plumule so completely organised, that it is ready to perform all the functions of growth the instant that germination is excited, and thus that necessity for a separate magazine of food, which is so great with the feeble Nymphaeaceaeous embryo, does not here exist. The nature of what is here called the proper membrane of the plumule is not explained by Botanists. Richard regarded it as a cotyledon, the apparent cotyledons being in his view a two-lobed radicle. Ad. Brongniart refers it to the sac of the amnion, which seems inadmissible. De Candolle regarded it as a stipule; but it is found in connection only with the first leaf of the plumule, while, if De Candolle is right, it ought to be present at the base of the second leaf also. The singular enlargement of the torus, which constitutes so striking a feature in these plants, is probably a less important circumstance than their large exalbuminous embryo (Pl. 1v).

Natives of stagnant or quiet waters in the temperate and tropical regions of the northern hemisphere, both in the Old and the New World; most abundant in the East Indies. They were formerly common in Egypt, but are now extinct in that country, according to Delile.

Chiefly remarkable for the beauty of the flowers. The fruit of Nelumbium speciosum is believed to have been the Egyptian Bean of Pythagoras, and the flower that Mythic Lotus, which so often occurs on the monuments of Egypt and India. The nuts of all the species are edible and wholesome. The root, or more properly the creeping stem, is used as food in China (Pl. 1v). Dr. Roxburgh relates that the tender shoots of the roots (rootstock), between the joints, are eaten by the natives of India, either simply boiled or in their curries. The seeds are eaten raw, roasted, or boiled. Nuttall states that the tubers of Nelumbium luteum resemble those of the Sweet Potato, are as farinaceous and agreeable when boiled, and are used for food by the American Indians. Endlicher says that the milky viscid juice of the leaf stalks and flower-stalks is employed as a remedy against sickness and diarrhea, and that the petals, which smell of Anise flowers, are slightly astringent and used like Rose flowers. Dr. Wight informs us that the leaf and flower-stalks abound in spiral vessels, which are carefully extracted in India and formed into those wicks which on great and solemn occasions are burnt in the lamps of the Hindoos placed before the shrines of their gods.' Similar wicks are prepared from some Nymphaeas, but are not considered so sacred.*


Position.—Nymphaeaceae. —Nelumbiaceae.—Cabombaceae."

The only variety of Lotus of which I can from personal observation speak is the pale rose coloured, the flowers of which in their natural state, full blown but not extended, frequently form a globe of from 6 to 7 inches through. The leaf is from 14 to 16 inches in diameter, the leaf and flower stalks about

* I presume the wicks are formed from the dried flower or leaf-stalk. I do not believe that all the spirals of all the Lotus's of India, from the Himalayas to the Lint, would make a lamp wick a yard long the thickness of the flaxer. Individually the spirals are finer than gossamer.—G. Buist.
1\frac{1}{2} inches in girth at their thickest, and from 6 to 8 feet in length according to the depth of the water in which they grow: they seldom rise higher than from 2 to 2\frac{1}{2} above the surface, but elongate themselves to this extent even when the water is at its deepest.

The Lotus leaves begin to shew themselves early in March, mostly around the margins of nearly dried up tanks, pools, and lakes. The stalk of the leaf is at first, seldom more than a few inches in length. The root runs along in long white stems about the thickness of the little finger, throwing out dark brown bunches of rootlets from 3 to 4 inches long every two or three feet (Pl. 1. Fig. 1). These anchor themselves firmly into the ground near the surface till the water is reached. The root stem then sweeps along, floating near the surface for many yards at a stretch, throwing off double branches at each joint, and so speedily covering the whole extent of the lake. Every joint gives off three new shoots: one forms a leaf, and two go on to the right and left, doubling once more at the next rooting place. The stalk is full of air and very buoyant;—so soon as the plant desires to anchor itself once more in the ground, it sends off a heavy dense shoot, which on reaching the bottom gives off rootlets which, when fairly fixed, allow the stem of the leaf or flower to re-ascend. It is only from those joints which have fastened themselves firmly to the ground, that leaves rising above the water, and not depending on floatage for stability, or flowers, are thrown off. At first the leaves float upon the water; and two-thirds of them at least so continue, forming an uniform bright green covering over the surface, completely hiding all beneath; a third or fourth rise up on stalks from 18 to 24 inches above the surface, the height to which the flower-stalks themselves ascend. A tank covered with Lotuses, in flower presents a spectacle of the most singular beauty. The leaf has the power of throwing off the little ripple raised by the water; this shews in the hollow of the leaves like gigantic drops of dew or masses of pearl. The leaf is buoyant enough to support a crow, and is frequently made use of by that bird as a fishing station, from which flies, snails or water lizards are preyed upon. The natives use them continually in place of plates or dishes, from which they eat their food (Pl. II. Fig 4).

The flower has something of the smell of the Tonquin bean, or of the common bean blossom.

The Internal structure of the Root, Flower, and Leaf Stems is nearly the same in all, with this difference—that the former two have mostly 7 or 9 large air tubes, as figured in the diagram, and 15 or 20 small ones. The leaf-stalk has four large air tubes, of which one pair is much wider than the other, and eight or ten small ones. The root when sliced across is nearly white—the leaf and flower stems palish green, beautifully freckled with points of darker
green or greenish brown. Externally both sets of stems are covered over with a thick skin, abounding in hairy prickles.

**Sections. Natural size.**

The air tubes extend along the whole length of the stem from the root to the leaf or flower, or from one joint of the root to another, with certain striking distinctions by and bye to be described. Where the root occurs they terminate suddenly, the whole mass for a couple of inches or so being occupied by an interlacement of woody fibres, with intervals between, which are filled up with a congeries of minute cells filled with particles of starch.

The dark brown feathery fibres of the roots are frequently from one to four or five inches in length (Pl. 1. Fig. 1).

When the stalk is cut across, a copious efflux of a milky fluid makes its appearance, apparently from the ruptured cells, and continues to flow for some seconds. If the stalk be broken, and not cut, and the separated portions drawn gently away from each other, a set of beautiful transparent films, thirty or forty in number, like the fine spun threads of a spider’s web, make their appearance, and may be extended for 6 or 8 inches without breaking. A pocket magnifier will shew these to be spirals—under a glass of moderate power, they are developed into beautiful coils of blonde-ribbon-looking tissue (Pl. iv). The spirals seem to occupy a series of lacticar or milch tubes filled with milk, and when drawn carefully out, little globules of this adhere to them. They appear to wind round and line the interior of these tubes like a ribbon. Spirals abound in every part of the plant: the roots and stems are full of them, and scarcely any portion of the leaf can be torn, in which they do not make their appearance in profusion. They seem nearly all of the same size, form, and structure.

The large tubes themselves never contain water, or any visible fluid, but are at all times filled from end to end with air. All the tubes are cut across by thin septa, at intervals of from five to six inches, no two tubes ever being so interrupted at the same place. The septa are formed of a rich network, the spaces being triangular—a small swelling is observed at each junction point of the netting, the spaces between which are occupied by a thin transparent, apparently water-tight membrane, which the slightest pressure is sufficient to burst. The diaphragm is supported apparently by a series of
beautiful transparent finger-like papillae, protruding to various distances from the wall of the tube. These nettings probably form a sort of lung or gill, and along with the spirals assist in the functions of respiration. They seem in the full grown stems at intervals of three or four inches—in the young and less mature stems, at the tenth or twelfth part of this distance. They appear to be developed at the earlier stages of the existence of the plant—their number remaining the same, but the intervals betwixt them increasing as the stems extend.

The flower of the Lotus closely resembles in form, that of the large-sized peony rose, only it is considerably bigger; the petals are all lancet shaped at the points (Pl. iii. Fig. 5, representing a half expanded bud).

The leaves are pelate and suborbicular (Fig. 4): on their first protrusion from the stem they appear rolled up from both edges towards the centre, and so continue till they have quite reached the surface of the water, to which they advance angular wise, after which they at once unroll themselves (Pl. i). They are then generally from 3 to 6 inches in diameter; they afterwards spread out to ten or fifteen. The lower surface is of a reddish brown, covered with small spurs slightly fleshy and closely adhering to the water. The arrangement of the ribs of the leaf presents a singular and very beautiful appearance, peculiarly conspicuous from the lower side, though manifest throughout on the upper one. The portion exposed below by the folding is marked with a continuously elongated oval ring;—two pairs of the ribs, one pair on each side of the shorter diameter, spreading out as they extend from the centre, and drawing to a point at the circumference (Pl. ii). The upper surface of the leaf is of a deep green, to the eye it seems smooth, but is dull and lustreless. It repels the water when pressed under it, and when held obliquely, the light is reflected as if from a mirror.* The same thing occurs with drops or pools of water thrown upon it, and this peculiarity can only be overcome by rubbing the leaf, so as to destroy the fine texture, by which the result is brought about. This seems to consist in a coating of

*[I have received the following note on the subject from my learned and much valued friend, the Reverend J. M. Mitchell:—

_Dryasheuvari, Chap. III, Stanza 71._

तो कामना मात्रे न वेपे मोहवटे न छिपे
जैसे जली जले न शिपे पत्र पत्र II

He is not enslaved by any lust whatever;
By the stain of passion he is not soiled,—
As in the water, yet unwet by the water,
Is the Lotus leaf.
minute button topped papillae, by which a thin film of air is kept entangled, the water in reality never coming in contact with the actual surface of the leaf at all—a fact established and illustrated by its reflecting light from its own under-surface.

*Repulsion of Water from the Leaves.*—This phenomenon, with the *Lotus* more particularly, is one of common occurrence, though it has in general been very differently explained. It is beautifully manifested by the little *Pistia*, a water plant abounding in the shallower of our tanks, and resembling in appearance the common *Endive*. This plant, which either roots itself on the margin or floats about on the surface of the water, has both sides of its leaves covered with a fine fur of silvery hair like papillae, which when magnified shew themselves in the form of a succession of beads diminishing in size towards the apex;—they entangle and retain the air, and so obtain a high degree of buoyancy. When pressed under water they look like little flowerets of leaf or of frosted silver. It is the same organization that enables rose, clover, and young cabbage leaves, young shoots of grain and grass, and the numberless other plants that exhibit dew in its beautiful pearly form, and not as a little unreflecting pool, to repel water from their surfaces: the same that produces like results usually ascribed to oil or grease on the feathers of birds, especially of water fowl, and most of all of divers—which when they plunge under the surface seem to carry with them a perfect flash of light. A piece of glass, a varnished or greased surface or polished stone, throws the water off as perfectly as the various matters enumerated; but in none of these latter cases is there any appearance of reflection. The water, for the time being, is in perfect contact with the surface which throws it off—without being wetted—where there is no intervening air plate, essential to secure reflection. I have not before observed any such explanation, as has been here attempted, offered for this very beautiful class of phenomena;—it seems to me perfectly conclusive as well as new.

*Respiration of the Lotus.*—I know no plant in which the phenomena of respiration are so extremely conspicuous as in the Lotus, and without making any attempt at explanation, I shall endeavour to describe what I have observed: it must be kept in view that my observations are confined to what I have witnessed in a vivarium of very moderate dimensions, with sickly plants imperfectly rooted, and whose functions must have been languid compared with what they would have been in an open pool with the plant in full vigour and vitality.

On watching a little pool of water, on the Lotus leaf thin films of air will be seen leisurely to arise—at first barely swelling above the surface of the leaf itself, to which they seem to adhere with some tenacity. The water flowing
over them, by the reflecting light from its under surface, shews the area over which the air is emanating, the form it is assuming as it grows in volume, when increasing in depth from the crest down till it becomes detached in the shape of bubbles, disengage themselves, and rising to the surface. From 15 to 30 seconds is usually occupied in this, and the bubbles rise promiscuously, commonly at intervals of two or three inches from each other over the whole surface of the leaf. I have endeavoured to ascertain whether there be any particular circumstances or specific time when respiration goes on with greater or less activity, but have been unable to arrive at any trustworthy conclusion on the subject: —it seemed more active about two hours after sunrise —least so in the evening. I have not managed to collect the air respired from the surface of the leaf, but have obtained it in abundance from the leaf-stalks freshly cut across. From this it rushes out for days on end in a continuous succession of bubbles, which obviously come from the larger air-vessels, and are in volume proportioned to the size of the apertures from which they emanate. These air vessels, as already observed, have no direct visible communication with the water or atmosphere anywhere: they are cut across half a dozen of times at least by septa, and are entirely closed up at the root joints. Yet the vast volume of air discharged by them must either have been extricated directly from the water, or be the produce of the respiration which I have supposed possible through the lower portion of the leaf.

The phenomenon is peculiarly manifest where the leaf continues healthy and strong, while some one or more of the air vessels have become eaten through by the little water snails (Pauladinae), which browse on them with such avidity. In this case it continues rising for hours in a continuous rush of bubbles. These proceed from the larger vessels alone, all of which on reaching the leaf pass on to a complex air chamber in its upper surface, from which numberless vessels are seen to extend themselves in all directions through the leaf. These doubtless afford those air bubbles, to be seen in such abundance when the leaf is itself submerged under or covered with water. Just within the outer coating of the leaf-stalk are systyms of vessels, around the inner circuit the stalk filled with milk, and each provided with a spiral. As the lower side of the leaf is nearied, a portion of these expand themselves into air tubes, and in this fashion enter the ribs of the leaf—a portion of them enter, but do not alter or expand, apparently feeding the leaf with milk. This is to be met with in abundance wherever it is cut, especially so, near the centre. Each rib contains two large air ducts or channels, affording a triangular section, as represented in the diagram (Fig 14). They contain air only, of what description I am not aware. However often the main ribs branch off, the double channel is maintained both in the principal and secondary, and in both
The following is from Forbes' Oriental Memoirs, Vol. III, p. 286 and 362:

"I do not know whether the seed of the lotos is eaten, or put to any other use in India, nor can I ascertain the variety of these plants in different parts. Herodotus says there are many kinds of lotos: he thinks Homer speaks of it as an herb, for he calls it ἀφων ἐπιαρ; and adds, that there is an Egyptian lotos, which Herodotus affirms grows abundantly in the Nile, resembling a lily; the Egyptians take out the pulp or seed, dry it in the sun, and bake it as bread: this I think cannot be of the class in Hindostan. Athenaeus, in his Deipnosophist, quotes a description of the Libyan lotos, from Polybius, which was used as food by the natives; but that also differs very much from the lily of the Nile, or the nymphs of Hindostan. Did any of the harmless Hindoos eat the seed or fruit of this plant, as they convert its leaves into dishes and plates at their own vegetable meals, they would exactly answer Homer's description of the innocent lotophagi."

6 At length we touch'd, by storms and tempests tost,
   The land of Lotos, and flowery coast;
   We climb'd the beach, and springs of water found,
   Then spread our frugal banquet on the ground:
   The people there are kind to foreign guest,
   They eat, they drink, and nature gives the feast;
   The trees around them all their food produce,
   Lotos the name; divine nectarous juice!
   (Thence call'd lotophagi) which whose tastes,
   Instate riots in the sweet repeat."  


"I have often mentioned this lovely flower; the intelligent Mr. Knight throws a new light upon the subject: 'Growing in the water, amongst its broad leaves it puts forth a flower, in the centre of which is formed the seed-vessel, shaped like a bell, or inverted cone, and punctuated on the top with little cavities, or cells, in which the seeds grow to maturity, decay, and again shoot forth; for the orifices of these cells being too small to let the seeds drop out when ripe, new plants germinate in the places where they were formed, the bulb of the vessel serving as a matrix to nourish them until they acquire such a degree of magnitude as to burst it open and release themselves; after which, like other aquatic weeds, they take root wherever the current deposits them. This plant, therefore, being thus productive of itself, and vegetating from its own matrix without being fostered in the earth, was naturally adopted as the symbol of the productive power of the Deity upon the waters.' To this Maurice alludes in his beautiful poem on the lotos of Egypt.

6 Within thy fair corolla's full-blown bell
Long since th' immortals fix'd their fond abode;
There day's bright source, Osiris, lov'd to dwell,
While his side enamour'd Isis glow'd.

What mystic treasures in thy form conceal'd,
Perpetual transport to the sage supply;
Where Nature, in her deep designs reveal'd,
Awe-struck wondering man, and charms th' exploring eye.

In thy prolific vase, and fertile seeds,
Are traced her grand regenerative powers;
Life, springing warm, from loath'd putrescence breaths,
ART. II.—Notes on a Journey through part of Kattiawar and Goozerat in Jan. 1855. By Dr. George Brist.

[Laid before the Society 15th March, 1855.]

In presenting the following notes to the Society, it may be as well to pre-
mise, that though the districts traversed are in our immediate neighbourhood and have so long been familiar to us, that there might seem little to be seen in them requiring to be described which had not been so before, I found them so full of matters of interest never touched on by any one, that I could have supposed myself in the wastes of Africa or wilds of the Himalayas, rather than in regions not 400 miles from the presidency, and which had for nearly half a century been in a great measure in English hands. As qualifying this, it is proper to add, that my impressions were those of a Griffin of the purest sort; and that though most parts of the presidency were as familiar to me as books, letters and conversation could well make them, all my knowledge of it was derived from secondary sources. The duties of a laborious profession had kept me chained to the Island during nearly the entire fourteen years of my residence in India; and though from 1840 within sight of the mainland, I had in reality never been a score of miles from my office, excepting on a few transient occasions when my own sickness, or that of my family, compelled a hurried change of air and scene—to Poonah, Mahabuleshwar, or Surat, under circumstances as unsuitable as might be for enjoyment or observation. The delight felt by one devoted to travel, and who seemed destined to close his connection with India before he had so much as had a look of it, may be imagined, when circumstances arose in the end of 1854 affording the hope of an excursion from which the utmost gratification was looked for, and as it turned out—not in vain.

My observations from first to last are to be received as those of a Griffin on his first journey, to whom many things perfectly familiar "to old Indians" appeared new, and where astonishment may have been created by what more experienced men would have passed unmoved.

I have generally found instruments and books, even though the bulk of these might afterwards prove superfluous, so much of a convenience and possible source of enlightenment, that I have throughout my limited wanderings indulged more in an excess of this variety of lumber than in that ordinarily preferred, and not unfrequently deemed essential by Indian travellers, and now provided myself with an abundant supply.*

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*I took three sets of Thermometers, three Barometers—one of which was proposed to be left at Broach. It was wished to leave the party desiring them a choice; one Barometer would otherwise have sufficed. A Daniell's Hygrometer. A Prismatic Compass. Common
I took with me a very intelligent Parsee, at the time Clerk under me in the Geographical Society; from 1842 to 1845 one of my assistants in the Observatory,—a strong, able, clever fellow who spoke Gooserati well, could always be trusted, and was willing to put his hand to anything. I found him of the greatest assistance to me, and have much gratification in acknowledging my obligations to one long a fellow-labourer, and always, I hope, a friend.

To a Griffin ignorant of Indian travelling arrangements, it does not at first occur that conveyances may be three or four hours behind their time of starting without their dreaming of having committed any impropriety. I meant to proceed by the good steamer Elphinstone, advertised to sail at two o'clock from opposite the Apollo Pier; and having almost as little idea of being half an hour too soon, as half a second too late, proposed to be in office from noon till half-past one, when at the earlier hour a message reached me that the ship was starting. My reply was, that I had sent my luggage on board, and should follow at the time advertised; if the vessel left her anchor before this, I should most certainly prosecute the proprietors.

I got on deck accordingly at two precisely, and cast about, but in vain, for some one to shew me my quarters. My traps were carried below and stowed away as seemed most expedient and being now all safe, I looked about everywhere for the people connected with the ship, to see when we really were to start. At length after no end of conjectures, I discerned a pleasant-looking country-born lad, remarkable chiefly for his devotion to tobacco—my pet aversion, I may remark in passing—surrounded with smoke and a host of people, but paying no attention apparently to anything save his pipe, none certainly to the passengers. This turned out to be the Captain, and a very good officer and worthy fellow he proved to be; but certainly nothing could be more unlike the demeanour of commanders of passenger vessels in Europe, than that of the supreme authority of the Elphinstone to those under pocket Compass. A five inch Theodolite. Two Tape lines—12 feet and 60. A couple of common Magnifiers 4 feet Telescope. Plummiit for measuring Wells. Copper vessels for drawing water from any depth desired. A tin pot for specimens of surface Water. An insect net and boxes for Insects. Balsam Portfolio for Plants, Two dozen. Four ounce phials for specimens of Water and distinctive soils or salts. Small paper bags for Earths. Waste paper for Geological specimens, and thick soft paper for transferring inscriptions. Nitrate of Silver; Nitric and Muriatic Acids. Solution of Gallia. Strong Spirits. Poison solutions;—with a goodly supply of odds and ends. The first of the Barometers was broken on the way; a beautiful instrument made by Adie of Edinburgh for observation in Palestine. On the way out two of the passengers, under special obligation to the party, had chosen to start from the centre station an hour before the time agreed on, and when I was out making drawings of the Tree of the Desert. The barometer, which I never left out of sight, had been laid on my couch pending my return. It was sent after the van by an Arab horseman, and of course smashed. On the way to Baroda in the extremity of my care, I had it strapped up at an angle of about 70, close by me in the bullock carriage; the concussions of Gooserat roads appeared to have caused the shaking of the mercury to break the tube betwixt the supports.
him. Like master, like man; and I found the same free and easy feeling exhibited by the Captain prevalent amongst the subordinates,—one of whom had provided himself with a new Accordion, with which he amused himself when the passengers were in bed, to the very serious interruption of their slumbers.

Bombay passenger ships had, as I now discovered, no particular time of starting; they waited till they had all they wanted on board without any heed to the hour advertised for departure. The result of course is, that every one waits till the last; the punctual incur a serious loss of time, and those who have too great faith in unbounded delatoriness not unfrequently lose their passages. Both evils would be remedied were the hour fixed adhered to without any countervailing disadvantage whatever.

I employed the undesired leisure thus allowed in making a most superfluous number of observations on the temperature of the water at the surface, and all the way down to the bottom, some 30 feet, and found it uniformly 79° the same as that of the breeze at the time,—a not very wonderful or important result.

VERSOSA.—At last at five o'clock we got under weigh, and kept land in sight till opposite Versova, a little island forming one of the Bombay group to the north-eastward of Salsette—

"A pretty place, 'tis said, in days of yore,
But something ails it now—the place seems curst."

Salsette and the adjoining islands originally belonged to the Mogul province of Aurungabad. At the time the Portuguese were making preparations (1770) in hope of recovering their lost possessions, the Bombay Government availed themselves of the disturbances at the Court of Poonah to obtain, on consideration of assistance rendered the Peishwa, the cession of Salsette and Bassein by the treaty of 1775—more than a century after Bombay had been in our hands. The whole of these, with the entire group of adjoining islands were ultimately occupied by us in 1778. *

Versova is one of the many little islands, themselves adorned with islets of still lesser size off their shores, which decorate the coast all along from Bombay north and south; the Bombay group, properly so called, consisting of fourteen. At the entrance of the Creek which divides it from Salsette, on a fine bold promontory of basaltic columns of much beauty though of mode-

* Of course we did not land at Versova from the steamer, nor did I see any of the things here described on my night voyage to Surat in January 1855. Five years before (February 1850) when suffering from a severe attack of sickness, I was ordered to take a sea voyage to the Northward. The government Pattimar Bhosma was placed at my disposal, and as the wind was dead ahead, and I was bound for nowhere in particular, I landed as often as possible. The anachronism of placing Versova and a few pages on Persia within the present notice will, I dare say, be forgiven.
rate height, is a fort of very much the appearance of those of Mahim, Sewree, Sion and Worlee, but somewhat larger in point of size. There seems no date inscribed on it: from its aspect it might at first sight have been supposed of the age of those just named, but they were built by the English about the year 1700;—we in reality had no buildings beyond Mahim for eighty years after this. Besides, the fort of Versova contains a Church, and a place of worship is generally the last thing an Englishman thinks of in India: the theatre, racket court, ball-room, and race course, come first—churches are built when there is nothing else to be done, and people would rather hear a sermon than be idle. About forty years ago Versova was the training place for Cadets, after Old Woman’s Island or little Colaba, and afterwards Mahim College had been abandoned; a party of Artillery, and afterwards of Sappers and Miners, from 1800 to 1804 were stationed at Versova: there are still some remains of the quarters they occupied. The side wall of a handsome house,—a flight of steps, still in good preservation, leading to a platform which commands one of the most beautiful views that can be imagined,—indicate where the commanding officer once dwelt: but the walls have been mostly built with mud and stone, only pointed with chunam. That most magnificent of architects, the Banyan tree—which in itself furnishes forth a temple, a camp, or a caravanserai, and, as if in rivalry, rends to pieces all structures reared by human hands—had fixed its fangs in every crevice, tearing the most solid walls as if in sport asunder. The view from this shows how little way the voyager has got from Bombay. Just across by Mahim is Neats Tongue, apparently scarce ten miles off: along the coast Nossa Senhora de Monte is conspicuous, Worlee Fort, Love-Grove, the Temple of Mahaluximee, Tardeo and Malabar Hills are all in view. On the other side the creek runs some way inland, and then branches off into another creek, forming other islets: further on it expands into a lake. Other islands and other creeks follow in succession on to the desolate city of Bassein. A little way up the creek, and right opposite the fort, is a large, populous, and thriving fishing village. A fleet of boats, partly drawn up upon the beach, in part at anchor off the shore, indicates the industry and wealth of the people. A high sand-bank divides the creek from the houses of the fishermen, and here is seen in abundance the iron dust used in Bombay for sanding damp MSS. The spare spars, nets, and fishing tackle, are deposited on a framing raised on posts over a large expanse, about six feet above the ground—a sort of roof is thrown over them, so that work may be carried on in partial shade either in the first or second floor.

Here are to be seen in abundance on the beach those curious stone anchors still employed by the fishermen of Wales and Cornwall, and which along our
coasts are almost universal. The fisherman’s mooring anchor is generally of stone, from four to five feet in length, of the form represented in the adjoining drawing. The stone is four-sided and pyramidal—the apex cut off. At its base it is from six to eight inches square, and from four to six at top. Through the top is a hole, through which a cable or hawser passes. Near the base are two holes at right angles to each other: through these pieces of wood are thrust, corresponding to the prongs or flukes of the anchor. The whole weighs from 80 to 150 lbs. according to the size of the vessel, and answers very well the purposes intended. These anchors are most commonly made of limestone, and are on the whole efficient, unless in heavy gales.

Though the habitations of the living can hardly be traced at Versova, the frail monuments of the dead are still entire. From the roadstead three modest tombs on a little grassy promontory close by are to be seen: on the middle one alone is an inscription—those to the right and left only indicate that the sleeper rests not in solitude—the names of her companions are not given. The following is the inscription on the centre tomb:

Within this tomb

The Earthly Remains of Mrs. Caroline Rebennack,
Wife of Captain Rebennack, of the Engineers,
are deposited.

She was born at Stuttgart, in Wurttemberg, 7th November, 1799, and died at Versova, 1807.

Mildness of manner, sweetness of temper, and amiability of disposition, procured her a circle of friends as sincere as they were general, their friendship being in esteem for her many virtues, both moral and domestic: the affection she evinced for her family endeared her to a husband who is, by her removal, rendered miserable, and would be inconsolable were it not for the plaus and placid resignation with which she bore her sickness and sufferings, and which leaves no doubt but she will enjoy the reward promised to those who live [word broken off] truly Christians.

There seems always something singularly touching in a solitary grave—especially if it be that of woman. Here the sorrowing husband left all that was most dear to him: how few have so much as read or known the words in which he uttered his sorrow! Does European eye once in ten years rest on the modest monument erected over the wife’s remains? And where sleeps he—for doubtless he has slept for years—parted afar from the idol of his affections? The dead feel no solitude, know no separation, yet to the living it seems that the sepulchres of those who where loving in their lives ought not in death to be parted,—and that it might have been some consolation to think that they should rest together, and in some quiet churchyard, near the ashes
of their kindred, and that one stone should cover them, or bear their names.

A little way north of the fort is the fishing village of Versova,—a considerable hamlet, in no way distinguishable from those of kindred sort along the shore. The vein of basalt which constitutes Malabar Point and Hill, Tardeo Hill, Wordeo Hill, and the promontory and ridge of Nossa Senhora de Monté at Bandora, runs along the shore in nearly a straight line in the form of a narrow dyke. At Versova it exhibits a series of fragments of imperfect columns, and here singularly, though black externally, it is on the landward side of the finest whitish green, with crystals of augite,—on the sea front greyish white with the aspect of sandstone. It rings like cast-iron when struck, and leaves no doubt as to its volcanic origin. It seems to have formed the main barrier betwixt the sea and the shore, the ground being here almost everywhere so flat, as to be, but for this, liable to invasion from the waves. On a little detached islet of rock some thirty yards or so just off the entrance to the harbour, is a small Mahratta fortalice. A couple of miles further north is a long belt of coconuts, and in the midst of them a large Portuguese Church in

PORTUGUESE CHURCH, NORTH OF VERSOVA.

a state of extreme delapidation. A wooden image of some saint or other, like a large doll, stands on the highest of a flight of steps, with little lamps of coconuat shell all around him. It is hard indeed to perceive any greater idolatry here, in Hindoo than in Catholic worship, and the natives clearly imagine that this variety of Christianity differs very little from their own religion. At the college of Mahim we once witnessed a procession from the Church round the tank: the Hindoo who was with us, on seeing the image of our Saviour, said—"Oh! that is not their principal God—they have other two besides that, and one of them is much greater." In this light the image at Versova, and indeed at all other Portuguese Churches, seemed to be viewed.

It is here that the shell sandstone, or littoral concrete, is quarried in greatest abundance. Littoral-concrete is a variety of rock which has not hitherto found a specific place in our geological catalogues:—the name has been con-
ferred on it from its being invariably found close by the seashore, and from its resemblance to the artificial stone formed by the cementation of sand, gravel, or other coarse material, by limewater or mortar. It is composed of the material prevailing on our shores—of shells, sand, gravel, and pebbles,—and varies in its character with the rocks in the neighbourhood;—being micaceous towards Cochin and Tellicherry, from the quantity of sand and other nodules from the granite and gneiss; gravelly to the north of Bombay, and around us composed almost entirely of fragments of shells. It is to be met with only in the regions where rains abound. Along the shores of Scinde, Arabia, and the Red Sea, though the material composing it is abundant in positions similar to those in which it exists on the Malabar Coast, it is nowhere cemented into stone. Even here, indeed, the cementation is far from invariable: in one part of the Bombay esplanade we have loose sand at the surface, and concrete beneath: at another, sand or concrete, as the case may be, from the surface throughout to the rock: and in a recent excavation concrete was found for the first twenty feet resting on a bed of fine sand perfectly loose. It is frequently found to rest—as for example at Sewree and Mahim—on a bed of blue clay filled with kunkur and mangrove roots, offering evidence of a depression from the time the mangroves grew at high-water-mark, so as to permit the gravel deposit to accumulate. The whole must then have been raised by a

second upheaval to its present level. Our principal quarries of this are at Versova.

The sand, which seldom extends more than a few inches down, is first re-
moved, and the rock smoothed on the surface. A space about twelve feet each way is next divided into slabs one foot square, the grooves between them being cut with a light flat-pointed single-bladed pick. These are raised successively by a tool something between an adze and a mattock, a single stroke of which is in general sufficient for the detachment of each from its bed. The blocks thus cut out and raised being thrown aside, the bed is once more smoothed, and the operation resumed till the pit reaches the depth of six or eight feet, when, it being no longer convenient to remove the stones by hand or basket, a new pit is cut. This variety of building material is brought in vast quantities to Bombay, where a large portion of the native houses are constructed of it. It is not very strong, but with the admirable cement employed with such lavish hand, it makes a good and economical wall.

The belt of land fairly elevated above the highest tides does not here exceed a quarter of a mile in breadth: behind comes a vast flat of mud—a mangrove marsh, more or less covered once in twenty-four hours by the sea. As usual, the sandy spit, or concrete ridge, is fit only for the growth of cocoanuts, but it abounds in fine pure water. Betwixt this and the swamp is a bed of fine rich brown earth, on which there are the remains of a large and handsome garden, now totally neglected, but which appears to have been within these few years under cultivation. One leaf of a gate hangs by a single crook—the other leaf has been broken up and used for firewood. Large pieces of the wall have fallen down—the portions still standing are swayed in all directions from the perpendicular. The aqueducts, which seem to have been numerous and neatly built, are broken down, cracked, and useless. A grotesque head, which once poured water into a stone basin, and bears a Persian inscription beneath has now a sinecure—its lips are parched, and the trough is choked with weeds. Wells abound everywhere around, but they are nearly choked up: water is found in plenty at the depth of fifteen feet, but there is no need of it—the fruitful garden has become a wilderness,—where the rose blossomed and the rose-tree still exists, is a waste,—the dwelling-places of the land are desolate. Around the fort of Versova a Parsee has laid out large plantations of mangoes: they yet barely show above the ground—to the north the result of industry has not yet made its appearance. It is hard to explain how such things as this should have appeared under the benign influence of our paternal government: but they are so everywhere. The bund is broken, the aqueduct unserviceable, the tanks filled up. Forts, gardens, churches, and temples—the monuments alike of paganism, and Catholicism—are all in equal delapidation: a dreamy helplessness, spiritless apathy, broods everywhere over a poverty-stricken people. The scene just described is within two hours' sail of the island of Bombay, with its half million of mouths to fill: here are soil, climate, water,
and the means of carriage in abundance: here are the vestiges of human industry and rich rural cultivation, but the vestiges only—all is now desolation and decay.

In visiting these curious old places along shore, one is filled with regret that no popular history, guide book or hand-book exists to enlighten the traveller as to the singular scenes around him. Along the shores of the Gulf of Cambay we have large forts scarcely yet dismantled, the rusty guns still scattered around, the gates not unhinged; places of worship, temples beginning to fall to decay, in reference to all of which there must be a large store of information buried in the public archives.

The same thing is still more strikingly the case the more to the southward. From the entrance of Bombay Harbour for nearly a hundred miles along the coast, we have fort after fort, stronghold after stronghold, all tenant within these 70 years, utterly neglected or unknown. Yet these were almost till our own time retained by the chiefs of the country, with whose history and adventures much of our own is so closely interwoven. We have few pleasure parties or holiday makings in the East, but public officers on their way to and from the scenes of their daily toil must be constantly passing scenes and objects in reference to which it would be most desirable for them to be informed, and over which darkness and mystery are only suffered to brood because—we are in India!

About 5 A.M. on the morning of the 3rd, we had a fresh breeze from the south with threatening clouds, and soon afterwards a heavy shower of rain—a somewhat rare thing at this season. The moon was just past full, and we had, as the shower passed to the eastward, one of the finest lunar rainbows I have seen:—not a circle round the moon, but a fragment of an arch rising from the horizon to more than half way up the zenith, and faintly tinged with prismatic colours. The Gulf of Cambay is remarkable for the height and strength of its tides—at half-tide the stream rushes along like a mill race, often attaining a velocity of six or seven miles an hour, and then sailing vessels meeting it generally anchor for an hour or two until the current slackens. It is very beautiful to see—as I have sometimes seen, a fleet of thirty or forty Native craft all anchoring just at sunset: should this be the time of half tide, within a mile or two of each other, all found at anchor as the morning dawns, and with the first rays of the rising sun when the land wind blows, setting sail simultaneously as if in concert and hurry ing on their voyage. It is said that some half century ago when these seas swarmed with privateers, a fast sailing brig pursued up the Gulf of Cambay a Government Pattimarr carrying treasure. The sea breeze was fresh, the tide slack, and the pursuer was rapidly gaining on the pursued—not knowing that as evening closed in the wind would go down and the half
ebb tide become irresistible. Towards twilight the Pattimar spread every inch of cloth she could command, and began to water her sails as the tide became too strong for them, determined to all appearance to spare no means of escape. At the same time she dropped her anchor unseen to the enemy, who copied her in everything save this. As night drew on the breeze died away—the Pattimar remained where she was, her pursuer drifted at the rate of eight miles an hour astern. It was low water at 10 P.M., and with a light breath of air and rising tide the chase shot ahead, and by daybreak was out of sight of her pursuer. So much for a practical application of the "Maurey system" fifty years ago. Know the winds and waves, and fear not. We reached Surat at three in the afternoon. (A notice of the town, environs and river will be found under the head of the returning voyage.) I was anxious to make a series of experiments as to how the salt and fresh water tides mingled with each other, and immediately took a boat and proceeded some seven miles down the river making all sorts of observations as we went. On my return three weeks afterwards many of these were repeated with still greater care. The details are given at the conclusion. These operations have hitherto been without results, because from a severe and long protracted sickness which overtook me on my return to Bombay, and a large extra load of work which followed almost immediately afterwards, I have never yet been able to analyse the specimens of water then collected, and which have stood bottled up ever since.

It may be mentioned generally, that some thirty years ago that distinguished naturalist Dr. John Fleming, found by a series of experiments on the river Tay in Scotland, that the ascending sea tide pushes itself forward and afterwards withdraws like a wedge under the fresh water—lifting it up and forcing it back without materially mingling with it save on shallows or along the shore. The phenomenon is what ought to have been expected on the common laws of hydrostatics, and is, I have no doubt, general. One would at the same time have liked to have known how matters actually stood in the Taptee. This was my object in prosecuting the researches just detailed,—want of time compelled me to stop short before reaching any definite conclusion.

Having spent one night at Surat, during which I sauntered, under the light of the moon—then nearly full, through the whole dull, struggling and slovenly city—the first of our possessions in Western India, and then slept on board; we started with early dawn across the Gulf, for Gogo, the principal port in this quarter of Kattiawar, and got sight of land about 2 in the afternoon disembarking about 3 o'clock.

Here I expected a conveyance to meet me from Bhownuggur, and accordingly found my friends punctual and precise as the Horse Guards' clock.
An excellent spring bullock cart covered and fitted for sleeping in, was in attendance for my own use, provided with a pair of magnificent Kattiavar oxen, with two country carts for my baggage and servants.

I had on one occasion endeavoured to confer some services on the Bombay Agent of the Thakoor of Bhownuggur, and he never seemed to think he could do enough for me. I mention this as explaining the manner in which I travelled, and kindness I received while in his dominions.

GOGO, or GOGAH.—As it is more correctly spelt, is a considerable seaport on the south-eastern extremity of the Peninsula of Kattiavar. It presents a pretty, indeed almost a striking picture from the sea, from the apparent size and regularity of some of its buildings, the beauty of the trees, and symmetry of the town wall; the expectation awakened by these are not realized on landing. It is without any pier or harbour, but being well sheltered from the S. W. monsoon, the roadstead affording good anchorage, with a clean sloping gravel beach along shore, it is rather a favorite place of resort for Native craft. A strong well-built sea wall extends for about half a mile along shore, and there is a little creek or natural shallow or basin where vessels of light draft of water haul up, and close by which boats are built. The custom house and traveller's bungalow are the buildings nearest the shore that first arrest the eye; beyond the second of these is a large native burying ground, and still further on, a neat pretty looking dwelling-house, the residence of the Collector, Mr. Stewart, an uncovenanted assistant, generally known by the familiar name of Gogo Stewart, and universally respected for his intelligence, uprightness, kindness, and hospitality wherever he is known. Much of the ground in and around Gogo is but a few feet elevated above the sea; it is covered with sea shells and gravel, and is obviously part of that very recent marine formation which girdles the greater part of the seaboard of India. The rock consists of a tertiary sandstone passing into very rough conglomerate and abounding with fossil bones;—the same as those of Perim, close by.* The surface runs here and there into large angular mounds covered partially with yellow, chiefly with black, cotton soil or regur. In the cracks of some portions of this I found a singular form of plated Kunkur, pure and partially crystallised. One peculiarity difficult to be accounted for in this: the calcareous matter must have been deposited when the clay was dry and cracked, and could in this case only have been formed from a solution—probably it appeared in the shape of a film of moisture drawn up by capillarity, and depositing its lime in successive layers on the surface of the crack. A thin scale once formed and the mould for the casting established, subsequent depositions might go on at

position the workmen could only have worked for a few hours at a time once every fortnight. A long lapse of years would thus have been requisite for the completion of the task, which when finished would have been fruitless, the stones themselves remaining beneath the waves. Their removal could hardly have been contemplated, as the rock is the same here as that presented at highwater, and the blocks, besides the difficulty of reaching them, weigh close on twenty tons apiece. As this is in the region of terrestrial undulations, it seems more than likely that the shores of Perim have sunk down ten feet since these mysterious sculptures were executed—perhaps within the past 800 years. The fossils here are the same as those which prevail in the rocks of Upper Sinde, throughout a large part of Kattiarwar, and so across the Gulf along the line of the Nerudda—far into Central India. They are the same as those in such profusion in the Sewalik Hills, and lower Himalayas, so extending to Ava and along the banks of the Irrawaddy. They present fragments of extinct varieties of elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, horse, ox and antelope, with several forms of crocodile, fresh water tortoises, and fishes of the most gigantic dimensions. There are two classes of Titanic ruminants which seem to have no living types; they have been termed the Bramatherium and Sivatherium—the beasts of Brahm and Siva. About two-thirds of the island are covered with drift sand, the rest is a light brownish cultivable soil. On the western side there are some low cliffs rising from the sea shore, consisting of conglomerates and indurated clays, the same as the rock around covered with loose gravel and sand. There are five or six wells on the island, but what surprised me most of all was, the appearance of a group of large pools of water from fifty to seventy yards in diameter, and in the beginning of March from three to six feet in depth. They were devoid of vegetation even at the borders, the water perfectly pellucid, and apparently pure. The surface of the pools seemed somewhat under that of the sea, but I had no means of ascertaining the fact by measurement. The evaporation here cannot be less throughout the fair season than a quarter of an inch daily. Within the five months elapsing since the last shower fell, the surface of the lakes must have been lowered four feet at least by this means alone. The sand is too loose to indicate the line of shore at their highest, but when full they must be five or six times as extensive as they were at the time when I saw them. A portion of the island has at one time been surrounded by a strong wall, and there are still numerous fragments of buildings traceable upon it, and sculptures of no mean merit, considering the intractable nature of the material, may occasionally be met in with. Tradition universally ascribes these works to a powerful Rajput chief named Mackma Gool, ancestor of the present Thackoor of Bhownuggur.*

* Mr. Lumsden, Bombay Journal ut supra.
From him seem to have been descended many of the principal Kattiawar chiefs. He retired to Perim about the end of the 13th century, and was afterwards slain in battle by troops from Delhi. Perim was at one time believed to promise a suitable sanatorium for those requiring sea-air, and some troops were accordingly about twenty years since quartered on it, when it turned out so unhealthy as to compel its own scanty population to leave it as the hot season approaches, and to absent themselves till the opening of the cold weather. They consist of some twelve families in all, who occupy themselves partly as cultivators, in part as fishermen. They look sickly and seem miserably poor.

The Island of Perim belongs to Kusbatees of Gogo, named Mosumbhaee and Zacoobjee, to whose forefathers it was granted in free gift by the King of Delhi, under whose seal they enjoy it to the present day free of rent.

In 1838, a light was erected on a sandy eminence some fifty feet above high water. It consists of a round stone tower thirty feet high, with a tall mast with a lantern on the top about sixty feet more. It is found of much use to mariners; it is abandoned from May till October—the island then being uninhabitable. It is in the bungalow adjoining that travellers find quarters, much more neat and cleanly than, and with civilities from the lighthouse people not often met with, at places of much greater pretension. Perim measured both ways from the lighthouse is four miles from the nearest point of the Kattiawar shore, and about eleven from the promontory north of the mouth of the Nerbudda. The channels in both cases considering their width are singularly deep, varying from thirty to sixty fathoms, the greatest depth being close to the island, which in some places seems almost precipitous. The tide rushes past with great violence, and its sound heard from the lighthouse is like that of a distant cataract. The stream is here confined to a channel about one-fourth the section of that which it occupies some thirty miles lower down. From this northward the bay expands and shoals towards the mouth of the Mhye and Subburmutti, and these peculiarities give us the Bore. The wave generally commences as the springs begin to lift, increasing daily in height as the tides gain in strength—reaching its maximum about two days after full and change. It is greatest with the new moon at Penance, and during the day or night according to the season of the year. The night tides being higher by six feet than the day in winter, and converse ways in summer. Neap tides have a sweep of about eighteen feet, ordinary springs about twenty-five, and extreme springs about thirty:—When the Bore rushes up at the rate of seven

the manufacture of all descriptions of counterfeit coin. This, from the great improvement of our coinage, and it is hoped also amendment in the morals of the people, has long since ceased.

The Chiefs belong to one of the oldest Hindoo families in India after that of Oodeypore. They were formerly tributaries to the Guicowar, to whom they paid Rs. 75,000 annually: this was in 1807, with consent of all parties, transferred to the British Government. This transfer conferred no authority to interfere with the affairs of the old hereditary dominions. In 1816 the Thakoor kept up a force of 900 infantry and 1000 horse; these were maintained in a state of high efficiency, when they were, in 1820, greatly reduced. About this time a portion of his villages were sequestrated by the British Government, on the plea that he had hanged some plunderers who had not only stolen his cattle but slaughtered them—this last being sacrilege in a Hindoo state. This discussion has been maintained up to the present time: in 1853 the home authorities decided in his favour, but no redress has been received by him from those on the spot.

The rock around is a hard splintry trap, the soil scanty and arid, vegetation poor. About the middle of the town is a fine pool of fresh water nearly circular, and at the time I saw it about 200 yards in diameter.

We had received an intimation immediately on our arrival that we should be visited by the Thakoor’s people next morning. A little after daybreak supplies of milk, bread and butter were received, and a short while afterwards two well-dressed and eminently intelligent looking gentlemen from the palace arrived, expressing a hope that we would make a stay of some duration and enjoy his Highness’s hospitalities.

About 9, when we were closing our observations and winding up our arrangements, having breakfasted before, a party from the palace made their appearance. Two of them had visited us in the morning, a Hindoo and a Parsee,—the latter the philosopher apparently of the place. They were all fine intelligent looking, clear complexioned, handsome men: thoroughly well-bred so any country, with the oriental politeness and urbanity which western nations cannot match. They were utterly devoid of that subserviency so unpleasant to a stranger, as much so of the offensive condescension which might not have been unnatural in the members of one of the oldest governments on this side of India, towards a wayfarer of no wealth or pretensions not belonging to the services, and connected with a profession not certainly entitled, from the fashion in which it is pursued in India, to any very high degree of respect from any quarter.

The turn-out was a curious one: the deputation consisted of the gentlemen just described: they brought the Thakoor’s carriage, a very smart Long Acre
barouche, with a pair of beautiful Arabs in English harness, and the most picturesque of whips—a Bombay Parsee, on the box. The vehicle was at once overloaded for the execrable roads, which, even through the capital, resembled those which existed "before General Wade." We had horsemen and footmen, swordsmen and spearmen—fine powerful warlike fellows, but a good deal out of harmony with the carriage. The Bazaar was neat and clean, the shops quite as good as those within the best part of the Company's dominions which I have seen.—which certainly is saying very little—either for my experience or the character of the shops. The people seemed healthy and well-conducted, and the absence of those precautions we observed everywhere else beyond the limits of the British rule, spoke favorably of the morals and the police of Bhownuggur. As we proceeded, I found that the wonder of wonders in the town was an English steeple clock, erected some thirty years ago, and kept in order by the Parsee philosopher to whom I have just referred. Never having been anywhere where steeple clocks were strange, I am afraid I did not express the wonder or admiration that seemed expected of me. It was want of thought on my part: the homage looked for by my Bhownuggur friends was perfectly reasonable on theirs. I doubt if there be another steeple clock in any town in India where there is no British resident, and where all the arrangements are purely and entirely Native. The front of the palace is new: it is built of the beautiful cream-colored Porbunder stone of which the Town Hall and other notable buildings of Bombay are constructed—a stone similar in tint and texture to that of the Bath oolite. The style of the architecture deserves mention. When fancying you are going to pass through a large arch into a spacious courtyard, you find yourself suddenly jerked into a narrow, steep, corkscrew stair on one side of the portico just as you enter, and where you have to guide your steps by a handrope. This, I believe, is a common arrangement—type of Native insecurity—while the entrance way leads to nothing in particular: that which conducts you to the great residence of the ruler is so arranged as to be defended by a single sentry.

Emerging from darkness at the top of the stair, we entered what seemed a large business room—the Revenue department as I understood,—filled with writers neatly dressed, busily occupied, and very like their work, and so we passed through other rooms or offices not at all got up for show most obviously, but in good working order and with every appearance of aptitude for work.

At length we reached the presence of the Thakoor, and were presented to a rather small-sized darkish man, stately but thoroughly polite. The Durbar room was about 40 feet by 20, lined with dark panelling, and covered with mirrors and pictures,—neither certainly possessed of any great claims to
merit. The mirrors were those small wretched gilt framed things, about one foot by two, found in our pawnbrokers' shops at home and native houses at Bombay. The pictures were mostly Chinese copies of the wretched English colored prints of the last century,—George the III, Queen Charlotte, the landing of William, Buonaparte crossing the Alps, or fancy pieces supposed to represent the Great Mogul, with some twenty or thirty of the ancestors of the Thakoor. From behind a screen, as if scarcely fit company for such a galaxy, were bought prints of Mountstuart Elphinstone and General Barr, obviously deemed the greatest men of modern times. The wonder out of doors had been the steeple clock,—the wonder in the palace was a musical time-piece, presented by the French Government to the Peishwa, subsequently given to the Thakoor. The English mail had reached Bombay just as I left, bringing tidings of the tremendous battle of Balaklava, and as conversation slackened I thought this would be news, and noticed it: the fact of the arrival of the mail was important— the battle of no account, and I was immediately asked the price of cotton. Flowers and rosewater having gone the customary round, I was informed that a gift was intended me, and asked aside what I should prefer. My reply was, that I made it a rule never to accept a gift beyond a flower or tray of fruit: I was unable to return them adequately, and wished no more than a token of regard, of sufficient value as indicating friendship without requiring to be of price. This answer I was told would offend: so amongst a multitude of things enumerated I named a ring, and immediately had a beautiful emerald put on my finger. I asked permission to send a microscope in return,—a very poor exchange certainly—and did so on reaching Bombay by a friend who showed how to use it. The Parsee philosopher was obviously skilful enough to keep it in order. Two singing girls then made their appearance, and gave us a wild plaintive air of which I could only make out the ever-returning phrase—"for I am a poor stranger."

The interview lasted about an hour, and we retired as we came. I had heard well of the Thakoor and his ministers before; as I went on I everywhere found the government praised in the highest terms, and the Carabry himself spoken of as one of the ablest, most upright, and far-seeing men on this side of India. The Court itself had long been simple in its customs and correct and moral in its character, and all these were fully borne out by whatever I could observe. Yet amidst a vast quantity of natural shrewdness and ability it did seem strange that a party of enlightened men, with free revenues of some £30,000 a-year, should have been for half a century on terms of cordial intercourse with the English, and remained in the singularly primitive state in which I found them. The treatment they have of late re-
through Kattiawar and Goozerat.

ceived at our hands has not been such as to make them much in love with us, and like "the country mouse," they prefer their present state of untrammelled simplicity to our more perfect system of systematic supervision and dependance.

Jan. 5.—We started for Wulee about 11, attended by a couple of horsemen whom the Thakoor said we should find convenient as guides, and in truth very smart serviceable men we found them. The tide flows up the river about ten miles, and light vessels make their way occasionally to near Wulee. The country round Bhownuggur is rocky and sterile: by and by the rock disappears, and the land seems but little, in some cases scarcely at all, above high water; it appears occasionally to have been covered by very high tides, and is for the most part salt: further on matters improve and cultivation makes its appearance.

We passed several water-courses from 15 to 50 yards across, obviously the channels of considerable streams during the rains. They were even now occupied by very respectable streamlets of the purest and most beautiful water. These occasionally changed themselves for 100 yards or more into very picturesque pools occupying the entire nulla. It was here we first met specimens of the pelican and of the noble and magnificent blue cranes of Goozerat. The Sarhus, or Cyrus as it is commonly pronounced, is a superb looking creature from four to six feet high, the body is pale, the wings darkish blue, the sides of the head and the gullet and upper portion of the neck bright red. They are always to be seen in pairs stalking majestically by the side of a river, marsh or pool, or sailing low in the air—the male somewhat ahead of the female—with their great flagging wings beating time. They have a sort of whistle or call when flying, that of the one being somewhat higher than the other. They are not at all shy, and suffer themselves to be approached quite close as if dreading no harm. They are considered models of domestic affection: if the one is killed or dies the other pines away alone, refusing to be comforted, and speedily following its mate. Along with these there was generally a white and often a blue crane about the size of the common heron of Europe, and both intensely pure and beautiful in tint. A group of them by the river side formed as picturesque a spectacle as well could be. I am not certain that I am correct in assuming a bird with a long beak, large body, and short legs, as a pelican; it looked like one, but I could not get near enough to ascertain the fact.

I stopped for a couple of hours at the large village of Napoora.*—Here the villagers flocked round us and examined the instruments I had set out for

* Barometer here at 3.30—30.90; Thermometer 78°. At Bhownuggur 9.30 A. M., same day 30.041.
use; they were delighted and astonished at seeing me set fire to some gun-
powder with a pocket magnifier, and from the deep interest taken here, as at
most of the other places at which we stopped in all such matters as these, it
seemed to me a hint might be taken by our educationists in endeavouring to
open the mind through the eye, and awaken a thirst for knowledge by exhibi-
tion and experiment. A school inspector travelling with a collection of
the simplest forms of apparatus with a few pictures and models, the use of which
should be explained by him as he went, might convert each village school-
master into an instructor in physics, and while the young were taught such el-
ementary knowledge as their circumstances and position admitted, curiosity and
interest might be excited in the minds of all, the spirit of enquiry be awak-
ed in some, and not a little knowledge imparted to others, by appliances now
universally resorted to in Europe, but as yet almost wholly ignored in India,
where they might be made so infinitely more serviceable. A poor man
lay in the corner of the rest-house under a severe paroxysm of fever when we arrived: this left him almost immediately afterwards
when I gave him quinine, and left several doses to be taken afterwards. The
poor fellow seemed very grateful, and I hope a simple harmless prescription
would do him good. The natives are familiar with a large number of febris-
fuges, and take gladly anything very bitter in taste. I question if quinine
had been met with before in these parts.

In walking through the village I observed a group of three or four men who
stopped me respectfully, and took me to a handsome well-dressed good-looking
woman, perhaps about twenty, the wife as I understood of one of them.
They said something about her eyes, and I supposed they wished me to shew
the telescope or magnifier with which the others had been amusing them-
selves. It speedily appeared that the poor thing was blind from gutta-ser-
na: there was no sign of this in the external aspect of her eyes, but they
obviously were sightless, and the expression of her countenance was that
of quiet resigned melancholy, so often observable in the faces of those suf-
ferring from this terrible affliction. The people around her seemed to be of
her own family: their conduct towards their suffering kinswoman was that of
affection and respect. From seeing me give medicine to the fever patient,
they took me for a doctor. I sincerely wished I had been so for their sakes,
but could only shake my head and express my sympathy with their afflictions.
The mother of a young family struck blind has always seemed to me one of
the saddest and most mournful of spectacles.

"Knowledge by one entrance clean shut out" of all that great domestic circle, how great and excellent to its centre, however circumscribed to the outside world it may appear.
The latter portion of this day's march was accomplished on foot or on horseback, the Thakoor's sowars lending us their steeds. The last eight miles of the journey, twenty-two in all, was performed in the dark. We passed between the conical hills which had formed the most prominent points in the distance throughout the afternoon, in dim twilight, and I was not enabled to ascertain the formation to which they belonged. I have given a drawing of them as seen from Wullee, taken with peculiar care, the relation of the base to the height being verified by the theodolite. The reasons for these precautions will presently appear. Along with my own sketch will be found one from Dr. Nicholson—the two being nearly as unlike as possible. We reached Wullee about nine o'clock, and after some difficulty made our way to the caravanserai,—in this case not a mere rest house or travellers' bungalow, but a strong-walled enclosure to which all wayfarers of all descriptions resort. But before describing Wullee, I must give some account of the geological features of the country around, the extraordinary peculiarities of which formed my principal motive for pursuing the present route.

Recent Undulations of the Surface of Goorzarat and Sinde.—Until Sir C. Lyell collected, some thirty years ago, that wonderful congeries of facts which, until then, lay so scattered as to present no mass sufficiently solid for generalization, it had been supposed that, though the crust of the earth exhibited abundant signs of frequent upheavals and depressions, that those marvels had occurred at a date so remote that the powers and energies which occasioned them had long gone to sleep, and that from the commencement of the historical period the outer world had been in a state of comparative tranquillity and repose. The publication of "The Principles of Geology" at once showed, that all the phenomena now observable on the face of the earth could be explained on laws now in force and operating over vast expanses of time, and somewhat more energetically than at present, and that operations now in progress required only to be long enough sustained, to give us explanations of results we were in the habit of ascribing to agencies no longer existing. Even after this the impression still remained strong and general, that it was only in volcanic countries that vibratory movements were frequently to be looked for, and that the crust of the earth was likely only to undulate or become broken up where there were vents of flame and smoke in the neighbourhood.

Of the soundness of Lyell's views and the fallaciousness of popular opinion, some parts of India—and especially Cutch and Goorzarat—afforded conspicuous illustrations. Somewhere betwixt the year 1757 and 1772, coincidently probably either with the eruption of Pondicherry of the first, or the Chittagong
REMARKABLE CONICAL HILLS.

Said to be of grandiose, as seen from Wallis about six miles off. They are upon a low level, somewhat sandy plain, a fine stream of water beyond the tree.
No trace of sculpture, or of anything entitled to the name of architecture even in its widest acceptation, was discoverable anywhere. There was not the slightest sign of submergence or change of level: no trace of marine or aqueous remains. The relics told their own tale: the far-famed Babhipura—if the mass of ruins near Wullee be supposed to represent it—might have been larger in size and more wealthy and populous than the wretched little hole built from its debris; but it could scarcely have been of greater elegance or architectural pretensions—if less it hardly could have been. When it became deserted and fell into decay,—why, it is vain to enquire, when it is remembered how many decayed cities have been lost sight of

soil, are impregnated with salt, which in some parts covers the surface of the earth with an efflorescence like that of a strong hoar-frost. These streams all run to the eastward, to empty themselves into the gulf of Cambay; but, long ere reaching it, most of them are lost in the soft sandy soil in the vicinity of that arm of the sea.

"The jungle of pliu is of great extent, and the road runs through it for upwards of a mile, at a rough computation. This jungle now occupies the site of what was once a very large city. The surface is in some places strown with the debris of red burnt bricks, that bear all the mark of having been composed of clay mixed with straw or grass, like the Hebr. w task-made bricks of ancient Egypt, though the latter were only sun-dried."

"For nearly two years (for so long only have they been acquainted with the existence of these brick mines) have a considerable number of men been collecting and selling these bricks for building in the neighbouring villages and towns—some being shipped on the Karri, a branch from the gulf of Cambay, are carried to Bhoonuggur, the capital of the country. As far as my examination went, the soil was unmixed with fossils, or even with the debris of the ruins it had buried.

"The broken bricks seen on the road must have formed part of some building of height which had not been submerged, and which the corroding hand of time had subsequently levelled, if it had not been done by the natives of Wallay to assist in building their town.

"I observed in the excavations, several floors of houses, paved with large yellow bricks, which remained on their primitive level, attesting that at least they had not been overthrown by any great convulsion of nature, though such an occurrence may have been the actual cause of their ruin; of which we have an example in the village of Sindri near the mouth of the Indus, which, after the great earthquake of 1819 (of which we have never yet had a satisfactory account, * and if there was no deeply hidden connection between the two, still it is curious to know that an earthquake took place at the same time in Mexico, and I believe also in Sumatra,) sank down to a depth of twelve or fifteen feet, and was immediately submerged in a lake that now occupies its site, in the midst of which, not many years ago, parts of the walls were visible. If, in after-times, a rising of the ground about Sindri should occur, or if the water of the lake should find an outlet, we should be furnished with a perfect resemblance in condition to the city we are treating of."

"The walls of the town of Wallay are in a great measure built of cyclopean blocks of granite, which, it is said, were removed from an ancient road or pier leading from Babhipura to the karri or port. The thakur stated, that the karri

* I know scarcely any earthquake, the particulars of which have been so minutely and so often given by Captain McMurdou, Colonel Grant, Sir A. Burnes, and Sir G. Lyell.
without our knowing anything as to the cause of their fall, long since Balabhipura ceased to be—as building after building fell, the resulting inequalities became a trap for the drifting desert, and this again furnished soil for the mysterious trees found in abundance in much greater size all along the confines of the Runn, with which Dr. Nicholson was so greatly surprised. Were a similar fate to befall Bombay, twenty or thirty feet would be found to intervene between the surface of the raised mound and the foundations of former structures, two or three times as much as intervenes betwixt the present surface and the lowest foundations of the remains of the ancient Balabhipura, and these in ten years time would be rounded over with dust and shaded with jungle.

anciently was much nearer the city of Balabhipura than it is at present to its ruins, when a great trade was carried on here. This would tend to show that the gulf of Cambay is gradually being curtailed of its limits, a circumstance that accords with the views I had adopted after examining the brockia strata of the Island of Perim, situated in that gulf, the result of which was communicated to, and published by, the Bombay Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, in 1840, in their Transactions.

"The fact that the gulf is diminishing is also, I think, evinced by the extensive and evidently sea-deserted tracts of downs at Domus, near the mouth of the river Tapi or Tapti.

"On making inquiries of the thakur concerning the globular granite stone in the centre of the circular temple, he stated that there is a legend in his family, that some one of his ancestors, in the hope of finding treasure, had attempted to dig up the stone; but after a hard day's labour, on repairing to work in the morning, it was found that the stone had, during the night, sunk just as deep in the soil as it was before operations had been commenced against it. After several futile attempts, the peculiar deity or genius loci appeared to the covetous sinner during the night, and forbade him to pursue his useless and sacrilegious attempts; and, in consequence, the natives implicitly believe that no mortal efforts can remove this stone.

"There is also a legend concerning the destruction of the city, to the following effect:—"This country in ancient times was inhabited by a race of people quite distinct from the present natives, when a mendicant Brahman arrived at the gates, demanding food and lodging, which having been rudely denied to the holy man, he took a cup of water (though where he procured it this legend saith not,) dashed it against the walls, and at the same time uttering certain imprecations, he shook the dust from his feet and departed;—shortly afterwards the whole city, together with its inhabitants, were swallowed up by an earthquake, or some other destructive convulsion of nature."

"I now proceeded to Chumarwara in order to examine the quarries whence it is stated that Balabhipura had drawn her supplies. The heat was excessive, and I despatched a native to look for and to apprise me of the position of the quarries in the hills, whilst I rested at the foot; but on his return he reported that he had not found any such places. These singular-looking peaks, resembling islands rising out of the water, consist of a light-coloured granite. The lower part of the village, on which some portion of the village of Chumarwara is

* The legend is clearly a counterpart of that given by Burne, as explaining the cause of the drying up of the Runn of Cutch.
I never remember to have been engaged in any enquiry where I felt such perfect confidence in the conclusions arrived at, these being in the most entire opposition to the assumptions with which I had started. The assumptions themselves being in perfect consonance with probability, only they were upset by a clear and uniformly developed series of facts,—there remaining not the slightest trace of a presumption on the opposite side saving this one only,—that Cutch and Kattiawar having, within the past eight or ten centuries, been subjected to many alterations of level, the submergence in relation of Wullee, had it been depressed and elevated, might have been one of them: only there was no evidence of the fact, and many very strong presumptions, from the appearances around, against it.

built, on the north-east side consists of immense granite boulders, all more or less rounded off at the ends and sides into spheroids or oblong rollers, like rocks that have been long exposed to the action of water. Several smaller hills, all very rugged, and re-posing in some places the columnar structure, are studded at some little distances around the principal hill; but the visible parts of these smaller ones are perfectly unconnected with the chief one, and the ground between them, from one hill to another, is as level as the surface of water; and that it has been thus formed by water there can exist no reasonable doubt; for from this point eastward the Runn or water-deserted desert extends to the gulf of Cambay, now several miles distant. I had no means of ascertaining the height of these peaks, but should not think, that the highest excelled one hundred feet; though on this point I may have been much mistaken, and the mirage, which was in full force at the time, would not assist me in my conjecture.

"If there are really no quarries to be found on the exposed parts of these peaks, (but I do not put much dependence on the natives' assertions); it would lead us to infer that the catastrophe had been the result of a subsidence of the group of hills together with the adjacent country; water (most likely of the sea) had then filled up the space, and been the cause of all the appearances already described. But in this case how is the water to be got rid of, unless we take it for granted that there had been a subsequent subsidence of the gulf of Cambay? That this has in reality either been the case, or that the bed of this gulf must at one time have been upheaved the existence of the Island of Perim attests. For a moment assuming the latter theory to be correct, we can easily imagine that the bed of a large sea being suddenly elevated, the water would overflow the neighbouring country, which was nearly on a level with its surface before the commotion took place. The water would then remain over its new acquisition till time and the action of the water had deepened its obstructed bed. And this theory derives some support from the fact that several of the strata composing the Island of Perim have been washed away from around it, which at one time must have formed the bottom of the gulf, and the remains of these strata, forming the island, are high above the water, as can be ascertained at once by a look at the section of that island."—Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society, 1951, p. 163.

The drawings of the Churnarwarra Hills furnish instances of Dr. Nicholson's inexactness. As explained in the text, I have not the means of examining the hilly islands and blocks in and around Wullee, assumed to have been obtained from them, they have the forms of slightly columnar plutonic or volcanic rock with nothing whatever to show, whether it has been by the water or the weather that they have been abraded. Nobody doubts that the land all around has risen and descended: what we want to know is, when? There is no evidence whatever that the Gulf of Cambay is filling up. The re-
The Thakoor and his followers, as already said, accompanied us all over the ruins for a distance of three miles, and though two hours investigation was certainly not at all sufficient for such a field of enquiry, the facts were all so consistent and uniform, and so utterly subversive of the theory—the truth of which was meant to be enquired into, that I know not that much more could have been learnt had we expended weeks or months in place of hours in our researches. Our friends were wonderfully struck, as usual, with the disclosures of the pocket Magnifier, especially with its application as a burning glass to fire a matchlock. The mysteries of the Barometer were beyond them—the Thermometer they partially understood. The Compass and

cent movements seem to have no apparent connection with the stratification, other at Perim, or Domus, of much earlier date. Dr. Nicholson's paper was, as he informed me, in reality prepared for the Bombay Society somewhere about 1816, at a time when the doctrines of frequent change of level at a comparatively recent geological date, were only beginning to find acceptance. It is in unfortunate was never printed in our Bombay Transactions, by the time that it did appear, many new facts had become known and doctrines were broached not then before the world, and of which the writers had they been within his reach, would in all likelihood have availed himself:

"the extreme antiquity of these ruins I think is proved, perhaps not so much from the depth of the sup incumbent soil which has overwheled them (for this might be the work of a very short period of time) as from the enormous size of the very slow growing Salvadora Persica flourishing upon it; from the art of making such excellent bricks of a mixture of straw and clay (for on breaking a fragment of one of them, a great many tubular cavities are seen, running in all directions through its substance); and from the use of these bricks to pave the floors in their houses, so totally at variance with the knowledge and customs of the present race of Hindus, whose habits we have been accustomed to consider as less changeable than the laws of the Medes and Persians. These points indicate the antiquity of the ruins more than the cyclopaean dimensions and the fine workmanship of the granite monuments, for we can with accuracy, I believe, date the time when similar works of art were produced in other parts of India.

"When the bricks are first dug out of the soil, they are saturated with moisture, and are so soft, but on being exposed to the sun, resume their pristine hardness. The yellow bricks appear to be softer than the red ones, and it is probable the former had been burnt in straw, while the latter had been baked in cow-dung or wood fires."—Ibid. p. 162.

The bricks so far from being excellent, are execrable:—I say so as a brickmaker. They are 14 x 7 inches or 8 x 1 1/2 = 2 and 2/4; about the size and form of those presently manufactured at Surat. The clay has been slightly wetted and fashioned upon the rough irregular ground into bricks, when it was formed without any attempt at mixing or tempering. The brick boxes themselves must have been very irregular in their forms. The upper surface has been overwet and badly smoothed—the lower one is rough and irregular to the last degree and full of cracks. In place of these being any proof of the bricks having been burnt in kilns or by different kinds of fuel, the likelihood is, that they were dealt with after the Surat or Kurrachee fashion—built up in long trenches and mixed with dung dead carcasses, bones, wood, or anything combustible that presented itself: the difference of aspect depending on the part of the kiln from which they were drawn.
Tank Hagella, Kattiwar, 1200 yards circuit. A, Marsh Weeds; B, Embankment 10 feet high, 120 across, and 4000 long.

nature. There are commonly fine clumps of trees around the lake or near the village, many of them aged in appearance but of no great size.

The rationale of this, to me most surprising state of things, is by no means difficult. The evaporation over these districts, judging by that at Bombay, Kurrachee, Aden, and other parts where the fact has been carefully determined, amounts for the year probably to 80 inches, and does not intermit even during the rainy season, excepting in periods of actual fall, the rain being in all less than one-third of this. The fall seems so gentle while it lasts as to cover the country with a general suffusion of moisture, which sinks rapidly into the soil and accumulates in hollows without occasioning torrents or maintaining rivers; it leisurely finds its way to the lower levels, and in part ultimately to the sea, filling the hollows which it passes and maintaining them full. So soon as the soil gets dry to the depth of a few inches, from the bad conducting power of the earth, evaporation and capillary action cease, and the moisture underneath continues to pervade the lower strata till drawn off by the roots of plants, tapped by wells, or attracted by

S. W. W., and as far as N. W.; and during the whole time there was thunder and lightning, but of no great severity. As might be expected, this heavy rain has occasioned considerable loss of property, the mud huts of this district being little capable of withstanding so severe a storm. The bridge connecting the camp and town has been partly washed away, and one of the round basins of the town wall has fallen;—but I have not heard of any loss of human life or severe accidents, though the bed of the river on its subsiding was studded with the bodies of drowned cattle. Many trees have been blown down in camp, where they could ill be spared, and many outouses have fallen in. The cavalry lines have suffered most severely, nearly half of the huts having fallen, this part of camp in appearance much resembling some of the sketches of Irish desolation which have lately appeared in the *Illustrated London News.*

As a means of comparison, the total fall of rain at Rajkote during the monsoon of 1850, that of

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<th>Year</th>
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<tr>
<td>1843</td>
<td>27 56</td>
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<tr>
<td>1844</td>
<td>22 43</td>
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<td>1845</td>
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<td>1846</td>
<td>31 15</td>
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<td>1848</td>
<td>24 21</td>
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<tr>
<td>1849</td>
<td>63 10</td>
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| Total | 7201 65 |

23 31 average of seven years.

From which it will be seen, that the fall on the 27th July alone was equal to the average total fall of the whole monsoon of the preceding years. To place this heavy fall in a more striking point of view I may add, that the average total annual fall of rain is—
masses of liquid water.* The whole phenomena are meteorological, and must present themselves where rain falls leisurely and in moderate quantity, and the evaporation throughout the year is materially in excess of the fall.

The wells along our route varied from 12 to 46 feet in depth; the water was almost everywhere hotter—not only than the hottest part of the day or mean temperature of the winter season,—but than that apparently of the year. We have no data on which the slightest reliance can be placed for ascertaining what these actually are, and can only venture on a guess from the Bombay observations. These give the means for May and June at 85° for January, and February at 76°, as ascertained by hourly observation, or 80 for the whole year. As the northeastern part of Kattiar was from three to four degrees to the northward, the mean temperature can scarcely be supposed higher than 77° or 78°, and as the range is very much greater, we shall not perhaps be materially out if we assume 65° as the winter, and 82° as the summer heat. The temperature of a very large number of wells varied from 80° to 83°—the singularity being, that it not unfrequently happened that of two wells of nearly equal depth within a few scores of yards of each other, one might be 81° or 82°—the other 76° or 78°.

I had no means of testing the Bombay springs at the same date, but the cold seasons of 1855-56 differed little from each other and were in no way remarkable. The comparison of both may be considered relevant, the result will be found at the conclusion of the paper.

I did not subject the water of the wells to any test: they tasted sweet and pleasant. Nearly the whole wells in the presidency have been analysed by

At Paris ........... 20 inches.
London ........... 55 "
Geneva ........... 30 "

The total fall of rain in Rajkote this year, up to the present day, has been 47½ inches.—R. K.

* The reader will find a very interesting account of the singular cold of the wells around Peshawur in the Ninth number of our Transactions, 1849-50, p. 24, by Dr. Malcolmson: the water of the wells continues uniformly at 58°; Peshawur is 34 N, and 1,000 feet above the level of the sea. If we suppose the mean temperature of the year to be in both cases indicated by the wells, we still have two places only ten degrees distant from each other—meridionally differing by 22 degrees in mean temperature—something unprecedented in Climatology.

In the published extracts from the Government Records, No. xii, 1851; the temperature of Sadra is given as follows:

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<th>Year</th>
<th>Max.</th>
<th>Min.</th>
<th>Mean</th>
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<td>1861</td>
<td>90</td>
<td>75</td>
<td>82</td>
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<tr>
<td>1862</td>
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<td>72</td>
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<tr>
<td>1863</td>
<td>93</td>
<td>72</td>
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the black buck being amongst the most abundant and beautiful. They browse by the wayside, or sweep along the fields quite within pistol range and unconscious of danger; and I have seldom felt myself conscious of a more cowardly act than in shooting a half-grown fawn and afterwards a fine buck, who suffered where they meant no harm and dreaded none. The magnificent Sambre, or Elk, often reaches the height of 5 feet from foot to shoulder, of nearly 8 to the crest, with a spread of antler of 6 or 7; and the Nielgye, or Blue-Ox, attains dimensions still more magnificent. There are hundreds of small sized hares and rabbits, with plover, bustards, florikin, black-partridges, and quail in abundance; there are three or four kinds of pigeon, five or six varieties of duck, teal, snipes, and I will hardly trust myself to say how many other forms of game. Of course this state of matters only obtains in districts rarely visited by Europeans; where sportsmen make their appearance wild animals of all sorts keep beyond their reach. But for the natural checks the entire crops would be eaten up by these tolerated intruders, whose members, unless thinned out, would press upon the means of supply. The checks consist in multitudes of short-maned lions, tigers, leopards, and panthers, wolves, jackals and hyenas,—the first class disposing of the fresh provisions they kill, the second being content with carrion,—vultures, kites, and all the obscene birds which fatten on putridity close up the arrangement, and produce that balance in the powers of vitality and decay the hand of man refuses to redress.

is almost neglected, and the inhabitants depend for the means of subsistence principally upon the milk and ghee furnished by their cattle. Partly from this cause, and partly from the strictness of their religious tenets, which rigidly forbid the death of any animal, every family has accumulated a large stock of cattle, and these, amounting to hundreds or thousands according to the size of a town, are invariably driven within the walls at sunset, and are penned for the night in the same house which contains the rest of the family. Thus no limits are set to the number of cattle accumulated in every family excepting by death the consequence of disease, or old age.

"Still all animals are doomed to die; and, notwithstanding the humanity of religious tenets, this forfeit must be paid in one way or other. In proportion, therefore, as we diminish the number of deaths by artificial or violent methods, we should naturally expect an increase to the number by natural causes; or, in other words, that disease and sickness would be multiplied. Accordingly we find this to be the case, the cattle of Kattiywar afford the clearest proof of it; few seem altogether free from disease, and many are seen in the most wretched condition, crippled and crawling about with swollen legs and diseased skins."

* Dr. Gibson mentions the Adjutant and Flamingo as amongst the birds of Kattiywar: no better authority need be desired, though I am not conscious of having observed any specimen of either. I saw indeed only a small portion of the wild animals I have enumerated, and give the rest on other authorities.
I seldom remember to have spent three happier days than those on which I resided in the camp at Wudwan.

From Wudwan to the Null.—Jan. 11. We left Wudwan a couple of hours before daybreak, proposing to have an unusually long day's journey. The first portion of the route lay nearly at right angles to that which I had hitherto pursued across the upper end of the Eastern Runn, where I was anxious to visit a singular detached brackish lake, which had to all appearance originally formed the terminal portion of the Runn when that which is now a salt marsh was an estuary.* The Thermometer on leaving Wudwan at half past 4 a.m. was 58°—a temperature which makes a Bombay native shiver and look most uncomfortable. Fires had by this time begun to blaze near all the tents around—the people sitting so close to them that they looked crumpled, much more like as if they were being cooked, trussed up, motionless as they were, than warmed.

About 10 miles from Wudwan is the village of Seahore—by much the cleanest and most thriving looking we had hitherto met with. It was situated on a considerable plateau about 20 feet above the adjoining country. It was surrounded by a tolerably good low wall, with gates and turrets, and divided by moderately open and not very filthy streets. There were four or five huge hay stacks near the centre of the town, black and fearfully perforated by rats; they were stated to have been provided for the service of the Guzerat Irregular Horse, but seemed to have stood for many years neglected. Close under the walls of the town is a beautiful little lake, pretty nearly a mile in circumference, with a handsome small-sized mosque on its margin. Here was a neatly kept, well-enclosed native burying ground, the first in those parts I had seen. The grounds around seemed fertile and were well cultivated, the people appeared industrious and comfortable, presenting a wonderful contrast to all we had hitherto seen within the peninsula of Kattiarwar. The general aspect and character of the country was pretty much the same as that of the districts we had hitherto passed. The lake referred to was of exactly the same description as all the pools of no-exit hitherto described—only a little larger, and no village was to be met with anywhere without one of these being found close at hand.

We reached Bavelee, close by the Null, late in the afternoon. It is one of the most dilapidated and miserable looking places we had yet seen. There is not the less a very fine little lakelet adjoining, and this is surrounded by handsome trees, amongst which far finer specimens of Ak than those des-

* The following are the towns and villages on the route from Wudwan to the Null:—Wudwan—Marmoo—Khugaliiee Seahore—Foolwady—Rosassur—Bavlee—the village of the Null,—close on 24 miles in all.
cause of the loss of time it occasioned, and second, because I was anxious to cross the Runn where it tailed out above the Null.

Having turned off at an acute angle to the track previously pursued, I shortly afterwards entered the Runn, and continued to toil through it for a distance of some seven miles, which it took three hours to accomplish. The road, if the term may be employed, is a mere cart track, which for half the year must be a nearly impassable swamp. The mud of which the surface consists was in January perfectly dry, but the wheel ruts were from 8 inches to 2 feet deep, and that the wheels did not sink to the axles altogether, was due to the roots of the reeds and gigantic grasses which form an impenetrable mass all around. We could not see the tops of the carts which followed us a hundred yards off. There was no landmark of any description to guide us: fortunately there were no cross or side roads to lead us astray. When we met with carts or camels, they required to get into the reed forest to let us pass. The air was stagnant and the heat oppressive, and the whole scene one of unspeakable desolation; and to me—and I should think to most—of the most perfect novelty. At length the grassy and reedy jungle began to become more feeble; the horizon expanded before us, and by and bye in the distance we could descry the tops of bright green tufts of trees. At length we emerged from this singular morass, and found villages of considerable beauty, in tolerable contiguity to each other, accompanied by the never absent lakelet and tufts of trees. There was still little change in the aspect of the country or soil. The roads, though just as Nature left them, were but little to be complained of, the climate being so dry, and the soil so liberally mixed with clay and sand, as to prevent the fearful ploughing up and the almost indescribable condition of things prevalent from Ahmedabad to Surat. *

Jan. 13th. Dolka.—Starting at dawn from one of the first large villages eastward of the Runn, we reached the ruined city of Dolka about noon—and a very noble one it must have been, complete as is the dilapidation into which it has now fallen. The road takes a long sweep of nearly two miles as the town is approached, and I was under serious apprehensions we had missed our way and were going past it. At about this distance the plain is covered over with round curious looking mounds from 10 to 30 feet in elevation, as if indicative of ruins below. Water seems plentiful, and the ground is well

* The following were the villages we passed after leaving Bavice on the Null—Purnee on the Runn—Pomuaee beyond the Runn; Wajje,—20 miles in all. Here we stopp'd for the night, being assured that we should find no quarters for a long way ahead. The Thermometer in the course of the night fell to 43°, the lowest temperature we had yet experienced; it felt most uncomfortably cold.
cultivated. Wells of the depth of from 15 to 20 feet I found to vary in temperature from 81° to 83°,—even in the sun the mercury scarcely rose above 60°. At Bombay under the same circumstances it would have been 110° at least. The first six miles of our road was flat and sandy and very barren. About 9 we stopped at a large village with a lake of considerable magnitude close by. I never remember to have experienced a cold so persistent: at sunrise it had been 43°, it was now only 45° and the thermometer fully exposed on the dry sand to the direct rays of the sun only rose to 57°, and refused to get higher even when covered for 10 or 15 minutes with a piece of black silk. The water here was 50°, but at a little distance off I observed a well being drawn upon, the water of which steamed like a cauldron for full half a mile along the channels which supplied the fields. Thither I repaired to dress: the water was only 30 feet deep at surface, the well 40 in all, and my only regret was, that it did not provide the means of bathing. Some magnificent trees close by were literally covered with long-tailed monkeys—the females in many cases rocking their young to sleep by hanging by one hand and one foot to a slender branch, and swinging for a sweep of some feet, with the other arm holding the little one to the breast. They approached so near, and watched me so narrowly with such utter absence of all alarm, that I was more than once apprehensive that I might see some of them dressed in the clothes I had just thrown off. The water fresh drawn was 85°; at this it felt disagreeably hot. As we approached Dolka I made drawings and measurements of several singular looking vehicles, all apparently quite new, of extraordinary length, and with from six to eight wheels, like those of the common carts of the country. I presumed that these were going to bring in heavy logs of timber, there being many fine trees in the neighbourhood. On enquiry it turned out that they were not vehicles at all, but that this was the customary way of taking new cart wheels to market. As many axles and pairs of wheels as could be conveniently attached together were made fast to a long pole, and so dragged along. It furnished a good lesson of accepting nothing mysterious as fact without minute enquiry.

Dolka is about 22 miles S. W. of Ahmedabad. The city with the adjoining villages contains a population of above 100,000. There are said to be no accurate records in existence regarding it: it is believed to be the oldest town of any note in Goozerat. It is about seven miles in circumference, abounding in fine wood and the remains of rich mosques, tanks and gardens.

The most remarkable thing about Dolka is a beautiful lake about 400 yards in diameter, built around with a finely cut and enriched stone wall, with flights of steps down to the water at regular intervals. In the middle are the remains
The northern capital of Goouserat, on the banks of the Saburmuttee, was formerly one of the first cities in the East. It was built about the year 1426 by the Sultan Ahmed Shah, on the site of a still more ancient town. It is said at the time of its greatest splendour to have occupied suburbs including a circuit of 27 miles: at present it is reduced to less than a fifth of this.* It was enriched by its founder by many noble mosques, tanks and other structures, the most magnificent of the former being the Jumma Musjid, or Grand Mosque, which stands near the middle of the city. The minarets of this building, together with a great number of other spires, and about three hundred houses, were thrown down during the terrible earthquake which desolated Scind and Western India in the middle of June 1819. The city everywhere abounds with relics of ancient grandeur, and few more acceptable services could be performed to Archaeology, than a good collection of faithful drawings or large-sized photographs of the architectural remains of Ahmedabad.† Ahmedabad is still famous for its gold, its silks, and its carved work, and its merchants and brokers enjoy a distinguished reputation for liberality, wealth, and enlightenment. They lately (May 1856) subscribed Rs. 50,000 for the erection of an university amongst them,—an establishment for which I think it doubtful if any city in Western India will be ripe for half a century to come; but the contribution was an evidence of their anxiety for education, mistaken as their views might be as to the best mode of attaining it.

Kaira.—Early on Monday morning I left Ahmedabad for Kaira, formerly a military station, about 22 miles to the south east. For several miles after getting beyond the gates of Ahmedabad, are splendid fragments of ruins—mosques, mausoleums and tanks, in the midst of the most beautiful groups of trees I have ever seen. I measured several wild mango trees from 15 to 18 feet in girth. We passed one magni-

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* Forbes' Oriental Sketches.
† It may tend to the advantage of future travellers to mention, that the Bungalow of Ahmedabad though a very neat and comfortable building, was, on the 13th January 1855, the filthiest human residence I had ever entered, the attendants being models of incivility. I do not know who the party was responsible for this, but the state of matters was most disgraceful—the people almost as uncivil as the premises were filthy. The mean temperature of Ahmedabad appears to be 80°, from the mean of ten years, the same as Bombay, though four degrees further north. A well 30 feet deep close by the bungalow was 80° at 9 P.M., air 68°.

At 9 P.M. Ther 62°—bar. 29-339. Morning maximum at Bombay following morning—sixty, and close of day at the Observatory 30-06,—the previous morning 30-010. The difference between the Ahmedabad observation .065 is scarcely more than is due to that between the morning and evening maximum at the presidency at this season. From the Government Observations generally I should infer, that the mean pressure considerably increased northward.
ficent tank about 700 yards in circumference. It is eight-sided, the parapet and retaining wall descending by three large steps 3½ feet perpendicular each and two feet across, from summit to water surface 14 feet. There are eight handsome double sets of steps, one on each side, descending to the water, the whole forming a very elegant piece of architecture indeed. The country here is singularly rich and beautiful, the roads most execrable; but the Natives have never known better, and did not complain: how governments that produced architecture so exquisite should have put up with thoroughfares so execrable, is not very easily explained. We had somewhat lingered on our way in the forenoon, and it was past nine o'clock before we reached our quarters, in which was formerly the officers' barracks in Kaira, and so we missed seeing the town.

Kaira is the capital of the district, now the Collectorate of that name, and is the head-quarters of the judge and magistrate. It was acquired by us from the Guicowar in 1805. It contains a population of about half a million, and yields a revenue of £200,000 a-year. The cantonments, now ruined and desolate, are about a mile south of the town. Here a considerable force used to be maintained, the European portion of which consisted in a troop of horse artillery and regiment of dragoons. The station had always been sickly, and in 1824 H. M's 4th Dragoons suffered so severely that it was abandoned, Kirkee near Poona being, from that date, the only Dragoon station in the presidency. The barracks are now mostly unroofed and hastening to ruin, and the officers' quarters, in which the traveller finds refreshment and repose, are still in good repair, and the neatness and cleanliness of the apartments, and attention of the people in charge, formed a pleasing and very striking contrast to the state of matters met with the previous day at Ahmedabad.

The Barracks stand on the highest part of a fine English park-looking plateau, sloping on three sides down to the river, which here makes a nearly semicircular bend. In the middle distance, just beyond the river, peeping from a magnificent grove of trees, is one of the rarest things to be met with in India, excepting in our largest sized towns—a really handsome and tasteful Church and spire. It was, like six others, built in Mountstuart Elphinstone's time, and opened for worship in 1823. It is much the form of that of Tanna, and not unlike the Byculla Church; it cost £7,500, and would probably accommodate 800 people; it is very neatly and tastefully fitted up, and kept in tolerable order. Singularly enough both steeple and walls are painted of a deep blood-red—the corners, cornices and architraves left white; and what is still more singular, unusual as the colour is, and strange and harsh as it might have been supposed amidst the rich green of the adjoining foliage, it did not strike the eye as at all unpleasing. I only wished they had left
reached a message followed me, requesting me to go to the cutcherry of the Collector. Here we found a large native establishment at work on revenue matters, most of them fine, clean, intelligent-looking men, many of whom had grown old in the service. There was no European on the spot, but civility to strangers seemed to be a standing order. The residence of the Collector was thrown open to us at once; we found everything neat and clean, and the Revenue Commissioner himself could not have received greater attention. Quitting Neriad in the afternoon we crossed the Mahae, and entered the dominions of the Guicowar just before dark. The river here is very similar in all leading features to the Sabarmuttee, where we crossed, 14 miles S. W of Ahmedabad. It is about 450 yards across, of which the water occupied some 50 yards to the depth of about a couple of feet. The rest of the channel is covered with beautiful white sand and fine gravel, both abounding in minute fragments of agate and carnelian. The banks are of dark yellowish clay, of 20 to 25 feet in height, precipitous and often overhanging their base. The water in the river, like most of that in the open pools, varied from 40° to 50° in heat at daybreak, being five or six degrees below the mean of the air; the wells when above 30 feet varied from 90° to 81°. A little after daybreak I found myself approaching the British Cantonment, Baroda, through a long avenue of trees. The thermometer at this hour was 46° with a strong dry cutting north wind, cold and comfortless. On the verge of the drill ground is a Catholic chapel and churchyard, and close by the road is a simple monument with the following inscription in English and Marhatta.

1831

ABAJEE SHAMJEE, Soobadar, 25th Regt. N. I.

THURSDAY, 18th January.—Baroda is the capital of that portion of Guzerat still subject to the dominion of the Guicowar, a Marhatta chief formerly holding under the Peishwa. I visited the town, which is about two miles from the cantonments, the day of my arrival. The Marhattas made it their boast that they lived by war and on horseback, or in tents, and paid no regard to the beauties or luxuries of architecture; and nothing certainly could contrast more strikingly with the magnificent monuments of Mahommedan taste and splendour at Dolka and Ahmedabad which had filled us with admiration, than the wretched mass of miserable structures, the narrow streets and unseemly public buildings which constitute the regal city of Baroda. The Guicowar was returning home as we reached what is termed the Palace, with elephants and horsemen, and footmen and music, and shouting the most discordant yellings, the most motley crowd that could be conceived. The band of a caravan of wild beasts
at a country fair in England was dignity and splendour, compared to the mock pomp and beggarly circumstance attendant on the crowd in the procession of one of the last of the Marhatta sovereigns. Yet Baroda is a place of vast wealth, it contains a population of above 100,000, is the seat of the administration, and has long been proverbial as a den of political corruption. The houses of the cantonments are arranged in two long parallel lines, with a fine wide, smooth, grassy space betwixt of about 200 yards across and three quarters of a mile in length. Near the centre is a monument to the memory of the late Mr. Williams, our first Resident, unfortunately left without an inscription. The Residency is a very handsome, indeed a noble-looking building, a considerable distance to the westward, and nearly in line with the vista just described.

The place upon the whole must, I fear, be pronounced dull and uninteresting. The Resident was absent on a hunting and fishing expedition on the Mahae, where he was to be joined next morning by the Guicowar. Neither of these two varieties of amusement are pursued quite in the way that meets an Englishman's conception of sportsmanship.

At the periods of spring-tide, when the Bore prevails, a large wave rushes up the Mahae with great velocity. When it has completed its ascent, and before ebb begins, a net is shot across, when vast multitudes of fish are entrapped. What is called hunting, again, consists in surrounding a wooded space into which game of all sorts has previously been driven. The sportsmen, mounted on elephants, take up a post near the only point of exit permitted, and the terrified creatures are killed at pistol-shot distance as they endeavour to make their escape. Such are the views of the Marhatta Prince of sport, sufficiently wide certainly of those of British sportsmen, who spear the wild boar from the saddle, and beard on foot the tiger and lion in their lairs.

We had once more begun to see clouds in the sky, and to enjoy those lovely vapour landscapes overhead, the want of which was felt previously to be absolutely painful. Hills now also came in view, Powanghur being conspicuous. This noble eminence is 1800 feet in elevation, and looks from its isolation much more. It has been strongly recommended for a convalescent station, and is a favourite hot-weather resort for the residents at Baroda. With a temperature from 15 to 20 degrees lower than that of the plains. From March till October strong, often violent, winds prevail from the S. W. from dark till daybreak, when perfect calm exists not only in the low country but half way down the hill. The phenomenon is singular and not very easily explained: there seems no reason to doubt of the fact
stated to me by an officer of much intelligence, and who had long resided on the hill.

The Brigade Major, Capt. Crawford, had for some time been anxious to obtain a much more copious and trustworthy set of meteorological observations at Baroda than had heretofore been taken. I carried with me accordingly a set of instruments for his use. The barometer meant for him, a very fine instrument indeed, had unfortunately got its tube broken in the tremendous joltings of the Goozerat roads. It had before this got injured on its way from home, and I had just put a new tube in it, and not taken, I fear, sufficient care to pad it with cork. On lying slightly inclined in the bullock cart, the glass snapped with the load of the mercury. I left behind, however, the instrument I had taken with me for my own use, and have no doubt that under supervision so able and energetic the results will be found valuable.

Baroda is the only place in Goozerat where good arched bridges are to be met with, and the apparent lightness of one of these, called Waddington's Bridge, from the distinguished engineer by whom it was built—(now General Waddington, head of our Public Works' Department) made it be looked on by the people with suspicion. The Guicowar could never be persuaded to trust himself across it on an elephant.

BARODA TO BROACH.—I quitted Baroda at daybreak on the 19th, and walking through a portion of the town passed the Mootee Bagh, a garden house of the Guicowar, just as his Highness was preparing to join the Resident for a grand hunting party on the Mahae, and was thus furnished with an opportunity of witnessing the nature of the turn-out customary on such occasions. Six elephants richly caparisoned and almost covered with scarlet cloth, stood near the gate, with not fewer, I should think, than 500 horsemen very picturesquely equipped, but with as small regard to uniformity as could be imagined in a body of military. The only thing common to them all was the native crooked sword, or tulwar. Nearly all had firelocks of some kind or other:—Long native matchlocks of every form, muskets, English rifles and fowling-pieces, single and double barreled, flint or percussion, as the case might be. Though of a vast diversity of ages, they were nearly all muscular, strong, active looking men, probably not unformidable in the field if properly led. His Highness himself is a diminutive, undignified dark-colored man, who certainly impresses the beholder much more with the idea of his sensuality—especially his addiction to opiates and strong drinks, than as endowed with any great amount of talent.

The wells a little south of Baroda measure from 40 to 60 feet in depth; the temperature at the surface of them on being carefully drawn up was mostly
about 70°—a little way down it rose to 80° and so continued to the bottom. I here met in with a fine specimen of that clumsiest of trees, the *Adonisenia Digitata*; it measured 35 feet in girth, with various beautiful Tamariuds from 8 to 12 feet, the latter being, so far as I know, an unusual size for this variety of tree. About ten miles to the south of Baroda I met in with the first genuine specimen of the true black Cotton soil I had observed; a more particular account of it will be found at the end of this paper. The soil of Kattiawar consisted of a light rich sandy loam—those from the Runn eastward and south of a tenacious yellow clay. Some seven or eight miles south of Baroda are the remains of what appears to have been a large massy bridge of brickwork—the foundations of the arches and two entrances alone remaining. This I presume to be that described in Forbes' Oriental Sketches, as crossing the river Biswamertree. The engraving he gives of it represents it as consisting of two tiers of arches, one below the other, the lower tier consisting of five, the upper one of eight, the parapet being pierced at regular intervals with arches of lesser size. The structure as represented is a handsome one, and the writer speaks of it as the only arched bridge he had ever heard of in India. But for the drawing it would now be impossible to discover what it had ever been.

As we had performed a journey of considerable length in the morning, and had still a long stage before us, a good part of which required to be gone over in the dark, I ordered the bullocks an extra feed, which I fear proved fatal to one of them. When within a few miles of our journey's end, at the village of Tankaria, he seemed uneasy and out of wind. He was unyoked, and in a few minutes dropped down and died. The night was very dark and the road indistinct, but we, believing we were not more than a couple of miles from the travellers' bungalow, sent the guide ahead to get another bullock. After waiting for a couple of hours Dinshaw and I started, leaving the cart in charge of the driver. We found fires blazing in all directions, and on going up to one of them learnt, that they were lighted every night at that season of the year to prevent tobacco leaves, then being collected and prepared, from being stolen. This tended more and more to lead us astray, till at length we got a guide, and on reaching the bungalow found our messenger had never arrived. We sent out another on this occasion with bullocks, but he not returning was supposed to have lost his way. I started off at daybreak, afraid anything might have happened to our driver, a fine intelligent fellow supplied us along with the means of conveyance by the Thakoor of Bhownuggur. He had seen no one, and had sat all the night betwixt the living bullock and the dead,—the latter fearfully swollen, was lying on his back with his
formerly resident at Broach, and should have greatly liked to have been able to compare them with those at Surat. The inscriptions are stated to be quite legible, the dates to extend from 1654 to 1770.*

Broach is a place of very considerable trade, and forms the shipping port of Malwa, from which goods are received, and to which they are sent over distances varying from 100 to 300 miles, over roads so bad that it requires from 6 to 8 bullocks to drag a cart which will scarcely carry half a ton. The Cyclopean proportions of the vehicle, especially the wheels, and strength with which it is bound together, as well as the number of cattle required to draw it, indicate the difficulties to be surmounted on the way.

The fruit of the Mowra, or Mowa, very greatly resembling the common date, but more starchy and insipid, and less saccharine, is brought down in large quantities chiefly for the purposes of distillation, about 500 cart loads reaching every season. It yields a strong fiery spirit which is very often, indeed believed to be distilled from the petals of the flower,—which scarcely possess any of the bases of alcohol in sufficient quantity to yield any spirit at all. The chief exports are cotton, which is grown in large quantities all around; its imports amount in value to betwixt £150,000 and £178,000, its exports to above a third over this.

first set to work, just ten months from the time the first sod was turned for its foundation, an event the most important certainly that has occurred in the West-Rem Presidency since the inauguration of our first railway on the 16th of April 1853. The importance of the first, like that of the second great occurrence just mentioned, seemed to have been overlooked by those most concerned in its results. The Governor, the Commander-in-Chief, and the Bishop, set forth on their usual holiday expedition to Mahableshwar, as our chariots of fire and horses of fire were about to rush forth on their mission, as if a week of Mahableshwar had been to them matter of greater interest than the welfare of the millions of India! When Mr. Landon let loose his myriads of dizzy wheels, he was the only one of all who had assisted in the glorious work now completed, to witness the first result his master-mind had conceived—his energy carried into execution. Only one engine was required at the outset; though the whole of the machinery was ready for spinning, it can only be brought into use as the natives, of whom five hundred will be required, are trained in the art of superintendence. The working of the engine and machinery was perfect, and we trust it may prove a favorable augury of the success of the final issue, that from first to last no impediment or obstruction worth mentioning has been experienced and no accident whatever has befallen either workmen or material. Mr. Landon may well be proud of the success that has thus far attended his exertions, and those who were clear-sighted enough to discover his merits, and sufficiently stout-hearted to second his efforts, deserve, though in a minor degree, the cordial congratulations and grateful acknowledgments of the community, while rewards much more substantial than these are, we trust, awaiting them in the shape of magnificent returns.”

* Memoir of the Zillah of Broach, Government Records 1852. The statement is made by Col. Morier Williams, Surveyor of the Presidency for 1840. I do not know that the same thing still obtains that held good 40 years ago.
THROUGH KATTIAWAR AND GOOZERAT.

Broach,—the Barygaza of Arrian,—seems to have been well known to the ancients, and was probably, two thousand years ago, a place of much greater importance than it is now. The province comprises six pargunnas: the Baroach proper, the Unkulsur, the Hansot, the Jumboosur, the Ahne. The first of these was acquired in 1803 from Scindia by conquest, the other five by cessions from the late Peishwa. Unkulsur and the Hansot by the treaty of Bassein, Dec. 1802; the three last by the treaty of Poona 1817.

The pargunna of Baroach itself, contains an area of 285.778 acres, or 447 square miles. A portion of the town stands on a high bank of earth about 80 feet above the river, which it on one side almost overhangs, with a series of large suburbs along and around the slope or base of the steep. It was in 1773 besieged by an army from Bombay commanded by General Wedderburne, who was killed under the walls: a few days afterwards it was taken by storm. After having been held by us for ten years, it was made over in gift to Scindia by order of the Bengal Government in 1783,—the withdrawal of the English being, according to Forbes, then Resident, matter of deep and universal regret by the inhabitants. The present English church stands in the breach through which our troops advanced.* I did not observe a single building capable of attracting attention, or any attempt anywhere at anything deserving so much as the name of architecture.

* It was afterwards made over to Scindia in 1782, and was taken from him in 1803. I am not certain to which of the two captures the breach mentioned in the text was due. I take the fact from the journal of the visitation of the Bishop of Bombay, Feb. 1856. It was on the latter of these occasions that a large quantity of British property fell into the hands of our army, and became booty of war. Messrs. Bruce, Fawcett & Co., (now Remington & Co.) were the chief sufferers;—the question was referred to General Wellesley (the Duke) then on a visit of a few months duration to Bombay, and became the subject of a very admirable letter on the rights of besieging armies to all the property they capture. The following extract from the Despatches is worth quoting; even in a brief outline of the Journal of a hurried tour: if acrimony and ill-feeling were always thrown aside, how much more valuable work might we not get through with.

Camp, 31st Oct. 1803.

1. I have had the honor to receive your letter of the 19th instant, with its enclosure, being the copy of one from Messrs. Forbes and Co., and Messrs. Bruce, Fawcett, and Co.

2. As far as I am concerned in the property captured at Baroach, I am of opinion that the proposition of those gentlemen is very reasonable, and that it ought to be complied with.

3. In respect to the letter from those gentlemen, it might probably have been as well to have omitted all the injurious expressions and reflections which it contains.

6. The question respecting the property belonging to British merchants found at Baroach is, whether it is included in that reserved by His Majesty in his Royal Charter. Those concerned in the capture, I conclude, think it is; the merchants
Broach seems remarkable, if half the stories we heard were to be believed, for the length to which Hindo orthodoxy is carried out, and the extent to which it is occasionally practised on. As the slaughter of animals of all kinds is forbidden,—rats, mice and other vermin, as may well be supposed in a place so filthy, are plentiful. The Hillmen, who have no such prejudices on these points, make the abundance source of gain,—collecting all sorts of animals that come within their reach, provided they cannot be claimed as property; they take them to the wealthiest and most credulous Hindoo in the neighbourhood, and threaten to destroy them. Upon this they are bought up and liberated, and severe haggling for the life of a more than ordinary vigorous rat being a case of constant occurrence. Those that have been once caught and set free uninjured—probably indeed with a gift of some grain for their good conduct,—are not difficult to recapture; and so on falling a second, or third, or any number of times into their hands, they become ransomed by some fresh simpleton. This indeed we were assured formed quite a branch of trade, and the money realized by individual speculators familiar with the ups and downs of rat life, were represented as astonishing.

The Nerudda, which passes Broach, is even in the dry seasons a very noble river. It measures 450 yards from bank to bank when the tide is out, and nearly a third more at highwater: the tide rising about 5 feet. The harbour is very bad and the pier for passage-boats—if it deserves the name,—a mere mole or mound of earth, the portion covered at high-water ankle-deep of mud. There is a low island on the southern shore always submerged by the flood but attached to the mainland during the fair season, and beyond this there rises a second step to the altitude of about 30 feet, so as to be above the limits of the ordinary inundation, and only under water when the river is unusually high. The general rise during the rains seems to be about from 15 to 25 feet; it frequently gets the length of 30, and has been on many occasions known to be above 40 feet in height.

Judging from the map, Western India presents no more attractive field for irrigation than the magnificently fertile tract inland from Broach, and just think it is not. But surely there is no occasion for interference or acrimony of expression, on reflection, in urging the claim of either party.

7. Whatever may be the fate of the property hereafter, it is certain that if it had not been for the gallantry of the troops who took Broach, it would never have come into the hands of the British merchants; and it might be as well, possibly, to refrain from accusing of injustice and unjustifiable measures, those to whom such benefits are to be attributed, only because they state their doubts respecting the real ownership of the property, which, according to the writers of the same paper that contains these accusations, is a question involving points of a peculiar and delicate nature.
to the northward of the Nerbudda, and the large level space extending to
the southward from the mountains to the sea, as far as the Taptee at Surat.
Col. Grant, long superintending engineer in Guzerat, had strongly recom-
mended canals in both districts, and Mr. Mackay, who went some way up
the river on purpose to satisfy himself as to the practicability of the
scheme, confirmed Colonel Grant's views, and renewed his recommenda-
dtion for its early commencement. Anxious to obtain all the informa-
tion I could on a question so important, I proceeded up as high as
Junore, a village about 15 miles upwards by the road and about 20 by the
river. Nothing could surpass the beauty and fertility of the country
through which we passed, three-fourths of the fields were in crop, nearly the
whole of the remainder thoroughly cleaned, or preparing for another sowing,
and we hardly saw an acre of ground that did not appear to be under the
highest cultivation. For water they were entirely dependant on wells—
many of them from 30 to 40 feet in depth, and the people everywhere as-
ured us, that no prices would be considered too high for a canal perpetually
flowing. The results seemed so promising that the pursuit of the enquiry
became quite exciting.

Alas for the result. We no sooner got within sight of the river than it
became quite clear that a project of which so much had been said, and which
had excited such lofty expectations, was utterly chimerical and hopeless.

Not trusting to the eye, or to estimate or conjecture, I had taken a theo-
dolite with me. It was not difficult to plumb the bank by a long bamboo
laid over it and a string and stone at the end. I found it here from 40 to 50
feet perpendicular, rising to an altitude of from 70 to 80, a little way land-
ward, and this monstrous mass was to be cut through before our canal head
could be constructed—the ground all down to the sea sloping so gradually,
that the water could never have been got except at flood within 20 feet of
the surface with a canal 50 feet deep. To the southward the bank sloped
away very gradually for nearly half a mile, and deceived the eye as to its
altitude; on using the theodolite as a level, I found that much within a
mile the surface attained an altitude of 50 feet, which seldom seemed to sink
lower than 30 all the way to the Taptee. The idea of a canal on this side
was, therefore, nearly as much out of the question as on the other, the
ground being infinitely less fertile; so here was an end of our project at once.
How two authorities so eminent as those just quoted should have erred so
greatly, or how any doubt should ever have been entertained of a fact so
easily conclusively determined, is not easy to be comprehended.

I repeated my observations at a diversity of points for half a mile up and
down, to leave no doubt about the matter, but found the results so nearly uniform that there was no room left for hesitation.

My purpose was to have ascended the river by boat, to have examined the islands, and seen the celebrated Cubber Burr—the largest Banian tree in Western India, but I found the mode of conveyance so slow and uncertain from the frequent risks of grounding, that it was not to be thought of considering the little time I had at my disposal.

Jan. 23.—Left Broach for Kem-Chowkee, the next long stage towards Surat, about 7 A.M. As already stated the shore just southward is only about 10 feet above the low-water level of the river, and must be an island half the year and altogether submerged in floods. The land soon rises by a second step about 20 feet higher than this, or 30 above the river, and slopes very gently eastward to the village of Aclaiser; here the surface of the ground arises suddenly by a further step of 10 or 15 feet, and attaining the general altitude in all of 45 to 50 feet, and so continues all along. The character of the soil as much as the level of the surface here suddenly changes;—on the lower step throughout it is light and sandy, as if the more argillaceous of its components had been washed away: here it becomes at once stiff and clayey, more intractable and less fertile than before. There is a very beautiful lake at the entrance of the village.

Palm trees, which had hitherto been in a great measure strangers, now began to reappear,—the Palmyra being the most plentiful (Borassus flabelliformis). One magnificent grove of these towering above the tamarinds, banians, and other round-topped trees, was peculiarly striking. Nearly all the wells here are more or less saline, with the exception of one of great depth some little way south of the lake. The steps and stone work leading to the lake on the side north of the public road are of a yellowish-brown coloured limestone, composed almost entirely of marine shells, a portion of the nummilitic of Cutch, I imagine, found I was told on the margin of the Runn.

The place for travellers here is a large walled-in court or caravanserai, to which admission is given by a gate and archway. As it does not form a sleeping stage for Europeans, the accommodation intended for them is not very select.

Aclaiser is celebrated for its paper manufacture, and there are about forty paper mills in the village employing in all about 400 work people. These are generally paid by the piece—receiving so much for so many quires; each man being required according to the skill and delicacy required of him. Some of them earn from 10 to 12 Rupees a month, high wages for Goozerat. The paper is made from old gunny bags, waste hemp, broken cordage and
other long fibres, with small additions of spoiled cotton; but a very moderate allowance of this injures the strength of the goods.

"The mashing machine consists of a great wooden hammer, something like that of a fulling mill, only lighter—or that sometimes used for husking rice, or grinding charcoal for gunpowder. The accompanying diagram, rude as it is, will make this better understood than any description: it represents a native paper mill. The material to be pulped is thrown into a square stone vat, about three feet deep. In the bottom of this is a circular basin, with a roller-shaped piece of hard stone—commonly marble—on one side.

The hammer head diminishes in size towards the face, and makes a half grinding stroke against the stone. The shaft or arm of the hammer, so to speak, is about ten feet long—the fulcrum is about four feet and a half from the one extremity and five and a half from the other—on the shorter end it is flattened or divided into steps. Over this five or six persons stand each steadying himself by a rope depending from the roof on purpose. They tramp with one foot on the short end of the lever, throwing all their weight upon it and pushing it down by about six inches, the stroke at the other end being about 10 inches. About a hundred strokes are made a minute, or nearly two per second: the hammer end of the lever weighs about 390 lbs. In the case represented, the grandfather, father, and three children, constituted the gang of tramperes. The rags are mashed in about three hours, and then thrown into vats adjoining, after which they are treated exactly as at home, with this difference, that the frame in place of being made of wire is of fine slips of bamboo, and this is laid loosely on the frame itself, and is thrown out of it on the flannel with th
houses perpendicular. The clay on which they have been built has given way, and the foundations slipped during the inundation or the heat which ensued, and the walls cracked, twisted and warped in every imaginable direction,—nothing but the strong teak framing binding them together has saved them from destruction. The streets again have for the most part been so ploughed up by the floods, that many of them present the appearance much more of deep watercourses than thoroughfares, and there can be no doubt that in the former capacity they have proved much more serviceable than in the latter, there being few portions of Surat which are not once every four or five years at all events navigable by boats.

The Castle of Surat is a strong, compactly built, rather striking-looking structure, overhanging the river, having four stout round-towers with curtains between. A fine flight of steps descends right under the western wall, over which merchantize and military stores used to be carried up and brought down. Immediately under its guns, in days of yore, Indiamen and large merchant vessels and ships of war were wont to ride at anchor: now steamers of light draught of water and native craft of no great size can alone cross the bar or ascend the river. On the landward side, the Castle is little more than half the height it is towards the Taptee: here it presents us with on outer and an inner wall, a rampart, wet ditch, raveline and glacis, but no guns. Within the inner gate is a neat quadrangular court. The Fort Adjutant and Commander of the Artillery reside in one of the wings of the building: their accommodations are neat, airy and commodious, and from their great height, and being roofed with bombproof, or masses of brickwork so considered where there are no bombs to try them, are peculiarly cool. The view from the window is particularly fine, commanding in one direction the windings of the river upwards by the walls of the city, and in the other its beautiful reaches out to the sea.

The present castle was built in 1542, when Sultan Mahomed Shah reigned in Goozerat. When the Mogul Emperor of Delhi obtained dominion over the province shortly afterwards, the commandership of the Castle and government of the town were kept separate.* The King of Delhi maintained a fleet, for the protection of the seaboard of Western India: for the support of this three lakhs of rupees were annually drawn from Surat—the fleet itself fell latterly into the hands of the Siddees of Rajpore—so potent and flourishing short-ly before our connection with it was the now decayed city of Surat, which threatens speedily to have its walls melted into the yellow waves of the Taptee.

* Extracts from the Memoirs of Jonathan Duncan regarding the History of Surat.—Papers presented to the House of Commons.
THROUGH KATTIAWAR AND GOOGERAT.

The native burying-ground is beyond the inner wall, at the further end of the city: graves are scattered about amongst the houses as if the inhabitants were indifferent even in this to Mahomedan usages. Here it is where the river, when swollen, first enters the city. The walls are for hundreds of feet together fairly undermined, and nearly ready to fall. The cause of the destructiveness of these floods is sufficiently obvious: the Taptee rising amidst steep rocky hills where rain falls with extreme violence, here makes on ordinary occasions a long bend like the letter C. round the city, and rises and rushes on with such rapidity and fury that it takes a short cut across the country and inundates Surat in its progress. In 1838 Captain Fulljames recommended that an open cut, the chord of the arch, should be made, to draw off the superfluous waters of the river, and the device for a time seemed to have succeeded: later floods have proved too much for it—and besides, the whole channel of the river is moving edgeways towards the city, and the water undermining the foundations of the walls. There seem at present no means of saving Surat from utter annihilation excepting by digging a new channel for the Taptee at a safe distance from the town, and in such fashion that it shall not from henceforth be able to quit its bed. Half the value of the property destroyed by inundations within the past half century would have completed all that was required: at present Surat, as just stated, is on the point of annihilation and the question is—is the cost of the cut equal to the value of the Town?

A list of the Floods from which Surat has suffered would form an interesting portion of the annals of the city; but in India scarcely anything worthy of being recorded is set down,—the memory of trifles is chiefly cherished, and the climate speedily effaces all the vestiges of even the most striking catastrophes. In 1810 both Broach and Surat appear to have been visited by inundations unusually disastrous, though infinitely less so than that which followed twelve years afterwards. In 1822 the Taptee, swollen by a long continuance of rain, began to rise on the 15th of September, and continued for three days to increase; the water advanced so rapidly that some gentlemen only saved their horses by taking them up-stairs. By this time the flood had risen four or five feet higher than it had ever done before, extending to the eaves of many of the lower-roomed houses. Nearly 300 yards of the outer wall of the city were washed away, two bridges were destroyed, part of the wall of the Adawlut was carried off, and 400 houses are reported to have fallen at Ramdier. About thirty lives were lost, and about 1400 head of cattle were swept away. 2000 houses in all were believed to have fallen, of which above 600 were substantially built. On the 6th of August 1835 another inundation is recorded. The water began about two o'clock in the
DR. BUIST'S NOTES ON A JOURNEY

Hic Jaclt
SAMUEL EVANCE ANNESLEY
Honorable Viri
Samuelis Annæ sy, Angl.—
Et Susannæ Uxoris, ejus, filius
Natus Marti. 19 A. D. 1697—S.
Varolis corruptus sodam die An. 1702
Mortuis die 21.

———

Hic etiam Jaclt
Frater ejus CÆSAR ANNESLEY
Natus svo. May 1700
Morbico spasm. 30 July sequentis
Mortuus
Cum Duobus obituv.

Here under lie the mortal remains of W.M. WILKINS, Esq.
Late Collector and Magistrate of the Zilla of Brosch,
In the Bombay Civil Service, who did, enter this life
On the 30th November 1820. Aged about 29 years.

As an Oriental scholar generally
The deceased was highly distinguished,
Having in early life acquired a taste
For the languages and literature of
The East, under the tuition of his
Uncle, the celebrated Orientalist

CHARLES WILKINS, L.L. D.
His knowledge of the Sanscrit and
Persian languages was not excelled
By any of the Bombay establishment.
The Monument,
Has been erected out of regard
To the memory of Mr. Wilkins,
By a few of his Brother Servants.

———

Here Lyth Interred
The body of
ELIZABETH WYCHE
Widow and Heiress of
Bernard Wyche, Esquire
Chief for Affairs of the Hon’ble United
British Company. Surat Anno. 1712
She was
A dutiful Child,
A virtuous good Wife
A Tender loving Mother and true Friend
Very Compassionate and A bountiful
In works of Mercy and Charity.
Was born
On the Island of Bombay
And died
In Surat
About the LIVth Year of Her
Age on the XXX. Day of June
Anno Domini MDCCXXXVI.

———

Interrogas amico lector
Quid ali vult grandior hiso structura responsum habe;
In hoc gloria var satias quod alteram illam grandem continet
Superbit insuper quod una cum illa tegitgerosos duos fratres
Fraterrimos.

Qui et in vita fuerunt et etiam in mortuis sunt conjunctissimi
Alterum velit intelligas? lege a libi
Intelligas velit alterum? lege hic
Dominus GEORGyro OXENDON cantatus
Filius natu tertius D. Jacobii Oxenden Eptilia
Ipse equestria dignitate ornatus
Anglorum in India Persica Arabia præses
THROUGH KATTIAWAR AND GOOZERAT.

Insulam Bombayensim Gubernator
Ab illustri Societate pro qua præsidebat et gubernabat
Ob maximam sua et re-ellim in causam meritis.
Singularei favoris et gratitudinis specialis nomine honestatus
Vir
Sanguinis splendor erum usu
Fortitudine prudentia probitatis
Praesentissimus
Cum plurimum luctu obit Juli 14°
Cum plurimum frequenter se quitus est Juli 15°
Anno Domini 1659.
Anno Reatis 50.
Heus Lectore!
Ex magno huc vivo vel mortuo alicui proficias.

The second—
Hic situs est CHRISTOPHERUS OXENDEN plorat
Exemplum vita sed vide morte ca ducum
Inrat et exit hic inceptis animanque antivit
Hic dies tantum numerare triginta valetat
Neu annos, nam raptim exigit mors rationem
Quaesito O Domini quid damnii vel quid habetis
Lucr e vos servum socium; nos perdidit ille
Vita sed qui contra occidat mortis nihil lucrum
Exit ex vita April 15, 1659.

Hic Jacet
BARTHOLOMÆUS HARRIS ARMIGER
Propugnaculi et Insulam
Bombayensim nuper Prefectus
Et Pro Gubernatore et Societate
Mercorum Londiniensiam
Ad Indos Orientalos Negotiantum
Surato Presidens
Et Cojux sua ARABELLA
Ino Maii Decimo
\{ Anno \}
\{ Reatis XLV. \}
\{ Anno \}
\{ Domini MDCCXIV. \}
Hic Morti Vice Secundo
\{ Etar XVIII. \}
\{ Anno \}
\{ Domini MCCLXXXVI. \}

Hic Jacet BEN. GARY
Filius Unionis H. BEN. GARY
Patris et Maris Matris sua qui
Hinc amn gravit ad egressas mourninges
15th Aug. Anno 1658
Anno Reatis 14.

Lo where this silent marble weeps
A Friend, a Wife, a Mother sleeps
A heart within whose sacred soil
The peaceful Virtus loved to dwell
Affection warm, and Faith sincere
And soft Humanity were Here
In agony in death Reigned
She felt the Wound she left behind
Her infant Image here below
Sits smiling on a Father's Knee;
Whom what awaits while Here she strays
Along this lonely Vale of Days
A Pang to sacred Sorrow dear
A Sigh, an unavailing Tear
Till Time shall every grief remove
With Life, with Mercy and with Love
In Memory of GERALDINA JAMES
Wife of WILLIAM JAMES, Esq.
Of the Council of Surat. Who
Departed this life the Thirteenth day of September
1773, Aged Thirty-four years and seven months.
Captain ALEXANDER FORBES, of the Bengal Army. Died at Surat, 16th February 1822.

In memory of MARY PRICE, Wife of William Andrew Price, Esq., Chief for Affairs of the British Nation, and Governor of the Mogul's Castle and Fleet of Surat, who through the goodness of the Almighty was called to her account, and received a happy and unspotted soul into the presence of her God, on the 30th April 1781.

The virtues which in her short life were shown Have equaled been by few, surpassed by none.

To

The Memory of

WILL. ADAM PRICE, Esq.
Late Chief of Surat
Who departed this life
March 1, 1774
And also of

ELIZABETH, His Second Wife
Who survived him
Thirteen months

This Tomb is buried
The body of ANNE
The once loving and the beloved wife
Of Mr. Samuel Courre
A Servant of the Hon'ble
East India Company
Who ended her life
The 16th November 1784
Aged 30 years.

She had great accomplishments
A generosity of mind
A behaviour engaging
Complaisance obliging
And the truest sense of gratitude
Scarcely to be equaled
Her desolate husband fully esteemed the peculiar
Felicity of his days, that he had such a wife
So useful a friend
And so agreeable a companion.

Sacred
Beneath this tomb is interred the remains of
MATILDA
Eldest Daughter of
Colonel GEORGE BOURNE MORGAN
Of the Staff of the King's Army
Killed at the Assault of Morne Fortance
In the Island of St. Lucia, West Indies
Her afflicted family bewails the loss
Of a tender and most affectionate member
Born 19th July 1795
And died at Surat on the 11th September 1820
Aged 30 years.

Here lies the Body of
DANIEL SETONE, Esquire
Late Chief Lieutenant Governor of Surat Castle
Who departed this life
The 17th April 1803
Aged 86 years
Thirty-five years in the Civil Service
Of the Hon'ble
East India Company
Equally distinguished for his zeal
And unbending justice.

The Dutch burying-ground is less spacious than the English one, but is much more adorned with mausoleums, and several of these are greatly handsome than even that of Oxenden himself. One of the finest fell during the rains of 1854, and the stability of many others seems sufficiently insecure. It surely is much to be lamented that relics of so much historic interest as the mausoleums of Surat, many of them of very considerable architectural merit, should be suffered to run into decay without an attempt being made to preserve them. I am not aware that anything de-
serving the name of a drawing, or so much as a photograph, exists to afford even the image, when the relics are gone, of the monuments by which the early merchant princes of England and Holland, in India, sought to perpetuate their names. A paper-maker had made use of the principal Dutch tomb to dry his paper, just out of the state of pulp, and I took the liberty of making free with some sheets of this, to obtain relief facsimiles of the more accessible inscriptions. The best of them were, I regret to say, afterwards destroyed on my arrival in Bombay, by an unwise attempt to obtain from them casts in stucco without the preliminary preparation they ought to have undergone; most of the others, through the damp of two monsoons, got spoiled before I had time to copy them.

The following furnishes a specimen:

The Inscription.

Hier Rust
Hei Lichaam Van
Zyn Hoog Edeheet
D. H. — Hendrik Adriaen
Baron Van Roosde
Tot Drakenstijn Heerder Van
Meydiert
Onder de Oorde van de Radder
Schap en Uyt de Selve Oorde
Gecommitteerd in de Ordinaris
Gedeputeer de van D’Edle Mogend
Heeren Staaten 8 Lands van
Utrechts
Commisaris Van de Generale
Nederlanden Gecrotyeure de
Oost Indische Compagnie over
India
Representerende in der Qualite
De Vergaderinge der Edle Hren
XVIIen
Overleder Des 15en December
Ag 1691
Op’s Schip Devoeterlant Zylerde
Van Cochim Naar Souvatta
Op de Hooge van de Engelsche
Sterkte Bombay;
Oud Onderzee
56 Jaaren.

Bastiana Theodora D’Lm Bouco
Grouwyn van den E : E : Agst : Heer
JAN SCHREUER
Directeur en Oppr. Geleuder
7 May 1753.

Surat, like many other places in India, has of late years been suffering from a calamity of a very singular nature and not easy to be explained. Nearly a third or fourth of the wells formerly pure, and which appear to draw their supplies by percolation from the river, have within the past twenty
fill up the mouth of the river, have greatly increased, can no longer be a matter of doubt: the scouring energies of the stream seem at the same time to have greatly decreased, and these two, the former partly depending on the latter, which I am unable to explain, account for the diminution of the rise of the tide; the depth of the bed of the river and the influence of the sea-water having decreased together. For a state of matters so unfortunate it does not seem easy to devise a remedy. Deepening and straightening the channels of rivers by dredging have generally been found to increase both the velocity and the mass of the water which ascends them, and were the mouth of the Taptee near Domus kept thus narrow by breakwaters, it seems not unlikely that the bar might in a few years be swept away.

Meanwhile trade and enterprize have fled Surat; and independently of these, the natural aptitude of Bombay for the purposes of commerce are so admirable, that had those of Surat not deteriorated, its functions as a commercial capital naturally ceased when it ceased to be the seat of Government and head-quarters of the Factory; and there seems no reason now why sums should be expended in the improvement of its own port, which might probably prove sufficient to unite by railway the original with the present seat of the British Government in Western India.

There is one peculiar charm in visiting the Mofussil familiar enough I have no doubt to those accustomed to travel: to me it was delightful in itself—dubly delightful because of its novelty and unexpectedness; the extreme kindness experienced everywhere alike from utter strangers or from friends. I must, I fear, abstain from naming those to whom I felt myself under particular obligations in this way in case of offending: they will not the least understand what I mean to express. On one occasion, on landing, I went by mistake into the quarters of a gentleman on sick leave, in place of the travellers' bungalow, and on discovering my error, apologised and was about to withdraw. This was not only not permitted, but I was detained as a guest. Subsequently on another part of my journey, I resolved to spend some

...getting into a state of delapidation, the other and principal one is clean, neat, and habitable; the outhouses, cookrooms, and servant's apartments are nearly in ruins; the whole presents that most deplorable of spectacles, a dwelling-house in the country long uninhabited, but not yet so much decayed as to sever it from living associations, or make us forget the home it long and till lately presented. Domus is almost isolated by a marsh and low grounds overflowed by the tide, which extend for a mile and more into the interior. The delta of the Taptee is here indifferently fertile, and very partially cultivated: it is obviously suffering from want of irrigation—water could bring it into the highest state of fertility. Cotton is grown in small quantities, and chillies after cotton, seem the principal produce along by the river. Surat is scarcely discernible till close by.
it is at least 30 feet below any depths hitherto penetrated. We need not, however, venture on any guess. The facts as observed disclose masses of alluvium that astonish us. In Kattawar, from Gogo round to Bhownuggur, and from this again along by Wullee and Wudwan, and so across the Ruma as far as Dolkia, the soil is comparatively light and sandy—not much given to deep-putting where roads exist, or to be grooved out into ravines by torrents. The river banks are nowhere more than from 6 to 10 feet in height—the gravel filling the bottom of the channel being apparently from a deeper scour or scarping out. I was not able to perceive any greater trace of stratification than might be accounted for by an occasional change in the course of the stream when the old gravel beds rose, and in many cases were cemented together by the infiltration of limewater, into a species of concretion, or conglomerate. To the north-eastward of Wudwan matters begin to change: the soil becomes more argillaceous in texture, and lighter and more yellow in colour, with occasional patches of the Regur, or true black cotton soil, extending to the depth of a few feet only, and which, as has already been shewn, is merely a variety of the yellow, or brown soil transformed. The gravel and sand in the rivers up to this time consist either of trapuean minerals and small portions of rounded trap or particles of abrasied sandstone. The clayey soil further on contained scarcely any solid particles whatever. The banks of the Taptee and Mahae shewed clear indications of well-defined stratification, though not by any means to the extent that might be supposed from the appearance presented by them to the eye at a distance. The gradual changes in the soil from the surface downwards often affording the semblance of stratification, where a more careful examination shews that none exists,—a circumstance strikingly characteristic of the black soil itself.

The delta and the banks of the Nerbudda is entirely silt from the surface all the way down to the channel of the river, and there are at least three well-defined beds of sand. The upper portion of the alluvium splits up into well-marked flakes from 1 to 4 of an inch in thickness, which can be separated without trouble with the knife. The same is the case to a considerable extent under and around inches in thickness of the country. Familiar earthy matter that from the decomposition of the rock below, so as to be in no way startled by almost any amount of soft earth, without assuming aqueous deposit or transportation; and it is quite clear that the clay soils of Goozerat have all been
piled up beneath the surface of comparatively tranquil water: that in reality they are old marine formations of unknown geological date. The extent to which water in India, about the close of the rainy season, becomes impregnated with fixed air, occasions such a rapid solution of all calcareous matter, especially in the fine attenuated form of shells, that we have in a few years all traces of organic remains such as might guide us obliterated, unless where these are preserved by kunkerous concretions;—and these at all times are most worthy of being subjected to the most careful and unremitting attention. The town of Broach itself is built on an eminence of the same apparent structure as the country around, and this would lead us to believe in the operation of extensive denudations which have removed from 30 to 40 feet of soil, from some cause or other, leaving this single eminence at its original level.

From Broach across the Nerudda towards Surat, and so all along by the seashore, and again a considerable way up the estuary of the Taptee, we have beautifully distinct evidences of two independent upheavals—the lower one probably corresponding to those along the shores of India on both sides from Bombay all around, such as have already been referred to in treating of the supposed submergence of Wullee (see p 34.) I am not conscious of having met with anything around Bombay—to which my experience is very nearly confined—corresponding to the second, or third shelf; I should think it more than likely that similar appearances might be met with near the mouths of the Mahaa and Sabermuttee, though I had no means of determining the fact. Conspicuous amongst the contents in the gravel of the Nerudda are small particles of the agates and cornelians found in such profusion in the Rajpeepia range of hills, a little way up the river: the appearance of these, shining like rubies in the sun, is singularly beautiful. The waters of all the four great rivers which discharge themselves into the Gulf of Cambay are, excepting in floods, pure as crystal, tolerably free apparently of all soluble matter, and bearing scarcely one particle of earthy contamination along with them. Viewed from the crests of their high banks they seem a bright clear cerulean blue,—the reflection of the sky above; to those in the habit mostly of observing wooded rivers, and looking at them from near the line of their margin where the objects on the banks are chiefly reflected, and not the sky itself, the appearance seems singular. The Nile and Ganges, so far as I know, are at all seasons contaminated by clay for many miles up from the sea.

In many parts of Kattiavar the surface of the soil was covered with an efflorescence of saline matter, apparently nitrate of lime, and here considerable quantities of nitre are occasionally manufactured from the soil.
power they appear like a central nucleus. In progression this *infusorium* becomes slightly elongated or lozenge-shaped, obtuse posteriorly and most deeply notched at the side. It has no appearance of cilia; its movements through the water are rapid and waddling, frequently turning over and momentarily altering its shape, wheeling about in circles or advancing in straight lines, never retrograde, in length it is the 860th part of an inch, and the diameter of its transparent and red granules does not exceed the 18,000th part of an inch. When dead it assumes a subglobular shape and turns green."

I commence with the following somewhat lengthy extract translated from the *Annals des Sciences Naturelles*, 1855:—

"Memoir on the Animalcule and other Organic bodies which give a red colour to the Sea."

"Navigators often meet at sea with large patches of the water of a colour different from the ordinary colour of the sea, and these patches are seen in the form of bands, and in all the intermediate shades between yel-low, blood-red, and brown. They are often of very great extent, and are separated at their edges distinctly and abruptly from the clear water beside them. They have been frequently taken for vessels, although they have almost always been seen in those parts where the water is of considerable depth.

It has been long known that this colour does not appertain to the water itself, but is produced by substances held in suspension in it; the nature of these substances has, however, been generally misunderstood. It is a common belief among seamen that it is the fry of fish. Naturalists who have had opportunities of examining these phenomena have thought, and correctly, that they are organic bodies, but having but seldom good microscopes with them they have been unable to determine with precision the nature of these bodies.

Having had an opportunity the beginning of this year of examining a case of this kind, I was determined of making myself acquainted with the various facts on the same subject related by navigators and naturalists. I have collected more than fifty of these relations. The comparative examination of all these observations has enabled me to determine in many instances with certainty, and in most of the others with considerable probability, the nature of these various organic bodies which produce this colour in the water. It has moreover led me to a conclusion which appears to me to interest physical geography as well as natural history itself; and this is, that these colorations are, for the most part, permanent in certain localities, where they are reproduced generally at the same time of the year. This will be clearly shown from the special examination of each particular case where these colorations have been observed. To make this study the easier, I have classed these observations according to the certain or probable nature of the cause which produced them.

Water coloured by various species of the small microscopic Algae called *Trichodesmium*.

Do. by the *Cetochilus Australis*. Do. by the *Biphores*.
Do. do. *Noctiluquer*. Do. by animals not yet known.
Do. do. *Bacillares*.

And other colorations the nature of which are still unknown, but probably caused by matter carried into the sea from rivers.

An observation made by Mr. Ehrenberg regarding the first forementioned coloring matter was at Tor in the Red Sea, as follows:—

"The 11th Decr. 1823.—I saw the surprising phenomenon of the water of the whole bay which forms the Port of this town coloured of a blood red. The water
COLOURED APPEARANCES IN THE SEA.

outside of the coral reefs preserved its ordinary colour. The small waves of this tranquil sea bore to the shore during the heat of the day a mucilaginous matter of a blood-red colour, and deposited it on the sand, so that in the space of half an hour all the bay at high water was bordered with a red band several feet in width. I took up some of the water in glasses and carried it to a tent I had near the sea. It was easy to discover that this colouration was caused by small flakes barely visible, which were of a greenish colour, sometimes of a deep vivid green, but for the most part of a deep red, the water they floated in being perfectly colourless. I observed too that during the day these flakes remained on the surface of the water in the glasses and that in the night, and when I shook the glasses they went to the bottom and sometime afterwards would mount again to the surface."

About 20 years after this Mr. Dupont observed this phenomenon in the Red Sea also:—

"The 15th July 1843 we were abreast of the town of Cosser; the sea was red the whole day, and the next day al so till noon, at which time we found ourselves off Tor. During this interval the Packet had been going 15 knots an hour and had run a distance of 236 miles. Mr. Dupont collected some of this colouring matter on a strainer, and Mr. Montgomerie discovered in the substance the same characteristics of the plant discovered by M. Ehrenberg. These observations made with the greatest care possible leave no doubt about the results arrived at."

From Cook's first voyage:—

"9th Decr. 1763 we observed the sea covered with large bands of a yellowish colour, several of which were a mile long and 300 or 400 yards broad. We drew up some of this coloured water, and found that it was filled with an innumerable multitude of atoms, each terminating in a point, and of a yellowish colour. None of them were longer than 1/5 of an inch. On examining them through the microscope they appeared to be bundles or filaments of little fibres interlaced with each other, and resembling a good deal the Nidus of these aquatic flies called Caddices Musca. Banks and Solander could not make out whether they were animal or vegetable substances, or what could be their origin, or what they could be designed for. We had seen the same phenomenon before when we first made the coast of South America."

Kotzebue in his first voyage round the world relates the following:—

"The 6th Decr. 1815 we were in the neighbourhood of Cape Frio, of which I had, according to my instructions, to determine the latitude but as the continued bad weather there rendred this observation impossible, we directed our course to the Island of St. Catharine. The next day we observed on the surface of the sea a waving band of a dark brown colour about 2 fathoms broad and extending in length as far as we could see. At the first sight of this phenomenon I took it for a ship. We lowered a boat and Mr. Wormald went in it and brought on board some of this coloured water, and we found that the colour was caused by myriads of small crabs, and the sea is of a plant which our naturalists think grows at the bottom of the sea. This observation, very imperfect as to results, was completed satisfactorily by the two naturalists of the expedition, Eutscholz and Atholert de Chardin. The 7th Decr., off the Brazil coast we sailed across a long yellow band some fathoms in breadth. We drew up some of the water in a bucket, and observed that the colour was produced by a vast quantity of very small thin yellow filaments about 1/5 of an inch long. With the microscope we saw a number of transverse division in each of these filaments. Two days afterwards we saw similarly coloured bands in the sea. On the 10th we sighted the Brazil coast."
incident here. It appeared quite a windfall to the poorer classes, who gathered up such as had not become decomposed with great eagerness.'"

This state of matters extended, I am assured, at least forty miles out to sea, and while the native theory of the fall of a star is that which will least readily be admitted, I am at a loss what theory to adduce to account for the phenomenon.

I observe from my journal that the 23rd January, the date at which this extraordinary appearance was met with, was near the close of a periodic atmospheric perturbation of unusual violence. It prevailed all over India, and was felt from Ceylon to the Mediterranean Sea. I am very far from assuming that luminous appearances of the sea have anything to do with the condition of the air, but there are three of the cases that I have enumerated where they have occurred coincidentally and all that can be said of the others is, that I have no record of what the state of the weather then was. It would be very unsafe, however, on this ground to assume the want of coincidence. Everyone is aware of the susceptibility of the birds of the air and the beasts of the field to atmospheric influences, and it is quite possible that the inhabitants of the deep may be as much so. What we want is more information on the subject, and I place in your hands my humble mite that I may not be blamed for at once complaining and failing to contribute.

The following are from the Journals of the Bengal Asiatic Society for 1854 and 1855:—

"Captain Bowen of the P. and O. S. Str 'Bengal' has obliged me with the following note of a tract of white milky sea passed through by him on his recent voyage from Aden to Ceylon. Monday, 16th January, 1854. At 7 P.M. ship entered into a perfectly white milky sea, cloudy on the horizon but perfectly clear; bright star-light; moon half an hour from rising.


Sympiesometer, .................................................. 29° 90
Barometer, .................................................. 80 12
Thermometer, .................................................. 80 0

Latitude 11° 59 N. Longitude E. .................................. 59 2

I may remark that previous to entering this strange sea, there was a moderate ripple on the water and after leaving it also, but smooth like oil when in it.

(Signed) JOHN BOWEN.

S. S. 'Bengal,' from Aden to Ceylon.

In his letter Captain Bowen says: 'I once saw the like on the Malabar coast fourteen or fifteen years ago, but not at all to the extent this was; for the horizon (on this occasion) was in the same state as the water alongside.'
'COLOURED APPEARANCES IN THE SEA.

I have once before recorded (Proceedings for March, 1847, Journal Vol. XVI p. 332), an instance in which this milky luminous appearance was seen off the Cape of Good Hope, and Dr. Buit in the Transactions of the Bombay Geographical Society has also recorded, an instance in which a Company's Steamer from Bombay to Aden passed through a large extent of it; and it is I think mentioned also in Hor-burgh and some modern books of voyages? but we are so ignorant to what it can be owing, that every accurate notice of it is worth registering. If we could obtain some bottles of the water, carefully put up and corked; we might perhaps, between chemical testing and the microscope, arrive at some results worth knowing; unless the appearance be purely electrical phenomenon?

Hong Kong, June 6th, 1855.

To the Secretary of the Asiatic Society.

"DEAR SIR,—A short time since, I had an opportunity of examining some Nos. of your Journal and find (Jour. No. II. 1854, p. 206) that you solicit further notices of such phenomena as Capt. Bowen has given you on the preceding page. Accordingly I send you the following copy of notes taken immediately after witnessing the phenomena they describe.

Ship 'Shooting Star' bound from N. Y. to Hong Kong, Thursday, July 27th, 1854. Lat. 11° 27 N.; Long. 105° 40 E.

73°F. A little cloudy on the horizon, but very clear bright starlight, fresh breeze. Air 73°F. Ship entered light-colored water, and in about 15 minutes the sea as far as the eye could reach appeared like an immense field of snow, no ripples, but smooth like oil, so that when the ship's bows threw up a ripple it immediately fell back to its former level. Orders were given to heave the lead, when 60 fathoms found no bottom. The light from the water illuminated objects on deck and dimmed all stars within 20° of the horizon. Looking over the widest part of it, the horizon appeared like a dim Aurora Borealis. Ship's head North, sailed 10 miles through this patch, then a mile through ordinary colored seawater, and again through another patch of 10 miles of light water: limits of light water well defined.

Dipped up deck a tub full of this water, and found it 78°, same as water in the morning. The tub presented a brilliant sight, being filled with bright self-luminous serpentine animalcules, varying from half an inch to five inches in length. Examined carefully in the hand, by the light, they were found to be nearly transparent, about the size of a hair in the middle, and tapering a little towards each end; of a jelly-like substance which burnt in the candle with a red light, and crested like burnt whalebone. A few were differently formed. Two were found capable of propelling themselves through still water in a tumbler. One of these was in the form of a concentric ring half an inch in diameter, with teeth-like projections on the inner-edge, and seemed to propel itself by contracting the diameter of the ring: it was preserved alive about 36 hours.

This examination satisfied me that the light is emitted by animalcules, but I am most anxious to know if scientific men can explain why it appears at certain times and within such prescribed limits.

Yours truly,

A. R. WRIGHT,
Surgeon, P. and O. Co.'s
S. S. 'Lady Mary Wood.'
one story high, chiefly built with mud or sand stone. The streets, if they can be so called, are exceedingly narrow and dirty; it is defended on the Western side by an insignificant fortress or rather wall with loop holes for musketry, flanked at every 60 yards or so with round towers, leaving the other three sides of the town entirely unprotected; the place is governed by a Persian Khan, who collects what little revenue he can from this impoverished place, which is sent to the Government of Shiraz, but as there is scarcely any trade carried on, except in salt-fish, tobacco &c., nor any taxable property, of course the revenue must necessarily be very small if not nominal. After a short visit to this miserable town, redolent with odours not of the most agreeable kind in the world, backed as they were by a more than ordinary proportion of squalling children, and yelping curs, I was as may be imagined, glad to get out of the place, and wander away alone in quest of the extensive ruins and sculptures with the Persepolitan character, which Morier describes as still to be seen at Tahrie, "besides two wells, pierced to a great depth, and a building sufficient for stabling a hundred horses;" after a quiet ramble of some two or three miles, I accidentally stumbled on the ruins, my attention having been first directed to some large pieces of prostrated pillars, together with broken capitales, blocks of hewn stone, and mounds which were scattered in endless confusion over the wholesurface of the ground. In fact the surface for some two or three miles in extent, was one mass of shapeless heaps of rubbish, which however clearly indicated that here were the remains of a once opulent and populous city. It is now "a desolate wilderness, level down to the ground without an inhabitant; its foundations fallen, its walls utterly broken, and their temples levelled in the dust, the houses shattered in pieces like the wreck of a vessel on the Ocean, and now strewn over the Plain as fragments on the troubled waters;" there is nothing now existing to denote the site, save huge mounds covered with prickly thistles, briars, and coarse grass, which completely hide the ruins from view, so that, it was difficult to discover them, and were it not for the broken shafts of pillars before reverted to, I should have been utterly ignorant. I was standing on a spot that had once been tenanted by industrious men, and what may have been the emporium of this part of the world, perhaps ages since, when the Persian Gulf was in fact the high road for the trade of India, and China, and Ships conveyed costly merchandise to the Banks of the Euphrates and Tigris, at the time the mighty, but now fallen Babylon, and the still more ancient yet majestic city of buried Nineveh "(the earthy Queen)" swayed the destinies of the world, and were in the full height of their splendour and magnificence, and whose merchants as we are told by the Prophet Nahum were "multiplied above the stars of heaven." But I am digressing from my subject, so will now return to it and inform the reader that after wandering about these most interesting ruins for some hours, without being able to discover any slabs or stones with inscription of any kind on them, whether of the arrow-headed or Persepolitan characters, as Morier says do exist here, and moreover having no implements or men to excavate the ground, I reluctantly left and proceeded towards a Hill nearly a mile off, rising about 200 feet abruptly from the plain, on the summit of which
I perceived, like the Acropolis of Athens, a building which seemed to be a fortress or temple, though in a dilapidated state. On reaching the base of this Hill, I could see no road or pathway leading to it, so had to scramble up an almost perpendicular cliff the best manner I could, over stones and crumbling soil, till at last I reached the top, which I found was a small plateau about a quarter of a mile broad, connected to the main chain of mountains, by a narrow strip of land, or Isthmus, a mile or so in length, and on the verge of a precipice overhanging the plain below facing the sea, stood the ruins of a large quadrangular Building of well cut stone, apparently of Mahomedan Architecture. The roof had fallen in, but the walls were in a good state of preservation, and the arches of the windows and door ways were pointed, not dissimilar to the Gothic style. The entrance was on the north side and this opened into an apartment about 80 feet long and some 60 wide, and from the appearance of the structure, I should say it had been used as a mosque or temple. On the left hand of the entrance and close to the side wall, was a flight of steps led into a large vault, or dungeon, about 100 feet long and 50 feet or so broad, excavated out of the solid rock, which I concluded might have been a reservoir for water or the stable Morier speaks of, as large enough to contain 100 horses, though I should hardly conceive it could ever have been used for the latter purpose, as the position on the summit of a Hill could never have been favorable for such a purpose. I regret I was unable to explore this cave thoroughly, in consequence of the darkness, besides, the loathsome and sickening smell that issued from it, owing to its being tenanted by myriads of bats. Near to this vault, was a well about 5 or 6 feet in diameter, sunk in the rock to a vast depth; a stone thrown down took some seconds in descending, and from this circumstance, I should conjecture it to be about 300 feet deep; it was however destitute of water, and the noise the heavy stones made as they struck the bottom, echoed like distant thunder, and I could even hear the sound rumbling gradually away in the distance, as if there was a subterranean passage leading perhaps out of the base of the Hill, for the purpose of conveying water to the inhabitants of the city; this no doubt is one of the wells Morier mentions. The ruined mosque stands amidst heaps of rubbish or debris of masonry, and this narrow plateau, must have been at one time used as a burial place; for large sepulchral stones were seen strewn about in all directions, in the greatest state of confusion, as if the graves of the dead had been ransacked and disturbed by some ruthless hands. These monumental slabs were of sand stone, all hollowed out; they were of an oblong form, about 4 feet long, 2 broad and 2½ feet in depth, many being in a sadly dilapidated state, broken to pieces in fact, but a few were however found almost perfect, having received little or no injury from time, or the hand of man, with the exception of a hole knocked out at one end, and curious to relate the whole of the stones found had the same defect, for what reason, it is impossible to conjecture unless it was done in the hopes of finding treasure secreted within; but why all these monuments, if they were really so, should have been hollowed must be left to the antiquary to determine, for it is quite beyond my comprehension, they were most beautifully, and very elaborately
language of scripture and the appearance of the caves themselves that the
majority, if not all of them, were the abodes of the living, not of the dead, and
in proof of this he quotes a verse from the Prophet Jeremiah, ‘O thou that
dwellest in the clefts of the rocks, that holdest the height of the Hill, though
thou shouldst make thy nest as high as the eagles, I will bring thee down
from thence, saith the Lord;’” Kennier and Morrier also in their travels in
Persia frequently mention the existence of caves hewn out of the solid rock,
and the former states that he saw several, on the western brow of a Hill at a
place in the North of Persia called Margara, and that the natives know no-
thing of their history, they say that they are so old that no tradition has ever
reached them, either with respect to the time when, or purposes for which, they
were excavated; there are no sculptures, nor will the caves either in magnitude
or beauty bear the slightest comparison with those of India. He further says
that Captain Grant in his travels on the Mekran Coast, saw in a valley on the
north side of Tiz, the ancient Tiza of Ptolomey, in the Bay of Churbarr Lat.
25°. 16’ north, and Long. 60. 40. East, some caves, which had been excavated
on the side of a Hill, about 100 feet or so above the base; they were about 12
feet in diameter, and seemed to have been a Hindoo place of worship, as in
one of them, was an altar on which a lamp had been burning, with marks of an
animal having been killed in it; “I am therefore of opinion that from these
facts, the numerous grottoes I saw at Tahrie excavated out of the face of an
almost perpendicular cliff, were most probably used, as in Moab, not only as
dwelling places for the living, but also as places of sepulture, although I made
what enquiries I could from the Natives about these caves, and the ruins, yet
I could get no light whatever thrown on the subject, for the present inhabitants
seemed to be utterly ignorant of anything regarding them; they had no tradi-
tions of the existence of such a city, nor did they know why the caves on the
sides of the mountain were excavated. They shewed such apathy in fact, about
the whole matter, that I left them in disgust mingled with pity, for I could not
help thinking how deficient in energy, must this race of men be, from those
once inhabiting the spot, who had erected stately palaces, mansions, temples
and whose streets must have thronged with thousands, whilst their commerce
no doubt made it a flourishing, as well as one of the richest ports of the world.
But now all is laid waste, the hum of man is barely heard, even over the rip-
pling surge, and naught now exists to mark the site, but shapeless mounds and
fragments of Pillars. I remained till past sunset wandering over this scene of
melancholy desolation, and it was only when darkness began to close in, that I
reluctantly quitted the place, but with the hopes it might be my fate to visit it
again, for time would not then permit me to investigate more minutely those
interesting ruins, which seem so little known to the world. I feel confident
from what I then saw, that innumerable antiquities and sculptures might be
discovered, which would throw some light on the history of a once great city,
now enveloped in mystery. My opinion is that these ruins must be the true site
of the ancient Siraff, (a port of consequence and the centre of an Oriental com-
merce in the 9th century of the Christian Era) and in this I differ widely
from Kinnier, Buckingham, Morier, and others, who say it is situated lower
down the Gulf at the foot of a lofty Hill called Charack, (the Mount Ochus of
the ancients,) near the small town of Cheroo opposite the Island of Gese
corrupted to Khen but as no ruins of any kind or of any importance have
ever been found there, by those who have visited the place, still further conf"rms
my belief that the present Tahrie, and not Cheroo, is the identical site
of Siraff, and it is also my firm conviction, that this Port was at one time the
grand emporium of this part of the world, long ere the Island of Ornuz, and the
town of Gombaroon became the great marts of trade, for in the port of Siraff,
vessels anchored laden with the richest products of India, Ceylon, China, the
Eastern Seas, Southern Arabia, bringing too, the Myrrh, Gun, Frankincense,
Ivory, and Gold dust, from Africa, and this extensive traffic was chiefly con-
ducted by the Arabians; "who we are told were for ages the great carriers of
Europe, and did more than either the Greeks or Romans with respect to the
commerce of the East; and in such a manner that they kept out all others
from navigating those Seas, and thereby drew an immense profit to themselves,
for the Indians brought by land to Cabul and some other places, and the Arabs
by sea to Siraff and Bassorah, all the commodities of India, and China;" Siraff
was conquered in the year 1320 by the Shah Kodbaden and the trade was
afterwards transferred to the Island of Gese or Khenn, from which date may
be considered the rapid decline and ultimate downfall of this ancient city; it
never afterwards recovered either its commerce or its opulence, and it must
have been gradually deserted by its inhabitants, as being no longer "the resort
for foreign Merchants." Siraff is spoken of as a great place of trade in A. D.
915 by Abu Siedd Hussain, an Arabian; Eba Wahab also says that he dwelt
at Bussorah and when that city was sacked by Aboo Sied A. D. 893 he fled
from that town, and came to Siraff, where he saw a ship ready to sail for
China, when the humour took him to go on board this vessel, and in her he
went to China. This merchant accurately describes the Red Sea, and he
states that the ships of Siraff when they arrive in this Sea, put into Juddah
where they remain, and their cargoes are then transported to Cairo or Kehira,
by ships of Kolzun who are acquainted, with the Navigation of the Red
Sea, which those of Siraff dare not attempt, because of the extreme danger,
and because this sea is full of rocks at the water's edge, because also upon the
whole coast, there are no kings, or scarce any inhabited place, and in fine
because ships are every night obliged to put into some port of safety; for fear
of striking upon the rocks, they sail in the day time only, and all night ride
fast at anchor. Morier also relates a curious story similar to Whittington
and his cat, which may not be uninteresting if I here quote it." An old
woman who lived in the town of Siraff with her three sons, who
turning profligate, spent their own patrimony and their mother's fortune,
abandoned her, and went to live at Gese or Khenn. A little while after a
Siraff merchant undertook a trading voyage to India, and freighted a
ship. It was customary in those days, that when a person undertook
sides of their vast Peninsula, in fact as Dr. Crichton in his admirable work on Arabia and its people says. "The fleets of Solomon and Hiram frequented its Seas, and traded in its markets, importing thence the gold, and the ivory, of which we read of in the Chronicles of the times. Its traffic and its merchandise are renowned both in sacred and profane history, and for many ages it continued to be the only connecting link of commercial intercourse between the nations of the East and the West." The inspired writers have borrowed from its manners and its productions, some of their finest allusions, and most striking descriptions. They make frequent references to the tabernacles of Edom, the flocks of Kedar and Nebaioth, the incense of Sheba, and the treasures of Ophir," and again in page 126 the same author states: "The principal occupation to which they owed their wealth, and their fame, was commerce; that the Arabs were the first navigators of their own Seas, and the first carriers of the Oriental produce is evident from all History, and that they had been from the remotest ages we may safely infer from analogy, from necessity, and from local situation; Sabea, Hydramaut, and Oman, were the residence of merchants, from the very dawn of civilization; they had frequented the shores of the Red Sea, crossed the Persian Gulf, and with the aid of the monsoon visited the coasts of India, long before these regions were known to the nations of Europe. Moses speaks of cinnamon, cassia, myrrh, and other aromatics, appropriated to religious uses, (Exodus xxx. 22 25) and he mentions them in such quantities, as plainly shows they were neither of rare, nor difficult attainment and that even in his time the communication was opened between India and Arabia." Augustus had formed a design of conquer the Peninsula of Arabia, as the inhabitants of the Coast between the Arabian and Persian Gulf were in possession of the whole trade of the East. Trajan too made the attempt from the Persian side with no other view, than to have made himself the possessor of the wealth which the Arabians had amassed, by their extensive commerce, but he also failed. Alexander the Great designed the construction of a large fleet in the Indian Ocean, for which purpose he caused 47 large ships to be built by the Phænicians, then taken to pieces and brought to Thapsacus, on the Euphrates, and thence to Babylon; the use he intended to make of these ships was to examine the Indian coast, to take an account of the places, where convenient Ports might be made, as also to acquire perfect knowledge as to the nature and qualities of the Indian commodities; he also intended by the aid of this fleet, to conquer Arabia, for he was desirous of being master of the riches, for at that time the Arabians had abundance of gold and silver, and possessed all the spices and rich perfumes, which were known to the world; he thought proper to send three of his ablest officers; each in a large ship, to examine the Coast. Archias proceeded out of the mouth of the Euphrates, and discovered at the distance of 120 Stadia, an island in which was a temple sacred to Diana, which was named by command Alexander, Scarus; He also discovered another and a larger Island, distance of a day and a night's sail from the river's mouth, the name of Ays Tylos (Bahrein); it was not overgrown with wood, but a well cultivated country; further he durst not proceed, but Andros-
a voyage to a distant article of their property, who was a friend of the destitute, that except she requested him to be waited on the king of permission to trade with and courtiers had their a stick in his hand, but up of the dishes, he saw utensils, that the guests sticks. The scene broke when next he dined when sooner did the mice upon his attendants hundreds possess so valuable a ship, laden with all sorts woman for her cat, and She imparted her goods embarked with their or Khen. Here they that twelve ships were that they braved the raised themselves to tory under the name destroyed by Atta had been annexed to the of Aba Bukker A. of Gese or Khen, whereby he is stated.

As regards the Edam, the Blumenau ed both by various companies interfering in the Dutch East India Company.
mercantile cities, more than a thousand years before the foundation of Alaxendria or Cairo. In the hands of Solomon the traffic of the Red Sea produced a revenue equivalent to three millions and a half (1st Kings x. 14) and at the period when the Romans invaded the East, this lucrative monopoly was exercised by the Sabæns; whose marts they found richly stored with all the precious commodities of India, and writers both sacred and profane, speak of the valuable and extensive trade of Saba or Yemen. Diodorus considered the happy Arabians so immensely opulent that all the treasures of the world seemed to centre there, as in one universal mart. Agatharchides the first historian worthy of credit, who describes the commerce of Yemen, and its different productions as it stood two hundred years B.C., says at that time, Arabia was the medium of communication between India and Egypt, and it was in her ports, that the Greeks went to purchase their cargoes, before they had ventured to make the distant voyages themselves. Saba he observes abounded with every production that could make life happy. The land yielded not merely the usual commodities; but balm, cassia, incense, myrrh, and cinnamon were of common growth. The trees wept odorous gums, and the gales were so perfumed with excessive fragrance that the natives were obliged to renew their cloyed senses of pleasure by burning pitch and goat's hair under their noses; they cooked their victuals with scented woods, living in the careless and delightful enjoyment of those blessings, which conferred on their country the appellation of "Happy;" in their expensive habits they rivalled the magnificence of princes, their houses were decorated with pillars, glistening with gold and silver, their doors were of ivory crowned with vases, and studded with jewels. The interior of their habitations corresponded with their outward appearance; in articles of plate, sculpture, in furniture, beds, tripods, and various household embellishments; they far surpassed anything that Europeans ever beheld; other writers Arian, Strabo &c speak in similar terms of the luxury and riches of the Sabæns; such however is the brilliant picture which the enraptured imagination of foreigners drew of the Happy Arabia; but truth compels us to avow that the discoveries of modern travellers have drawn aside the veil of romance from this fairy land. They do not find it that paradise of ambrosial felicity, and inexpressible delights, which antiquity represented it. Its real or ideal treasures have vanished, and no Alexander in our times, would dream of making its balmy vales the seat of a mighty empire. The incense, so famous in antiquity, as said to grow in Arabia, we can find no satisfactory account of in ancient authors as regards the production and collection of this celebrated commodity, which was wrapped in such fable and mystery, naturalists were not even certain as to the kind of shrub that produced it, but it is supposed to be a species of amyris or balm tree, so rich in affording gum resins. Theophrastus in his history of plants, says it grew wild in Arabia, on the slopes of the mountains; and the native writers assert that the districts where it was most common were those of Merbat, Sahar, and Mahrah, and the Greek geographers mention that the native country of incense is Hydramaut.

The mountains of Southern Arabia about Ras-morbat produce incense in great abundance, and I believe the only European who has visited the inland
thereon was not a man of the same nature, the
maritime coast of Arabia. Hence, between
quite round the Caramanian to the Arab on
opposite Coast of Libya. The beach was the
shore of Asia in the commence of the 7th
through the Peruca Gulf to the desert up,
and thence they were sent by the
desert, to Palmyra, which is 200 miles from Damascus, and in 250
which, the goods were dispersed in
pire, that did not immediately
from the time of Adrian to that
increased and flourished. A
master of the place, and dealt
without mercy; this dreadful
Dr Crichton also informs us,
Arabia, of the rates of exchange
we are left without any price
have been in favor of the Arka
goods luxuries, which attracted
their geographical position, the
India, Africa, and Europe:
markets were Arminoe, Myos, Adel.
It was in the two latter
elephants for his army; on the Arabian
were Alana or Ezion-gaber, Lebanon;
Augustus had a garrison, Moosa the
the Coast, and Ogelies on the Strait:
in the time of Pliny, was the mos
while Moosa was the great centre
Aden was the ancient centre of the
ships of the East between the large
their cargoes here;
ship of suppressing en
t and of increasing
were collected.
In the time
official celebrated
Emperor.
(Mo
Silk.

In the Adel Coast are different from the species I mention, as my account and his, are somewhat at variance, owing to a want of descriptive powers. I think that the locality from whence the supply of frankincense, was situated on the coast of Arabia, facing the Southern Coast of Persia, extended over such a vast tract of land, since even now, must be collected annually, as in Roman times. Arabia I dare say also yielded the gum there have been, the chief producing country of this plant grows at the height of between 2000 or 3000 feet; it has never been seen below that level and seldom above it, as we went to Ascottenden, who has likewise visited the Frankincense, the distant opinion of the two others were that could not be the Tharoorious forests of Adel, and this was in 1843, however the very first Europeans who attended in this memoir to shew that the commerce carried on at the Persian Gulf, must have been coeval with the earliest dawn of my firm conviction is that many cities must have existed in and along its shores, which are now a heap of ruins, though we know no more than we do of Tahrir which in my opinion is the second Siraf, a port beyond a doubt of great commercial importance as the ninth century; but when, and at what time, history is altogether silent, and this point can be solved with inscriptions in the cuneiform character, Tahrir there can be no question, though at d; should however such be the case and if the Tigris, of which we know little now; we should have remained almost in utter darkness, that a city was five miles in circumference, the walls
was made along the shores of the Persian Gulf, much important and much interesting information might be gleaned, that would well and amply repay the traveller, and the antiquary for the trouble of such an examination; as there is a mass of knowledge, not only yet to be gained, as regards the commerce of the Gulf in ages gone by, but a great light would also be thrown on many ruins of cities, which are now altogether veiled in darkness and mystery. In conclusion I would here remark that although a memoir was written by me on the ruins of Tahrie in 1839 and which appeared in the Transactions of the Bombay Geographical Society vol : 1 page 294, yet as a new interest has been thrown on the place by some recent discoveries made by two officers Dr. Lumsdaine and Mr. L. Osborne of the H. C. Corvette Falkland who visited the spot a few months since, has determined me to re-write the original article from rough notes still in my possession, and I trust the present narrative may even now at this distance of time, not be considered out of place, or beyond the pale, of what may afford some slight information, regarding a part of the world, not much known to the European Savans, though I fear the memoir will be found rather prolix and perhaps unskilfully written; however if it be the means of causing some adventurous traveller to inspect the ruins of Tahrie as well as other places, I shall be amply repaid, and I hope the two gentlemen I have named will ere long publish their own account of what they saw at Tahrie, which I believe perfectly concides with my observations. Some of the caves I have alluded to in a former part of this narrative, were inspected by them; they found these grottoes hewn out of the face of almost inaccessible cliffs, and human bones and skulls were scattered over the floor on the inside, evidently shewing these excavations were used as places of sepulture; no carved work, or sculpture, however could be discovered, in any of them, nor were any inscriptions seen even among the ruins; the deep wells were also visited by Dr. Lumsdaine and Mr. Osborne, and the ruins on the summit of the Hill, were likewise noticed by them.

Regarding the remarks I have herein made about the ruins of Tahrie, as well as other cities, and more especially as to the ancient trade of the Gulf, I am indebted for much interesting information, from the writings of Morier, Kennier, Gibbon, Crichton, Keith, Irby and Mangles &c; and I cannot refrain from saying that these Extracts are made, for these simple reason, that by rembodying the observations of these learned authors in a small pamphlet, it would perhaps be easier to throw more interest on the ruins, and ancient traffic of the Gulf, than by any other means.

G. B. Kempthorne,
Captain. I. N.

Bombay
9th October 1856.

After concluding the above narrative, the following information was kindly furnished me by Lientenant Constable, which may be interesting as
proving that ruins do exist at Townah and Gese or Kenu, of which we know little of.

"Between Townah and Chrack, is a little Quoin hill conspicuous from Gese; it is called Jebel el-Lumba; on it are ruins as usual said to have been a European Establishment.—An Arab of Gese also told me the origin of the power and wealth which that island enjoyed in the 10th and 11th centuries as he had it from his father. A man named Ahmad who lived on Jebel Lumber while crossing the bed of the wady at Chracka, a torrent came down which carried him out to sea, and he landed on Gese, then uninhabited; here he found so many pearls that soon he amassed great wealth, he quickly obtained followers, and afterwards laid the foundation of a town, and became the Sultan Ahmad.

"An example of the knowledge the present Arabs have, of the history of Gese, showing how historical facts become distorted in their descent from generation to generation!!"

ART. V.—Notice of Borneo, the Eastern Archipelago—a Lecture delivered before the Bombay Geographical Society, Sept. 20, 1853.—

By Colonel LeGrand Jacob, Resident, Cutch.

Colonel Jacob said that the remarks he had to make were not strictly Geographical, but he believed that the Society did not confine itself, very rigidly, to what was usually understood by the term Geography, but allowed considerable latitude in its discussion. He had not prepared any special paper, and should not have thought of obstructing himself upon them, but for the pressing solicitations of the Secretary. If they would bear with the desultory observations he might make on the vast sweep of most interesting countries he had lately visited, he would endeavour to cull a few passages from his memory such as might probably interest them. [Colonel Jacob here exhibited a large rug or carpet made of the skins of the Opposum,—a beautifullenameed specimen of the male Ornithorhynchus Paradoxus, a creature with a bill like a duck, a furry skin like a beaver, spurs like a cock, and clawed feet like a rat—these animals are now becoming so scarce, that he failed to obtain the female,—the Walking Leaf, i. e. the Phyllium Siccifolium, with eggs and young, given by the Government Botanist of Java, who regretted having only one specimen,—of the still more extraordinary walking flower, a creature with a white body, pink spots, and crimson border—some other objects of interest were also shown, but our limits compel us to omit his explanations.] The vast group of Islands, betwixt Malacca and Australia, were comparatively little known to us; when we gave back Java and its dependencies to the Dutch in 1815, our Government ceased to interest itself in that quarter of the world. Disputes arising, a treaty very favorable to Dutch interests was concluded in 1924, on the strength of which they claimed to shut the British Government. Anywise our trade was a good deal
hampered by duties and restrictions, the Americans being untrammelled by treaties, and left to the free exercise of their own unbounded energies, were more and more pushing commerce in that quarter, and it appeared likely that questions might ensue bringing on collisions with the Dutch, for brother Jonathan seemed disinclined to admit claims not supported by de facto rule. Colonel Jacob was surprised to find the whole direct pepper trade of Northern Sumatra in American hands, to the extent of nearly 100,000 peculs, filling about fifteen large ships. A part of Borneo had of late become celebrated from the actions of, and crimes imputed to, Sir James Brooke, Rajah of Sarawak. Being in the neighbourhood he was anxious to visit a locality, if not a person, so celebrated and learn something for himself of a man represented by one party as a robber, murderer and plunderer, everything that was vile and abominable,—by another magnified as one of the great benefactors of our race. Though curious to see such a man, continued Colonel Jacob, I was not quite clear about visiting an assassin, and was anxious therefore to ascertain beforehand, what sort of man I was really likely to meet with. With this view I waded through all the Blue Books, pamphlets, and articles that had been published on the subject, and the conclusion I arrived at was, that the charges against him were without an atom of foundation. They were rumours set on foot by an unscrupulous party whose views in getting up another great, South Sea Bubble Brooke had thwarted; swelled into importance by the persevering obstinacy, to use a no more stringent term of Joseph Hume, and the outcry of a portion of Exeter Hall; all misled by the misrepresentations of the aforesaid party, and of an active mischief maker at Singapore who appeared to have been set up there for the express object of writing down the English Rajahs and who by fair means and by foul, had gathered round him a considerable following. It is lamentable to see the Press worked for evil, as has been the case throughout this Bornean controversy. Having arrived at this or nearly at this conclusion, I felt that I might safely venture to visit Sarawak, and have any little doubt or obscurity connected with the Rajah cleared up on the spot. I found Sir James Brook so far from being the miscreant represented, an able, enlightened, honorable and upright man. His people absolutely adored him. Moving about without any state or ceremony, he was received everywhere with delight; crowds marked his coming and looked brighter when he came. He needed no elephants of state, no guards of troops or horsemen, or even peon, no trumpets or tom-toms to protect his person, or add dignity to his presence. No crier proclaimed his rank, titles, or achievements—these were written in the hearts of his people. When the eye saw him it blessed him, those who came near him deemed it a privilege to be permitted to touch the hem of his garments. I saw him in his Court of Justice presiding in his shirt sleeves—my hearers must remember the heat of the climate—no crimson garments, or ermine, or mace,—he reminded one of the Patriarch Abraham sitting to do justice at his village gate. From his entrance to his retirement every eye was fixed on him, every word he uttered was greedily drank in by the ear. The Sultan of Bruni said to have such grievous complaints against him, had shortly before written him to this
effect,—'You can rule your country and keep it in peace and quietness, while I am unable to govern mine. Take possession therefore of the whole land from your border to the Rejaug river, and when you have put it in order, pay me any portion of the revenue you may think fit. The territory thus offered was about three times that Sir James Brooke himself possessed. I asked the people what they would do were Sir James Brooke to leave them—they said, we will all die, he is our father; every thing will be ruined if he goes away. Yet this is the man, who has been stigmatised and stripped of employment—a man entitled to rank with a Howard or a Washington, or any of the most illustrious patriots and philanthropists. He is now, as far as regards the British Government, no more than a private gentleman, living on his estates: our country has thus, through vile slander and falsehood, been deprived of services of the utmost value. The savages with whom he was compelled to deal severely, namely the Sarebus and Sukawan Dyaks are a portion of the most treacherous and cruel miscreants on the face of the earth, and as enemies of the human race, their extermination must be deemed a blessing to all around them. The favorite ornaments of their public places are piles or strings of human skulls. If they find a person, no matter of what sex or age, who never offended them, asleep they will take off his or her head at once, perhaps on the principle that then it would not be missed. When a man wants to get married, his favorite ornaments are human heads, dangling round his waist. When he dances with these before his bride, they bounce and jump about and this is deemed irresistible. A swain who has committed two murders is a hero. The character of the females of a country both fashion and indicate those of the males, and when the women only respect the murderer, it is impossible the men should be otherwise than ferocious. When warlike operations are undertaken, and there has not been slaughter enough to afford a skull to each of the parties engaged in them, the heads are cut in pieces, that there may be at least a fragment for each. One man secures a jaw or half a jaw, another half a head and the village which is without its supply of skulls is considered disgraced. Such are the peaceable and unfortunate fishermen, for whom the philanthropists of Exeter Hall solicit sympathy and compassion.

The whole of this remarkable Archipelago was marked with the most distinct traces of early Hinduism; great Hindu kingdoms had clearly flourished here at dates altogether unknown to us. We read in the travels of a Chinese Pilgrim, in the 4th century that Brahminism then prevailed in Java. I met, said Colonel Jacob, with the Lingum and Yuni in Borneo; the inscription now exhibited was found on a rock in Sumatra, it is in the Kawi language, and it was given me together with a translation by Mr. Friederich the learned Secretary to the Batavian Society—it proves the interesting fact to the Buddhistic and Sivaistic faiths having been then united in that quarter. Java literally abounds in old temples, and rock and stone inscriptions, some in the old sanskrit character;—Hinduism fell in Java with the last Hindu King of 'ipabit in the year 1478,—the people had before that time been gradually turned to Mahomedanism, but they were still Hindu in their feelings, and
there still exists a remnant of Brahmins in the Eastern, and of Bhuddists in the Western portions of Java. Driven from the throne of Java, the Hindus conquered and colonised the adjoining island of Bali, where to this day they present the singular spectacle of a pure Hindu community, so far apart from the continent of India—divided into the four great divisions of Manu and their widows practising Sati. They possess only one Puran, the Brhamansa, and I trust Mr. Friederich will some day give to the world a complete edition of it in its Kawi text with translation. It would appear a legitimate inference from their possessing only one of the oldest Purans that the other seventeen were written subsequent to their establishment in the Archipelago. At Singapore a rock inscription, like that of Girnar, had been blasted and broken up for road metal. A few fragments of this had been picked up, just sufficient to shew what a precious treasure had been destroyed in our own time before our eyes. Judging from Malay annals it appears probably to have been the inscription of his conquests, engraved about the year 1200 by a Hindu conqueror, who stamped his name on the place, Singha-puran, which it bears to this day; and coins, with the figure of a lion, have also, I was told, been found at Singapore. So little was known in reference to the earlier periods of Hindu history that every fact or date supplied, copper plate grants, coins, caves, sculptures, or rock inscriptions become invaluable. The store set by Indian antiquaries on this species of knowledge is well known. My friend near me Dr. Wilson travelled four hundred miles on purpose to examine the Girnar inscriptions, Mr. Westergaard came all the way from Denmark, chiefly for this purpose. Something like a history might be made out back to the date of Mahomedan conquest—beyond this all was darkness, with a few glimmering and scattered lights which yet might possibly be connected.

Passing from Borneo, Col. Jacob proceeded to give some account of his experiences in Australia, New Zealand, and Vandiemann’s Land, in Australia, New Zealand, the last named of these was now in the process of changing its name to Tasmania, from Tasman the celebrated Dutch Navigator, who discovered the island, and had given it the name of the Governor of Batavia. A greater change had of late been brought about in New Zealand by the exertions of Missionaries, than had probably ever taken place in a similar time in any part of the world. Within these thirty years the people were all cannibals, brave, cruel, and ferocious, and though some of them might still have a hankering for a bit of human flesh, to pick a little finger or so, just in quiet comer; they had ceased the vile practice, as a nation,—speaking of former diet they disliked English sailors they said, as they were salt and tough. They were brave and romantically chivalrous, and it required a prudent government to keep in order 100,000 people mostly with arms in their hands, and who knew how to use them. On one occasion during the late war when we were hemmed in by them, a convoy for us was intercepted, and on its being discovered to be carrying provisions, these were sent on with a message, that the New Zealanders came to fight men, not to starve them. Whenever they proposed making an attack, they intimated beforehand the day and hour when they might be looked for, and seldom failed to keep their word. Of late years they have
forests, which have disappeared so long ago that their exudations furnish the only traces that remains of them.*—Colonel Jacob concluded the lecture, of which we have been able to give but a very feebly outline, with some remarks on the extravagant expense of living, and the Yankeeism of tone amongst the servants, especially at hotels.—At the conclusion Colonel Jacob received the cordial thanks of the meeting, and as he had given but a mere fragment of his experience, a hope was expressed that the Society might be favored with a continuation of these when a special meeting would be held if deemed requisite.

We subjoin a letter from Colonel LeGrand Jacob, containing some explanations in reference to the report of the proceedings of the Geographical Society:

"On reading over your report of my lecture at the Geographical Society, I perceive two or three points calling for explanation. I very probably used the language attributed to me, for as an abstract of what I said, your report is most correct, but if so, I take the opportunity of correcting myself, lest erroneous impressions go abroad.

Speaking of Sir James Brooke, I had no right to use the term "stripped" of employment, the fact being that he himself resigned all connection with the British Government on ascertaining that they had given way to the clamor against him—the previous deprivation of the Governorship of Labuan, was based on the insignificance and poverty of that place, and as this was done so as not to hurt his feelings, confidence being at the same time exhibited, by entrusting him with the general control over British interests in Borneo, the word "stripping" is not therefore suitable, though the results have been the same.

Whilst alluding to Sir James, I may as well say a few words on the Commission, notice of whose report came by the Mail two or three days after our meeting. I cannot help thinking that the Commissioners, Mr. Prinsep especially, have mistaken Sir James Brooke. As far as I understood him, and I had more conversation with him than they had, his idea of the incompatibility of the union of British and Local power, was not in the abstract, but with reference to the actual appointment that had been conferred on him, and restrictions imposed on him. I feel persuaded that were Sir James invited by the Government to point out in what way he could best serve both national and local interests, he would find no difficulty in doing so, and in showing how harmoniously they could work together.

It is a fact to my limited reading unprecedented in history, that a State policy approved of by different successive Governments, should on further change of ministry, be submitted for the opinion of private individuals, at a distance from the records of those governments, and from the various sources of information actuating them in their policy. The appointments of Sir James

* This is exactly the case with the dammer we use on our roofs, which is brought from Singapore and with the gum copals, gum animl, and other valuable resins imported from Balsam. It is strange that of the origin of substances at once so valuable and so familiar to little should be known.
were based on the fact, that he possesses great influence in that quarter of the world, whereby British interests would be more surely advanced than if entrusted to another without such prestige and influence, and I will ask has not Sir James advanced British interest? Is not the coal of Borneo at our disposal through him? Has not piracy been suppressed, but not extirpated? I am sorry to say owing to his want of means by him?—why Sarawak alone contributed in 1853 to the general trade of the empire, 30,000 tons, and each year there is an increase of Gutta percha and other valuable products, whereas during the days of anarchy, the trade with Borneo was a mere nothing. The English Raja has all along been anxious to place his country under the aegis of Great Britain, and it is no fault of his that his offers have been rejected.

There is room for difference of opinion as to the aforesaid state policy; some men might use British power to advance their own ends, and some might use Local power to advance national interests. The Commissioners themselves appear to have taken different views of the subject!—had they visited Borneo as I did, and seen the good done and the influence wielded, their opinions would probably have been modified. The result of the Commission as far as I can judge from the meagre account that has reached us, will be injurious to our national interests. Sir James Brooke’s character will doubtless be cleared from the imputations that unprincipled and misguided men have cast on it, but I doubt whether national benefit will accrue from the doubt thrown on the compatibility of British and Local power.”

My letter has already exceeded the bounds I destined for it, and I will therefore address you on the other subjects of your report to-morrow.

Colonel LeGrand Jacob thus continues his remarks on our report of the Geographical Society’s Lecture:

“The second point to which I wish to allude, is the overestimate given of Missionary labors in New Zealand. The benefit conferred by this worthy class of men, should be reported applicable only to the Native community, and not as may be inferred from the text, to the general condition of the country, the improvement of which is due chiefly to Anglo Saxon energy and capital. Moreover the term Missionary is too exclusive, for perhaps no man has done more for the Maori population, or stands higher in their estimation than Bishop Selwyn, whose exertions and self denying character I alluded to in my lecture.—The transition from the Gum tree of Australia to the Kawri gum resin, may have made me appear to class them together, but the Kawri pine belongs to a different family. In speaking of the pepper trade of Northern Sumatra, I mentioned the surprising fact of its containing sixty-five good harbours, accessible to vessels of large class, all of which have been thoroughly surveyed by the Americans, and charts published for the benefit of the world—Whilst I was in the Java seas an American ship of war was engaged there on Survey, but the extent of their labors in that quarter I am ignorant of. There are a few trifling mistakes such as tattooing for tabooing, the
simply manifestations of ball lightning. It is singular that a man so industrious and observant as Dr. Purdy Thompson, should have written so indistinctly on a subject, where clearness was of so much importance. In his introduction to meteorology ch. xiii he says:—

"Fire-balls occasionally accompany meteoric stones in their descent; nevertheless, these phenomena must be considered independent, for the boils may appear without the meteorite, and vice versa. Various theories have been proposed to account for them but that which seems to be most tenable assigns their origin to electric agency. Halley conjectured an origin remote from our earth, for, referring to the Bononian meteor of 1676, he observes, that he was ‘induced to think that it must be some collection of matter formed in the ether, as it were by some fortuitous concourse of atoms, and that the earth met with it as past along in its orbit.’"

"Priestley takes notice of a fire-ball, said to have been "as large as a millstone," which was seen at sea, in lat. 42° 48, and W. long. 96 3, from the Montague, on the 4th November 1749; it broke with a violent crash, the main top-mast being at the same moment shattered, and strong sulphureous smell perceived; five seamen were thrown down, and one much hurt. We are disposed to class this meteor, which was seen rolling upon the sea like a large blue ball, with ascending thunderbolts, rather than with fire-balls.

"Three are recorded in the following year by Mr. Bennet:—one of them occurred in July, during a thunderstorm, which was as big as a man’s head, and fell into the ocean near the ship: the second was on the 7th September, interruptedly clear the whole of the time. Bessel concluded from this, "that a group of the great ring which is occupied by these bodies, of but limited extent, had approached the earth over England, whilst districts to the east passed through a relatively empty portion of the ring" (4b). Should the idea of a regular precession or variation of the nodal lines, occasioned by perturbations, acquire greater likelihood, the discovery of older observations of the phenomenon would become a matter of particular interest. The Chinese annals, in which, beside the appearance of comets, there are also notices of great showers of shooting stars, go back beyond the time of Tytus, or the second Messenic war. They describe two streams occurring in the month of March, one of which is 697 years older than the commencement of the Christian era. Edward Biot has already remarked, that among the fifty-two appearances which he finds recorded in the Chinese annals, the most frequently recurring were those that fell near the date from the 20th to the 22nd of July (old style), which may very possibly be the now advanced stream occurring about the time of the feast of St. Lawrence (47). If the great fall of shooting stars which Bogulawski, jun., finds recorded in Benessius de Horowic’s "Chronicon Ecclesiae Pragensis," as having been seen in full day light on the 21st of October, 1366 (old style), corresponds with our present November fall, the precession in the course of 447 years informs us that this shoot-stars system (that is to say, its common point of gravity), describes a retrograde course about the sun. It also follows, from the views now developed, that when seasons pass by in which neither of the streams as yet observed—that, namely, of November and that of August,—is seen in any part of the earth, the reason of this lies either in the interruption of the ring—in other words, in the occurrence of gaps or vacancies between the clusters of asteroids that follow each other, or, as Poisson will have it, in the influence which the larger planets exercise upon the form and position of the ring (48)."

* Voy. and Trav. vol. i. pp. 23, 46 54.
GLOBULAR LIGHTNING.

Masulipatam. The lightning was terrific, and in the height of the storm the electric fluid struck a bungalow in which were three gentlemen. It is described as "appearing like a ball of fire, which almost immediately burst with the report of a 14-inch shell." The roof of the bungalow was thatched, consequently the whole house was burned to the ground in a very short time. It may be considered as little short of a miracle that no one was hurt materially; the gentlemen who were in the bungalow contrived to make their escape, but they were so stunned that they heard no thunder afterwards, though it is described as having been tremendous"—Madras Courier, June 29.

"Earthquake on the Eastern Coast.—An earthquake, a phenomenon very unusual, we might, we believe, say almost unprecedented in this part of India, occurred on the 16th June in various parts of the Peninsula. We have heard that it was experienced in a slight degree at Pondicherry and at Pulicat, and an obliging correspondent in the district of Coimbatore, has communicated to us some account of this extraordinary occurrence in that quarter. He justly observes, "it may not be uninteresting to hear that one took place on the evening of the 16th instant at Trivich in this district. In our account received from the district Moonisif he states, that at about half after seven P. M. when holding his cutcharee, the earth suddenly became convulsed; that all present became as if intoxicated, and could not stand, that the pillars of the building shook and threatened its destruction; boxes, &c. were removed from their places; that the pagodas and town remained in motion for about four minutes. He states that the tenedar was also at his duties at the time, and was thrown down, as was also the peon who went to assist him. These persons, with many of the town people, experienced violent vomiting, but no accident happened. So little known is such a visitation, that the Moonisif quotes his Hindoo Shasters as foretelling that an earthquake would sometime happen. The state of the atmosphere before and after the shock is not mentioned, nor whether it was attended with any noise."—Madras Courier.

[This it will be remembered was the date of the tremendous Earthquake which spread destruction over North Western India.]

In October 1820, when a small party were assembled, early in the evening, in a boarding house in Westwood, near Bristol, they were struck with a bright light through the window, and on looking out, saw a fire-ball, seemingly about a foot in diameter, descend towards the ground within ten yards of them, and then shoot for about 20 yards along a hedge, when it disappeared without either hissing sound or explosion.

"During a violent storm of rain, in June or July 1832, about 2 P. M., a ball of fire was by many persons seen to descend on the roof of Sir Colin Halkett's house "Non-Pareil" (near Parell), exploding with a loud report. It appeared to struck the northern extremity of the main beam of the roof, which was shattered into splinters: the electric fluid then passed through the walls into the rooms of the northern wing of the house which had been protected by iron bars. The lightning then appeared to run through and drawing-room: the latter were borders, the white borders appearing untouched, or vice versa. Some mirrors and pictures hanging against the gilt frames remaining untouched. Some contained several presses full of glass—former were more or less broken—one of the chief attraction, the yellow being mirrors and pictures hanging against the wall. The plate chests: the former had burst inside, which were less broken, but while all, or nearly all, the white the green hock and finger glasses were had their locks and iron bands wrenched
open, and the silver unless an explosion occurred—of the contents in one of the chests the upper tier of cases was entirely demolished as if by a file. Several persons of the establishment were instantaneously mortally injured at the time were injured, and one of them was not in a hospital, but one was seriously injured. In one of the glass windows at the entrance (second floor) there was a clear view of the scene from which we had a perfect view. The family were fortunate at the time in the presence of two of their sons, and Major Mauny, who had a perfect view of the occurrence, and witnessed the results, immediately called the police. The winds from which the explosion occurred. The explosion of the Semi-

[Text continues with a narrative of events and descriptions, but the content is not fully legible due to the image quality.]
flash was seen like a ball of flame to strike the top of a cocoanut tree on the side of the road opposite the Raja of Kidah’s house. It set fire to the loose fibrous matter which continued to burn for about three hours.”—Singapore Paper.

Singular Occurrence.—“About 5 o’clock p.m., on Thursday 31st Oct. 1850 the Ellen Anne, London and Lanelly trader, when making for the latter port, was struck by a meteoric substance. When the event took place, the vessel was about 10 miles S. by W. off Caldy Island. The day was dull and lowering, with the wind fresh, Captain Evans at the moment was below in the cabin, and was startled by the report, which he says sounded to him just like a musket charge, and that he thought the boys were playing upon deck with gunpowder unknown to him; but finding he was mistaken, his attention was drawn to the planking, four of which had been torn out of their places and perforated about 3 inches deep in many spots, which appeared like musket-shot holes, and were all more or less singed. No signs of a thunder-storm were to be seen or heard. Such an occurrence is very rare in the Bristol Channel, although frequent up the Mediterranean. Captain Evans says it is the first one he ever heard of in the former waters.”—Times.
open, and the silver articles were more or less tarnished—in one of the chests the proper face of spoons was scratched or notched as if by a file. Several persons of the establishment present in the north wing at the time were injured, and one or two were found insensible, but no one was seriously injured. In one of the glass windows in the back verandah (stained green,) there was a clear round hole, as if cut by a round ball. The family were fortunately at dinner in the southern wing of the house, and Major Romney, who had a paralysed arm, felt a smart shock. It was not in the house at the time, but arrived there an hour or two after the occurrence, and witnessed the results, an account of which I have given from memory.”—Transactions of the Bombay Geographical Society Vol. IX. p. 333 viii.

A letter was read before the Royal Society of London giving an account of "an Explosion, Meteorite." By Francis Hugginson, Esq., R. N. Communicated by Thomas Bell, Esq., Sec. R. S. &c. Received December 23, 1852.

The writer states that his attention having been aroused by the highly electrical state of the atmosphere during a severe gale of wind, he proceeded along the beach in the vicinity of Dover, at 2 a.m. on the morning of Friday the 17th of December 1852.

"If I had blown very hard during the night, the wind veering from West to W.S.W., in occasional heavy squalls of rain and sleet, accompanied at intervals by short flashes of lightning, which at first, being considered sheet lightning, were only noticed from their unusual colour, a deep and somber red. At about 4th a.m., however, these flashes constantly emerging from a dense, triangular and very remarkable cloud in the S.E., which perceptibly increased in size with great rapidity, he was induced to observe it with minute attention. At 4th a.m., Greenwich mean time, the cloud had assumed the form of a right-angled triangle, its hypothenuse, or longest side tending east and west. At this instant he first heard a singular and extraordinary hissing sound in the air, not unlike that of a passing shot, which, although at first not very loud, was yet distinctly distinguishable above the blustering of the gale. At 5 a.m. the cloud had nearly doubled its original size, advancing steadily from the S.E. in a N.W. direction, or from nearly dead to leeward, towards the wind's eye whilst the scintillations spoken of were emitted with increased rapidity. He also then first perceived in the centre of the cloud, an dull, red, obscure nucleus, or fire-ball, apparently about half the diameter of the moon, having a tail five or six times that length, from which the flashes mentioned were sent forth, surpassing brilliancy, as the meteor clearly descended with great velocity through the air, accompanied by a detonating, whistling hissing sound, impossible to describe, yet resembling that which accompanies the shock of an earthquake. At three minutes past five o'clock a.m. the meteor having apparently spanned the Channel from S.E. to N.W., upon approaching the land—evidently throwing off portions of its substance as it passed through the atmosphere—the nucleus suddenly exploded with a report similar to a very heavy clap of thunder, giving out an intensely brilliant light, which rendered the minutest objects distinctly visible, although it rained violently and the sky was obscured by dark and threatening clouds. The dense body of the meteorite seemed to fall in the water about half a mile from the land, as indicated by a great volume of spray, which rose foaming in the distance."—Reports of Royal Society 1854.

"Penang—About 4 past 5 o'clock on the evening of the 30th Sept. 1856 the residents towards the western extremity of the town road were startled by a flash of fire and the rending shrieks such as they never before seen, followed..."
... of that day, private service by the predeceased individual, attending on the visiting.

I proceeded with the inspection of the remains, which were in a very poor state, half disintegrated and dismembered. The attendants; a uniform, buoyant, it was about...
The West India list commences about three hundred years, commencing with 1658, commencing about four hundred hurricanes, of three hundred and sixty-five years, and are the dates alone known. The Bombay list extends from 1658 to 1854, and it would be misleading to attempt to make anything like correct for the space of two hundred years, the abstract is deduced from those occurring between 1658 and 1854, in the South of the line and between the meridians of Canton and Surat. We find that in the West Indies, a hundred and eighty-eight hurricanes have occurred within the present century, or at the rate of 2.3 annually. In sixty-six years we have recorded during the past twenty-five years, at an average of 2.5 annually. The space over which our review extends, includes the comparatively tranquil waters of the Arabian Sea, and excludes the great hurricane-tracks of the Mauritius. We beg to remind the Meteorological readers, that this is a debt they owe to Meteorology, to provide them with a complete catalogue and abstract of those, as just indicated, for the notable hurricanes that have occurred at sea, compared with former years, we must, in the present instance, have been very imperfectly kept. Bermeidas, well deserving the designation of "Still renowned Bermudes."

The West India list commences on the 3rd November 1854. It was then swept by hurricanes, and twice between the 3rd and 6th of November 1854 and 3rd of February 1855. Our great hurricane occurred in the East Indies, are October and November—in the West, September, and October. The three first months of the year seem to be comparatively tranquil everywhere. A few additional lists, such as we have been discussing, will soon enable us to discover whether there are not frequent returns of hurricanes after certain periods of years, and whether, in connection with the occurrence of hurricanes at certain spots, the seasons may not give reason to expect their appearance in other parts. We may also at the Bombay Geographical Society, and the first instance, after the year so.
"Baghdad, May 23, 1857.

"My dear Sir Charles,—We have lately witnessed here a phenomenon so strange, that a brief description of it may not be uninteresting to you. On the 19th instant, a few minutes before six p.m. (which is here about an hour before sunset), I was sitting with my mirza reading some Persian letters when on a sudden I became sensible of an unusual obscuration of the light on the paper. I jumped up, and going to the window, saw a huge black cloud approaching from the north-west, exactly as if a pall were being drawn over the face of the heavens. It must have travelled with considerable rapidity, for in less than three minutes we were enveloped in total darkness, a darkness more intense than an ordinary midnight when neither s'ars nor moon are visible. Gropping my way amidst chairs and tables, I succeeded in striking a light, and then feeling assured that a simoom of some kind was coming on, I called to my servants to come up and shut the windows, which were all open, the weather having been previously very sultry. While they were doing so, the wind increased, and bore with it such a dense volume of dust or sand, that before they could succeed in closing the windows the room was entirely filled, so that the tables and furniture were speedily covered. Meanwhile a panic seized the whole city, the Armenians and other Christian sects rushed through the gloom to confess and pray in the churches; women shrieked and beat their breasts in the streets; and the men of all classes prostrated themselves in prayer, believing that the end of the world had arrived. After a short time the black darkness was succeeded by a red lurid gloom, such as I never saw in any part of the world, and which I can only liken in imagination to the effect that might be produced if all London were in conflagration in a heavy November fog: to me it was more striking (I may almost say fearful) than the previous utter darkness, and reminded me of that 'darkness visible' in which the poetic genius of Milton placed the demons and horrid shapes of the infernal regions. This lurid fog was doubtless occasioned by the rays of the western sun shining obliquely on the dense mass of red sand or dust which had been raised from some distant desert, and was borne along upon the blast. I enclose you a specimen of the dust. The Arabs here think that it came from the Nejd. The storm seems to have travelled in a circular direction, having appeared first from the south, then south-west, then west, then north-west. After about two hours it had so far passed away that we were able to open the windows again and breathe the outer air. It cannot have been a simoom, for during those which I have experienced in Arabia and Egypt the wind is hot and stifling. On the 20th the wind was high; but only oppressive from the dense masses of dust that it carried with it.—I remain, &c.

"Ch. A. Murray."

Professor J. Queckett, of the Royal College of Surgeons, having kindly examined the specimen of red dust from Baghdad, which accompanied Mr. Murray's letter, has informed Sir Charles Lyell that he could detect, under the microscope, only inorganic particles, such as quartz-sand, in the dust. There are no relics of diatomaceous apparent; and though a small portion of calcareous matter was present in the sand, yet he could observe no microscopic shells or other organic matter.—*Literary Gazette.*

**Singular Sand Storm in the Desert.**—Sir,—In confirmation of the graphic description given by the Hon'ble Mr. Murray, in his communication to Sir Charles Lyell, respecting the strange phenomenon "witnessed at Baghdad on the 20th of May last," I take the liberty of forwarding you a few lines. At noon on that day, I took my departure from the town of Hillah, accompanied by my private servant and an escort of four armed men, which had been placed at my service by the Pasha of Bagdad. I arrived at the city a few days previous to my visiting it. As I was proceeding north-west of the town, I observed a cloud of sand, the air being very clear, and the horizon, in the contemplation of an extraordinary scene, appeared very clear, and quite the antithesis of the sand-storming which was taking place. I felt as if I was looking at a cloud of smoke, and if I had not been on the road, I should have supposed I was actually in the midst of a conflagration.
APPENDIX B.

The larger one fell in the small one, and from two to three miles north of it. The larger one was driven into the ground when it fell, and the first direction some ten degrees west of north, making an angle of about 70 degrees with a line perpendicular to the earth's surface. It struck the earth at a certain point in the bottom of the hole made by it. It was on the side that was most convex. The most round or convex side of the smaller stone also was downward, this being the position they would naturally assume as they passed with great velocity, through the resisting atmosphere, an effect which did not occur to me till now. I had before completely overlooked the fact. The larger stone sank into the earth when it fell two feet and five inches in a perpendicular direction. The smaller one about two feet and eight inches. The smaller one fell also about perpendicularly. The larger does not appear to be a fragment of the larger one. The specific gravity of the smaller one when it fell was about 3.3, water being the standard of unity. I observed that the specific gravity was increased after exposure to a shower, or rather that of the smaller one was. I did not try that of the larger. The crack on the convex side of the larger one I did not perceive at all till it had been wet, and then at first it was but just perceptible. Afterwards it gradually opened. I suppose owing to the oxidation of the native iron it contains, perhaps however to other causes. The stone had not been wet till it came into my hands April 21st. They each of them fell in cultivated fields, one of which had been harvested. The straw in the other was still standing.

The noise seems to have been terrific to the Natives, causing those near to run away from it. It came like two claps of thunder, as they fled one after the other, and continuing for some time, but gradually growing less loud. As they filled the whole depth of our atmosphere this would naturally be the case. The noise appears to have been heard at Tucorin forty miles distant. At this place, sixteen miles north, it excited considerable interest among those abroad at the time. The noise must have been great, occasioned by their great velocity. Taking their specific gravity into the account, say 3.3, their size being about that of large cannon balls, some allowance also being made for their irregular shape, from the depth they penetrated the soil, which was of about common hardness, those who have observed the power of projectiles in such cases, will be able to calculate, approximately, what that velocity was.

Of the excitement among the Natives I suppose I need not speak. I visited the place because of the remarks that were flying abroad, making it evident to my mind that some thing peculiar had there transpired. First I saw the hole from which, in the cultivated fields they had been freshly taken, no rain having subsequently fallen, and saw at the bottom the hardy compressed, and exact impression left by them as they were taken up, and then as soon as I saw the stones, I knew instantly they were the identical ones which had been taken up from those places. As I was more or less known in that region, and there is no gentleman whatever any where near, the rural people, utterly ignorant of the cause, came in great numbers to state the facts and ask some explanation. Some of them supposed they were gods that had fallen, some that they had been shot from cannon on ships at Tucorin, and some that a Brahmin had brought them from the sea by his Muntheers. Some rejected all these theories, but no one could tell or feel satisfied as to how these things could be. By simply striking my staff through the air I ran the cause of the noise; and by tying a stone to a string above them I made them understand the centrifugal and centripetal forces at work in these cases.
stones moving about some centre like the Moon about the Earth, might fall. The explanations gave them relief. They put confidence in me, and gave me the stones at my request, that I might save them from the trouble of any official investigation, and put them into some Museum or scientific Institution.

P. S. — I forgot to say that there was nothing peculiar in the state of the atmosphere. It was a clear day. When the stone is sent on to Madras, if any scientific Gentleman makes an analysis of it, for the Museum, please let me have a copy of it for me.

**Meteorites in the Desert.** — A piece of meteoric iron was some weeks since picked up in the desert at the last holy festival, about ten miles from town, by Dr. Buist. It weighs thirty ounces and 15 lb., and is of an irregular amorphous form, something like an ill-formed cannon ball. A microscopic view pointed out its meteoric origin was its honey-comb'd all over the surface, consisting of having been in a molten state without having been in a solid state. It was found too hard to cut with a file or saw, or to turn, and being at the same time that it was found of a lightish grey colour, full of small minute and irregularly radiated from the centre outwards, with a crystalline structure so that of mony. It still remains to be examined chemically. The Indian was not the only to look for Egyptian jaspers, and seeing the manner that its meteorites go, and to his astonishment found it a meteorite. As a consequence, several other iron fragments may exist in the neighbourhood, and future peculiar events of such things, might do well to be on the look-out for them. The meteor fell three months hence cause the station-houses to be destroyed. Indeed, for the accident of fragments, the chances are mighty against the discovery of this kind being found; and a wise use to be made of them and search on the desert, may be searched for centuries without any sign of any such age occurring. — Bombay Times, Oct. 10, 1866.

**Appendix C**

**Earthquakes.**

Earthquake in Travancore — Sir, — Perhaps the following the Earthquake observed in Travancore on the morning of the instant may interest some of your readers.

The assistant in the Travancore observatory having the time referred to was entering an observation when he heard a noise which he thought at first was distant thunder; but on looking about three seconds the rafters of the building began to rattle and a mirror resting on the table to shake, and the clock and found the time 5h. 58m. 20s. which, allowing an error, would give the mean Travancore time of sound 5h. 51m. 26s. He then went out to look immediately thereafier the sound ceased and again at the clock the time by it was 5h. 58m. of noise and shock at nearly twenty centesimal instruments, but none perceptible motion. It is not the first earthquake; but in the Cape of Good Hope, is felt, is a greater one. It is also curious, that the movement is also the human curiosity, as it seems that the valleys of the Andes were shaken by the Andes many years above their former level. It is force could move the earth.
APPENDIX D.

OBSERVATIONS.

Picked up at Steen Rooifontein twenty miles E. of Port Beaufort o’clock, Twelfth day of May 1857.

Cape of Good Hope

In compliance with the request contained in the enclosure, I have the honour to inform you that a sealed Bottle containing the enclosure was found by me on the 12th of May sound and safe entangled in Sea Weed lying on the Beach forming part of the farm “Stenkool Fontein” situated between the Duisenhok’s and Kafferkuits Rivers, twenty miles east of Port Beaufort a seaport in Southern Africa, Colony of Good Hope.

As this part of the Coast is but thinly inhabited, I cannot with certainty state, how long the Bottle might have been there, before I found it.

I have the honor to be
Sir,
Your most obedient Servant,

T. H. Hofmeyr.

Written at “Stenkool Font. 20th May, 1857.
District Rivendale Cape of Good Hope.

A Copy of another Bottle Log has been received by the Geographical Society thrown overboard on the 29th May last, from P. and O. Steamer Singapore in Latitude 7.31 N., and Longitude 76.52 E. It was picked up on the 17th of June on shore at Daladawatte in Cosgode in the southern province of Ceylon. We are not able to make out the precise longitude of the locality here indicated—it is probably 81—the latitude about 5-40 N. It had thus travelled four degrees eight minutes east, and one degree fifty-one minutes south—or probably about four hundred miles in all in less than eighteen days—how much less it is impossible to say, as it is not certain that it was picked up immediately on being stranded. We are at all events safe in assuming, that it travelled at the rate of twenty-five miles a day at least, indicating a current of above a mile an hour. Of the twelve Bottle Logs thus recovered, five have been thrown overboard from the Singapore, three from the Ganges, one from the Precursor, one from the Cidiz, one from the Erin, and one from the Semiramis—a small portion certainly of the total committed to the deep, but furnishing not the less results of the utmost importance. We subjoin the letter received along with the Bottle Log, and trust this acknowledgment will meet the eyes of those for whom it is intended:

“...I beg to inform you, that a bottle and its enclosure (being a piece of paper in which any one who may happen to find them either in the sea or on the shore, is requested to forward the enclosure to your address) were found by me on the shore at Daladawatte in Cosgode, in the Southern Province of this Island near to the 45th mile stone, on the morning of the 17th instant. Being ignorant of the English language, I showed the piece of paper above alluded to, to several parties residing in the village who were known to be acquainted with English, but not one of them being able to comprehend the meaning there-of, advised me to throw it away, as a useless and unmeaning thing. A day or two after, on the suggestion of one of my friends, I called upon Mr. C. P. A. de Silva, Mohandram of Cosgode, and showing him the enclosure and representing what the other persons had said, asked his opinion on the subject. He thereupon suggested to me the propriety of immediately forwarding the enclosure of the bottle, as requested, to your address, which I then resolved to do, and but for him I would have had thrown it away as suggested by the parties above spoken of. This is the reason of the delay occasioned in addressing you on the subject. Any answer you may wish to communicate to me, is sure of being duly received by me, if sent to the address of the said Mohandram, who it was even that kindly wrote the mark of Gomemoary on this letter for me.”
APPENDIX E.

ZOOGLOLOGY.

We were favored a day or two since with a view of an animal rarely seen in Bombay however intimate one might get with the variety in the remote jungles. The animal we refer to is of the Ant-eater tribe, and was lately forwarded from Poonas to Bombay by Mr. William Walker of the Railway, at whose bungalow at Chinchpookey it was when we saw it. This specimen differs from others of the general species in several respects, although participating in many characteristics common to all. The snout of this Ant-eater nearly resembles that which is peculiar to the tribe, save that it is not so well guarded; but to make up for this deficiency, it has the power of rolling itself, snout and all, with ready ease into the form of a large ball, something after the manner of the common English hedgehog, but differing from this last in having no spines, but instead, a series of large sized laminations or plates, a sort of easy armour covering the whole of the upper surface of the body and tail, and extending marginally over both, in manner not unlike the projection of the turtle’s shell. The plates or laminations are very flexible, and look not much dissimilar to the so-called leaves of the English artichoke as it appears at table. The colour of the animal is a dun or dirty brown, and when rolled up it might be mistaken for an immense skittle ball, or Dutch cheese well plastered with mud, in which element it would seem to take much satisfaction; dispensing itself over and over and wallowing in the mire. The tail is in shape, and after the fashion of the Beaver, but the chief peculiarity of this variety of Ant-eater, is the development of the flexible scales of horny leaves, which while allowing ease of motion, afford strong protection from its natural enemies. The length of this specimen is about three feet six inches from the tip of its snout to the end of its tail, and the weight is about twenty six pounds. If there was a proper place for its reception—something like a Zoological Garden—it might be preserved; but as it is it is much to be feared that the life of the animal in durance is not very insurable. The Ant-eater species is thus described in the third volume of “Cuvier’s Animal Kingdom” page 261 under the head of “Pangolins” commonly called “Scaly Ant-eaters”;—They “are destitute of teeth, have the tongue very sensitive, and subsist on ants and termites properly speaking, their body, their limbs, and their tail are covered with thick trenchant scales disposed like tiles, and which they raise in rolling themselves up into a ball when they defend themselves from an enemy. All their feet have five toes; they are found only in the ancient continent.” This particular variety is described a little further on, as “the short tailed manis, three or four feet long with the tail less than the body,” and it is said to be common to the East Indies.

APPENDIX F.

PHILOGOLOGY.

Our Linguists would perform a piece of valuable service to the community if they would give us a popular Vocabulary of the current terms in use in Bombay, with an explanation of the roots from which they are derived. Our vulgar tongue is probably one of the most mixed and motley that the world contains. On the three great roots, Mahrots, Hindustani, and Gujaratee, have been ingrafted an absolute infinitude of stems, the most notable of which, as may naturally be supposed, is the Portuguese. But the terms thus derived have been so lengthened and shortened, so transformed by orthography, and
ERRATA.—Page 2, for *Nolumbiaca* read *Nelumbiaca*.

,, 11, Note, one line from bottom for Broach read Baroda.

,, 12, Note, 14 lines from bottom, omit full stop after four dozen and make them apply to phials.

,, 32—14 lines from bottom, for Gutta Sermis read Gutta Serena.

,, 48—18 lines from top for Rajpoor read Ranpoor.

,, 148, from second paragraph, beginning with "On recording should be given as a quotation on to bottom of page."
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