

debouching in great numbers from the gullies leading into the ravines, and were advancing rapidly, firing heavily, with yells of triumph, their faces distorted by opium and fury, across a small piece of level ground, against the mortar battery and guns, to which they were close. The guns had ceased firing. Brigadier Stuart was on foot at the guns, ordering the few artillerymen who served them to draw swords and defend their guns; his lines of defence had been driven in, the men having been struck down to the ground by sun-stroke, where they lay, and the fire of the rest rendered insufficient by the defective ammunition of their rifles. Without halting on the crest, I charged down it, with the camel corps, the dense lines of the mutineers, who were ten times superior to us in number, the gallant soldiers of Her Majesty's Rifle Brigade and Her Majesty's 80th Regiment giving one of those cheers which, all over the world, have been the heralds of British successes. The rebels wavered, turned, and fled, pursued by the Camel Corps with all their energy, through the ravines, where numbers of them were bayoneted, or killed by musketry fire.

I ordered up rapidly the half of No. 4 Light Field Battery, from the mortar battery, to the front, to a knoll in the ravines, from whence they fired grape at the nearest rebels, and round shot at the more distant masses, which, following the example of their front line, had also made a precipitate retreat.

The men of the Camel Corps fell so fast and thick, struck by sun, in their violent pursuit of the enemy up and down the steep sides of the rocky ravines, which reflected back the burning rays, that the whole of them would have been prostrated if I had not called them off, which I did after they had driven the enemy over, and taken the commanding ridge between my position and Calpee.

In this, as well as in the previous operations since Kouch, sun-stroke caused sudden death, delirium, and hysterical fits of crying and laughing.

The very important service rendered on this occasion by Major Ross, commanding the Camel Corps, requires that I should make special mention of the ability and resolute gallantry with which he led his brave corps. This very promising officer is perfectly qualified to turn to the best account all the vast advantages of fleet or mounted infantry.

Lieutenant Buckley of the same corps, attracted my attention by the spirit with which his party attacked and bayoneted rebels; for which I beg to mention him specially.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lowth, commanding on the extreme right, on the Jumna, relieved from pressure by the success of the Camel Corps, and reinforced by one of its companies, moved forward through the ravines, and by a skilful manœuvre cut off and surrounded a considerable body of rebel sepoy, who had advanced too far. Part were killed on the bank of the Jumna; the rest were driven into the river, where they were shot or drowned. I beg to mention specially Lieutenant-Colonel Lowth for the good service he did on this occasion; he is a good and gallant officer, who always leads his regiment to success. He is well seconded by his admirable soldiers, whom I cannot eulogize more highly than by saying that they do credit to Ireland.

The enemy, simultaneously with their attack on my right, had advanced with equal vigour against my right centre, guarded by part of the 25th Bombay Native Infantry, who, despite a most gallant resistance, were driven back by overpowering numbers, which afforded an opportunity to Lieutenant Edwards, commanding the 21st

Company of Royal Engineers, which I had placed in support of the 25th, to charge with his company, most successfully, the very superior force of the rebels, routing them with loss, and pursuing them till out of reach. I beg to mention specially Lieutenant Edwards, for his prompt resolution on this occasion; he is an enterprising and promising officer. The 21st Company fight as well in the field as they work in the trenches, and are worthy of their distinguished corps.

The remainder of the 25th guarding my left centre, under Lieutenant-Colonel Robertson, held their ground steadfastly; the rebel sepoy advancing close up to the 25th, firing, halted and addressed to them bitter reproaches, couched in the most revolting language, for their unshaken fidelity to the English. The 25th answered the maledictions of the mutineers in a manner worthy of their reputation and English discipline, a volley, a cheer, and a charge with the bayonet. Lieutenant-Colonel Robertson, of whose gallantry and ability I have had so many proofs, and his devoted regiment, whose loyalty and discipline have so often conquered treason and insubordination, deserve to be specially mentioned for their distinguished conduct on this occasion.

My whole line was now advancing and driving the enemy from their positions. I have already spoken of the triumphant advance of the right and right centre. The left centre was equally successful under Lieutenant-Colonel Robertson, who, following up his spirited charge, dashed through the ravines with the 25th after the rebels, came up with the rear of them near the village of Tehree, bayoneted them, and continued the pursuit beyond the village, till his men, unable to go any longer, fell exhausted.

The whole of my infantry on the left now brought their left shoulders forward, and, covered by Captain Lightfoot's Troop of Horse Artillery, three guns of No. 4 Light Field Battery, and the whole of the cavalry, (I had reinforced the cavalry on the left with all the cavalry from the right), made a converging attack on the enemy's right and the village of Tehree. The enemy broke and fled, pursued for some miles by the horse artillery and cavalry. Their exhaustion, and ground broken by ravines, stopped the pursuit, which cost the enemy dear. The rebels were so completely beaten and disheartened that broken parties of them did not retire on Calpee, but were seen flying across the ravines in a westerly direction towards Jaloun.

Colonel Wetherall, whose state of health qualified him for the sick list, although his devotion, like that of so many more of the force, kept him out of it, was struck by sun in the pursuit three or four miles from camp, and brought back to it on a litter.

The complete defeat and serious loss which the enemy had sustained this day, despite their having displayed tactics and an energy of attack which I had not previously witnessed in them, convinced me that an immediate advance to Calpee, which I had some days back fixed for the next day, the 23d instant, would, with the prestige of this day's victory, make me master of it at once. I therefore only gave the troops the time which was indispensable for their rest after the long day's combat in the sun, and dividing my force into two columns, marched the next morning, long before break of day, against Calpee, according to my original plan of attack; one column, the right, under Brigadier Stuart, through the ravines, their right resting on the Jumna; the other, the left column, under myself, along the Julalpoor and Calpee road.

I left my numerous sick, parks, and baggage in camp, which was struck, under Captain Hare.