

in that neighbourhood. After all these guns and howitzers had been placed in the several positions above-named, they were loaded with double charges of grape. The next step taken was to place arms in the hands of the Native Establishment, which they most reluctantly received, and appeared to be in a state not only of excitement, but also of insubordination, as they refused to obey any orders issued by the Europeans, particularly the Mussulman portion of the Establishment. After the above arrangements had been made, a train was laid by Conductors Buckley, Scully, and Serjeant Stewart, ready to be fired by a preconcerted signal, which was that of Conductor Buckley raising his hat from his head, on the order being given by Lieutenant Willoughby. The train was fired by Conductor Scully, but not until such time as the last round from the howitzers had been fired. So soon as the above arrangements had been made, guards from the palace came and demanded the possession of the magazine in the name of the King of Delhi, to which no reply was given.

Immediately after this, the Subadar of the Guard on duty at the magazine informed Lieutenant Willoughby and me, that the King of Delhi had sent down word to the mutineers that he would without delay send scaling ladders from the palace for the purpose of scaling the walls, and which shortly after arrived. On the ladders being erected against the wall, the whole of our Native Establishment deserted us by climbing up the sloped sheds on the inside of the magazine, and descending the ladders on the outside, after which the enemy appeared in great number on the top of the walls, and on whom we kept up an incessant fire of grape, every round of which told well, as long as a single round remained. Previous to the natives deserting us, they hid the priming pouches, and one man in particular, Kurreembuksh, a durwan, appeared to keep up a constant communication with the enemy on the outside, and keep them informed of our situation. Lieutenant Willoughby was so annoyed at this man's conduct, that he gave me an order to shoot him, should he again approach the gate.

Lieutenant Raynor, with the other Europeans, did everything that possibly could be done for the defence of the magazine, and where all have behaved so bravely, it is almost impossible for me to point out any particular individual. However, I am in duty bound to bring to the notice of Government the gallantry of Conductors Buckley and Scully on this trying occasion. The former, assisted only by myself, loaded and fired in rapid succession the several guns above detailed, firing at least four rounds from each gun, and with the same steadiness as if standing on parade, although the enemy were then some hundreds in number, and kept up a continual fire of musketry on us, within 40 or 50 yards. After firing the last round, Conductor Buckley received a musket-ball in his arm, above the elbow, which has since been extracted here. I, at the same time, was struck in the left hand by two musket-balls, which disabled me for the time. It was at this critical moment that Lieutenant Willoughby gave the order for firing the magazine, which was at once responded to by Conductor Scully firing the several trains. Indeed, from the very commencement, he evinced his gallantry by volunteering his services for blowing up the magazine, and remained true to his trust to the last moment. As soon as the explosion took place, such as escaped from beneath the ruins, and none escaped unhurt, retreated through the sally-port on the river face. Lieutenant Willoughby and I succeeded in reaching the Cashmere Gate. What became of the other parties, it is impossible for me to say. Lieutenant Raynor and Conductor

Buckley have escaped to this Station. Severe indisposition prevented my sending in this Report sooner.

I have, &c.,
G. FORREST,
Lieut., Asst. Commy. of Ordnance.

N.B.—After crossing the river, on the night of the 11th, I observed the whole of the magazine to be on fire, so that I am in hopes that little of the property fell into the hands of the enemy. Park Serjeant Hoyle was shot about 11 A.M. by the mutineers, in attempting to reach the magazine to aid in its defence.

No. 30.

The Officer commanding at Dinapore to the Deputy Adjutant-General of the Army.

SIR, August 4, 1857. 2, 15, P.M.

FOR submission to his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, I have the gratification of forwarding herewith two despatches as per margin,* just received from Major V. Eyre, artillery, commanding a field force formed at Buxar, detailing his operations and successful engagement with the mutineers, joined by Koor Sing and his followers, near the town of Arrah on the 2nd instant.

A summary of intelligence received last night by private channels from Arrah, was sent hence at 8, 30 A.M. this day, to his Excellency's Military Secretary.

I have, &c.,
S. CUMBERLEGE, Colonel,
Commanding at Dinapore.

No. 31.

Major Vincent Eyre to the Assistant Adjutant-General at Dinapore.

Camp near Arrah.

SIR, August 3, 1857.

I HAVE much pleasure in reporting for the information of Major-General Lloyd, Commanding Dinapore Division, the safe arrival here of the field force under my command, and the relief of the party defending themselves at Arrah, with whom I have just opened a satisfactory communication, and have received your letter dated the 31st ultimo, from which I exceedingly regret to learn the severe loss sustained by the detachment co-operating with us on the Dinapore side, but I venture to affirm, confidently, that no such disaster would have been likely to occur, had that detachment advanced less precipitately, so as to have given full time for my force to approach direct from the opposite side, for the rebels would then have been hemmed in between the two opposing forces, and must have been utterly routed.

My former letters of the 30th ultimo, and 1st instant, will, I hope, have informed you of my advance from Buxar on the evening of the first-named date; we pushed on with all practicable speed to Shawpore, distant 28 miles, where rumours of the Dinapore disaster reached us. Hearing that the enemy designed to destroy the bridges *en route*, we again pushed on at 2 P.M., as far as Bullowtee, where we found the bridge just cut through. An hour's halt sufficed to repair it, which we employed also in burning the villages on either side, since we had caught their inhabitants in the act of destruction. Arriving at Goojerajunge by night-fall, I was delighted to find the bridge entire; where we bivouacked for

* From Major V. Eyre, commanding Field Force, dated 3rd instant, with list of casualties annexed. From Captain L'Estrange, commanding Infantry portion of the Force, consisting of Her Majesty's 5th Fusiliers.