RECOLLECTIONS

OF

A WINTER CAMPAIGN

IN

INDIA:

IN 1857—58.

With Druwings on Stone from the Author's Designs,

BY

CAPT. OLIVER J. JONES, R.N.

LONDON:
SAUNDERS AND OTLEY, CONDUIT-STREET,
HANOVER SQUARE.
1859.

CHAPTER XI.

ATTACK ON THE BEGUM'S PALACE—A SAD ACCIDENT—GALLANT CONDUCT OF A HIGHLAND PIPER—CAPTAIN MACBEAN—JUNG BAHADOUR VISITS SIR COLIN—ASSAULT THE IMAUM BARAH AND KAISERBAGH—ESCAPE OF THE MOULVIE.

SIR WILLIAM PEEL had now given up the command of the Naval Brigade to his first lieutenant, James Vaughan, and I begged him to make me useful to him in any way he chose.

Soon after possession was obtained of Banks's house the naval guns were brought forward, and part of them placed in battery to the right of it, in rear of an embankment, which only required some embrasures being cut to make a capital parapet; and two others, under Lieutenant Salmon, were got into a garden on the right of the road, which led up to the Begum's palace, which was the next place to be taken.

Lieutenant Young commanded the battery near Banks's house, and a better officer never existed; the

risk, and returned to spend some hours looking over the large Imaum Barah and the other buildings now in our hands.

Among the prizes taken at the Kaiserbagh by the 53rd was a rather curious one—a tame rhinoceros, who was reputed to be a hundred years old; it certainly was nearly blind, and quite stupid, but very good-natured, and would let one pull him by the horn or rub his scaly coat of mail without showing the slightest displeasure. He was taken up to their camp, and when I left them, he was there in safety, and, if not in clover, certainly in the midst of plenty.

On the 21st there was an attempt made to take the Moulvie, who was known to be concealed in the town, but from want of sufficient force to surround him, he escaped, though he was in the house when the troops attacked it. It was a great pity that his capture was not effected, as he is one of our bitterest and most able enemies, and was, by the latest despatches from Rohilcund, leading a powerful, but unfortunately for us, a flying army against us.*

^{*} Since killed by a friendly Zemindar.